

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The spectre of war still shakes her bloody torch over the unhappy city of Belfast. Last night rapine and murder and riot were still rampant in the streets of the second city of Ireland. Every account from the doomed city, reflects with fearful unanimity the carnival of blood and discord which has been enacted. The hospitals are filled with wounded; the night air resounds with the rattle of fire arms; the lives of some have been lost, other victims are not expected to recover, and it requires great military skill and an armed force almost as large as that which marched on Magdala to keep the furious combatants from each others throats. As to the original responsibility for these fearful disorders there can be no question whatever. The Belfast riots of 1872 are the last fruits of the blood-stained tree of Orangism. Orange blood-thirstiness, Orange insolence, Orange truculence, Orange ferocity were never displayed in characters so striking as in the conflicts which now shake to the centre society in the "Northern Athens." The history of the riots may be summed up in a couple of sentences. This year the usual Orange celebrations with every circumstance of pomp and display. We need scarcely say that of their very essence the celebrations of Catholic disorders are insulting to Catholics, and these celebrations are ingeniously arranged so as to level at the breast of the Northern Catholics every weapon of outrage and exasperation. On former occasions these outrages and insults had stung to madness the Catholic people at Belfast. This year in obedience to the prayers and behests of their pastors, the Belfast Catholics bore with admirable patience the insults of the Orangemen, and did not disturb the celebrations even by a word. After a time the popular party in Belfast organized a demonstration which differed from the Orange saturnalia in that it was solely intended to proclaim allegiance to certain political principles and in no way calculated to alarm, insult, or annoy any human being. The Orangemen, however, behaved with a characteristic atrocity. They attacked a harmless demonstration, they wrecked houses, they assailed churches, they indulged in all the horrible atrocities with which their name has long been associated. The Catholics would have been more or less than men if they did not defend their lives and properties, and for the commencement of hostilities the Orangemen are alone responsible. This hateful organization has proved itself true to its old traditions of bloodshed, strife, and rapine. As long as it exists so long will the most prosperous districts of Ireland be periodically torn by intestine conflict. That an association which, both in principle and in practice, is the deadly enemy of peace, order, and society, should be permitted to exist, is a gross blot on the laws of England. In any other country in the world so infamous and anti-social a conspiracy as the Orange Brotherhood would long since have been trampled out of existence by the iron heel of power.—*Dublin Freeman.*

THE BELFAST RIOTS.—The description of the fearful scenes nightly enacted in Belfast remind one of nothing so much as the vivid picture of the Lord George Gordon riots presented to us in one of Dickens' most popular tales. All the finds of civil discord and disorder, bloodshed, and rapine, have been let loose in one of the greatest cities in the empire, and are shaking their ensanguined torches over unhappy Belfast. Men have been shot dead in the streets, the hospitals are filled with wounded, and gutters are running with blood, churches have been wrecked, shops have been plundered; and this saturnalia of disorder, this festival of misrule has lasted not for an hour or a day, but for nearly a week. And yet while these fearful scenes are in progress the authorities in Belfast have at their disposal scores of sabres, hundreds of bayonets, a regular little army in fact, which ought to be able to reduce Belfast to a state of profound peace in an hour. The authorities have, we fear, fallen into the very self-same mistake as that which was committed by the London authorities during the Gordon riots. In both, significantly enough, it was an outbreak of fanaticism which led to the bloodshed and disorder. The London authorities paltered with the followers of the mad lord so long that London only escaped from conflagration by a miracle. When at last the Ministry acted, the sky was lurid with a hundred fires, and life and property had been sacrificed to an appalling extent. Then, and not till then, did the authorities act. So also, we fear, has it been in the North. In Belfast no sufficient means have yet been adopted to check the rioting. In Lurgan the authorities appear to have acted with the most shameful poltroonery. An Orange mob marched into the town, committing acts of outrageous violence. One of them was arrested, whereupon the mob besieged the authorities and police in the Mechanics' Institute, and insolently demanded the release of their comrade, and the arrest of Mr. Donnelly, a Catholic. Extraordinary to say, both these audacious demands were complied with. Had the magistrates been men of sense and spirit they would have resisted to the death the insolent behest of the mob. Concession to such demands only adds fuel to the flames, and by exhibiting the weakness of those in power encourages the rioters in the insolent extravagance of their demands. We trust that these fearful riots will have the effect of directing the serious attention of Parliament to the entire question of a secret society whose sole *raison d'être* is to promote disorder and civil strife; which keeps in a perpetual ferment the most prosperous of the Irish provinces, and has, on a thousand occasions, set loose the evil spirits of murder, violence, and pillage. Such an association would not be tolerated in any other country in the world. In free America, even the Ku-Klux Klan—a society exactly similar to the Orange body, in that it sought to perpetuate the memory of a civil war, and to terrorize and insult its political opponents—was put down at the point of the sword. The Government sentences to punishment of fearful severity men found guilty of Ribboism or Fenianism. We have no intention, we need scarcely say, of defending secret societies, but we unhesitatingly assert that Orangism is a deadlier foe to peace and order, a more fatal stumbling block to national advancement than all the other societies that have ever existed in Ireland. We repeat that in no other country in the world would such an organization be allowed to exist. What would be thought if the French Government would permit the existence of an association formed for the purpose of celebrating the defeat of Sedan by illuminations and rejoicings, winking occasionally with riot, arson, and murder? The British Parliament could confer no such boon on this country as would be the rooting out of that dangerous and anti-social conspiracy, the Orange Brotherhood.—*Evening Telegraph.*

THE REV. MR. O'KEEFE AND FATHER LAVELLE.—The following letter has been addressed to the Rev. Mr. O'Keefe by the Rev. Patrick Lavelle, the parish priest of Cong.—"Cong. 16th August, 1872. Dear Father O'Keefe,—If I am outrageous don't blame me. I address you, God knows, in a friendly, priestly spirit; and, having carefully read every line published in reference to the melancholy dispute between the late Dr. Walsh, and yourself, I have come to the conclusion that in the interest of our holy faith—that faith for which our fathers bled, and exiled, and died—your only course is humble and honourable submission. Believe me you will, by this course, raise yourself infinitely more in the eyes of the Irish priesthood and people than by further resistance; while, before God, your submission will be crowned with boundless merit. Your patrons are the hereditary foes of our creed and country. Even this, of itself, ought to make you pause and ponder. Surely it is not for your sake, or for the sake of our dear Irish Catholic Church, or of our martyred Holy

Father, that these people and papers clay you on the back; on the contrary, they do so through sheer hatred and hostility. Do then, my dear Father O'Keefe, put yourself at the feet of your good, paternal, holy young Bishop, who, as he said, will be only too happy at the reconciliation, and—be Father O'Keefe again.—I remain yours very sincerely, PATRICK LAVELLE. Rev. Robert O'Keefe."

CRIMINAL STATISTICS.—A Parliamentary return of the number of criminal trials for the past year, the cost of prosecution, the sums paid respectively in counties and boroughs at the Central Criminal Court, London, and at the Dublin Commission Court, has just been issued. We had occasion for some years back to contrast the eminently peaceful character of our countrymen as compared with criminal England and criminal Scotland, and we are happy to see, from the returns now before us, that the same healthy features still obtain. If we except the comparative immorality of the Scotch element in Ulster, and the annual roidism of the Orange Lodges, our country can point with pride to its wonderful immunity from crime. In the recent return of the three countries the criminal prosecutions are separately tabulated, which affords the pleasing opportunity of contrasting the criminality of each. In round numbers the total of criminal trials during the twelve months was fifty thousand. In English counties the total number of criminal trials was 12,825, at an expense to the country of £118,428. In boroughs the total was well nigh double those in counties, rising to the enormous figure of 22,321, with an aggregate expense of £102,801. At the Criminal Court, London, 928 criminal trials took place, at a cost to the country of £7,072. The total number of trials for England and Wales, during the twelve months, was 36,074, costing the respectable sum of £228,301, or well-nigh a quarter of a million sterling. Exactly 2,971 trials took place at Assizes in counties, and 9,854 at Quarter Sessions. In boroughs, there were 3,028 trials at Quarter Sessions; 16,545 under Criminal Justice Act, and under Juvenile Offenders Act, 2,748. Each criminal trial in counties cost to the country an average of nine pence per trial; in boroughs the cost was less, being something under five pence.

In Scotland, in Circuit and Sheriff Courts, there were during the year 8,257 trials, costing £19,364, besides miscellaneous cases, amounting to 2,517. The cost of trials in Scotland is much lower than in England or in Ireland. Even in the administration of the law the characteristic parsimony of the Scottish nation breaks out. In Ireland the returns are exactly tabulated like those of England. In counties there were 2,381 trials, the expense of prosecution being £12,732. In boroughs 3,014 trials took place, costing the county £7,014. At the Dublin Commission Court there were 162 trials, which cost the comparatively enormous sum of £1,115. In the Irish counties 744 trials were held at the Assizes, and 1,637 at Quarter Sessions. In the boroughs 534 trials were at Quarter Sessions, 2,141 under the Criminal Justice Act, and 281 under the Juvenile Offenders Act. The total number of trials in Ireland during the year was 5,337, costing an aggregate of £15,277. Each trial on an average cost in England something near six pence, in Ireland within a fraction of three, and in Scotland something less than two pence. The number of criminal trials, and expense of prosecution, during the year for each of the three kingdoms stood thus.

	Number of Trials.	Expense of Prosecution.
England and Wales.....	36,074	£228,301
Scotland.....	8,257	19,364
Ireland.....	5,337	15,277
Total.....	49,668	£262,942

Now, from this table we find that England had numerically the largest number of criminal trials, and hence we may legitimately conclude the largest number of criminals. Scotland stood next, and Ireland had the creditable position of having the least number of criminal trials, and, hence, the least number of criminals. Now, if we compare the gross number of trials with the relative population of each kingdom, we find that, in a portion of the population of England and Wales, equal to Ireland, there were 9,018 criminal trials, or well nigh 95 per cent. more than in Ireland; and in Scotland, for an equal population, there were well nigh 10,000 criminal trials. From this we find that relatively to its population, Scotland is the most criminal of the Three Kingdoms, outstripping England, and having double the criminal population of Ireland. From this authentic parliamentary return we have this gratifying fact, that in one year the criminal trials for an equal portion of the population stood relatively thus:—Scotland, 110; England, 100; Ireland 55. There can be no greater proof than this of the comparative immunity of our population from serious crime. We are burdened with a police force more than twice as great as that in England and Wales, and well nigh three times as large as that in Scotland. Our means of detection is quite as great in one case, and three times as great in the other, and yet the result is, that our criminal detections are less by more than one-half than in either of the sister kingdoms. Talk of Irish crime with such statistics staring one in the face. *The Irish are the least criminal of any nation in Europe.* Despite the slanders of our enemies, we can point with satisfaction to our criminal returns, and challenge our neighbors, whether they be Scots or Saxons, to show as clear a calendar. *Ours is the freest of any nation in the world from serious crime.* Under happier circumstances our criminality would largely decrease. Poverty naturally engenders crime. We are notably the poorest nation in Christendom, and withal the most virtuous. If we were as wealthy as other nations, arguing from the present conditions of affairs, we should have no need whatever for law courts. We would most earnestly urge this fact on the notice of our English masters that speak so frequently of the criminal disposition of Irishmen.—*Belfast Daily Examiner.*

PROSPECTS IN THE NORTH.—A tourist through the North of Ireland writes as follows:—A week before the Lord Lieutenant went North I made a little trip in the same direction, and confess I was greatly pleased with what I saw. Every place in the counties through which I passed (South Down, Antrim, Armagh, and Tyrone), presented an appearance of prosperity for which, I confess, what I had heard about Ireland had not prepared me. The weather was fine, and the hay was in progress and consequently everything was looking its best; but that best was so very good that I was delighted. The fields were mostly so well farmed, that an occasional thriftless meadow of may-weed, only served as the confirmatory exception. Handsome country seats are scattered over all these counties, but I can speak most knowingly of Tyrone, which I believe is by no means ranked among the first. Yet there I saw dozens of well kept elegant places, with smooth lawns, neat gardens, thrifty plantations, well hung gates, level roads and most hospitable houses and hosts. I saw well dressed tenantry, and snowy cottages which were neat, dry, and generally clean. There were fields of graceful flax, waving with blue flowers, and there were streams with heaps of ready stones piled near wove the flax, in a week or two will be laid to sleep, after being pulled, and from whence, in consequence, an anything but pleasant odor will presently proceed. This year there will be a small crop of flax. About every other year this is the case. Last year the crop was so large that the price came down to a point that made farmers desperate, and they planted something else. Of course this year's crop means high prices, and next year every one will grow flax again. Every one had a contented look, it seemed to me, and I saw none of that wretched poverty which one as-

sociates with the name of Ireland. Many of the small towns had thriving manufactories, and Belfast is as prosperous, bustling, handsome a city as any one need wish or hope to see in any country. Everything seems to denote prosperity; if the coal famine in England only hold out long enough to divert attention and capital to the Irish mines, there may be grandeur and wealth in store for the old Kingdom of Ulster, and such as Brian Borohme in his palmist days never dreamed of.

Mr. Gladstone, replying to Mr. Biggar, who forwarded him a resolution passed at Hannahstown in favour of the release of the remaining Fenian prisoners and of Home Rule, after acknowledging receipts, reminds Mr. Biggar that all whom the Government could regard as political prisoners have long since been released.

Four of the prisoners who were arrested during the late riots in Lurgan were brought before Captain Keogh, resident magistrate, at Petty Sessions yesterday. In the case of a man named Savage, who was accused of firing out of the house of Mr. Donnelly, the charge was withdrawn by the sub-inspector, and the prisoner discharged. A young man named French, a Catholic, who formed part of a riotous mob, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Captain Keogh, in passing sentence, bore strong testimony to the consideration and forbearance of the constabulary, and stated that certain evoc reflections which had been cast upon them were not deserved. A meeting of Catholics was held in the town to memorialize the Government for a Commission of Inquiry into the origin of the riots.

The general appearance of the potato crop in Fermanagh, is much better than was expected from the wet character of the season. In some places there are indications of "the old complaint" on the leaves, but so far, although it would be idle to say that no fears are entertained, the crop appears remarkably safe, and with very few exceptions, what is brought to the market for sale seems sound and free of the disease.

FEARFUL OUTRAGE IN WATERFORD.—A terrible attempt was made recently to strangle a man named Walsh, who is acting as porter to the Waterford workhouse. It appears from the informations which Walsh lodged to-day that a discharged pauper named Drohan, who has been but lately discharged from prison after undergoing six months' imprisonment for a murderous attack on the late assistant master, went to the gate of the workhouse, and, catching Walsh by the handkerchief which was round his neck, made the most deliberate attempt to strangle him, Walsh struggled until assistance came. Drohan then absconded. Walsh was in a very weak state for some time after. Drohan was arrested this evening and committed for trial. About three days ago the paid porter of the Waterford Union, named Brown, disappeared in the most mysterious manner from his post at the workhouse. Mr. Ryan, the master, at once put himself in communication with the police, but all efforts to trace him failed. He was known that day to have £23 on his person. He had no friends and had but one arm. He was remarkable for sobriety.

DEATH OF MADAME O'CONNOR.—We deeply regret to announce the death, at Clonliffe, on the 18th ult., of Madame O'Connor, the wife of The O'Connor Don, M.P. The deceased lady, who had only attained her 25th year, was the daughter of T. A. Perry, Esq., of Bitham House, Warwickshire, and was married to The O'Connor Don in 1868.

In the quiet, orderly, peaceable, prosperous county Tyrone an excise officer has just discovered at Cappagh an illicit still, as hard at work as if it were in Galway or Mayo. It was capable of producing 200 gallons a week, and had been, it is said, for six years in operation. As it was on the land of a Mr. Patrick McIlhatton, he is supposed to have known something of it, and has been arrested.

Reports from Cork and all parts of the south say the potato crop is very bad. Wheat and oats harvest has begun in that part of the island, and is good.

The riots at Belfast have not been renewed. The number of houses more or less injured, many having been completely wrecked is upwards of 1,000.

THE GAWAY ELECTION TRIALS.—We learn that the trial of the Bishop of Clonfert and the priests inculcated in Mr. Justice Keogh's judgment has been fixed to take place in Dublin in January next.

COAL IN WATERFORD.—An extensive coal bed has been discovered about two miles from Waterford.—Great enthusiasm prevails in the neighbourhood.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DR. WORDSWORTH AND THE GERMAN HERETICS.—The Protestant Bishop of Lincoln has accepted the invitation of the leaders of the new German sect to be present at their Congress shortly to be held at Cologne. He is careful, however, to explain to his diocesan clergy that he goes, not as Bishop of Lincoln but as Dr. Wordsworth, and so nobody is committed to anything, and everybody is quite comfortable. Everybody, that is, except Dr. Wordsworth himself, who is not at all comfortable about the doctrinal orthodoxy of his new friends. He asks Dr. Wingerath whether the "Old Catholics" could not manage to believe a little less. They have rejected a good deal, but they have not brought themselves down to the standard of Anglican belief—a fact which we recommend for the consideration of those who profess to believe that the Anglican communion holds "all Catholic doctrine." At the Munich Conference last year "the Old Catholic" faith is declared to rest upon "the dogmas of Pius IV., (1564), which are presented as necessary to salvation." "Why," asks Dr. Wordsworth, if you now profess the faith of the primitive and undivided Church, do you revert to these new doctrines? Why, indeed? Probably because they, like Dr. Wordsworth and his friends, draw the line between what is old and what is "new" precisely where it suits them. We have no doubt that the Eutyrians complained that the doctrines proclaimed at Chalcedon were very "new doctrinal figments," and never promulgated before 451. Dr. Wordsworth, however, considers those decisions authoritative, because they do not condemn him; and for the same reason do the Dollingerites receive the decrees of Trent. So on precisely the same grounds that the one rejects the decrees of the Vatican the other rejects the decrees of Trent. And while Dr. Wingerath fails to see that the decrees of the Vatican were not any newer in 1870 than those of Trent were in 1564; Dr. Wordsworth forgets that those of Trent were not any newer in 1564 than those of Nicea were in 325. It is not the newness or antiquity of a definition that signifies. The real question is the authority of the body which propounds it.

GOLD AND WAGES.—A highly-esteemed correspondent reminded us the other day that "Strikes" are no novelty in this country, that the Price of any given article of necessity has often been higher than now, that it is beyond the power of labour to dictate a rate of Wages, and that upon the whole we need not expect such a social revolution as looms before some eyes. His re-assurances are timely; but, as he found them chiefly upon one or two considerations, he leaves still some room for the apprehensions he would dispel. He notices that most people connect the rise in Prices and Wages with the gold discoveries, and with the additional fact of enforced paper currencies over considerable portions of the world, aggravating the abundance of gold in this country and some others. The relation of gold to silver, he says, is not yet so low as one to fifteen, so that recent discoveries have made but little impression on the value of silver, not to speak of other commodities. We are ready to agree with the writer that the influence of gold is immensely exaggerated. Talk

of the increased wealth of the world by the Californian and Australian discoveries! We might almost as well suppose the world richer by the discovery of new diamond fields. It is not, however, to be supposed that a metal so scarce, so rare, so precious as gold should not perform more than a secondary part in the world. A part, indeed, it does play. Its discovery in distant regions of the earth has contributed much to the present dispersion of people. There were populations at home and continents abroad; but the populations were home-tied, over-civilized and coddled with the comfort and security of civilization. All at once they arose the shout of "Gold." It was like the first turn of the crank that opens the floodgate. Perhaps a couple of millions find themselves where they are in consequence. But by any test the discovery, at its highest computation, goes for very little in the way of social change. We agree, then, with our correspondent in rejecting the idea that the world has been revolutionized by the recent addition to its stock of gold. Yet we cannot feel so sure that we are not in fact entering on a very great and almost radical change in the institutions and customs of society, of which these present "Strikes" and the general rise in Wages and Prices are the first stage.—*Times.*

ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION IN ENGLAND.—Parliament is "up," "my lords and gentlemen" have gone off to the moors or the continent, the Queen is at Osborne, and as if to signalize these momentous events, we have just executed five criminals, Mr. Calcraft is having "a good time of it." On Monday he hanged a wife-murderer at Worcester—a wretch named Holmes, who slept soundly the night before his strangulation, and faced his doom stolidly on a solid breakfast of eggs and coffee. Christopher Edwards, who had beaten in his wife's skull with that characteristic index to British morality—the poker—was done to death at Seaford on Tuesday, and is reported to have "gone to his rest." On the same day, three murderers "passed through the straight and narrow gate"—I wonder where Millie Rhoads Broughton got this quotation at Maidstone. One had kicked his wife to pieces; another had cut an Irishman's throat, and the last had cut the throat of a comrade. It is early in the week, but five fresh horrible wife-murders are already reported, and as there are three days to the good, it would be rash to anticipate the crop of bloody sensations which are in store for us. Whilst the country is qualifying for perdition in this fashion, it is good to read the appeal of the African Missionary Society for fresh subscriptions to enable its agents to evangelize "the poor savages" of the West Coast and Southern Mozambique. If his Majesty Ja Ja, or the ghost of that Madagascar Queen who was buried the other day with her fifteen crinolines and a live French poodle, could only get a peep at our daily literature, their reflections would be, to say the least, entertaining. The Society, meanwhile, is sure to get what it wants; and more luck to it. Fools and their money soon part.—*Tatler*, in the *Evening Telegraph.*

Everything is tending more and more to cause people to be valued, not for what they are, but for what they have. If a man wishes to get the greatest amount of respect and consideration with the least amount of labour, let him make a fortune, and perhaps invest it in land. Now this state of feeling leads to national ruin. For though valuable qualities are necessary for success in the race for great wealth, yet as a rule they are by no means the highest. Any one can make a fortune who has fair average abilities, who keeps his word, is temperate, industrious, has sound judgment, and gives his mind to it. But he must not be chivalrous, he must not be scrupulous, his conscience must not be above the average level, and he must be prompt to take every advantage of his competitors; he must be sharp, he must be pushing. We are so accustomed to compare the respectable man of good wealth-acquiring qualities with the criminal and vicious, that we fail to see what a low level respectability is after all. Even such respectability is often only on the surface: men of another stamp get on quickest: these are the lucky speculators, and adulterators, the dealers in shoddy, the bubble-company floaters, the contractors of scamped work, and those who delight in being the achievers of such exploits. In the eyes of such prosperous and well-to-do men, who can be more contemptible than Michael Parady? He might have made half a million, and he lived poor. He only enlarged human knowledge, added honour to the name of England, lived a blameless life, and died renowned throughout the world.

Was anything great or good ever done by these men of quick-won wealth, and by these words we mean, in plain English, dishonestly acquired riches? Men who have got rich by public jobbery, political fraud, by short measures, light weights, pulling, adulteration, unfair use of capital causing unfair use of workman-organization, lying prospectuses, legal or illegal suppressions, breakers of implied trusts, false balance-sheets, cooked accounts, and all the abominations that cause political and national desolation. Upon such men as these comes in honest nations the good administration of just laws to dock their gains and paralyse their power; and under base governments upon them bursts the invader and the communist and avenging conflagration.—*Westminster Review.*

The Tichborne claimant grows bolder and more impudent as the time for his trial for perjury draws near. On the 12th August he informed a meeting of ten thousand people assembled at Loughborough, that one of the crew of the *Bella*, a vessel on which the true Tichborne was a passenger, and of the wreck of which the claimant asserted he was the only survivor, had been found in Spain, whether the opponents of the claimant had sent him, and that he would be produced at the forthcoming trial. It is difficult to say whether the impudence of the claimant or the credulity of those who believe in him is the greater.

Dr. Pusey has written a second letter, in which he repeats that the withdrawal of the Athanasian Creed from the services of the Church would compel the secession of himself and those who accept the truth of that Creed.

UNITED STATES.

A VENERABLE CONFESSOR.—The *San Francisco Chronicle* announces the death of Father Francisco de Bassot, one of the exiled monks who arrived from Guatemala on July 1st. The funeral took place from St. Ignatius' Church. The solemn and impressive Requiem Mass was chanted by Archbishop Alemany, assisted by two of the Capuchin Brothers. Besides the companions of the dead priest, nearly all the clergy of the city were in attendance. The exiled monks stood around the uncovered coffin where lay the mortal remains of their venerable brother, clad in the garb of his Order, the hood drawn over his head and his hands folded peacefully across his breast, whereon a small crucifix was placed.—The snows of seventy-five winters had whitened the long beard of the good old man, whose life had been devoted to the service of his God, and there was a calm expression of repose upon the features. The funeral sermon, was preached in the English language by Rev. Fr. Barshi, S. J.; and was a very eloquent and touching discourse. He related how the venerable Father had left his native land of Spain in early life, so soon after ordination, and had gone to Guatemala, where he established a monastery of his Order, and labored zealously among the people for their earthly improvement and eternal salvation. After the sermon, the congregation marched around the Church, and as they passed the coffin many burst into tears as they stooped to kiss the dead man's hand. The coffin was placed in the hearse and conveyed to Calvary Cemetery, where the interment took place, the burial service being performed by

the Capuchins, who manifested great emotion as the body of their venerable Superior was laid in the grave. Thirty-six of the exiles are with the Fathers of St. Ignatius' Church.—Of these, sixteen are suffering from chills and fever, contracted since leaving their home.—Of course, the burden of providing for these penniless priests is a serious one for the Jesuit Fathers, but such relief as they can give is gladly furnished.

PROTEST BY CATHOLIC GERMAN OF CINCINNATI AGAINST PRUSSIAN PROSECUTION.—A meeting of German Catholics was held on Sunday, August 4, at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, for the purpose of adopting resolutions condemning the course of the German Government in expelling the Jesuits from Germany. It was at first intended to hold the meeting in the small hall, but the crowd got so large that it had to adjourn to the large hall. About a thousand people were present, and great enthusiasm was manifested. Mr. F. Springmeyer (the chairman) opened the meeting by stating its object in a few words, and was followed in short speeches by Messrs. Godar and Frede-west, who explained the action of the German Government in regard to the Jesuits, and concluded it in the most emphatic terms. A committee to draft resolutions was then appointed, and while they had retired the Rev. Father Leopold, of St. Augustine Church, was called, and received with thundering applause. He said that he had been in the country but a little while, having left Europe only three weeks, and had been an eye-witness to the acts which they were going to denounce. But they knew but a little part of the wrong to the clergy in Prussia, and yet this same clergy which Bismarck was now persecuting had helped him to conquer France. They had done this hoping that Prussia would come to the aid of the Pope. But they had been doomed to utter disappointment, for this same Government which they had aided, and to whom they had given victory, Bismarck did this to court the friendship of the Liberals and unbelievers, who used him as their tool. But he would not overthrow the Catholic Church, but, on the contrary, parish in the struggle—for all Catholics were earnest in their struggle, and they meant to fight it out to the bitter end. *They were first Catholics, and then Germans; and the German Empire might fall into a thousand pieces, but one stone should be taken from the Catholic Church.* This speech was greeted with tremendous applause, whereupon the committee brought in the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—"Whereas: A series of measures of violence have recently been adopted in the new German Empire against Catholic Bishops, Priests, and Catholics in general, but particularly a law by which the members of the Order of Jesuits and kindred organizations are expelled from the German Empire, and deprived of the right of organising missions, which virtually places them beyond the pale of the laws, and inasmuch as other measures have been adopted against other religious societies, this meeting, held by the German Catholics of Cincinnati, on Sunday, August 4. Resolved,—That the acts of violence committed against their fellow-Catholics in Germany are deeds of brutal force, and that they are to be considered unjustifiable attacks on civil and religious liberty, which they condemn, and that the so-called Jesuit law is a dirge to the German laws. Resolved, also,—That the German Catholics of Cincinnati herewith thank the members of the Conservative party of Germany for the gallant struggle they made for civil and religious liberty. Resolved,—To assure our fellow-Catholics in Germany that we are very sorry for their sad position, and that we shall pray to the Lord to rid them soon of their tyrants by speedily hurling down a stone to demolish the feet of the anti-clerical Colossus of Liberalism." It was then resolved to transmit copies of these resolutions to Emperor William, or Bismarck, after which the meeting adjourned.—*Cincinnati Telegraph.*

THE NATHAN MURDER.—A telegram from New York which we publish this morning, states that the murderer of Nathan has been brought to that city in irons. The prisoner is a character well known to the police under a variety of aliases—Billy Forrester, or Billy Marshall, or Frank Campbell, or Frank Handing, or Frank Howard. Now that Forrester is in custody, the police profess to have had their suspicions directed to him from the first, and they say that the only difficulty has been to put their hands upon the man. The circumstances of the murder, it will be remembered, have long been involved in great mystery. It was in the morning of the 19th July, 1870, that the report was circulated in New York that Benjamin Nathan, a wealthy banker, residing at 12 West Twenty-third street, had been suddenly murdered in his own house early that morning. The body was discovered lying stiff upon the carpeted floor, the head beaten in and the brains exuding from the skull. The appearance of things within the house, the condition of the safe and the quantity of papers strewn around, showed that a robbery had been committed, and that a desperate struggle had taken place in which the unfortunate banker had lost his life. Various were the theories started, and many the quarters to which suspicion was directed, but when all was summed up the mystery surrounding the deed was as black as ever. Some time after the crime was committed, however, the police noticed certain foot marks upon the outside wall, and it was inferred that the deed was committed by a burglar who had effected his entrance at his work. Detectives were instructed to mingle in disguise among the thieving fraternity of the metropolis in order to learn which way their conjectures pointed, and the result was that suspicion fell upon Forrester, who had been seen in the city on the Wednesday night, and had disappeared immediately after the murder. Inquiries were immediately instituted, but no trace of Forrester's whereabouts or of any of the stolen property could be discovered. For a long time the fact that suspicion had alighted upon Forrester was kept a secret, but finally the matter became public through a Chicago man pretending that he knew where to find the culprit. A reward of two thousand five hundred dollars was then offered for the apprehension of Forrester, and his picture was sent all over the country. Subsequently, the Superintendent of Police was informed that the man was in New Orleans, where one Connors offered to point him out for a consideration of five thousand dollars. A brace of detectives were immediately dispatched to that city with the required sum. It is rather a curious commentary upon the police system of the Union that these detectives went in disguise, chiefly in order that the New Orleans detectives might not get wind of their presence, and give Forrester the hint to escape! Connors who had professed to be able to put his hand upon the right man, showed an amazing desire to get the five thousand dollars into his possession first. All sorts of compromises were offered him, even to putting the money into the keeping of his wife, and placing her in safe keeping till the arrest should be made—but all in vain; the offer was evidently insincere, and the detectives at length returned in disgust. Before leaving New Orleans they learned that some of the detectives of that city had got scent of their presence, and communicated the intelligence, to Forrester, who consequently kept out of town while they were there. From that time the police authorities have endeavored to keep track of Forrester's movements, and finally, on Saturday night, the New York Superintendent was apprised that an "arrest" had been made at Washington. The man had been caught, and from the dexterity which he has shown in evading pursuit, there may be good reason to suspect his complicity in the murder; but the grounds of suspicion have not all been disclosed, and the precise value of the testimony against him cannot yet be appreciated.—*Montreal Gazette.*