

pleted for several days from the present date. The approaches towards the Malakoff, close as they are, will have to be extended still further before the assault can be made with full security. It is wiser to bear our daily loss for a while, rather than sacrifice any chance which may conduce to a successful end. It is asserted that the disposition of the new batteries is so made, and their power is so terrible, and the arrangement of the commanders so matured, that on the next occasion the assault will be undertaken without leaving room for the slightest apprehension respecting the ultimate result. The extensive preparations which are in progress, and the care which is being bestowed upon the works on all sides, afford reasonable ground for believing that this consciousness of approaching success does not proceed from undue confidence.

WHAT CATHOLICS MAY EXPECT IN THE UNITED STATES.

From our American exchanges, we clip some further particulars respecting the brutal massacre of the unoffending Catholic population of Louisville, by a Protestant rabble:—

It is an established fact that the Know-Nothing in Louisville shut up men, women and children in their own dwellings, planted themselves at the doors and windows with rifles to prevent their egress, and then deliberately set fire to the houses, and amused themselves with the shrieks of the agonizing victims of this cowardly cruelty; and these are the people who expatiate upon the horrors of imaginary AUTOS DA FE, and oppose the Catholic Church, because, as they pretend, she sanctions persecution! The Know-Nothing excuse their furious hatred to Catholicity and Catholics by saying that the religion is intolerant, and that its members would persecute Protestants, if they had a chance; they themselves, commit in open day, the very crimes of which they profess to judge us capable, but which, they well know, Catholics, as such, have at no time practised. They go into extacies of humane and pious horror over fictitious narratives of persecutions in other days and in distant lands, and next day, with savage yells, they hunt women and children into houses, with rifles, and burn them alive, watching the pile with the keenness of demons, lest perchance one victim should escape their rage.—*Leader.*

HORRIBLE.—The following item, from the Louisville Times, records a case of barbarism which could not be surpassed by the wildest savages:—

"A woman who attempted to save her husband was pitched down stairs, breaking her neck and limbs so that she died. The mob, finding their game scarce, set the torch to the houses; the women fled—one was fleeing with a young infant in her arms, was followed by a hard-hearted wretch, who, coming up, put the muzzle of the weapon to the child's head, fired, and bespattered its brains over its mother's arms."

(From the Louisville Times, 12th.)

"We feel that our readers, like ourselves, are heartily sick of the disgusting details; but our investigations of yesterday and the day before have brought to light still further evidence of the brutality of the Know-Nothing mob, which, under the circumstances, we feel it our duty to publish.

"The house of John Chievers, on Main-street, near Eleventh, was fired. His wife ran into the street with her child in her arms. She was surrounded by the ruffians, and told that if she did not return to the burning ruins and bring out her husband for them to kill, that they would kill both herself and child. Frantic with despair, she permitted one of them to take the child, and returned to the house and told her husband what they said. He immediately rushed out to rescue his infant from the murderous wretches, and was riddled with shot and left for dead. He was afterwards carried to the Infirmary of the Sisters of Charity, and has since died. He had not attempted to vote, and had offered no violence to any human being. The above particulars were detailed to us by his wife.

"Martin Connelly, now lying dangerously wounded at the Infirmary, informs us that he was at supper when he discovered that the house had been fired. He and his wife ran out. As soon as they reached the street his wife began to plead for his life. A few gentlemen attempted to save him, but one of the ruffians placed a pistol to his left breast and fired. He also informed us of a man named Munroe, boarding with him, who was shot at the same time. Connelly is a peaceable and inoffensive citizen.

"Denis Long, another of the wounded, lying at the Infirmary, informs us that he was reading a newspaper on the street, when George Thompson, a friend of his, and a Know-Nothing, came and told him that the crowd at the polls were meditating an attack upon the row of houses occupied by the Irish, and advised him to keep in his house. He went to sleep, and was awakened by the shots. His two brothers were in the room when he awoke. They discovered that the house was on fire. They attempted to escape by getting on the roof of the adjoining house, and from thence getting away. But no sooner had they reached the street than his two brothers, who were in front of him, were fired at and fell. He rushed on through the crowd, but was himself shot, and remained unconscious until he was carried to the jail. His two brothers were killed. He heard the murdered Quinn tell the mob that he would give them all the money and all the property he possessed, if they would spare his life and the lives of his tenants; but the savages shot him before the words were scarcely out of his mouth. No offence is alleged against any of these men.

"Cassidy, a nephew of Quinn's, was shot as he attempted to escape from the flames.

"George Hubert, an old German, living on the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets, left home about

4 o'clock in the evening for Portman av., to see a cow which he intended to buy. While passing down Main-street he saw two crowds, one on the corner of Tenth st., and the other near the corner of Eleventh st. He was between them; heard some shots fired; looked and saw a man lying on the pavement; saw two men, Americans, go up and fire two shots at the prostrate body, and would have fired the third, but the pistol would not go off. Hubert immediately crossed the street to get out of the way. He was followed by a man who said he wanted to kill him with a knife. The old man told him that he was going on his business; that he had nothing to do with the fighting; that there was no use in killing a poor old man. The wretch's heart appeared to be touched; he went off with the crowd towards Eleventh st. The crowd, however, almost immediately returned again and surrounded the old man. One of them cried out 'Let us kill the d—d old Dutch s—n of a b—h.' He begged them to spare his life. Another cried out that he would shoot him for the fun of the thing, and immediately placed a pistol to his left breast and fired. Hubert is now lying in a most critical condition at his residence on the corner of Ninth and Chestnut sts.

An old German, whose name we could not ascertain, living on Portland av., between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, who had been sick for several months, "crept" under the bed when he heard the mob approaching. He was dragged out and shot through the heart.

The facts which have been stated in this article can be relied upon by our readers. They have been gathered from the most authentic sources.

We understand that about 4 o'clock yesterday evening, a woman and ten children were found in the ruins of Quinn's house on Main street, burned into cinders.

(From the Louisville Courier.)

In the presence of heaven, before this community, we deny, utterly deny, that the aggressions in the lower part of the city, of Monday afternoon, came from the foreigners. Reason revolts at the very idea of such a senseless charge. The foreigners knew well that they were a small body in the midst of a multitude of persons, ready at a moment's warning to commit any deed of violence. They had long been threatened; throughout the day, in every effort to enjoy the right of suffrage guaranteed to them by the constitution and laws of this Commonwealth, they had been pursued by mobs of half-grown boys.—Their houses were threatened, and warned by the experience of the day, they prepared to defend their lives and property.

As we have already shown by the testimony of respectable gentlemen, the difficulties in the Eighth Ward, late Monday evening, were commenced by an attack on three peaceable Irishmen while they were quietly walking along the streets. They were knocked down and brutally beaten, and after succeeding in getting into their houses or houses of their friends, they were still pursued and fired at. Every man's house is his castle, and forced as they were to the wall, they defended themselves as they best could. Mr. Rhodes was then killed, probably by a random shot.

This was the offence committed by the Irish, and for which numbers of innocent men and children were murdered, and helpless women turned out of their homes. For defending their property against malicious and unprovoked violence, the Irish were hunted like beasts of prey and were shot down as remorselessly as though they had been vermin. Hours amid the smouldering ruins of their homes, the reckless youths who had been actors in these things, spoke of their deeds in terms of levity that were shocking.—They said they did not know how many they killed, but that they popped down every Irishman they saw.

One of the worst features of the riots of Monday was in the youthfulness of the generality of the persons engaged in them. Multitudes of half-grown boys, rendered perfectly devilish with ungoverned passion and whiskey, filled the streets with yells and violence. They were armed with clubs, pistols or shot-guns, and in almost every instance these precocious springs of wickedness commenced the work that brought on violence. And men calling themselves Christians, professing to belong to a system of morals which ordains that its members shall avoid even the appearance of evil, yea, at least one who says he has been called to preach the gospel, were seen busily engaged in urging on the young and thoughtless to deeds of violence and murder!!!—We forbear to give the names now, but we shall do it hereafter. They have courted notoriety, and they shall have enough and to spare. One elder of a church addressed a mob that was threatening violence, and what does the reader suppose this officer of a church used in the way of argument? The only reason he urged was that the "office of ONE OF US is next door to the house you are going to attack, and you might injure a brother Know-Nothing." Even women, members of churches, under the fell influence of Know-Nothingism, shrieked out during Monday's riots, the very sentiments of demons.—They said they wished every German, every Irishman and all their descendants were killed, and every Catholic was cut up into mince meat.

(From the Irish American.)

When the intelligence of these dreadful occurrences first reached this city, we hesitated to form a decided opinion upon the merits of the case. Although the account showed conclusively its Know-Nothing origin, we knew too much of the excitement of political contests, in this country especially, to imagine that such outrages could have been perpetrated upon unoffending people, by a party which had already achieved by open, undisguised violence, all that could be considered desirable in a political

point of view. The full details are now before us, in all the hideousness of their inhumanity, and words are insufficient to express our horror and indignation. The Indian stealing in the last hours of night upon the cabin of the sleeping settler, and already gloating in anticipation over the scalps of his victims, is less savage, less blood-thirsty in the impulses which guide him than those men, who, almost in the open day, rushed upon their fellow-citizens and shot and stabbed them upon their own thresholds.

A portion of the press, ashamed it would seem, to acknowledge the whole truth, appears desirous to palliate the guilt of the outrage by saying—"There were faults on both sides!" Against this we unhesitatingly protest. Can any one be hardy enough, in view of the facts now before the public, to deny that the sacred right of the franchise was invaded—suspended in fact—by the initiatory proceedings of the Know-Nothings? And when any foreign-born citizen, undeterred by the menaces of his opponents, persisted in exercising the indubitable privilege conferred upon him by the Constitution, there stood outside the polls, a mob of yelling demons in human forms, ready to run him down, pursue him to his home, and assassinate him before the eyes of his family. And while this was going on, for the whole length of a summer day, the Know-Nothing Mayor and authorities of the city stood supinely by, and allowed those outrages to be perpetrated without an effort to check them! If there were a fault, then, on the side of the adopted citizens of Louisville, it was that they were too forbearing. They were deprived of the distinctive mark of citizenship, and they did not resist; they were insulted, beaten and hunted in the streets, and they showed no desire to retaliate; it was only when they were driven to bay in their homes, and saw their roof-trees blazing above their heads, that a few of them offered a resistance that was all too late to save them from the alternative of death by the bullet, the knife, or the crackling flames. Let no one then attempt to screen the guilty from the just verdict of an enlightened community. He who does so by seeking to throw a portion of the blame upon the unhappy victims, shares the guilt of their murderers, and is unfit to hold up his head among honest men.

Already the punishment of this crime begins to be felt. The foreign-born population of Louisville are leaving in a body the spot stained with the blood of their kindred. Ere long their loss will be appreciated. A respectable citizen has stated his opinion that since that fatal day property in the city has fallen twenty-five per cent. in value. It is a warning that every State in the Union may take to itself.

(From the New York Daily Times.)

OUR MOBOCRACY.

In a country where the people govern themselves by laws of their own making, which are administered by officers of their own choosing, a mobocracy is an anomaly which conflicts strangely with the theory of a Democracy. But there is a very essential difference between an American and a European mob.

The action of European mobs is almost invariably directed against the Government, and is fomented by some permanent grievance, which at last becomes too galling to be endured, and is mitigated by an open resistance on the part of the oppressed. This was notably the case with the recent Sunday riots in London. The people had gradually been restricted in their Sunday enjoyments, until at last they found they were to be too closely bound by a bill to be passed by Parliament, when by mustering in their strength, and manifesting their displeasure, they compelled the governing classes to withdraw the obnoxious measure.

The London mob might be considered a model mob, and our own mobocracy could take a profitable lesson from the moderate and subdued measures of the Cockney multitude. Though they mustered to the number of a hundred and fifty thousand, and not a soldier was ordered out to oppose them, they contented themselves by merely making a few speeches, smashing a few windows, and fighting a few policemen. Such a mob could not have been assembled anywhere in this country without the most serious consequences resulting from it. The mob-spirit with us is bitter and fearless, and the tragic results of the mobs which have occurred in various parts of the Union during the past few years, are sufficient to show how necessary it is that every precaution should be taken to repress the mob-spirit before it has an opportunity to manifest its force. Mobs, in this country, are not directed against the Government. The only instance of the kind that has occurred was the late mob in Portland, and even in that instance it was not the legitimate action of the Government, but an alleged improper action of one of its officers, that excited the mob-spirit. Our mobs have been the result, generally, of some very trifling cause, which has excited a feeling of animosity between accidental factions and parties. Such was the case with the Astor-place riots, which had no higher origin than a personal difficulty between actors. This was the most tragical riot that has ever occurred in our city, and it is not unlikely that the serious consequences of that foolish affair have been the means of preventing riots on more important occasions. There have been three or four impromptu and tragical mobs growing out of attempts to rescue fugitive slaves, and these are, in fact, the only mobs that have an American character, and which seem to be directed at the Government itself. But the most serious mobs which we have yet been disgraced by in this country, since the formation of our Government, have been those resulting from a conflict between the native and foreign population of our large cities. Strangely enough, these mobs have been caused by a spirit of religious intolerance, in a country where all religions are tolerated, and no sect enjoys any legal advantages over another.

The first of these un-American American riots occurred in Philadelphia, and the bitter and lawless animosity manifested on that occasion, and the terrible results of which could not have been anticipated, should have been sufficient to have prevented the recurrence of a similar savage and bloody encounter between opposing acts and factions. But the warning of the Philadelphia mobs was disregarded, and in Cincinnati last year, and now at Louisville, we have seen to what frightful extremes the mob spirit

will lead in this country when it is not properly checked at its first outbreak.

The rancorous feeling of political and religious animosity between the self-styled American party and their antagonists, has not been at all mitigated by the recent riots in Louisville; but, on the contrary, religious bigotry and sectional hatred have been intensified and hardened by the tragical termination of the mob gatherings in that city, and as we are now approaching our time of election, the police authorities in every city in the Union should employ the most prompt and decided measures to put down the first indications of an outbreak of the mob spirit; but, at the same time, great care must be taken not to excite, by too great haste or too much violence, that very spirit which it is intended to quell.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The funds for erecting "The Irish National Gallery," and in part furnishing it, intended as the "Dargan Testimonial," are raised; but much more are required in order to make the thing complete.

REPRESENTATION OF MEATH.—It is very generally rumored that the county of Meath is likely to lose the services of one at least of its present representatives, viz., Mr. Lucas. His health shows no symptoms of amendment since his return from Rome, and unless some favourable change takes place this retirement from the labours of parliamentary life will become an inevitable duty. The learned member's colleague (Mr. E. M. Corbally) has been of late a sufferer from extremely defective vision, and it is said that his friends strongly recommend him to abstain altogether from public business, and until time and attention may effect a recovery.

CHARGE OF LIBEL AGAINST THE TIPPERARY LEADER.—The case of Mr. Spong, agent for the Cappagh-white estates, against Mr. Kenealy, proprietor of the Tipperary Leader, came off at the late assizes, and resulted in a verdict against the journal of £100 damages and costs. The alleged libel was contained in an article in the Leader, attributing to Mr. Spong and his wife perjury in swearing that an attempt to shoot the former had been made on the public road, for that no such incident had taken place; but that the story was got up by Mr. Spong as a pretext to increase the police force in the district with a view to sustain him in carrying out his intentions to clear the estate of a portion of its tenantry. Mr. Spong's statement was that while he and his wife were walking on the road a man walked in front of them, and after muttering some inarticulate sounds, which tended to put Mr. Spong on his guard, he presented a pistol at the latter, the muzzle reaching within one foot or eighteen inches of Mr. Spong's breast, and fired. Mr. Spong was not touched; the assassin fired a second shot with precisely the same result; at the same time Mr. Spong made use of his revolver, and fired three shots without bringing down his assailant. Himself, however, struck his foot against a stone, and fell, and the revolver dropped from his hand. His assailant immediately took it up and scampered away. Mr. Spong betook himself to a neighboring house, and secured himself. The sworn depositions of other persons, who were not far off, differed materially from those of Mr. Spong. The former affirmed there was not three shots, while the latter swore there were five in succession. No blood was shed; no arrest was made, no trace of the alleged perpetrator could be found; and on the trial, the Protestant Rector and the Catholic parish priest were both produced and swore that they believed no such outrage as that stated by Mr. Spong had occurred; nor was there any testimony produced by the plaintiff but the affidavit of himself and wife, yet the jury found a verdict in his favor. But the Tipperary Leader has had the audacity to discuss the question of Ireland's nationality, (almost the only journal in the country which now does so) and it was deemed necessary to persecute it.

IRISH EMIGRATION.—The number of emigrants who left Cork for the United States and the colonies, via Liverpool, during the seven weeks ending July 25, was 4,486; while in the corresponding period last year the number was 4,388; showing an increase of 98 for the present year.

THE POTATO CROP.—The following statement appears in a Galway journal:—"Like all epidemics, the potato disease wears itself out. Last year it made its appearance in this district about the 12th of July; on the 25th of July in the present year it is scarcely heard of. Some of the most experienced farmers, who have paid the closest attention to the progress of the blight, inform us that the change for the better in the crop this year is unmistakable. The stalks have blossomed and got into seed as luxuriantly as in the times antecedent to the disease. In fact, we have seen, with Captain Persee, of Persee Park, some 'potato apples' of a considerable size, which at once evince that the crop on his farm is not only beyond the influence of the blight, but is flourishing in all the luxuriance of the 'good old times.' During the years of disease since 1846 the potato in a few instances matured its seed, while in the present season the eye is gladdened with whole fields richly blossomed, and others in which the corolla has withered, leaving a fruitful ovary to demonstrate that the constitution of the 'favorite root' has been re-suscitated."

We regret to say that our accounts of the grain crops generally are anything but favorable. Many fields are prostrated, and much anxiety is thereby caused to the farmer, who fears that the yield will be considerably below the average should the present rains continue. The potatoes around here are most luxuriant, and are now digging for market without presenting any discoloration of even the leaves. It is true some reports of the disease having manifested itself to a trifling extent have reached us from the neighborhood of Tramore and Ballymore, but there is every reason to hope that the crop will prove far more productive and healthy than it has been for years past.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

THE POLICE WILL NOT ENLIST.—Lieutenant-Colonel Hutton, Scots Fusilier Guards, has issued a memorandum to the Bilton Hotel, Dublin, to the Irish constabulary, reminding them that though the pay of the Guards is lower than what the police receive, yet that each man in the Guards is entitled to receive a ration of bread and meat per day at a cost at home of not more than 4d. and abroad of 3d. The constabulary in Dublin seemed much amused at the offer of such an inducement, as they say it amounts to no more than informing them that they dine every day at their own expense.