

A VISIT TO ST. PATRICK'S PURGATORY.—Saint Patrick's Purgatory, in the island of Lough Derg, parish of Pettigo, in the diocese of Clogher, has been during all the changing centuries of our country's history, the attractive pilgrimage for thousands of Catholic hearts from all parts of Ireland, even, I might say, from all parts of the world—as it has been during the past three centuries the subject of ridicule for the penny-a-liners of the Reformation. I often heard of it, often read of it—its undoubted antiquity, its eloquent and unfeigned voice telling the pilgrim of the good old days now gone. In company with a few friends I arrived at the shore of the beautiful lake about seven o'clock in the evening. Soon a boat was ready, and soon we entered the celebrated island. About one hundred and fifty pilgrims were there all barefooted, each with beads. Each countenance lighted up with a faith that charmed the beholder while it consoled the pilgrim. I felt the magic influence of the grand old Church and contrasted her beauty with the unreal and inselved surrounding of puffed heresy. I spoke to many of the pilgrims—they had come from long distances—nearly every county. Every province in Ireland was represented. They told me of their penitential exercise and how cheerfully they performed them as their fathers did before them. There are two neat chapels on the island—one called the Chapel of the Station, the other the Chapel of the Confessions. In the Chapel of the Station the pilgrims keep their vigils and prepare for confession, which they make in the other chapel. Within the ground between the two chapels are the six holy or Rosary beds, each nearly circular in form, and in order dedicated to the following saints: St. Patrick, St. Bridget, St. Columbkille, St. Catherine, St. Brendan, St. Avil, and St. Buisser. The pilgrims, barefooted, tell their rosaries round these holy beds under the patronage of each respective saint. Many of them were in a glorious sight. The sun had set, darkness was falling fast; now you would hear the noise of the waters of the surrounding lake to mingle with the prayerful voices, and all acknowledging the greatness and power of God. I saw a few aged forms immediately at the shore on bended knees, their hands and hearts raised to Heaven, thinking not of worldly dominion and its uncertain prosperity but of the glory of Heaven. The place the circumstance, everything seemed to inspire their unlearned lips, for more beautiful prayers I never heard. There were five priests on the island, but the conducting of the pilgrimage was entrusted to two—the Rev. Mr. Smollen, P. P., Donamoyne; and the Rev. J. McKenna, Pettigo; to whose kindness I, as every other stranger to the island, feel much indebted. They told me that the island is under the immediate guidance of the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, bishop of Clogher, that the exercises of the pilgrimage commence in each year on the 1st of June, and continue to the 15th of Aug.; that according as the crowd of pilgrims increases the bishops send additional confessors, all enjoying the fullest jurisdiction, to impart the numerous indulgences attached to the exercises by many Popes and ratified by all their successors.

The accommodation on the island has been, I believe greatly enlarged of late years. The various lodging-houses seemed to be very comfortable; there was a neatness every where that spoke volumes for the proprietors.

It pained me much to find that very little has been done to make the road from the little town of Pettigo to the shore of the lake more agreeable to the traveller. Rogged as it is, the more cheerful do the pilgrims walk it; but I believe its present and past state is owing to that bigotry which is effete in other parts of Ireland, but, like weeds in a genial soil, flourishes still in the breasts of some of the Donegal justices at Presentment Sessions; or certainly they would contrive to have a better road even to a county kennel.

Formerly the number of pilgrims was very large—they counted by thousands. They came from England, America, even from Spain. Princes mixed in the holy throng, and, better still it was often frequented by the O'Clearys better known by their connection with that immortal work, 'The Annals of the Four Masters.'

For a few years there was a falling off in the number of pilgrims, but there is now a gradual increase, and so it will continue when the descendants of former pilgrims can be assured that the station now invariably opens on the 1st of June and continues till the 15th of August.

Lough Derg, its customs, its prior and priests, were often the objects of the cynic criticism of the writers for English periodicals. The expectation of Lough Derg was justly expected; but like all other institutions of Catholic growth, and blessed by the holy Church, it has outlived all the trials of varying countries—in all its antiquity it is yet young—it is surrounded by the memories of a thousand years, and promises to flourish in coming years as it flourished in those happy days when our fathers, with free and joyful hearts, went as pilgrims to St. Patrick's Purgatory. —*Correspondent of the Observer.*

THE CHALYBEATE AND SULPHUREOUS SPAS OF IRELAND.—Year after year enquiries are made of every physician by the valetudinarian portion of the public respecting the most eligible watering places, and whilst those of England, Germany, France, and Bohemia are pointed to, our own valuable chalybeate and sulphur spas are passed over with neglect. The events of travel, of adventure and variety, have of course their charms, but they have also their discomforts and their expense. To the great majority of invalids sea voyages and distant journeys are distasteful and very often for their pockets impossible, whilst, upon the other hand, the unsurpassed grandeur of our own coast and mountain scenery, as well as the beauty and variety of our rivers, lakes, and internal landscapes, afford opportunities for the most delightful transitions of thought and feeling and could not fail by impressing the mind with novel and agreeable sensations, to react favorably on the bodily health. If, in addition to those attractions which our country as a whole possesses, our spas could be rendered more agreeable in taste as well as more exhilarating in effect, by the simple process of administering them in a state of effervescence, a new source of wealth would be opened for Ireland, and large sums of money which are now annually diverted from, would be attracted to her shores. Carbonic acid gas, besides the effects alluded to, possesses the still more important property of rendering the ingredients of mineral waters more soluble, and thus, by increasing their minuteness of division, augmenting considerably their beneficial influences.

A machine, such as is used by soda water manufacturers, and capable of charging with carbonic acid a sufficiency of water to supply several hundred persons daily, can be purchased for £65, and a smaller one at a still cheaper rate.

Leaving out of consideration therefore the thermal origin of some foreign sources, respecting the value of which different physicians may entertain different views, it may be affirmed that our own native springs might, by modifications of which they are fully susceptible, be placed on a par with some of the most favored spas of Europe. —*From Dr. Foussell's Observations on Mineral Spas.*

The country about two miles north of Dungiven was visited by a whirlwind of most extraordinary force on the 21st ultimo. Several persons, cows and horses, were thrown down. In one instant five trees were rent from top to bottom, and the branches whirled about in all directions. Portions of houses have been destroyed and several uprooted. Great devastation was done for about four miles. —*Derry Sentinel.*

We are happy to understand from the *Waterford Chronicle* that Mr. Cornelius Redmond, proprietor of the *Waterford News*, will be put forward for the office of Mayor for the ensuing year.

THE MAGISTRATE.—The Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint John Hamilton Bryan, Esq., of Prospect-hill, Dumanway, to the commission of the peace for the county of Cork, on the recommendation of Lord Fermoy, lieutenant of the county.

Edward J. Sheehy Esq. of Cherrygrove, Croom, J. P., for the county of Cork, has on the recommendation of the Right Hon. the Earl of Donraev, Lord Lieutenant of the county, been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county of Limerick.

The *Dublin Gazette* notifies that the Lords Justices have been pleased to approve of the appointment of J. M. Kenna, Esq. M. P., to be a Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Cork, in the room of G. R. Barry, Esq. deceased.

The Earl of Balmore has resigned the Undersecretaryship for the Home Department, and has retired for the remainder of the Session with the Earl of Dartrey.

Lord Balmore has been succeeded at the Home Office by Sir James Ferguson, who has been succeeded by Lord Clinton at the India Office.

The *Irish Times* states that the Prince of Wales is expected to visit Ireland towards the end of the month.

The steam troopship *Himalaya* has been appointed to convey the first battalion of the 14th Regiment, at present quartered in Cork, to Malta. The service companies are to embark at Queenstown on the 15th instant.

The *Limerick Reporter* says the country never looked better; the crops were never more promising in the neighborhood of Nenagh the wheat, oat, potato and green crops are abundant and admirable. In the Abbeyfeale district, a gentleman who has just returned from that part of the country, states that the crops never looked better.

The *Northern Whig* gives a satisfactory account of the state of the crops in the North, and says there can be no doubt that, with favorable weather, the harvest can be taken on the whole as a satisfactory one.

GREAT BRITAIN.

We hear that the Rev. Reginald Tuke formerly curate of St. Mary's, Soho, and who has recently established a kind of monastery in the east-end of London, has been received into the Church of Rome. —*Pall Mall Gazette.*

TRIAL FOR MURDER.—At the Denbighshire assizes last week, a trial for murder, involving some extraordinary circumstances, took place before the Right Hon. Sir Fitzroy Kelly. The case excited the great interest in North Wales, and occupied an entire day, the court not rising until late at night. The culprit was Pierce Jones, an agricultural labourer, aged 24, and she was charged with the murder of the daughter of his employer, Mr. David Jones, a farmer at Pentrevoelas, to whom he had been paying his addresses. He deliberately stabbed his victim with a knife because she refused to marry him. For the defence a plea of insanity was set up. The Lord Chief Baron, in his summing up, which lasted several hours, said:—

'The law upon these points is extremely simple. It is quite true that in order to create legal responsibility, the party or the person doing that act must be, incapable of distinguishing between right and wrong. But you must not misunderstand that proposition, for, as it was expressed by one or more of those gentlemen who are members of the medical profession, who have explicitly told you, and as I will venture to state has been my own experience—the experience of almost a lifetime passed in courts of justice—namely, a man may be to all appearance practically sane, he may be able to go on transacting his ordinary business, he may be clever, skilful and able to exercise his intellect in a manner which would excite the admiration of those who listened to his display of it; he may be sound and sane in all the ordinary actions of life, without the slightest indication or appearance of aberration of mind, and yet some day, in a moment, there may arise a circumstance, and there may be a degree, an amount of madness which renders the person morally and legally irresponsible for his actions! And therefore, what you will have to consider is whether, at the time this fearful murder was done there was such an absence of the moral sense in this man, the prisoner at the bar, as to make him irresponsible; whether he was really suffering under the disease which had come to a point, and which had terminated in the species of insanity which he undoubtedly possessed the germs to produce and which, therefore, upon this point, was extremely likely to have been produced in a man originally or hereditarily predisposed from that dread disease in his blood. We have the father and mother's account of this dreadful murder, and how the prisoner subsequently acted, and undoubtedly it is the most unnatural thing to imagine that the father then and then should address a man who had before his eyes murdered his daughter if that man was a sane man, in the terms of endearment or sympathy which he deposed he had done; and also in view of his child lying weltering in her blood that the father should shake hands with her murderer whose hands were filled with blood, should say to him—'Dear Pierce or poor dear Pierce,' and should treat him with all possible kindness! It certainly looks to be as if those people, father, mother, and servant, considered this man as actually under some influence of insanity the thought of which took away from them the idea of their duty, one and all, to immediately seize and almost be the death of him on the spot. I perhaps ought to tell you—but let it have no other effect upon your minds and judgments than that you should take it fairly, deeply, justly, and reasonably—that the impression made upon my mind is, that in this case of life and death the defence of madness is made out. The jury ultimately found a verdict of not guilty, on the ground of insanity, and the learned judge ordered the prisoner to be confined during her Majesty's pleasure.'

TRADE OUTRAGES AT OLDHAM.—An Artisan writes to the *Oldham Standard*—'A stain rests on Oldham of deep, if not so deep a dye as on Sheffield. Another demonstration is wanted, another investigation required. The murderer of Richards is still at large. The attempted assassin of Isaiah Greaves still roams against a free man. The prisoner of the same name's cattle has never been detected. The fiend who put broken needles into the clay, and maimed for life several innocent men, may still be considered a boon companion amongst his mates; and the conscienceless individuals who destroyed thousands of bricks in mere wantonness may mix with honest men. There dark clouds hang over Oldham like a funeral pall; and until they are removed the respectable members of trade unions ought not to rest satisfied. They ought to demand a commission, and ferret out the miscreants, even if they were afterwards to walk abroad with the brand of Cain upon their foreheads.'

DAMAGES FOR DISHONOURING A CHEQUE.—At the Staffordshire assizes, Mr. David Pratt, a mineral merchant, residing at Haxworth, near Birmingham, has obtained a verdict for £50 against the Staffordshire Joint-Stock Banking Company, carrying on business at Walsall, in a suit for compensation from the defendants for damages sustained by their refusing to honor a cheque drawn by him self, as a customer of the bank, they having at the time a balance in hand sufficient to meet the same. The fruitless defence set up was that at the time the account with the plaintiff was opened it was stipulated that the defendants should retain a margin in their hands of one-fourth of the amount of the bills deposited.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:—Mr. Murphy, the anti-Catholic incendiary, is now lecturing at Birkenhead. The subject of his discourse lately was Purgatory. The same paper also states that the Catholic population took no notice of himself or his assembly. This is as it should be.

NARROW ESCAPE OF MR. JUSTICE SHEE.—Mr. Justice Shee has had a narrow escape from a serious accident. Accompanied by his son, after the conclusion of the assize business at Stafford, he went down the river in a boat, his lordship steering and his son rowing. When approaching Stafford, on their return journey, they were met by a party of three gentlemen, each of whom had a boat to himself. They were having a sort of race and the foremost who, like the others, was pulling away with more vigor than judgment, propelled his boat right in the direction of the one in which Mr. Justice Shee was. A collision appeared inevitable, and the boat occupied by the learned judge and his son must have been struck with considerable force by the approaching craft had it not been for the presence of mind of his lordship's son, whose efforts to ward off a collision, or at any rate lessen the force of the shock, were seconded by the occupant of the other boat, who, on seeing that danger was imminent, made the most determined but clumsy efforts to back water. As it was the two boats came harmlessly together and all the mischief done, beyond the temporary alarm occasioned, was a slight sprinkling sustained by Mr. Justice Shee, who, in apparent good humor, proceeded in safety to his journey's end.

FALL OF A YOUNG LADY OVER A CLIFF.—The *Dundee Advertiser* records a shocking accident to Miss Jane Myers, daughter of the town clerk of Montrose. The young lady left home on Thursday morning, and in the afternoon of the same day visitors to Craighall noticed something like a female dress at the foot of the rocks, about the steepest and most dangerous part of what is called 'Craighloch.' By the help of an opera-glass it was seen to be a woman. Some of Miss Myers's own friends were amongst those who discovered her, and no time was lost in getting to the place, which was a matter of some difficulty. On coming to the spot the lady was identified. She had fallen over a precipice of nearly 200 feet, and was lying helplessly and severely hurt among the debris and nettles which grow wildly there. On being spoken to she seemed quite sensible, and answered questions that were asked of her. A temporary couch was made, and Miss Myers was carried home, when it was found that her right ankle was dislocated, and her head and face considerably cut and bruised by the fearful fall.

A VESSEL ON FIRE AT SEA.—On Tuesday morning the screw steamer *European*, Captain Ansell, arrived at Hull from Harlingen, laden with a general cargo. Captain Ansell reported that about ten o'clock on Saturday night he observed a large blaze which lighted up the whole sky. It was right ahead of his vessel, but he did not arrive at the spot until half-past ten o'clock on Sunday morning. His vessel had steamed then between 37 and 38 miles. The steamer, on getting abreast of the flames, waited about half an hour, but the captain could see no boats, nor heard nor saw any one on board. He thinks that the men would no doubt take to their boats, as the sea was very calm, and that they would succeed in getting to the Outer Downs Light Ship, which bore S. W. by W., distance about four or five miles. The vessel, he thought, was a large steamer, and was one solid flame from stem to stern.

ANOTHER INTELLIGENT BUCKINGHAMSHIRE JURY.—At the Bucks Assizes this week held in this town in the case of a young man tried for manslaughter, the jury, after considering their verdict for more than a quarter of an hour, by their foreman announced that they found the prisoner not guilty. The Lord Chief Justice inquired 'on what grounds they had arrived at that conclusion?' on which one of the jurymen rose and said, 'I have not agreed to it, my lord; I consider the prisoner guilty, causing considerable clamor amongst the other jurymen. His lordship then refused to accept their verdict, upon which they were locked up. They returned to the court in a short time when the same foreman gave the verdict of the twelve, guilty, with a recommendation to mercy.' —*Bucks Herald.*

THE KILLOSS PERRAGE.—This case, which is a claim by the Duke of Buckingham for the ancient barony of Killoss, and which was created by James I. in favour of Sir Edward Bruce, who had been ambassador from King James to Queen Elizabeth before the union of the kingdom, has been again before the House of Lords. The claim is opposed by the Marquis of Ailesbury, who put in a very serious charter under the Great Seal of both England and Scotland and signed by the King himself, creating Sir Edward Bruce Baron Bruce of Killoss, to him and his heirs male whatsoever. —*The case has not concluded.*

In the committee on the Parks Regulation (re-committed) Bill, Sir Edward Dering will move the following clause:—'That Victoria Park be omitted from the schedule, and that henceforward the public shall have full permission to hold meetings therein, as well as on Primrose Hill, without the intervention of an authority, so long as the proceedings are conducted in an orderly and peaceable manner.'

Mr. J. C. Symons, the meteorologist of Camden-town, shows that Friday's rainfall is the greatest we had for ten years. In Kent the storm was very severe, and the lightning struck a flock of sheep in the grounds of Mr. T. G. Peckham, Hall place, Hable-down, situated a mile from Canterbury, killing eighteen ewes and fourteen lambs.

A relief committee has been formed in London with the hope of being able to send out subscriptions by the mail of the 1st of August for the relief of the 5000 persons rendered homeless by the fire. Mr. Benjamin Greene, junior, firm of Blyth and Greene, is honorary secretary.

Mr. Graves has given notice of a motion, that cattle arriving from Spain and Portugal may be removed by rail from Liverpool to Manchester and Salford under somewhat similar regulations to those in force at Harwich and Southampton for conveyance of foreign cattle to London.

AFTER THE CRIMEAN WAR.—A young officer in the House of Commons were tremendous monstrosities, on which one of the members said 'My dear fellow, now that the war is over, why don't you put your monstrosities on the peace establishment?' 'Had you not better put your tongue on the civil list?' was the prompt and haughty retort.

The number of unaided schools in England and Wales in 1862 was 7,996; they now number 7,780. In other words, the aid of the state has been extended during these four years to 216 schools, a rate of progress at which it would take about 150 years to extend assistance to all.

A favorable change has taken place in the health of Mr. Charles Keen, who has been for some time past on a visit at Court House, near Taunton. He is suffering from a total prostration of the nervous system, brought on by overwork and excitement.

Housebreaking has become so common in the south of London that scarcely a night passes without houses being forcibly entered, and in nearly all cases the thieves escape with their booty.

Mr. William Matchell, gazetted to the order of knight, is proprietor of the *Shipping Gazette*, and has rendered great service to the mercantile marine.

Lady Georgiana Russell, eldest daughter of Earl Russell, is about to be married to Mr. Archibald Peel, third son of the Right Hon. General Peel and Lady Alice Peel.

The Master of the Rolls has made an order for bringing the voluntary winding up of the China Steamship and Labuan Coal Company under the supervision of the court.

We perceive that Colonel Fyler, inspecting field-officer of the Belfast district, is to be the new inspecting field-officer for the Bristol district. —*Bristol Daily Post.*

The Parliamentary opponents of the Parks Meeting Bill intend to oppose its progress by every means that Parliamentary forms suggest.

Her Majesty has conferred a baronetcy upon the Lord Mayor of London in commemoration of the visit to the city of the Sultan and the Viceroy of Egypt. The Queen has knighted Sheriff's Waterlow and Lyceot on the same grounds.

In the *Thwaites* will case, Smith v. Talbot, Sir John Wilde, has pronounced against the will, but made no order as to costs. The property left by Mr. Thwaites amounted to about half a million sterling.

Not a single case of the cattle plague in Great Britain was reported for the week ending the 3rd of August.

The sentence of death passed on James Scott for the murder of Mr. John Pryse, of Birmingham, has been commuted to that of penal servitude for life.

On Thursday night Mr. Karslake presented a petition from 129 ladies and others, his constituents at Colchester, in favor of woman suffrage.

Mr. Pope Hennessy will leave England to assume the governorship of Labuan in September.

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF THE REV. THOMAS FLYNN.—The Catholic portion of this community has been somewhat startled and pained at the sudden death of Father Flynn. His death, however, could hardly be called sudden, inasmuch as his inflexible health gave no promise of length of years, still he had rallied on former occasions from severe illness and his friends fondly hoped for his recovery, even up to a few hours before his demise. Father Flynn was a native of the capital of this State, where his bereaved parents now reside. He was born on the Octave of Holy Innocents January 4th, 1839, and, consequently, had attained his twenty ninth year. At an early hour he manifested a desire to enter the holy Priesthood, and was sent to France to enter upon his classical studies at the Colleges of Chalet and Combre. After finishing his course, he entered the world-renowned seminary of Angers, to prosecute his theological studies. At this seminary he was ordained S. C. deacon, but close application and vigorous discipline, to which he had subjected himself, enfeebled his health to such a degree as to compel his immediate return to his native climate. He arrived in the United States during the first years of the war, and, after repeated but fruitless efforts, would not be permitted to cross the line. Thus excluded in his great desire to reach his parental abode, he repaired to the Mountain home at Mount St. Mary's, near Emmasburg, where he continued, as much as his health would permit, his theological course, and, soon after the cessation of hostilities between the North and South he was ordained priest at Philadelphia. Thus his career in the holy ministry was of little more than two years' duration. —*Charleston (S. C.) Gazette.*

DEATH OF A PRIEST IN THE SERVICE OF THE CH. LEKA, PATIENTS AT FORT HARKER, KANSAS.—Rev. Louis Dumortier, S. J., of St. Mary's Mission, Pottawatomie County, Kansas, fell a victim to his heroic zeal and charity on the 26th of July, at Fort Harker. Father Dumortier had been for many years on the mission in Kansas, and had endeavored himself to the Catholics of that part of the State allotted to his zeal, by his untiring energy with which he labored for their spiritual welfare. When the cholera appeared at Ellsworth, the good shepherd was there, ready to lay down his life for his sheep. He made the offering of his life to his Lord, and then threw himself into the breach. Day and night he labored on encouraging the healthy, attending to their spiritual wants, but above all, waiting upon the sick, proving himself the good Samaritan, the physician both of soul and body. There was no rest, no respite, he was alone, the only priest within eighty miles, almost the only nurse for the sick. At length his strength was exhausted, he fell, overcome by fatigue rather than by disease, and after a few hours suffering he breathed his last at one o'clock, A. M., July 26th, 1867, a martyr of charity, one more of the good shepherds whom the Catholic Church alone can point to as proofs of the Divine spirit which animates her. Father Dumortier was a native of France, entered the Society of Jesus in 1839, and died at the age of nearly 57 years. —*St. Louis Guardian.*

DEATH OF THE REV. THOMAS J. MURPHY, OF MOBILE.—The *Mobile Times* of August 14, says:—'We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Father Murphy, the Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, in this city. He had been in bad health, we understand, for some time, though, we believe, no serious apprehensions were entertained as to his recovery. He died this forenoon a little before twelve. His death will be a source of great regret to the congregation of Saint Patrick's Church, who hold him in great esteem. He was the first pastor of that church and by his industry and energy, contributed much to aid the Bishop in the erection of the building and organizing the congregation. May he rest in peace.'

A NEW CHURCH IN NEW YORK.—Ground has been bought in Pitt street, near Stanton street, for a church and house of the Capuchin Fathers. The corner stone was laid with much pomp, last Sunday afternoon. A great many societies from various German Catholic parishes of the city, took part in the ceremony. The rallying point was at the famous Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, in Third street, near Avenue A. We believe we speak within the bounds of truth in saying that at no other church in the United States is there so grand and effective a performance of the Catholic ritual as at this Redemptorist Church in Third street. The Catholic Societies with their banners and badges—the admirable Germania band of music—the well-trained societies of boys and girls—with their banners, and the stunner, that they carry in procession—and they, that admirably drilled Independent Rifle Company who, on every occasion requiring it, act as a guard of honor. It was a beautiful sight to witness the procession as it started from the Redemptorist church to lay the corner stone of a Capuchin church, within what was, till now, the parish of the Redemptorist. Thus, in the true spirit of the Catholic Church one Religious Order rejoices in the success of another one! There was a long array of priests in the procession, and of lay societies; and the Archbishop, attended by his Secretary, rode in a carriage, attended by a detachment of the 'Independent Rifles,' as a guard of honor. The ceremonial of the Pontifical was performed and Archbishop McCloskey made an appropriate address in English; and Father Freitag, O. S. B., made one in German, and so the ceremony ended—a vast throng of people filling the vacant spaces and the streets all around. —*New York Freeman's Journal.*

The annual report of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, of New York, has just been published. From February 1, 1866, to February 1, 1867, the sum of \$81,073 was received from various sources, viz: Income from real estate, interest on bank stock, church collections, donations and labor. The expenditures for the same period were \$80,154, leaving a balance of \$919 in the treasury.

The number of Catholic churches within the limits of New York City is 54. In some of these churches four Masses are said on Sundays and holy days, and in none of them less than two. It is estimated that there are 400,000 Catholics in New York City.

CORNER STONE.—The laying of the corner stone of the Catholic Monastery, under the auspices of the Passionist Fathers, Baltimore, took place on the afternoon of the 17th, in the presence of from 3,000 to 5,000 persons. The ceremonies were very solemn and impressive, and were performed by Rev. Dr. Foley, administrator of the Diocese. The edifice, when completed, will cost about \$60,000, and is the fourth one which has been erected in the United States by this Order since 1850.

The festival recently held by the Young Men's Association of New York City, for the benefit of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, realized the sum of \$6,133.10, which was handed over by the treasurer of the Association to Sister Mary Frances. This institution gives protection to nearly 400 orphans.

A correspondent of the *Cincinnati paper* writing of a visit to the battle field of Bull Run, says:—'The first sight that greeted my eyes at Manassas Junction was a forcible reminder of the war. Two huge piles of bones—horse bones, cattle bones, and, sad to say, human bones intermingled—lay whitening right in front of the hotel. They are picked up off the battle-field by the owner of the soil, and carried here for shipment by the rail, to be ground into fertilizers at some mill at Baltimore. The price here is a penny a pound; one of Fairbank's platform scales standing ready at the railroad track to weigh the deliveries, and several tons of bones have been shipped. One man, with a girl to help him, collected in two days, bones enough to come to \$16. My landlord, a Pennsylvania Dutchman, named Warner, brought out a long powerful-looking bone from behind the bar, saying, 'Here, now is some poor fellow's thigh bone.' The sight was not one to inspire cheerful recollections. In another great heap were piled masses of camp kettles, broken trusket barrels, wheel tires, solid shot and broken shells fragments of swords, bits of wagon gear, old rusty firelocks, and the like. This too, is for the market, the last relics of the huge debris of destruction of which every battle is the fruitful parent.'

An exchange gives the following story:—'Last Saturday a young man named James Noble went to Nashville to visit some friends whom he had not seen for many years. On Monday night he awoke from a frightful dream, in which he saw his father killed by an assassin. So vivid was the dream that it was some time before the young man composed himself to sleep again. He did so, however, and the next morning determined to inform the family with whom he was stopping of the matter. Of course they said it was very queer, but nothing further was thought about the matter. A few days after a gentleman, direct from Indiana, brought the intelligence that the father of young Noble had, in reality, been killed and murdered on Monday night. This, to say the least, is certainly a strange coincidence.'

A young widow of Quincy, Ill., met a stranger on the street, and asked him the way; he asked her if she was not a widow; she said she was; he said he was a widower, a doctor from Palmyra, Mo., and proposed matrimony on the spot; she blushed and hesitated—wouldn't he come home and see her friends about it? The interview was satisfactory, the marriage was arranged for the next morning, the widow's cash (\$40) got into the doctor's pocket, he went to get shaved, and has never returned. He even left her—'crave' man—standing in the public square, while he 'just ran over to the barber's.' There's no such doctor in Palmyra, and the curtain drops upon a woman in tears.

A simple ruse was brought into play by a Boston detective in quest of a thief a few days ago, which proved singularly effective. Some money had been stolen from the pocket of an overcoat hanging in a Washington street store, in which five or six boys were employed. This detective eyed them all, selected one whom he took aside, and informed him that a spiritual medium had pointed him out as the thief. He further told him to return the money, when he could get a chance without being observed. The next morning the money reappeared in the pocket from which it was taken.

During recess at a school in Avon Wis., on July 24, Joseph O'Hagan, a lad of twelve, pushed back Harriet Wallace, a girl of fourteen. She tripped and fell her head striking heavily on the ground. The poor girl gasped but once, and all was over. The girl had a presentation of her death two or three weeks before the fatal event occurred. She had repeatedly spoken on the subject with her parents and others. It had taken such full possession of her that she had prepared for the dissolution, even to the hymn which she desired to be sung at her funeral.

We will not vouch for the accuracy of the following, from an Indiana paper:—'Yesterday morning a colored child residing in the alley running from Third to Fourth streets, and between Chestnut and Cherry, died of hemorrhage of the nose. Shortly after the little fellow commenced bleeding, his mother started for a physician, but before she returned life had departed. Strange to say shortly after death the corpse had turned perfectly white. We have heard of the corpse of a white person turning black, but never heard of a black person turning white.'

Buffalo bakers are now obliged to stamp every loaf of bread with their initials. The law against light weight and poor material is rigidly enforced. Bread which does not come up to the standard is confiscated for the benefit of the poor, besides a fine of twenty-five cents per loaf. If the same rules were in practice in Boston, they would not work to the disadvantage of the consumers.

A movement is on foot in St. Louis against the bakers, with a view of inducing them to reduce the price of bread. Flour has fallen from twenty-five to forty per cent, but no corresponding reduction has taken place in the cost of bread. A similar movement ought to be started in Boston. The bakers reduce the size of the loaf when flour is high, but forget (?) to increase the size when flour is low.

When General Bragg was defending a United States fort against a terrible attack in the Mexican war a negro servant made his escape from the danger, fled to the Mexican lines, and joined the Mexican service. Now General Bragg is disfranchised, and the negro servant is one of the Board of Registration for the County of Mobile.

Mr. George Papendick, a well known broker of Boston, died on July 27, from injuries received a few days since, under curious circumstances. He was drawing a cork from a bottle at his summer residence at Blue Hill, Milton, when the bottle burst a portion of it cutting deeply into the palm of one of his hands. Inflammation set in, and all attempts to allay it were unavailing. The wound proved mortal. He was about forty years of age.

The devil is among the parsons. A Rev. H. Werdt, who for two years has been Superintendent of the Orphan Asylum at Philadelphia, was arrested in Rochester, N. Y., for perpetrating outrages on no less than seven little girls, who were under his charge. He is a regularly ordained Lutheran clergyman. The brute confessed he has done wrong.

Two years ago a census showed that the population of Milwaukee was 55,000, and the *Sentinel* now claims, on the basis of a directory just published, 76,000 permanent citizens; and also predicts that in 1870, three years hence that city will roll up an enumeration considerably over 100,000.

Twelve years ago twelve gentlemen met at a dinner party given by an Alabama planter. Before ten years were passed ten were dead. General T. F. Meagher, the eleventh, was lately drowned at Fort Benton, and Girard Hewitt, of St. Paul, Minn., is now the only survivor.

Ordnance Sergeant Morrison re-enlisted in the United States army at Newport, R. I., last week, and is now in charge of Fort Walcott. He is 82 years of age, has been a soldier 67 years, and for 50 years he has been connected with the American service.

A man near Oxford, Maine, has built a summer house in the top of a large willow tree, and connected it with the second story of his house by a lattice bridge, about fifteen feet in length.

A striped snake, nine feet long, was killed at Essex the other day, and in his side was found four roads, three small turtles, four birds, and a large assortment of frogs, togs and other delicacies.