

NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

The released Fenians, Condon and Melady, arrived from England at N. Y. on Sunday, and received an enthusiastic welcome.

The Ohio M. E. Conference in session at Columbus, on Saturday, adopted the report of the Committee dismissing Rev. F. A. Spencer from the ministry for immorality.

Dr. Baird, ex-Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, charged with appropriating the funds of the church, &c., at Richmond, Va., has been reinstated in the communion of the church but suspended from the ministry.

A free pardon has been granted McIntosh, who was mixed up in the party riot in July, 1877, at Montreal, and was sent to the Penitentiary. There were strong grounds for believing him innocent of the charge for which he was convicted.

Two British soldiers in Ceylon recently died of cholera—their being the only deaths in the regiment. The dead men happened to be testatorials, and this fact so impressed their comrades that 188 temperance men in the regiment 136 immediately broke the pledge.

Boque, 85 lill. of the Bank of Commerce are in circulation in Toronto. The signature "E. T. Smith" appears on the left hand corner, but has evidently been put on with a rubber stamp, being much thicker, and more rudely finished than the genuine. Our readers will do well to scrutinize the money passing through their hands.

The Pope's Swiss Guards will, it is said, be reduced to 100 men, who will be under command of an officer having the rank and title of major. Herr Von Sonnenberg is to be pensioned, and the new officer will receive 200 francs a month, with lodgings in the Vatican, and pocket money of 150 francs.

Lord Howford has mentioned at a farming society meeting that the latest cattle exports from the United States to Liverpool are Irishmen, who emigrated from his estates near Kells, in 1850. Each of them has brought over at a time as many as £10,000 worth of cattle in one steamer.

The destruction of the "Princess Alice" steamerboat has involved the loss, it now appears, of considerably over six hundred lives. By Thursday evening as many as 627 corpses had been collected from the Thames. A sum of £11,850 had by that time, also been collected by the Mansion House Fund for the relief of the bereaved relatives of those who have been destroyed.

The Cure of Bois d'Haine, in contradicting a report that Louise Lateau, the Belgian stigmatic, has gone to Lourdes to be treated, says she has not been outside her house since the 1st of January, 1874, that she daily receives the Communion, works in the house, and has been visited by more than one hundred doctors of all nationalities, who have not detected the slightest malady.

The latest particulars concerning the Abercrombie Colliery explosion lead to a belief that the number of lives lost is 270. There are still 254 colliers in the mine, but there is no chance of their being saved. A subscription list has been opened for the relief of the destitution which must result from the catastrophe.

From the Registrar-General's return for the month of August it appears that the death rate in the eight principal towns of Scotland was considerably below the average, that of Edinburgh being only 17 per 1,000. In respect to weather, the month was characterized by a high temperature, low barometer and little wind.

Mr. C. D. Sanders of Parkersburg, W. Va., is a tall, straight, robust man, between fifty and sixty. He has not slept for fifteen years; he feels tired sometimes, but never sleeps, though he has tried working continuously for ten or eleven days and nights. Heavy opiates have no effect upon him. At night he goes to bed "as to be out of the way," and lies there and thinks, but does not sleep.

While engaged on Sunday evening in coupling cars on No. 22 freight in the Great Western yard in London, Mr. Wm. Bennett, of this city, had the second and third of his right hand crushed in a jolly. He immediately proceeded to Dr. Moore's surgery, where the injuries were properly dressed. Mr. Bennett has been very unfortunate during his railroad experience, having suffered a similar misfortune some time since. Although suffering intensely he is progressing as favorably as possible under the circumstances.

Mr. G. W. R. express was nearing St. Catherine on Saturday, a woman, named Cogan, and her daughter attempted to cross the trestle work over Twelve Mile Creek on the Great Western Railway ahead of the train. The woman was struck by the cow-catcher and hurled to the bottom of the ravine, 40 feet, and sustained injuries that will likely prove fatal. The girl, in some wonderful manner, escaped.

TO WILLING BY HALF.—Mr. H. Tilden, the Memphis correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, in his last letter to that journal, says: "Yesterday afternoon a communication was received from W. J. Farrow, a telegraph operator at Lenoxwood, Canada, containing an offer of his professional services to the afflicted Memphians for a consideration of \$150 per month and a guarantee of position for five years. He neglected to include an establishment and servants in his proposal, which was accordingly declined."

The leading feature of English news is the discharge of Condon and Melady, the Fenians, from Portland Prison. They left Portland by the 9:30 train on the 17th ult. for Southampton, Eng., in charge of a deputy-governor of the prison and two wardens, who attended them until they embarked on the North German Lloyd's steamer Mosel, which sailed from Southampton for New York. First-class passengers to New York have been taken for them. Their freedom was handed them immediately previous to sailing.

William E. Foster, one of the leading English Liberals, who will soon visit the United States, is a Yorkshire Quaker, whose benevolence and large charity has given him a world-wide reputation. When, in 1846 and 1847, 4,000,000 of Irishmen were starving from the failure of the potato, and pestilence in the wake of famine was filling the roads of Ireland with the dying and dead, he was foremost in organizing relief, and ministering to the wants of the plague-stricken districts. His benevolent work was not confined to Europe, but the slaves of America found in him a sympathizing friend. Since the emancipation he has been a large contributor to the Freedmen's Benevolent Organization.

TERRIBLE DISASTER. From the Associated Press despatches under date of Sept. 28, we glean the following facts concerning an accident to a steamer in the vicinity of New York. The steamer and New York steamer Adelphi burst her boiler a mile from her dock, at eight this morning, on her way to New York. Six were killed and twenty scalded. The hull and machinery are little injured. There were probably two hundred passengers on board. As far as ascertained the killed are: Unknown man, with memorandum in pocket with name Chas. W. Lord; Mrs. W. H. Boole, South Norwalk; Henry Allen, Norwalk; Mr. Furl, of Philadelphia; Mr. Hoyt, of Harlem; an unknown lady. The other bodies were removed before the names could be ascertained. The most horrendous scenes occurred. Those that are burned suffer excruciatingly. There are some twenty wounded; all but three or four are likely to recover. Boats are still dredging for bodies; but one thus far has been found, and it is

not known that any more are missing. Since writing the above the bodies of Elijah Betts, of North Wilton, Conn.; Miss Sarah E. Leonard, of Bridgeport, Conn., and James H. Johnson (colored), New Haven, have been found.

Thos. Raymond, one of the victims of the Adelphi explosion, died on the following day, making 12 deaths in all resulting therefrom. Thousands visited the scene to-day.

THE NEW DOMINICAN CHURCH IN DROGHEDA.—This splendid edifice was solemnly dedicated on Sunday, September 15, by His Grace the Lord Primate, the Most Rev. Dr. McGearty. The dedication sermon was preached by the illustrious Dominican Father Burke. The Dominican Fathers of Drogheda are confident that, through the generosity of the people, a sufficient sum of money, by the sale of tickets and subscriptions, will be placed at their disposal to clear off the debt still remaining due on the completion of the church.

THE YELLOW FEVER CONTINUES TO RAGE IN THE South with unabated violence. In fact within a day or two climatic and meteorological influences seem to have given it a fresh impetus. It is a most painful thing to chronicle such unexampled affliction as prevails in the stricken cities, particularly in Memphis and New Orleans, and we spare ourselves and readers the recital which will have become sufficiently familiar through the columns of the daily press. Elsewhere will be found a list of, and tribute to the Catholic Clerical and religious dead whose lives were as truly offered as a sacrifice in the cause of humanity as were those of the ancient Martyrs in testimony to their faith.

BALFE'S BURIAL-PLACE.—Sir Robert Stewart lately, in the course of some lectures on music, identified the house in Dublin in which Michael Balfe first drew breath. It is in Pitt street, and it most fortunately happens that the house is the property of one who is himself an accomplished musician, and whose musical tastes run in the ways in which Balfe achieved such a wide renown. Mr. Logan, the gentleman in question, at once intimated his resolve to commemorate the incident at his own expense by erecting a handsome tablet on the house announcing the fact. His purpose has already been carried out. A white marble slab was fitted into the front wall of the house, selections from the great Irish composer's works being played by an efficient band on the day of the unveiling.

STATUE OF PIUS IX.—The object which attracts most attention in the Italian Court of the Paris Exhibition is certainly the statue of Pius IX. by the sculptor Pagninotto. This great work, only completed a few days before the death of the saintly Pontiff, represents him seated in his *solida gestatoria* with outstretched arms, as if to welcome a group of pilgrims who come to pay their homage. The head and figure are majestic, slightly inclined as if to encourage the pilgrims to approach him. The well-known benevolent smile is happily expressed, and the bright intelligent eyes only want life to give them a perfect expression. In alluding to this statue the *Gazette Artistique* says: "This statue is a real work of art. The true character of Pius IX. is here represented in all its dignity and grandeur, frank and intelligent visage, with its benevolent expression, which was its characteristic trait, is finely displayed."

THE PIONEER MISSIONARIES OF CANADA.—Some time ago, says the *Quebec Chronicle*, we noted the discovery of human remains in the ruins of the Jesuit barracks. The particular spot in which they were found was known to be the site of the interior chapel of the early Jesuit Fathers, and it was consequently believed that further research would bring to light many more relics of those zealous pioneers of Christianity on this continent, the original founders and proprietors of the Jesuit College. This belief has not been disappointed. Already the remains of three bodies have been disinterred, and, with the assistance of reliable data, furnished by the *Relations des Jesuites* two of them, at least, have been conclusively identified. The two bodies already recovered and fully identified are those of Father De Quen, the discoverer of Lake St. John, and Brother Legeois, the Architect of the Convent, who was beheaded by the fierce and sanguinary Iroquois, during the Sillery massacre on the 17th of August, 1655.

A MURDEROUS ASSAULT. At Windsor on the night of the 29th ult. a deliberate and determined attempt was made by two Windsor roughs to murder an inoffensive man, frustrated fortunately by the timely arrival of a police officer. The facts seem hardly to be that on the night in question the party, by name Joe Rogers and Geo. Grady were when interrupted by an officer in the act of carrying the half-dressed body of an apparently dead man in the direction of the water. They dropped their burden however, immediately upon discovery, and endeavored to effect their escape in which Rogers succeeded. Not so, however, Grady who was run down and taken in. Investigation shows that the intended victim, D. G. Howard by name, had been severely, if not fatally injured, and robbed of a sum of money and valuables. He subsequently recovered sufficiently to make a deposition implicating Grady, who will be held pending the result of his injuries. In the meantime a diligent search is being made for his accomplice Rogers.

HANLAN-COURTNEY. Advice from Montreal, under date of 2nd inst., touching the approaching great rowing contest are to the effect that the city is crowded with strangers, and the excitement on the eve of the contest for the aquatic blue ribbon is at fever heat. Numerous excursion trains and steamers from all parts arrived yesterday, and brought several thousand visitors, whose anxiety to learn the latest of Hanlan and Courtney is intense. The former was out this afternoon for a short spin, and came in sure of victory. His immediate antagonist and backers are very sanguine of success. Courtney did not venture on the water in the afternoon, and has been kept secluded in his cottage. He is in fine spirits, perfectly fit, he says, to row for his life, and expects the race will be a stiff contest. He expresses the opinion that he can bear off the prize. The feeling to-day has veered round in favor of Courtney, and many who thought little of him at first are now his strongest backers. Mr. Ward backed Hanlan for \$5,000 against a similar amount on Courtney by Mr. Barister. Weather fine, with prospect of its continuance. Hanlan has been made a decided favorite, and he is selling in the pools freely at \$100 to \$50.

As we go to press the following reaches us, for which we are indebted to an esteemed daily contemporary:

Lachine, October 2.—The day has opened deliriously fine, with a clear sky and a brilliant sunshine, but the water is too much agitated by a stiff breeze for the men to row unless it calms before the time set for the race. From an early hour by road, rail and steamboat thousands came pouring into Lachine, which place never before presented so lively an appearance. Most of the rowers were from Hanlan's predominance. By noon immense crowds had gathered near the starting place. The betting is strongly in favor of Hanlan, sixteen hundred to six hundred being laid on the Canadian champion. The pools are selling at 100 to 35 on Hanlan. The grand stand is beginning to be occupied, and the steamers are preparing to occupy the places assigned. The men are well, both at present are taking a rest before the great contest comes off. A feeling prevails that the race will be postponed unless the wind falls.

"I p. m.—A stiff breeze now. The water is lumpy. I look bad for the race to-day.

THE CREAM OF OUR EXCHANGES.

In 1872 Bismarck and the Emperor William banished the Jesuits, and fought the Church. In 1872 the Socialists and Communists made a target of the Emperor.—*Connecticut Catholic*.

For a year thirty-seven skilled workmen have been carving the marble for A. T. Stewart's burial vault, under the Memorial Church on Long Island; the stone alone will cost \$40,000.

The enormous magnitude of the liquor trade of Great Britain is best shown by the extraordinary fact that the sales exceed the entire aggregate of the coal and iron trade of the kingdom.

The Rev. Herbert H. Hayden, pastor of a Protestant church in Meriden, Conn., is on trial in that town, accused of the murder of Miss Mary E. Stannard, a girl whom he seduced.

As James Broadbent, of Indianapolis, Ind., was quietly sleeping in a palace car, on his way to Chicago, Ill., he had \$15,000 taken from him. The money had been stolen in England, and he had kept it about his person for over a year, being afraid to trust the banks.

Operations are now in progress at Holyrood for re-roofing this fine old Royal Palace. The roof, which is now in course of being removed, dates, we believe, from the year 1671, when the palace was rebuilt by Charles II. in its present quadrangular form, after a plan by Sir William Bruce.

At Ha-lepool, England, the other day a man gave up. If up to be returned to his regiment and punished for his desertion. This is the only way in which he can identify himself as the heir to a fortune of £35,000.

In the trial, according to Scotch law, of Wm. McDonald, fisherman, for the murder of his wife at St. Anichin, on the 13th of July, 1874, by a majority of 13 to 2, found him guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. He was sentenced to be executed at Cupar on the 3rd of October.

The massive wall construction in rear of Mr. Kranze's block, at Berlin, fell in on the afternoon of October 1st, burying under it John Hagen. He was taken out alive but was badly injured. His legs being broken, ribs broken, etc. Two others working with him had narrow escapes.

A man named Dawson Martin, in the employ of V. H. Pearl, at Burlington, met with an untimely end on Tuesday. He was leading his horses through the gate; the wagon was loaded with empty barrels; a barrel fell off the load, striking one of the horses, causing them to jump forward, throwing Martin under foot and killing him. He was so seriously injured that he lived but a few hours.

The New York *Mercury* discussing the subject of over-population says: The province of Mysore in India furnishes a good text for Malthusian Lecturing. A million of lives were lost by famine, and yet the population is increasing faster than there is land or means to support it. The disciples of Malthus need to be frightened about the future of the British Isles. And we have a conundrum on our hands equally interesting. If our population doubles itself every twenty-five years, as statistics affirm, which will be the condition of the people of this country in a century? We shall have more population than Nature can support.

The Cardinal-Archbishop of Santiago, in a Pastoral Letter, thus condemns Liberal Catholicism: "There is but one form of Catholicism," says his Eminence, "that which is represented by the Pope and the Bishops, with the faithful who follow and adore him; and this is the only Catholicism, without any arbitrary distinctions and interpretations. As to the Catholicism which is called Liberal, so often condemned by the Church, its role is to place bounds to true Catholicism. Those who profess the former are with Jesus Christ; as to the latter, under whatever name they may hide itself, those who profess it are against Him."

A RELIC FROM OLD IRELAND IN AMERICA.—At the laying of the foundation, recently, of a Catholic church in Media, Pennsylvania, a fragment of the main altar of St. Mary's Cathedral, Limerick, Ireland, that had been broken by the soldiers of Cromwell during his invasion, and had been brought from Ireland, was discovered. It was inserted with a prayer written on it, that the love and fidelity of the father towards the faith in the midst of suffering and persecution might flourish in the hearts of the children far away from their native shores.

Col. Forney has been collecting some statistics with reference to the rates of wages paid at Brussels. He reports as follows: Gentlemen's upper servants, \$60 a year and boarding; coachman, \$80; lady's maid, \$40; house servants, \$20—each year and found. The following get the sums opposite their trades daily: Women laundresses, 50 cents; tailresses, 35 to 40 cents; washerwomen, 30 cents, and all find themselves. Gentlemen's grooms, \$1; hairdressers and massers, 50 cents; paviors, 50 cents; shoemakers, 60 cents; cigar makers, 30 cents; blacksmiths, 70 cents; locksmiths, 50 cents a day, and all find themselves. Provisions are not very much cheaper than they are now in the United States. Coffee, 30 to 80 cents a pound; rice, 10 cents; butter, 20 cents; sugar, 15 cents; eggs, 2 cents a piece; beef, pork, mutton and veal, which the poor rarely get, average about 25 cents a pound; lard, 45 cents a pound; bread by the pound, from 5 to 6 cents.

WHAT THE ANGLICAN "ESTABLISHMENT" IS COMING TO.—Catholicity of Infidelity. No mistake about it. We have examples of this in Darwinism and the like, and the excitement on the eve of the contest for the Scriptures without a teacher, advocated by Protestantism (notwithstanding the admonition of the Apostle that they contain many things hard to understand, and which the unlearned and unstable wrest to their own destruction), have obtained a number of followers. On the other hand, those who still believe in the faith seek entrance into the Holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church, the Church of Christ. As an instance of how they come in, we would cite that of the congregation of the new church at Middleborough, England, which was opened by Cardinal Manning a few weeks ago. This congregation numbers, we are told by the *Liverpool Catholic Times*, over two hundred converts to the Faith. Three of these converts contributed \$25,000 towards the erection of the church, being about three-fourths of its total cost.

THE KISSING CONFERENCE. The negotiations pending between the Holy See and the Empire of Germany are in *stato quo*, or more properly speaking, as they have been ever since their inception. Originating as they did in the dire necessity of Bismarck to secure allies against the growing income tax resistance, which is another name for communism, against which the Church has in all ages set its face, it may reasonably be inferred that there is no heart on the German side of the question, which makes it the more incumbent on the Holy See to secure the strongest guarantees, which, if not given, will be a hindrance by Germany, to any place that power in an attitude calculated to draw down upon it the contempt of the world, and more particularly the European world for a breach of faith. The desire on the one hand to secure the countenance and moral support of the Church in a pending political struggle at the least possible cost in conscience, and on the other to take advantage of the situation to secure at least a modicum of religious liberty to the millions of German Catholics is the occasion of the delay in the negotiations. It is scarcely likely that good faith will characterize the conduct of Germany whatever arrangements may be finally made, but a measurable relief from recent persecution will doubtless result. Our readers

will be kept informed as to the progress of negotiations, and in common with countless millions of others throughout the world, will, no doubt, anxiously watch the result.

A leading Catholic journal, published in Berlin, in a recent issue has the following interesting news from Brischlewalde, the scene of apparitions of the Blessed Virgin a year ago: "Notwithstanding the hardest time, between seven and eight thousand people were present here on the Feast of the Portiuncula. The pilgrims came from Ermland, Posen, Western Prussia, Upper Silesia, Galicia, and even from Berlin and the Neumark, many of them being persons of distinction. When the Rosary was recited in the morning, it is said that the apparition of the Blessed Virgin took place, as had been predicted last year. The two persons favored to behold it were Elizabeth Billewska, a widow, and a young girl named Catharine Wiszorek. It is said that the two little girls who first witnessed the apparition, and who are now attending a convent school in Austria, manifested at the time the same symptoms of ecstacy as last year, and were quite unconscious." Ernest exhortations to change life, especially abstinence from alcoholic liquors, warning against infidelity, admonition to say the beads, and other pious injunctions, were made by the apparition. So frequent were the calls at the confessional that only very few in proportion to the number that applied could be heard. Not the least disturbance occurred, and the *genovesinos* did not interfere in the least. New miraculous cures have been examined and duly recorded by the parish priest and by trustworthy physicians.

NINE DAYS IN AN OPEN BOAT. The crew of the Cardiff bark, Lady Elma Bruce have just arrived at Liverpool from Maranhau, in the steamer *Banzana*, bringing particulars of the loss of their vessel and the terrible privations which they subsequently underwent in an open boat. The Lady Elma Bruce was a bark of 800 tons, registered under command of Captain Glover. The vessel arrived at St. Vincent on Aug. 30. Seventeen days after leaving St. Vincent she sprang a leak, making as much as 18 inches of water per hour when first discovered. The pumps were kept going till the captain and crew abandoned the ship, which was gradually settling down. The crew of eighteen hands left the ship in two boats. The two boats, both of which contained a quantity of provisions and water, then steered for Maranhau, which was the nearest place. On the second day after the abandonment a series of gales were encountered, which continued for five days. Heavy seas struck the boats, and nearly upset them. The men were being constantly wet by the waves, and the heat was also excessive, and between the two the men suffered fearfully. They ran short of water, and for four days the crew were placed on short allowance—short, indeed, that when they complained of thirst they could only have their mouths wet. They finally reached Santa Anna, an uninhabited island of sand, and here they were fortunate enough to obtain water. They were also placed on short allowance as regards their provisions, which had run short, and after suffering in this manner for several days, the whole of the eighteen men had to subsist for two days on two small tins of preserved meat. Immediately on touching at Santa Anna two or three of the strongest of the men went to a small village for assistance, and on the following morning five natives, armed with bows and arrows, came to the encampment. They were all armed with large bladed bowie knives, which at first somewhat scared the crew. They were, however, friendly, and piloted them to a village, where they obtained a little food. They at last reached Maranhau, being exactly nine days in their small open boats. On their arrival they were in the most deplorable condition from exhaustion, and had to be treated medically. Four of the men were taken to the hospital, two of them, named Wm. Gordon, of London, Eng., and Gregory Savers, of Venice, dying shortly afterward, while a third named Edward Williams, of London, remained in the hospital in a hopeless condition when the rest of the crew left.

A MUTUAL BUT SERIOUS MISTAKE. There was a funny encounter, albeit having many unpleasant features to the participants, in a California town—the other day. The *Oakland Tribune* thus describes it:—Two gentlemen were proceeding along San Pablo avenue about eleven o'clock Saturday night when they heard a feeble cry for help proceeding from the vacant space between the avenue and Grove street, this side of the junction. Going to the spot they found a well-dressed white man and a well-dressed Chinaman engaged in a life and death struggle, both covered with blood and nearly exhausted. The Chinaman had scratched all the skin off the white man's face, torn a piece out of his nose, and seriously injured one of his arms. The white man, disabled and nearly exhausted from the loss of blood, was clinging to the Chinaman's queue with a grip of death. When separated each accused the other of having attempted to rob him, and each demanded that the other be arrested. After hearing their story, the police officers concluded that the difficulty grew out of a mutual misunderstanding, and allowed the parties to go. They said they had been fighting more than a quarter of an hour. Nearly a quarter of an acre of ground where they fought was torn up as if a ball fight had taken place on the premises.

JUDGE KEOGH. AN ENGLISH JOURNAL WANTS TO KNOW WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH HIM. A London journal, the *Refuge*, writes thus of Judge Keogh, in reference to the fearful assault that he made on his valet:—

What is going to be done with Mr. Justice Keogh? Is he, because he is a judge, to commit murderous assaults with impunity? Why is he not in custody? Why have not the Irish authorities investigated the matter? Why have not the English authorities taken it up? "He is insane," you answer. How do you know that? His friend says so. Good; but hundreds of people who commit crimes are insane. Freundlich, who stole Suggden's jewels, is undoubtedly insane, but not being a judge is at present in prison awaiting his trial. This is a serious question. I am sorry for Keogh, and if he is proved insane he shall have my best sympathy; but I object to his front consulting himself and his judge to jury in this case. His next move may be to clump me over the head, or to smash my windows; he may kick Lord Beaconsfield, insult the Queen of the Belgians, and walk quietly away whistling. "You mustn't touch me; I'm mad, you know." Think this over. Dowdell, a poor, friendly-looking clergyman, is imprisoned, and sentenced to confinement, practically for the firing of a leadless pistol. Keogh, a judge, tries to murder a servant, and we are assured that he is "progressing favorably, and it is hoped with care he will speedily recover."

The London *Telegraph* says a circular, signed by all the Scotch banks, has been issued announcing that the City of Glasgow Bank will not open its doors on Wednesday, and will cease to issue notes. In order to lessen inconvenience to the public, other Scotch banks will accept the notes as usual. The City of Glasgow Bank has a paid up capital of one million pounds.

Mr. Armstrong, J. P., of Kirkfield, Ont., while out shooting on Saturday last, had his arm badly wounded by the accidental discharge of his gun. The arm had to be amputated close to his shoulder.

HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE.

A TERRIBLE STORY OF THE PETERSBURG CRATER—HOW TWO CONFEDERATES WERE BURIED ALIVE AND THE STRANGE EFFECT THE EXPERIENCE HAD ON ONE OF THEM.

When Grant sprang the "mine," or "blow-up," as many call it, in front of Petersburg, Va., at twilight on the morning of the 30th of July, 1864, the point immediately over it was occupied by a Virginia battery. In one of the bomb-proofs on the extreme right of Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, and just to the left of the mine, Lieut. Willard Hill, Company E, and Sergeant Greer, Company A, Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, having been relieved from duty an hour before were sleeping. The first they realized of it was the shock,

and then a consciousness that the mine had been sprung and that they had been buried. How deep they could not imagine. Their first impulse was a deep, indescribable despair—heart-sickening, heart-rending, hopeless, that left them almost powerless for a time. But what could they do? They had nothing to dig out with but a bayonet that Sergeant Greer had in his belt, and there was but a canteen of water in the cell. But what was going on above them? Simultaneous with the deaf, dead sound and quiver of the earth there arose in the air a cloud of dust and smoke, and timbers, men and muskets, and all manner of shapes and fragments were flying in every direction—and then for a moment a stillness—and it seemed as if every cannon on the whole Federal line was turned back upon our lines. Shells shrieked through the air, musket-balls and fragments of shell fell in every direction, glowing up the earth and cutting off limbs from the few trees that the relentless hand of war had spared.

Then came the charge. High above all the confusion and smoke and dust and the groans of the wounded could be heard the battle cry of the Federal, and the words of encouragement of gallant officers—the few that are left of the Eighteenth and Twenty-second South Carolina Volunteers, and of those Virginians whose battery was

BURIED IN A COMMON GRAVE. With nearly every soldier who manned it. But the Confederate lines were broken in many places, and negroes had made breastworks of the boulders that were blown up by the explosion. Soon came General Mahone with reinforcements; and after one of the most gallant fights of all the war, he carried the works, and the crater turned to a grave for its captives. I had heard of pools of blood—it was there that I saw them. Then silence reigned, that painful silence which always follows on the battle field after death has held high carnival. Then came the sad duty of counting up the cost. Among the missing are Lieutenant Hill and Sergeant Greer. We left them in their almost living grave; Greer dug with his bayonet, while Hill passed back the dirt with all the desperation of despair. They lay not, but the battle that is raging above them, but to lie on. Often how would spring up in their hearts to give way only to despair. Hill has often told me how, when he awoke to a consciousness of his condition, the thoughts that flashed through his brain like lightning; how he thought if he could only see one ray of light, or breathe the fresh air again; that if he could only let his wife know how and where he died, that death would be a relief to him. Almost suffocated for want of fresh air, they worked on at last it seemed to them that someone had brushed them; they had dug through the boulders, and the light burst upon them. They both, overcome with the sudden transition from their suffering and despair to light and hope, fainted. How long they remained there they knew not. When they awoke from their swoon, the first sound that broke on their ears was the dash of arms, and the quick rolling roar of the battle as it raged around and above. Almost in stupor, trying to realize that they could again see the light of Heaven, and hear the voice of a living creature, they lay still until they recovered their minds enough to know what was going on. Hill told me that when he awoke he knew and realized that it was a battle, the sound was

THE SWEETEST MUSIC that had ever greeted his ears. At last the cry of victory rose high above everything else. They knew that somebody was vanquished, and that somebody was victor, who, they knew not. They emerged from their awful torments, wore iron bodies, and with limbs almost crazed. They knew not how long they had been there; they did not even know their old comrades. Nor could they realize that it was the same day that they were buried.

They were brought back to meet at the field hospital, more dead than alive, for strange as it may seem they were the most sadly changed men that I ever beheld. Both were fine-looking soldiers before; now they were weak, with sunken cheeks and eyes. Lieut. Hill, whose hair twenty-four hours before was black, without a single grey hair in it (as he was only thirty years old) was almost as white as snow. Whether it turned from horror at his condition, or the deathly heat of his subterranean bed, or both, I do not pretend to say. I simply give the facts, not as I heard, but as I saw, them, and he still lives to verify that this is no romance. HUGH TOLAND, M. D.

THE CATHOLIC EPISCOPATE IN 1878. The number of bishops in the Catholic Church in the year 1878 is 1,117. Of these prelates two were created by Pope Leo XII.—namely, Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, who was promoted the 8th of March 1825, and Monsignor d'Argenteau, a Belgian, created Archbishop of Tyre in *partibus infidelium* the 21 of October, 1826. Seventy-seven bishops are still alive who were appointed by Gregory XVI., and 1,028 bishops who were appointed by Pius IX. Thirty bishops were created by the reigning Pontiff, Leo XIII. The prelates pertaining to religious orders are 251, including nine cardinals, two patriarchs, forty-seven archbishops, and 134 bishops. The Franciscans have forty-three prelates; the Dominicans, twenty-eight; the Benedictines, twenty-four; the Augustinians and Conventuals, sixteen. The Paris Society of Missions has twenty-four and the Capuchins twenty bishops. The Oblates of Mary have twelve, the Carmelites eight, and the Redemptorists seven. Other congregations have a smaller number of prelates.—N. F. Todd.