

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Rev. Father Arsenius, who has been superior of the Franciscan Order in Killarney for many years, has again been appointed to that office, in the room of Father J. Germain, who has resigned, and left for Belgium in ill-health.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Alderman John Quin a governor of the Limerick Lunatic Asylum. Mr. Quin is noted for his liberal and charitable acts, his latest being the erection of a tower and spire to the Redemptorist church, at a cost of over £4,000.

The official returns from Ballinasloe Fair state that the total number of sheep sold was 56,778 and the total unsold 2,252. Last year the total sold was 45,312 and unsold 4,693. The cattle sold was 10,415, the unsold, 6,734. Last year there were 12,919 sold and 1,572 unsold. The number of horses sold was 487 against 573 last year.

It is proposed to make a neat public garden at the Corry monument, Newry, and Mrs. Richardson, of Beasbrook, and Moyallen, has offered to erect a beautiful drinking monument in the grounds. Mr. Barcroft, of the Glen, Newry, has also proposed to provide some garden seats for the resort, which will be a boon to the inhabitants.

THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY IN IRELAND.—At its last public meeting the Senate of the University conferred the degree of M.D. (honoris causa) on Fleet-Surgeon Richard Eustace, R. N. With the exception of the degree of LL. D., recently conferred by Trinity College on the present head of the naval medical department, this, we believe is the highest university honour awarded to a naval medical officer in our time.—Dublin Nation

We have been requested [says the Derry Standard] to state that a sum of about £1,000 has already been subscribed towards the fund for defraying the expenses of a bill in Parliament to enable the citizens to free the bridge of the present objectionable tolls. The fact that this amount has been subscribed by thirty-six of the principal ratepayers is most encouraging, and establishes beyond doubt that there is a strong feeling of earnestness at the bottom of the proposed undertaking.

At the Ballinacorney sessions, last month the following resolution was adopted by the majority:—Resolved—That, in order to check, as far as possible, the increase of drunkenness throughout the county, the magistrates assembled in quarter sessions at Ballinacorney on the 10th October, 1876, desire to express their strong approbation of the applications for spirit licenses being confined to licenses for six days only. The magistrates further hope that all publicans will voluntarily close their houses on Sundays, as this has been done in various parts of Ireland with the greatest benefit to the neighbourhood.

A movement is on foot (says a correspondent of the Cork Examiner) for making the roads of Reacastle and Craigha. The former leads from the bounds of the county Cork to Mount Eagle Lodge, near here, through Knuckuna and Reacastle mountains, opening up a beautiful tract of coarse land, now inhabited only by the hare and the grouse. The Craigha road leads from a beautiful tract of coarse land, and opens up a great thoroughfare, also leading to the Protestant church and graveyard, at present in a wretched way. There are two of the public work roads of '49 to those places already, but it is as impossible to get through them just now as to get over the greatest swamp in Ireland.

On the 10th ult., the Very Rev. Thos. Mathews, P. P. St. Mary's, Drogheda, arrived in town, after an absence of nearly seven years from Ireland. A large crowd of people awaited his coming at the station, and he was enthusiastically welcomed. Father Mathews, leaning on the arm of his nephew, Mr. J. D. Mathews, J. P., and followed by a crowd of friends walked into town and to St. Mary's church. Having assumed his soutane and surplice, and wearing a stole, "Father Tom," as he was always lovingly called, walked out on the altar. The people in the body of the church, in their zeal, immediately began to clap their hands, and shout out, "Welcome, welcome, Father Tom!" After a few moments in meditative prayer, the rev. gentleman addressed the congregation, briefly expressing his joy at being once more amongst his people.

The little town of Gort has recently been much agitated by a pleasant social event. After an absence of three years, on diplomatic service in South America, the Hon. Hugh Gough, the eldest son of Lord Gough, returned to Gort. In consequence of the young gentleman's absence from Ireland, when he obtained his majority, the inhabitants of Gort were unable to take that opportunity of manifesting their congratulations; accordingly, on Mr. Gough's arrival at Gort on the 7th ult., every possible demonstration of welcome was indulged in. Long before the hour of his arrival hundreds had assembled round the station and on the platform, where a banner bearing words of welcome was displayed. On the arrival of the train, Mr. Gough was most enthusiastically cheered, and the Gort Temperance Band struck up "Steer my bark to Erin's Isle." He was conducted to an open carriage, from which the horses had been removed, and amidst a scene of great rejoicing he was carried through Gort under triumphal arches and amidst cheering crowds. After passing through Gort the party drove to Lough Coutra, where there was also a great scene of enthusiastic welcome.

CENTRAL TENANTS' COMMITTEE.—At the last monthly meeting of this body, held on Friday, Oct. 13th, at the Committee's Rooms, 19 Upper Sackville St., Dublin, The O'Donoghue, M. P., said he had drawn up a resolution which he would submit to the meeting:—Resolved—That we have read with profound regret the letter recently addressed by the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty to the secretary of the Kerry Tenants' Defence Association, and while ready according to his lordship the respect justly due to his high and venerable position, we feel bound to declare our opinion that the letter has dealt unfairly and ungenerously with the members of that association, who have deserved well of Kerry and of Ireland; and that it has proffered to the farmers advice which, if followed, will leave them subject to those exorbitant demands and cruel evictions which have proved how utterly useless have been the appeals of the unfortunate tenants for mercy, and how wretched, because insecure, must be their condition till the law has confined the landlord's power within the bounds of justice, and proclaimed the right of the tenant to continue in occupation of his holding to be as undoubted as the right of the landlord to obtain a fair rent for his property." The resolution was seconded by Mr. Kettle, and unanimously adopted.

the conference, and recommend the extension of the Ulster tenant-right, so as to have one law for the whole country. A member recommended that the association should call on Mr. R. P. Blennerhasset, M. P., and The O'Donoghue to attend the conference, but it was stated that the members of Parliament had already been invited from Dublin. Some new members were nominated, and the meeting adjourned.

A shovel-nosed shark of large dimensions, was captured by two fishermen named Grady, at a place called Dooresk, Newport Bay, County Mayo, on the 15th ult. The men were herring fishing, and were drawing in their nets when the unusual weight apprised them that something beside herring had got into the meshes. On closer contact they discovered their visitor was an immense shark, and on finding the pull on the nets he made a rush from the boat, taking nets, fish, and all along with him a distance of about a hundred yards, till the anchor prevented him pulling away further. The men in the boat had no weapons with them, so had to use the loose seat of the boat, with which they struck him in the open mouth. At this stage some other boats came to their assistance and they towed him along towards the shore. While proceeding towards the land the monster made a second rush at the men in the boat, and one of them shoved the "clout" completely back in his capacious throat, and finished him. He was nine feet long and six feet in circumference, and his mouth contained three tiers of teeth.

The Irish Times of the 11th ult. says:—For the last few weeks Ballina, County Mayo, has suffered from outrages having no parallel in the memory of any person in the locality. Some persons have organized a crusade against the canine species, for no less than thirty dogs have perished during the last month from poison. Two fine spaniels, the property of one merchant, a finely-bred and beautiful greyhound, and half a dozen other valuable dogs were poisoned the first night, and two or more almost every night since. On Monday morning a fine retriever dog, worth ten guineas, two large watch dogs, the property of a clergyman, and a white bull dog, chained in the owner's yard, were found dead. The owner of the latter has sent its stomach to a Dublin analyst for the purpose of ascertaining the nature of the poison administered, as he intends claiming compensation from the grand jury of the county for malicious injury. In the house of a suspected person the police have discovered the intestines of a sheep impregnated with a deadly poison, and it is understood that the case will come up at the next petty sessions.

On the 1st ult., a meeting was held in the School-room, Claremorris, for the purpose of considering the means and ways towards the foundation of a convent of nuns in that town. Mr. R. Barrett was in the chair. After some earnest and eloquent observations from the chairman, describing the benefits that must result from such an institution, the Rev. Richard MacEale, P. P., explained briefly his motives for calling together the meeting, and expressed his hopes that by mutual co-operation they would succeed in founding an institution so much needed. At the close of the meeting a subscription list was opened, and over £600 subscribed. The proposed site of the new convent is Claremorris, once the residence of the notorious Denis Browne, who long dominated Mayo with a rod of iron; who banged men as he willed, and who, by his willing agency, lent additional cruelty to the atrocious Penal Code, then in full force in Ireland. The gallows-tree that stood upon the grounds, and on which many a victim of capricious cruelty writhed and struggled, is now of course demolished; but the site of the bloody gibbet is there still to be seen.

FATHER BURKE IN THE NORTH.—Father Burke, the Dominican, preached on Sunday, Oct. 8, in Kirkcubbin—a remote district in the diocese of Down, and the reappearance of the most popular of Irish preachers attracted to the village church an assemblage as remarkable for its munificence as for its numbers. A sum of no less than £800 was taken upon the occasion. "The fine autumnal morning," says the Ulster Examiner, "which ushered in the Feast of the Dedication of the Churches of Ireland, beheld the old and the young, high and low, the rich and the poor, from every point of the compass, from far and near, turned towards Kirkcubbin. By rail and road the thronging people went and when the ceremonies of the day commenced in the secluded spot so favored, a scene there met the eye which attested more strikingly than words can tell the undying faith and fidelity of the Irish people. The splendid sermon addressed to that multitude we endeavor to reproduce, but the cold type of the printing press cannot conjure up the sonorous intonation, the gesture full of grace and meaning, and the generally magnificent delivery of the great Dominican whom the Cardinal of the Church of Ireland delights to call prince of preachers. The glowing diction, full of learning and of imagery, is, however, preserved, and to the pleasure of hearing the discourse should be that of perusing it. As Father Burke's voice rang out clear as a clarion through the handsome church, a sympathetic chord was awakened in every heart of the singing crowd, and every man there was thankful that the strength had returned to the cowed champion who has proven himself the fearless defender of his country's fame, even as he is the most zealous laborer in the vineyard of the Church."

MIRACULOUS CURE AT LOURDES.—The following is an extract from a letter received by the Rev. Patrick McCulla, P. P., Droimiskin, co. Louth, from a gentleman on a visit at Lourdes, bearing date the 27th September:—"I would not have written to you till my return, but for the scene which I was personally a witness here this morning, and of which I write fresh from the scene. Yesterday arrived here pilgrimages from Tulle, in Central France, and Angers, in Brittany, whose banner bore the inscription: Bretons catholiques toujours. I was down at the grotto shortly before six o'clock, and early as was the hour there were thousands en route before me. By six o'clock I saw a poor peasant from Angers, formerly a mason by trade, a miserable object, carried down on a man's back to the piscine. For twenty-three years he had been deaf and dumb, paralyzed, unable to move hand or foot, stricken down in a thunderstorm. I saw him turn away. A few minutes after six o'clock I went to the Basilica over here for seven o'clock Mass, at the end of which Mrs. C. came to me to say that the man was prostrate in the grotto, rendering his thanksgiving, and by eight o'clock he walked up to the missionaries' place leaning on two priests, feeble and weak, yet cured. By nine o'clock I saw him in the refectory and shook hands with him, and from his own lips I heard the story of his long illness and miserable existence, and it was most affecting and edifying to see the poor old fellow, as he passed along the corridor, embracing and kissing the feet of the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary, like a child. The people present all joined in a hymn of thanksgiving. The fervor of the piety of the poor and undermiddle classes made me think of myself at home in poor dear old Ireland. I had never expected to have seen with my own eyes a miracle. I have seen one to-day as wonderful as a miracle. I only wish you had been here to see and enjoy it, as you would have done."

MYSTERIOUS STONE-THROWING.—PARSONSTOWN, Oct. 11, 1876.—A singular and mysterious occurrence which took place at the new cemetery near Parsonstown, on Sunday, still continues to cause profound sensation in the locality. On the day above mentioned the constabulary were informed that the windows in the cemetery lodge, kept by a man

named Martin Kennedy, were broken in several places by some invisible means, as no person could be seen on the premises at the time of the occurrence. The Parsonstown men, accompanied by the men of Orenkle Police Station, under Sub-Inspector Fulton, proceeded to the scene in order to ascertain the truth of the reported occurrence. After looking over the premises carefully, it was unanimously believed that no human being could be concealed about the place. The men were then placed on guard in and around the house, when to their utter dismay a regular fusillade was kept up during the remainder of the day, until no fewer than twenty-four panes of glass were completely demolished. The report quickly spread through the district, and hundreds of persons are daily visiting the place, and giving various opinions as to the origin of what is now considered a most mysterious affair. Yesterday the officers of Birr garrison and several of the Town Commissioners visited the place, and while examining the apertures made by the stones, several panes of glass were smashed in their presence. A large stone struck one of the party in the leg, but fortunately without inflicting any serious damage. Many of the spectators naturally grew terrified, and immediately took flight. Last evening the stone throwing was kept up with unabated vigor, the number of broken panes reaching some three dozen. A large force of constabulary is placed around the house for the purpose of protecting Kennedy and his family. The house is situated within the burial ground boundary, and was built about eight years ago. The affair has caused the wildest excitement throughout Parsonstown and neighborhood, and at present forms the general topic of conversation.

CATHOLICITY IN CONEMARA.—His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, accompanied by the Rev. R. Prendergast, arrived at Clifden on Thursday, the 5th ult. He was received by thousands of people on the road thereto. Thousands from all parts of Conemara with green branches in their hands saluted the arrival of the chief pastor, who was not deterred by the long journey, about 70 miles, nor by the usual inclemency of this advanced season of the year. The efficient brass band of Clifden contributed largely to make the scene in town and along the approaches interesting and honourable. The Vincentians, aided by the clergy of Conemara, had prepared the multitude of men and women, boys and girls, and very young children, too, for the holy sacrament of Confirmation; but as the pressure on the confessionals was still undiminished, His Grace the Archbishop deferred Confirmation for a full week, and aided in the hearing of confessions. On Tuesday, the third week of this most successful mission, his Grace administered the sacrament of Confirmation to over thirteen hundred of men, women, and children. This is no exaggerated fact. So great was the multitude that it was found impossible to administer the sacrament of Confirmation within the walls of the old church, so all except those to receive Confirmation had to be turned out into the chapel yard, and even then the multitude of candidates had to be divided into four batches, three of which had to be excluded until the men and adult boys were confirmed, and the other three batches had to be taken in separate rotation after the first batch had been removed. These are plain unvarnished facts. Where are the tens of thousands paraded by the Soupers and Jumpers? After all the lavish waste of English gold, and virulent exhibition of English bigotry, the old faith, if possible, is more firm and more triumphant than ever. Another fact, the old church, with its three galleries, which contains close on three thousand persons, was filled to inconvenience during the entire mission, and considerable numbers had to remain outside. The venerable prelate and the priests of Conemara, in their grateful acknowledgment, are unanimous that a more fruitful mission was never held in the province of Connaught. It were vain to enumerate the number who were reconciled to their offended heavenly Father. The number who went to Holy Communion was also incalculable. The untiring zeal and inexhaustible charity of the good Fathers shrunk from any public notice; but it would be ungrateful in the priests and people of Conemara not to retain a lasting and affectionate remembrance of their apostolic efforts. Who can enumerate their unceasing efforts during the last three weeks? The Societies of the Sacred Heart, the Confraternities of the Scapulars and the Living Rosary, and the Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul have been re-arranged, and a fresh vitality has been communicated to the fervour of the religious but calumniated people of Conemara. Those concerned in the erection of the new church have been authorized by the zealous Vincentian Fathers to refer to them any persons wishing to aid the good work now so near completion, and as the mission testifies, so sorely needed.—Mayo Examiner.

GREAT BRITAIN

Mr. Mitchell Henry, M. P., has been unanimously elected president of the Council of the London Home Rule Association.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—Sister Teresa Farrell, S.M. N. Orphanage, Louark, begs to return her sincere thanks to J. J. Dublin, for a donation of £1 towards the erection of a Deaf Mute and Blind Asylum in connection with the Orphanage.

The Rev. James Cleary, S. J., has been withdrawn from Glasgow, and has gone to make his tertianship or third year's probation. Fr. Cleary's withdrawal is very much felt by the congregation of St. Joseph's in whose midst he had laboured as a zealous, single-minded missionary for five years. He is succeeded at St. Joseph's by Fr. Ernest Lund, S. J.

A grand dramatic entertainment was given recently in St. Alphonsus' Schools, Glasgow, under the auspices of St. Alphonsus' Total Abstinence Society. The pieces consisted of the drama of "Robert Emmet" and the farce of "The Swiss Cottage." This society has just secured a large and commodious hall with apparatuses for its meetings, and strong hopes are entertained that this change will bring increased prosperity.

AN URBANATE BEDROOM.—A newly-married petty officer of her Majesty's gunboat Dasher, Jersey, has met with a singular accident. Some of his shipmates armed with muskets, went to his residence to give him a salute after his nuptials. He supplied them with refreshments, and laid hold of a gun carried by one of the party, who complained that he could not discharge it. No sooner had he done so than the gun exploded, lacerating the bridegroom's hand in a shocking manner.

ST. FRANCIS' GLASGOW.—The festival of the Patriarch of Assisi was observed with special solemnity in this church during the past week. On the festival day itself large numbers went to Holy Communion. On Sunday last, being that within the octave, the Most Rev. Archbishop Eyre assisted in throne at the High Mass which was celebrated at 10 o'clock by Rev. Fr. Bertrand, O.S.F., Rev. Fathers Antonine and William, O.S.F., acted as deacon and sub-deacon of the Mass; Rev. Fathers Outhbert, O.S.F., and Cayen as Deacons at the throne, and Rev. Dr. MacFarlane as master of ceremonies. After the first Gospel, his Grace the Archbishop preached a perceptive on the "Saint." The most rev. preacher dwelt particularly upon the early days of the saint, pointing out his charity to the poor, and his zeal for the beauty of God's house, and thence drawing a lesson for the imitation of his hearers.—Catholic Times, Oct. 13.

THE ANGLICAN HERON CONGRESS.—We do not know that there is much to say about the Anglican Church Congress which has just held its sittings at Plymouth, except this, that the peace was very well kept in spite of glaring conflicts of opinion. Everybody must have made up his mind to endure contradiction, and to shut his eyes to unsightly discrepancies, which was, under the circumstances, certainly the best course to adopt. And Bishop Temple, who as the "Broadest" of prelates, was eminently in his place as President, struck the key-note at the beginning, when he told the Congress that the people who came to these gatherings, were for the most part persons of extreme views who wanted to ventilate their theories, while moderate people, who cared only for ordinary work staid at home, and that everybody therefore must exercise the virtue of patience, and be prepared to listen to a great deal that would be very offensive to them. They did; but the caution was surely a singular preparation for a Congress of people who belong to one communion, and profess to hold the same faith.—Tablet.

ALARMING NEWS FROM SCOTLAND.—The Dundee Evening News writes, in tones of deep despondency, thus:—"It is lamentable to find Popery and Ritualism making fearful strides through this once Protestant land. A new monastery has just been opened in buildings formerly used as a defence for the coast, but surrendered by the Government to Lord Lovat, and presented by him to the Jesuits. Here and at Perth they have magnificent buildings. The monastery at Perth has all the appearance of a palace, and is the most conspicuous object on approaching the 'fair city.' You would be startled if you knew how many of the Scottish nobility have boldly 'gone over,' and the example of the Butes, the Lovats, Frasers, Stuarts, Dowager Duchesses of Argyll, and Athole, Marchionesses of Lothian, Duchess of Buccleugh, etc., is awfully contagious. One of our royal princes has been visiting the Marquis of Bute last week! And as if there were not enough of images in the Roman and Scottish Episcopalian edifices, the fine old established Presbyterian Church in the centre of Dundee has had restored to the tower a statue of the Virgin Mary, holding her Infant Son, with his tiny hand raised, with the two fingers and thumb only exposed, after the Roman mode of imparting benediction.

SEAM HERMITS.—To the Editor of the Tablet.—SIR,—Among the many benefits we are called upon to be thankful for as bestowed on us by the lights of this nineteenth century we, in our innocence, had thought that the abolition of "hermits" was not the least. Ill-omened historical owls, shunning the noonday glare of modern light, convicted shams, exploded scare-crows, the oldest among us can barely recollect the last of this extinct species sitting in a brown dressing-gown in a retired summer-house in Yaxhall Gardens, and telling fortunes at 6d. a head. But the great and critical juncture in our foreign political relations at which we have now arrived, has, among other unexpected phenomena, recalled from the very jaws of oblivion, nay of extinction, a very few specimens of this rare species. A remote province of this British soil blossoms one more with a modern Peter the Hermit and the earnest, almost sepulchral tones of the Right Hon. the Hermit of Hawarden, appropriately addressing a dense audience, awakened once more the echoes of European society with the ancient cry "Vox populi vox Dei." The voice of many meetings is the expression of what Providence wills, the "bundling" of all Turks clean out of the profaned soil of Europe.

Sir, either this is a joke or it is the sober earnest of the most earnest of statesmen. If it is a joke surely it is a very bad joke indeed. If it is earnest it is a call direct and emphatic to kindle the unholly fires of a religious war on a scale which one sludgers to contemplate. What! is it not enough for these firebrands (for there are more hermits to hand on the torch lit by a kindred spirit in North Wales, the Hermit of Caperna, and the Hermit of Richmond-hill to wit) to have held out to the Russian assurance that his schemes and aspirations will not be resisted by England, and will even be applauded when, after the inevitable effusion of torrents of blood, he shall have subdued, if he can, the Mahomedans of Eastern Europe, and seated himself on the throne of Constantinople? Must they even now, when the eyes of the most obtuse have been (or ought to have been) opened to the fearful perils of the situation by Lord Beaconsfield and by his fellow Ministers, continue to stimulate the hopes of all the conspirators who have flocked and are flocking to unhappy Serbia, by thus aiding them to dismember Austria and force her into unwilling alliance with that Power which has the key to her utter destruction in its possession? No way out of this result, which is the direct outcome of the hermits' action, can be imagined, except that supreme arbitrament of a European war which the "earnest" Hermit of Hawarden affects to regard with a more righteous and more intelligent horror than any one who sits in the seat of the scorpion on the Ministerial side of the House. The charge against hermits which we sneaked in when we first decried our Waverley novels, and took hold of Frier Tuck as our type of all possible hermits was the charge of hypocrisy, and no doubt, as each class of men has its appropriate vice, hypocrisy would be the vice of sham hermits. Dependent on the reputation of superior holiness and more than human lights for his support and fame, the hermit who was such only in name, and while he talked of the vanity of human things, the joys of contemplation, and the need of perpetual penance, fed in secret on the fattest venison and drank the riddiest wine, was a rogue and vagabond in the fullest force of those terms. Some people say that the Hermit of Caperna, so far as rheumatism will allow, the two millions of public money decreed to him by the gratitude of—well, of his friends—and, now and then only letting fly a precept to Young Italy to go and get itself knocked on the head elsewhere for "the rights of man" is a humbug and an impostor. Our own hermit, the reclusé of Hawarden, is of course quite the opposite of the Tuck type. Does he not live on the dry diet of the most high-minded and entirely unrewarded specification, and is not his only beverage the limpid waters of his just fears of the crafty papists! His very clothing is it not scented with the odour of his revellings in the Quarterly of that dangerous incendiary the Pope? who so correct, so church-going, so "equally removed" from the levity of a Tory Premier and the evident sympathy with torture and blood-shed of Cardinal Manning? For ourselves of course we cannot but be edified by such a hermit as this. We only aspire after the time when he will meet with the full reward due to so much virtue. People of this stamp—say for instance the Hermit of Richmond Hill—are far too virtuous to seek rewards such as political reputation and the honour which accompanies men of integrity to their very grave and beyond it. Let us therefore wish them something more in accordance with the loftiness of their virtue, and the earnestness of their aims. May they live to see all pretences discovered, all enviable maddings discontinued, all catch-penny pamphlets forgotten, and all their predictions disproved by the event. May they see all affected retirement from affairs turned into an isolation as real and complete as it is indeed most likely ere long to be. May they see none mislead the public opinion to which they pretend themselves superior, and may they die at last, full of years and of the sobering sentiment which will, even in such minds, be engendered by the tardy conviction that no one here below cares to know what they think, or why they think it, on any subject of public interest whatever.

Such are the rewards which we trust surely await hermits who (unlike him of Hawarden of course) are not quite true to their vocation.—Your obediently, Nemo.

UNITED STATES.

The pilgrims from Mishawaka to Notre Dame, Ind. under Father Oechtering numbered this year 1500 persons.

Two Irishmen were killed by the negroes at Cahiboy, South Carolina, Wm. Dailly and Samuel McNeil, the latter a cripple.

General John McDonald, the revenue officer who was convicted of complicity in the whisky frauds at St. Louis, is dangerously ill at the Missouri Penitentiary Hospital.

The French Church of Holyoke, Mass. has seven clock dials, which at present keep Berlin, London, Hong Kong, Boston and New York Time.

The U. S. Marshals and their deputies are instructed to arrest any persons who attempt to divide time or even to speak at or near the Republicans' stands in South Carolina.

The South Carolina negroes hold 40,000 stands of Government arms. These arms are not where they should be in the armories and arsenals, but distributed throughout the negro cabins.—N. Y. Herald.

The property valuation in South Carolina amounted in 1860 to \$490,000,000; in 1870 it was \$170,000,000, a decline of 67 per cent. The tax levy amounted in 1860 to \$500,000; in 1873, to \$2,700,000, an increase of nearly 500 per cent. The legislative expense amounted in 1860, to \$40,000; in 1874, to \$291,000, an increase of nearly 700 per cent.

For each man, woman and child there is paid annually for taxes, as follows:

Austria	\$ 7.22
German Empire	9.41
England	11.99
France	11.17
United States in 1860	4.68
United States in 1875	18.91

We all know the extravagance of many European governments; yet how favorably they contrast with our own. Where now is our vaunted economy? Dishonesty soon tells on the vitals of a nation.—American Paper.

LOVE OF THE OLD LAND.—Mary Maguire journeyed from Ireland six years ago, and settled in Bayonne, N. J., with her son John. He died, and she was sent to the Snake Hill Almshouse. Last week she returned to Bayonne, and begged for money to send her to Ireland, where she could die surrounded by her friends. She is over 70 years old. Chief-of-Police Whitney procured her the passage-money, and on Wednesday, the 25th ult., visited the residence of a friend where the old lady was living. She could hardly restrain her joy when told that he was to conduct her to the steamship. After she had bade farewell to her hostess, and was on the threshold of the door, she uttered a slight scream and fell to the floor. She died before medical assistance could be procured. Death, the physician said, was from excessive joy.

CLOSED COLLIERIES.—30,000 MINERS OUT OF WORK.—The coal mining and transportation companies of the Schuylkill, Luzhig, Wyoming, and Lackawanna regions have for a long time been planning a suspension of production at their collieries, but no positive arrangements for a stoppage have been decided upon until last week. Many of the smaller producers have been shutting down ever since the dissolution of the coal combination, but the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, one of the heaviest coal and carrying corporations in the Lackawanna and Wyoming or northern coal fields, has been the first one of the great companies to initiate a suspension movement. Work has been stopped at all the mines of the company, the numerous breakers are now silent, and between 13,000 and 15,000 workmen, colliers and their assistants, are thrown out of employment. It is likely the suspensions will continue for an indefinite period. Several of the other prominent operating companies have also followed the same policy. The Philadelphia and Reading Company has made a partial cessation of operations. By the suspension, between 25,000 and 30,000 men employed in the mines of the different companies are either entirely or partially unemployed. A meeting of managers of nearly all the coal and transportation companies has been held, and from what has been gleaned of their actions it is believed a general suspension of production will soon occur, the stoppage being carried out in all the districts with perhaps the exception of the Lehigh region. There are over 1,500,000 tons of anthracite fuel now "stacked" at the seaboard depots, and it is said this is sufficient to meet all ordinary demands for at least three months, and the shut-down will probably continue for that length of time. The operators say that there is no profit in coal mining, and they are therefore compelled to stop production to prevent possible bankruptcy. On the other hand the colliers say it is a sharp doggo to run up prices.—Boston Pilot.

CANADA.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. Jamot, Bishop of Sarepta, has returned to Bracebridge after a visit to Toronto and Penetanguishene.

Several robberies have recently taken place in King's county, N. S. One dry goods store in Kentville lost several hundred dollars worth of goods. Two sailors have been arrested charged with the crimes.

A decrease of 643,738 bushels is exhibited in a comparative statement of barley shipments from Toronto, compiled for the past two months and the corresponding period of last year.

The duties collected at the Inland Revenue office at Ottawa on account of excise during the month of October last were \$2,550.01; Customs duties at the Port of Ottawa for October amounted to \$15,788.88.

The Thunder Bay Sentinel says:—Work along the line of the Canada Pacific Railway is being pushed with energy. Over a thousand men are busy at work connected with the road, bridges, etc. A good winter's work is calculated upon.

The Plains of Abraham at Quebec have been leased by the Corporation to Mr. Dobell and other gentlemen, residents of the neighborhood, who are now enclosing them, with a view of turning them into a private driving park.

On Saturday last seven residents of Lucan and vicinity were arrested by County Constables McLaughlin and Johnston, of this city, at the instance of a man named Wm. Atkinson, who charged them with having in March last assaulted him near that village. It appears the party believed Atkinson knew something regarding the offences committed by the Donnelly brothers about that time, and in order to make him divulge, they took him away from the village a short distance and hung him to a tree. This treatment did not prove effective, however, and Atkinson was cut down and given so many hours to leave the country—which kindness he accepted. The quashing of the suits against the Donnellys at the recent Assizes had the effect of bringing Atkinson back to his native heath, and, on consulting with his friends, he concluded to lay information against his assailants. The names of five of the supposed offenders are Harry Collins, Arthur Gray, John Bawden, David Atkinson and Jacob Palmer, all of whom were brought before Squire Owey on Saturday afternoon, and gave bail for their appearance on Thursday. The arrest of so many villagers caused quite an excitement in Lucan, where the parties are all well known.—Globe.