

On Saturday, 17th ult., about seven o'clock in the evening, the peaceable inhabitants of Beasbrook, who are all employed in Mr. Richardson's large concern were "shown" into a state of terror and alarm by the appearance of a band of Orangemen, who came in from the surrounding districts with drums, fifes and firearms, playing all kinds of party tunes and striving to provoke the well-disposed Catholics, who are two thirds of the population. Only for the advice of a few respected and respectable men there would have been some of the most disgraceful riots, attended perhaps with loss of life, that ever disgraced that part of Ulster. Mr. Richardson has since published in the Ulster Observer a letter deprecating such conduct, and promising his efforts to prevent its renewal.

We have received several complaints of the annoyance caused every night by bodies of Orangemen who congregate at St. Mary's market, between Townsend street and Brown street, and amuse themselves by assailing the passers-by with the usual party expressions. Such conduct, if tolerated, is sure to lead to a breach of the peace.—Ulster Observer.

On the night of June 23 the country for miles round Camlough village, County Armagh, was the theatre of much excitement, owing to the attitude of an armed multitude, which, agreeing to what looked like pre-arrangement, gathered from all parts under appointed leaders, and marched in obedience to the word of command in procession, with sloped arms to the place of rendezvous.

On Thursday night, June 29, a fire of a most alarming nature broke out in a wood, the property of George Birch, Esq., of Monalicha, within about two and a half miles of Roscrea. Mr. John Jackson, of the Main street, and Mr. John Gray, of the Post-office, who were, fortunately, walking that way, on discovering the fire, ran to the Stewart's house, and apprised him of the approaching danger. A body of the efficient constabulary of Roscrea, under the command of Head Constable Rutledge, soon arrived at the scene, and ere morning dawned the flames were extinguished.

A man named Denis Sheehan, who had a horse for sale at the last fair of Dungarran, on June 29, was arrested on suspicion by Constable Dwyer, who noticed something 'not right' in the man's actions. The telegraph was set to work, and the true owner of the horse was discovered in the person of Denis Lyons, of Turulia, near Thurles, a brother-in-law of the prisoner, of whose lands the horse was stolen by the prisoner on June 27. Lyons went to Dungarran on July 1st, and recovered his horse, but declined to prosecute.—Waterford Citizen.

SALE OF THE O'DONOGHUE'S PROPERTY.—It has been well known to many persons for a long time in Dublin and elsewhere, that the pecuniary affairs of the O'Donoghue were in a very embarrassed condition, yet, of course, no one alluded to the fact in public, though the circumstance would often have saved him from being misunderstood by political friends who could not account for his inaction in public affairs and who thought it showed some weakness in his character as a nationalist. The facts are now, however, made notorious by the sale of almost the entire of his property on yesterday in the Incumbered Estates Court. It is to be hoped that the property has not passed finally from his hands, and that he may be able ere long to recover from the pecuniary depression which this affair has brought upon him, and which is almost entirely owing to generous and kindly habits which are so far developed in him, as to become faults. Some of the accounts given of his conduct in this respect, by men who have had opportunities of knowing it, would make one stare; often the incidents are amusing; but on the whole the impression they leave with one is that he has got the heart of one of the old chiefs, and that it is a pity he did not get a principality with it.

At the Chasbel quarter sessions, lately, a case of breach of promise of marriage came on for hearing, and excited no small amount of interest. The gay Lorraino, a son of Vulcan, named Kearney, from Hay's Cross, Ballyvire, wooed and won the affections of an interesting and strikingly beautiful maiden, named Alice Dowdall, the daughter of a farmer in humble circumstances in the same locality. The course of true love did not long run smooth, for the son of the anvil appeared to be as hard and unimpressionable as the cold steel which rung to the ponderous blows of his sledge. Lorely and lore, the fair but forsaken girl informed her brother of her desolation, when he, with true fraternal affection, proffered the inconstant swain £20 in hand, and as much more in prospect, if he were to restore peace and happiness to her wounded spirit. The offer was rejected, and the scene was changed from the court of Cupid to the barrister's court, where damages were laid at £20. The chairman, after hearing the case, said he regretted that twice the sum had not been put in, and he would feel much pleasure in granting a decree for the amount.—Chronicle.

On Monday, June 26th, one of the Drogheda quay porters, feeling drowsy, bethought himself of taking a siesta. After searching for a convenient place on which to stretch himself, he pitched upon the broad quay wall for the purpose. Laying his carcass at full length on this hard and level couch, he soon forgot the world in a sweet and refreshing sleep. Dreams, however, soon began to disturb his repose, and clubbing at some airy phantom of the brain he shifted his position, rolled over, and was awakened to reality by a copious plunge bath, having gone head foremost into the river.—After kicking and struggling some time, without being able to get ashore, he was rescued, in a very exhausted condition, by two boys in a boat.—Drogheda Argus.

A Clonmel paper has the following:—Two boys were fighting in Irishstown on Wednesday, and there were hard knocks given and received on both sides. A young sub-constable pounced down upon the belligerents and captured one; the other managed to escape. He led his prisoner down towards the police office, but, before reaching the West-gate, he told his captive he would go no further with him, and, suiting the action to the word, he gave the officer of the law the slip, and darted on to Joyce's lane, followed by the sub in hot pursuit. Several joined in the chase, which was now at full cry. How the young fellow made the gravel, tan, and dust fly, as he rattled down the narrow laneway! At length he turned round, smiled at the well-dressed and handsome sub, politely asked him to follow him across, and jumped into the river.—

'Come back! come back!' the polis cried. As Lord Ullin to his daughter: 'You'll bide a wee,' the lad replied, 'If you dinna take the water.'

He didn't. The boy swam to the other side, and made for the hill, after again waving his hand in token of a long and affectionate farewell. The constable placed his baton under his arm, and in a few minutes was walking along the shady side of the street as if nothing unusual had occurred.

Speaking of the crops and the general appearance of the country in that district, the Carlow Post says: Hay making has been going on in these districts for some time, and the meadows, in most instances, are yielding well, the weather latterly being all that could be desired for cutting and saving the crop. Potatoes everywhere look highly promising, and the only crop about which complaints had been very generally made was turnips, which appear to have suffered in many places from the great heat and the ravages of the fly. In general there is, however, every prospect of an abundant harvest.

The Limerick Southern Reporter, of a late date says:—The turnip crop has been particularly benefited by the late showers.—Wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, and flax look very forward, and strongly indicate the early approach of an abundant harvest.

The Dublin Freeman, Saturday, June 24, says:—An unexpected event has dissipated the slender hopes of Toryism in the city of Cork. It had been surmised for some time that the ill-health of Mr. F. B. Beamish had indisposed him to appeal against the electors. That surmise has been realized.—Mr. Beamish resigns the trust which he so honestly fulfilled—he retires into private life honored with the esteem of his fellow-citizens. And now how will Cork—Liberal Cork—be represented in the next momentous parliament? Mr. Nicholas Dan Murphy and John Francis Maguire will be the future members. Mr. Maguire, in postponing his claims to Mr. Murphy, prophetically stated on the hustings that Mr. Murphy and himself would be the next representatives of the city. And so they will. Indeed, they will have a walk over, for no Tory, however influential, would dare to dispute Mr. Maguire's claims to the representation of his native city. An able, an honest, and more independent member than John Francis Maguire never sat in the House of Commons, and in his unopposed return Liberal Ireland will unanimously rejoice.

GREAT BRITAIN.

KENILWORTH.—On June 25, the Right Rev. Dr. Ullathorne, Bishop of Birmingham, held his visitation, according to Pontifical rite, and administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in the beautiful little church of St. Austin, situated about a quarter of a mile from the village. As early as half-past nine, shy, timid, Protestant sight-seers began to arrive, and stayed some time, before entering the church, to admire a little welcome to the bishop written in flowers on a rising ground in the cemetery. For a full hour before his Lordship entered the church, every available place was occupied by devout Catholics or wondering strangers. Those to be confirmed, who had been previously instructed by the chaplain of the mission, the Rev. H. M. Walker, knelt near the chancel—the men and boys on one side, the women and girls on the other. The latter were dressed in white. The Right Rev. Prelate's address was listened to with remarkable attention by the Protestants present as well as the Catholics. About fifty had the happiness of receiving Confirmation from his hands. In the afternoon his Lordship examined the children in the catechism, and seemed well pleased with the readiness with which they answered his every question. After distributing rosaries and pictures among the children, the bishop addressed the congregation. He spoke of the mission twenty years ago—what it was then, and what through the mercy of God, it is now. Divine Providence had given them many graces, many blessings, and many favors. Alluding to the good and virtuous family (still resident at Kenilworth) who are the founders of the mission, the bishop said that they were, under God, the cause of the blessings the congregation enjoyed. The mission was in a very satisfactory condition, and he prayed that it might continue. They had a pious and learned priest, whom they were to consult in all their doubts and difficulties. He concluded by begging the Almighty to continue to bless the congregation of St. Austin's.—London Universal News.

THE 'LONDON REVIEW' CHURCH COMMISSION.—No. IX.—Roman Catholics and Dissenters in London.—There are few questions upon which there exists a greater variety of opinion, and with regard to which such contradictory statements are published, as upon the increase of Roman Catholicism in the metropolis. There are those on one hand who believe that it has made no progress at all, and that the rumours of 'conversions,' and even those Roman Catholic buildings which have of late years sprung up in such abundance around us, are not to be taken as proofs of such an increase in the numbers of Roman Catholics as the latter at least seem to indicate. Others believe without doubting that the Roman Church is steadily and energetically spreading its ramifications over the metropolis, and that there is hardly a household of any respectability in which its agents, in some form or other, have not contrived to get a footing; while there are persons who go so far as to assert that many of the Protestant clergy themselves are the direct emissaries of Rome, doing her work, and doing it conscientiously—nay, doing it under compact—while receiving the pay of the national Church. We believe that the truth will be found to lie between these extreme views. Not only has the Church of Rome gained ground in London, but it is steadily progressing, even at the present time, though by no means at such a rate, except in certain parishes, as to occasion the slightest danger to the Protestant cause, if it is only a moderate amount of energy and good will is shown by the Reformed denominations in securing their flocks within their own folds. We have already stated our belief that the fact of a clergyman holding High or Low Church views is not in any manner whatever necessarily connected with the increase of Romanism among his congregation, but that such increase is owing rather to the lack of a sufficient staff of the Protestant clergy to repel its advances, or to the apathy or inefficiency of the incumbent, or, as may be especially shown in some wealthy districts, to that mysterious want of power in the clergy of the Church of England over the minds of the rich and influential of their parishioners. And that this view is not without some basis in fact, will be seen when we have described the present relative positions of the Roman and Anglican Churches in the wealthy, aristocratic, and populous parish of Kensington, comprising as it does the three wards of Notting-hill, Kensington, and Brompton.

Formerly, for the accommodation of the whole of the Roman Catholics of this parish, there was but one small chapel near the High-street, which appeared amply sufficient for the members of that creed. But ten or twelve years ago a Roman Catholic builder purchased, at an enormous price, a plot of ground about three acres in extent beside the church of the Holy Trinity, Brompton. For a time considerable mystery prevailed as to the use it was to be applied to; but, shortly after the buildings were commenced, they were discovered to be for the future residence and church of the Oratorian Fathers, then established in the King William-street, Strand. As soon as a portion of the building was finished the Fathers removed to it from their former dwelling; and the chapel, a small and commodious erection, was opened for divine service. At first the congregation was of the scantiest description; even on Sundays at high mass, small as the chapel was, it was frequently only half filled, while, on week days, at many of the services it was no uncommon circumstance to find the attendance scarcely more numerous than the number of priests serving at the altar. By degrees the congregation increased, till the chapel was found too small for its accommodation, and extensive additions were made to it; but these again were soon filled to overflowing, and further alterations had to be made, till at last the building was capable of holding without difficulty from 2,000 to 2,500 persons. It is now frequently so crowded at high mass that it is difficult for an individual entering it after the commencement of the service to find even standing room. In the meantime the monastery itself, if that is the proper term, was completed—a splendid appearance it presents—and we believe is now fully occupied. The Roman Catholic population in the parish, or mission, under the spiritual direction of the Fathers of the Oratory, now comprises between 7,000 and 8,000 souls. The average attendance at Mass on Sundays is about 5,000 and the average number of communions for the last two years has been about 45,000 annually. But in addition to this church, Kensington has three others, St. Mary's, Upper Holland-street, St. Simon Street, belonging to Carmelite Friars, and the Church of St. Francis of Assisi, in Notting-hill. Of monasteries or religious communities of men, it has the Oratorians before mentioned, and the Discalced Carmelites, in Vicarage-place. Of convents of ladies it has the Assumption in Kensington-square,

the Poor Clares' Convent in Edmond-terrace, the Franciscan Convent in Portobello-road, the Sisters of Jesus, &c., Holland-villas. Of schools, the Roman Catholics possess in the parish of Kensington, the Orphanage in the Fulham-road, the Industrial School of St. Vincent de Paul, as well as the large Industrial School for Girls in the Southern ward.—All these schools are very numerously attended, the gross number of pupils amounting to 1,200, those of the Oratory alone being 1,000. The kindness and consideration shown by the Roman Catholic teachers to the children of the poor is above all praise, not only in Kensington, but in all localities where they are under their charge, and the love they receive from their pupils in return forms one of their most powerful engines in their system of proselytising.—Unfortunately in Kensington, we are sorry to say, a considerable number of the pupils in the Roman Catholic schools are children of Protestants, and they seem rather to increase than to decrease.

It might be imagined from this account of the Roman Catholic institutions in Kensington, that a general rush had been made upon that parish, and that the surrounding districts were comparatively free from Roman Catholics. Such, however, is very far from being the case. In the union of Fulham and Hammersmith we have the Roman Catholic Church of St. Thomas of Canterbury, the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brook green, and the Church of Our Lady of Grace, Turnham-green. Of monasteries there are the St. Mary's Training College and the Brothers of Mercy, and for ladies there is the Order of the Good Shepherd. Of charities and schools they have the Holy Trinity Almshouses on Brook-green, a Home for Aged Females, a Refuge for Female Penitents, most admirably managed and producing a most beneficial effect, an excellent Reformatory for Criminal Boys, the large Industrial Schools of St. Vincent de Paul, and a Home, Saint Joseph's, for Destitute Boys. In Bayswater there is the Church of St. Mary's of the Angels (of which the celebrated Dr. Manning is the superior), and the Convent of Notre Dame de Sion. In Chelsea there is the Church of St. Mary's, Gadogan-terrace, a convent for the Sisters of Mercy, another for the Third Order of Servites, as well as two well conducted and numerously attended schools.

Such being the increase of the Roman Catholics in Kensington, let us now inquire how it has arisen. No doubt a vast number of families holding a respectable position in society have immigrated into the parish, for the purpose of being near the particular churches or clergy they wish to attend, and this will of course, account to a great extent for the increase in their congregations. But although there has been indisputably an immigration of Roman Catholic families of respectability into the neighborhood, there has been none whatever, for many years past, of the working classes, for the simple reason that no dwellings could be found for them. In Kensington, as in many other districts, every excuse for the destruction of the homes of the poor is eagerly seized, and different localities in it are now as densely crowded as the worst parts of the Borough or Holborn. Now, if the enormous number of children under the instruction of Roman Catholic teachers be compared with those in their schools ten years since, to what shall we attribute this vast augmentation of pupils? We have shown it has not been caused by immigration, and therefore there is but one conclusion to be arrived at, and that is, that it has been occasioned by successful proselytism. If that is the case, on whom shall we cast the blame? It will naturally be said, and with a good deal of justice, that the clergy of the Church of England are a zealous, hard-working body of men, and that the number of Roman Catholic teachers and lay assistants is not only greatly superior in proportion to the number of their congregations, but that they are positively far more numerous than all the Protestant clergy put together, and that their energy is in proportion. This we will admit, and yet there remains something unaccounted for.—These Roman Catholic churches, schools, and convents, cannot be carried on without money, and from what sources can they receive it if not from the wealthier members of their creed? If then the Roman Catholic priests are thus able to impress upon their wealthier co-religionists the necessity of maintaining their religion in a manner corresponding with the magnificence of their ceremonies, how is it that the clergy of the Church of England have not a similar hold on the liberality of their congregations? In no parish in England, in proportion to its population, can wealthier members of the Established Church be found than in this. Its rental has for years past increased at an average of £50,000 a year, and is likely to go on augmenting at a still larger ratio, from the immense number of magnificent mansions now in course of erection. It is almost impossible to find a newly-built house in Kensington at a less rental than £250 a year, and some reach to double and treble that amount. With this enormous wealth in the hands of members of the Church of England—for very few Roman Catholic families inhabit larger houses—there should not be any difficulty in raising money sufficient to put the working machinery of the Church of England in that parish on as efficient a footing as that of the Roman Catholics. To do so would require scarcely a larger subscription than would be equivalent to a half-penny in the pound on the rating of the parish. And here we may observe that the danger to the Established Church in Kensington, great as it may be from the advance of Romanism, is nothing when compared with that to be feared from the energy of the Dissenters. We found, on application at the houses of the whole of the children of the working population of Kensington receiving their education in different schools:

In the Church of England National Schools, &c..... 2,400 By Protestant Dissenters..... 2,000 By Roman Catholics..... 1,200 Total..... 5,600

By this it will appear that the large parish of Kensington, with its 75,000 inhabitants, out of the gross number, 5,600, of the children of the laboring classes at present under instruction in the schools, by far the greater portion are being brought up as Dissenters and Roman Catholics.

The Lord Chancellor personally announced his resignation in the House of Lords on the 5th in the following address:

The Lord Chancellor then rose and announced that he had resigned his office, and that his resignation had been accepted by Her Majesty.—Had he followed his own judgment he should have taken this step some months ago, but he had refrained in deference to the opinion of members of the Cabinet. He wished to meet any charges made against him in the character of a private person, but Lord Palmerston would not admit that this should be a principle of political conduct, as the consequences would be that any one, by bringing an accusation, could drive a Lord Chancellor from office. In this manner his resignation had been postponed till the present day. As to the opinion pronounced by the House of Commons, he was bound to accept it, but hoped that after an interval of time calmer thoughts would prevail, and a more favourable view be taken of his conduct. He referred to the measures which his present office had enabled him to propose, and which had received the assent of the House. He regretted he had not been able to commence the great work of making a digest of the whole law, but Parliament had not granted the means till the present Session. But the scheme of this digest he left already prepared to the hands of his successor. He promised that as a private member of the House, he should be anxious to promote all those legal reforms which yet remained to be carried into effect. He added that the appellate jurisdiction of the House was in a satisfactory state. At the close of the Session there would not be a judgment in arrears, except in one case in which the arguments had only just been concluded. In the Court of Chancery, at the close of the week, there would not remain one appeal unheard, or one judgment undelivered. He then thanked the Lordships for the kindness he had always received, and hoped if any inadvertent or hasty expression, had at any time given pain, that the circumstance would be erased from their memory.

At present prospects are far from being favourable, and I don't know how to account for the bad appearance of the crops, for there has been no lack of moisture, and we had very fine weather in the month of April. There have been doubtless many cold frosty nights during May, and then came the heavy rain, which flooded the soil, and made it fast and unkind, and now again moisture is much needed. Wheat is confessedly a bad crop in most districts; excepting perhaps in alluvial ones, it was always thin and now it is short and weak, and very unpromising. Barley is better looking, although it is very various and uneven. Turnips grow slowly, and are much troubled with the fly. This is always the case, as now, when we have hot days and cold nights. The earing of wheat is one day later than last year. No great supply of stock is left. On Saturday was a dry favourable day, and during this week a large breadth of hay has been secured in the finest possible order, but the yield is greatly disappointing the farmers, and those who are writing of an abundant crop will have to alter their opinions and reports. Clover is very partial, generally short, and on the whole will turn out a very deficient crop.—Mark Lane Express.

The crops in South Wales are, upon the whole, making favorable progress, and on many farms the wheat is in full ear. DEATH OF SIR WM. LAWSON, BART.—It is our painful duty to announce the demise of one of our few remaining old English Catholics, Sir William Lawson, Bart., of Brough Hall, Catterick, Yorkshire, who departed this life at his ancestral residence on Thursday, June 22. Sir William had long been in a state of impaired health, but not so ill as to cause serious alarm to his family. The English Catholic public and society sustain a severe loss in his death. And yet no country gentleman could be more beloved by his neighbors without distinction of creed. Sir William Lawson was a Catholic of the old Catholic school. Nothing that was Catholic was indifferent to him. He identified his religion with himself and himself with his religion. His works survive him. He was a magnificent supporter of almost every Catholic charitable work in his own neighborhood or in London, and the church and schools which he erected at Brough will perpetuate his memory. He was the second son of the late John Wright, Esq., of Kelvedon, Essex, by the daughter and co-heir of Sir John Lawson, Bart., of Brough Hall. He was born in 1796, at Middleton Lodge, Middleton Tyas, Yorkshire, and married, 1825, Glarinda, only daughter and heiress of John Lawson, Esq., M.D., of York, (who had he survived Sir Henry Lawson, the last Baronet of the line, would have inherited the title and family estates.) In May, 1834, Mr. William Wright assumed by royal licence the name of Lawson in lieu of his paternal name, upon succeeding to the estates of his maternal grandfather, Sir John Lawson, Bart. He was created a Baronet in August, 1841. He was appointed a Deputy-Lieutenant of Yorkshire in 1844, and in the same year received the Order of Christ from Pope Gregory XVI. Requiescat in pace.—Amen. The deceased baronet is succeeded by his eldest son, now Sir John Lawson, Bart., of Brough Hall, who was born in 1829, and married in 1856 the eldest daughter of Frederick Gerard, Esq., of Aspall House, Lancashire.—Weekly Register.

The death of Dr. Ferguson is announced to have taken place on Sunday last, at his residence, Ascot Lodge, Wingfield, near Windsor. The deceased gentleman was physician-accoucheur to Her Majesty.

Two very distressing deaths by drowning happened on the 22nd ult. in Morecambe Bay, near Lancaster. Three gentlemen from Tyldesley, named Daniel, Jas., and Henry Charleston, brothers, were on a visit to Morecambe, and on Thursday they went for an excursion to Windermere. On returning by train in the evening they alighted at West Bank Station, about two miles from Morecambe, with the intention of walking along the shore to the latter place. Unfortunately they wandered on to the sands, and by the time they got opposite Bare they found themselves being gradually surrounded by the flowing tide. They called loudly for help, and their cries were heard by a farmer riding along the shore, who desired them to remain where they were until he came to their assistance. They appear however to have misjudged him, and at once made for the land, but Daniel and Henry had not proceeded far ere they had got out of their depth and they immediately sank. James proceeded up the bay, where the water was shallow, and succeeded in reaching the shore in safety. Two boats were put off in search of the other brothers, but a considerable time elapsed before their bodies were found. Mr. Daniel Charleston was a B.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, and had only taken his degree about a week since.

We have to-day to record one of those sudden and fatal accidents which, when they occur, excite one feeling of sympathy throughout the whole community. Intelligence has been received in London of the death of Mrs. Arbuthnot by a most appalling accident. The young lady, who was only recently married, and was on her wedding tour, was struck by lightning yesterday near Interlachen, during a thunderstorm, and instantly killed. The circumstances, as far as they are known, are these. Mr. and Mrs. Arbuthnot had arrived on their excursion, at Interlachen. Yesterday morning they set out on horseback, and accompanied by a guide, to ascend the Shelthorn, one of the Bernese Alps. When they left the village the weather was as fine as could be desired for such a trip. They had reached about halfway up the mountain, when they alighted and walked some distance further. The sky then became overclouded, but there was nothing in the appearance of the atmosphere which gave any alarm to the guide, well accustomed to such sudden changes. Mrs. Arbuthnot, feeling a little tired, sat down to rest, and Mr. Arbuthnot and the guide proceeded some distance further up the ascent, but never went out of sight or hearing of their companion. In a few minutes a furious thunderstorm burst over them, and they returned as rapidly as they could to the spot where they had left Mrs. Arbuthnot. They found her dead. She had been struck by lightning, and killed instantaneously. Mrs. Arbuthnot was the fourth daughter of Lord Rivers and niece of Earl Granville. Her untimely death will be mourned by a wide circle of relatives but the awful manner in which a beautiful young bride was cut off, in the midst of bright hopes and happiness, cannot but make a deep impression in every rank of society.—Times.

The trial of Dr. Pritchard for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law in Edinburgh has been brought to a close. It was proved by the domestic servants of Dr. Pritchard that in the month of February, Mrs. Pritchard had been frequently sick, retching violently, and being attacked with severe pains or cramps in the stomach—that she was generally sick after taking tea, and frequently after her meals, and that during part of the illness of Mrs. Pritchard no doctor attended her but her husband. A servant named Patterson deposed to experiencing a burning sensation in her throat, and being violently sick after tasting some egg flip prepared for Mrs. Pritchard by the prisoner. Dr. Gardner, who had been called in professionally to visit Mrs. Pritchard, stated that he suspected at the time she was suffering from the administration of antimony, but did not communicate

his suspicions to Dr. Pritchard, as he did not think it safe to do so. It was proved that at various dates, from November, 1864, to February, 1865, the prisoner had purchased, in unusually large quantities, tincture of aconite, tartarized antimony, tartar emetic, and laudanum. One witness, who had been an apothecary for twenty-three years, said he had never in all his experience furnished so much poison to any other medical man. The substance of the medical testimony adduced was that the bodies of Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Pritchard presented no morbid appearances capable of accounting for death, and that both ladies had been poisoned by repeated doses of antimony in the form of tartar emetic. It appeared that by a will of Mrs. Taylor's—the prisoner's mother-in-law—two thousand pounds were left to Mrs. Pritchard, and in the event of her death to Dr. Pritchard, on certain conditions. He has been found guilty of poisoning his wife and mother-in-law, and sentenced to death.

The number of brewers in the United Kingdom is 2,508; the number of persons licensed to sell beer to be drunk on the premises is 41,622 in England, and of persons licensed to sell beer not to be drunk on the premises at 2,784. The export of beer in the year reached 472,375 barrels. The West Indies took 24,836 barrels, Australia and New Zealand 128,551, and India maintained its position in the list of customers by taking 139,672.

A workman in a brewery at Stamford, England, lately met with a fearful death. He was sitting in a drowsy state on the edge of a tub, containing malt liquor, at a temperature of 150 degrees. Some one entered and spoke to him. This startled him, and he fell backwards into the vat and was scalded to death.

A stable boy at an English town, a few weeks ago wished to reduce his weight five pounds, so as to ride a horse at a race. He wrapped himself in flannels and a great coat, started out on a hot day to sweat himself down; but after walking two miles he fell down and soon died. The cause of death, as stated by the surgeon, was effusion on the brain, produced by the heat of the weather and over-exertion.

Antiquarian readers will be sorry to learn the fall of the ruins of the Priory of St. Augustine, situate in the quiet village of Blythburgh, Suffolk, which occurred a short time since. The inhabitants were much alarmed by a long rumbling noise, followed by a great shock, and, on learning the cause, discovered that the ruins of the walls of the old priory had been levelled to the ground. It had long resisted the tempestuous winds by which it had been so frequently assailed, and at last, on a calm summer's day, it fell beneath the weight of age. Blythburgh has been a place of considerable note, in connection with its ecclesiastical antiquities, and is still often visited by antiquaries.

On June 26, at the flowing of the tide, there was picked up on the beach inside the West Pier, Granton, a soda-water bottle, firmly corked and containing a small piece of paper, which was written in pencil on one side, "Latitude 70, longitude 25. Lord help us all. The barque Ely, of Oard, Captain P. Sorbst. These names are doubtful. On the other side are the words, Anybody finding this scroll please inform the owners. January 2, 1863—P.S." On the bottle was the name of "Brown Brothers, Glasgow."

The London Times, in alluding to the termination of Parliament, thinks the verdict is greatly unanimous in favor of the present Parliament, as compared with a great mass of its predecessors; and remarks: "Whatever may be the cause of the decline of the Funds, it is certainly not any diminution in the security of the Government. The majorities of the Government in the Commons were so narrow, and the majorities of the Opposition in the Lords so decided, that it was always easy to defeat the Government on matters involving, indeed, abstract principles of great importance, but affecting in their direct incidence only a limited portion of the community. The House of Commons has kept its temper under these repeated thwartings of its will, and returned again and again to the charge with creditable perseverance and consistency. For its conduct in financial legislation it deserves high credit; it has not allowed the financial policy of Mr. Gladstone to be broken down by the clamor of an interested class.

UNITED STATES.

The assessors of revenue have reported to the Department of Agriculture 1,704 woolled factories in operation in the United States. Only 764 have reported, the total number of pounds of wool used during the year by them, being 118,720,000. The present crop of wool slightly exceeds 95,000,000, thus showing conclusively that the demand for this produce exceeds the supply.

HANGING AT WAUKESGAN, WISCONSIN.—A man named Wm. Bell was executed at Waukesgan, Wisconsin, on Friday for the murder of a woman by the name of Ruth Briden. The spectacle is said to have been horribly barbarous and disgusting throughout. The man denied his guilt to his latest breath.

An aged citizen of the North End, states that seventy years ago this month, Mrs. Spooner was hung at Worcester for murdering her husband.—She employed three men to commit the murder. Her husband had been to ride, and on coming home at night he was seized by the men, pitched into a large barrel, and murdered. The wife and her accomplices were hung.—Boston Herald.

James Jenkins, of Dorchester, Mass., hanged himself on Monday of last week through melancholy and mortification on account of being arrested for drunkenness.

THE WOOL CROP OF THE U.S.—It is announced that from statements received at the Agricultural Bureau it appears that the present wool crop of the country is less than one hundred million pounds per annum. The number of woolen factories in the country, as reported by the revenue assessors, is only 764, report of which have been received at the Department of Agriculture, and in these alone 118,720,000 lbs of wool were used last year.

WHEAT CROPS.—The wheat harvest in Southern Illinois and Indiana has commenced. Our exchanges from that section speak of the yield as enormous, and the quantity as unsurpassed by the crops of any previous year. To add to the satisfaction of farmers the weather has been as favorable as they could desire, and the new crop has been harvested in the very best condition. From all parts of the country we have the same glowing accounts of the wheat crop. Corn and oats will be more than an average return, and fruit has never promised a more prolific yield. This, therefore, is likely to be a year of plenty, its cornucopia overflowing with abundance.

Stephen Hiss, a worthy citizen, was accidentally shot dead in Baltimore on July 11, by a policeman who shot a mad dog. The ball passed through Hiss's three hundred feet dog, killing both.

The Worcester Spy says the niece of the late Rear Admiral Dupont's daughter of Commodore Shubric, U.S.N., is the Superior of the convent of Mercy in that city.

It is currently declared at Washington that President Johnson will recommend to the next Congress in his first message, that unless the States adopt measures or embody in their new constitutions provisions for universal suffrage they should not be admitted, and that in determining qualifications of members from Southern States the ensuing Congress will require in respect to all classes in the South, rigid enforcement of all changes which have rendered existing laws and proclamations necessary. A cave, nearly as large as the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, has recently been discovered about 10 miles from Fort Raby, California. It was found to be an immense subterranean lake of clear water, with high walls of limestone on either side. The ceiling or arch, is fifty feet high.