

At a recent meeting of the magistrates of Armagh, it was resolved that the police-force of the county should be reduced from ninety-seven to twenty-six, the peace of the county justifying that step.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—It is stated that a valuable iron mine has been discovered on Lord Carew's estate in Queen's County.

CHOLERA IN BELFAST.—It is with the deepest regret we have to state that no fewer than twenty-four cases of cholera have occurred in this town since Tuesday last, and that the disease has assumed a very aggravated character, and has proved unusually fatal. Ten of the cases to which we allude have been treated privately, the others at the dispensary. The force of the disease is, as hitherto, in the ill-ventilated and filthy alleys of the town.—*Banner of Ulster.*

The people of Miltown Malbay are emigrating in great numbers to Australia and America. Upwards of forty young boys and girls set out hence within the last ten days, and will have a considerable sum of money in their pockets after landing—many more are getting ready.—*Münster News.*

On Tuesday the J. L. Bogert was towed out of Cork harbour, having no less than 680 emigrants on board, bound for New York.

DUBLIN.—It has continued to rain, with very little intermission, for five days; and, notwithstanding the encouraging prospects of last week, apprehensions for some of the crops are again beginning to be entertained.

TERRY O'DRISCOLL ON THE TIPPERARY ABDUCTION.—Wasn't that a pleasant fellow, the Tipperary jiltleman that tried the other day to shake himself free of "single blessedness" by draggin' a young lady out of her car, and gettin' up at haulin' home that ended in a lively thrashing match, and a view of the interior of Clonmel jail? There was a time, Thady, jewel, when, if a poor boy attempted to force a girl's neck into the matrimonial noose against her consent, he'd run a purty fair chance of bein' at the very least, next door to earnin' a hempen one for himself. He'd be afforded an opportunity, free gratis, for larrin' what say sickness meant, anyhow; and be all that's reitchin' and wretched, that's the mean malady that brings people to their level, knocks all sentimental notions out of their heads, and leaves 'em, in short, without a stomach for anything—not to say for flirin' or even fat bacon. What a shure marksman Master Cupid is, after all! He did what the Tipperary blazers often tried their hands at, and failed to accomplish—shot the sportin' jiltleman in question through the very cinthre of the heart. And talkin' o' hedge-dirin', I'm told for sarin' the same man was so often popped at, that he went by the name of 'the wood-cock,' and used to change places occasionally with his sarvin'tman, when they'd be ridin' along a lonesome road, and there might be slings of a different pathern from those found in a cabbage-garden comin' from the ditch-side.

ROMANCE IN CARRICK-ON-SUIR.—The following is from a Carrick-on-Suir correspondent:—"An affair of honor took place here on Monday the 31st July, between two young gents of this town, one in training for the legal, the other for the medical profession at a place called the Cottage, about a mile from the town, and on a second exchange of shots (the first taking no effect), the man of law was so severely wounded in the arm, that it is thought amputation was necessary; they not being attended by a surgeon, fears were entertained that the man of law would bleed to death, but happily he arrived in time to have him conveyed to his mother's residence, which was quite convenient, where he lies dangerously ill. The innocent cause of this affair is a young lady of this town, lately returned from a boarding-school, worth a few thousands when she comes of age, on whom both unfortunately cast an eye, and of course a jealousy sprung up ending in a green field, a pair of seconds, with pistols and the consequences."

JUDGMENT OF JUDGES.—In the Court House of Belfast on Saturday was performed the last act of the unfortunate drama which commenced in Sandy Row, on Sunday, the 16th July. The man Stanford was tried before Judge Perrin—and a jury very special in its character—for the stabbing of Russell, found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to the terrible punishment of transportation for life. We have a few words to say on this same trial, and more especially on the framing of the jury on the occasion, when a privilege of the Crown was exercised in a manner that we had hoped was finally given up when Lord Clarendon took last and unregretted leave of our shores. It is unnecessary to inform our readers that there are exceedingly few Catholics who enjoy the high privilege of being summoned on the jury panel of Antrim. The number altogether is about six, or perhaps seven—an evidence that Down does not enjoy exclusively the honor of excluding 'Papists' from the tribunal of justice. In criminal trials the Crown, as well as the prisoner, has a right of challenge, with rather more extended privileges than the poor fellow in the dock. The Crown is not fond, in Ireland at least, of letting its rights sleep; and, on Saturday, it exercised them very effectually. When the panel was called over, three Catholic names turned up. Two were local merchants, men of respectability of character and position. The third was a gentleman living within a few miles of town, and one certainly not remarkable for party bias. Will it be believed that when the names of these three respectable men were called over, the prosecutor for the Crown exercised his "right" of challenge, and struck them from the list? Struck them off, on the one only ground that he believed these men of character and social position could not give an honest verdict in the case of the prisoner then arraigned for trial. In all the trials that signalled Lord Clarendon's vice-royalty, what act was committed by the minions of the Crown worse in its character than that which signalled the trial of Stanford on Saturday? Here was a man charged with having stabbed another in a riotous brawl. He was a native of another province, and almost totally unknown in this town. We will venture to say, that there was not a man on the whole jury panel, who knew anything at all about him. But he happened to be a Catholic, and, therefore, the gross insult was offered to three highly respectable men, members of that religion, of excluding them from the box. There is hardly a person of any persuasion in Belfast who does not know these men, and who does not know them to be as moderate in their opinions as they are irreproachable in their personal character.—Will it be asserted that these men were challenged on any other ground than what we have stated? And with so glaring an act, perpetrated in the name of the

Crown and Government, will it be any longer wondered at that the humbler Catholic population should despair of equal justice? For, look at the thing in 'llis light; if the prisoner had been a Presbyterian, would the Crown have challenged all the Presbyterians jurors? Surely not. Yet, because this man was a Catholic, three Catholics, of unimpeachable character and respectability, are driven from the jury-box. We have not a word of objection to offer against the jury who tried the case; no men, with reason and conscience could possibly have brought in any other verdict than the one they gave. But still the effect is the same. And we will ask any dispassionate Protestant what would be his feelings, if, in a similar trial, there were only three Protestant jurors on the list called out and these three—highly respectable men—were branded with exclusion? We need not wait an answer. Such a thing would raise a fire of indignation throughout the country that would not be easily quenched. But we Catholics are accustomed to be spat upon and insulted; and so there the matter rests. But there is another feature in this trial well deserving of notice as furnishing a remarkable contrast to the issue of a similar trial heard before Mr. Justice Crampton at the County Down Assizes.

Mr. Justice Perrin, after lecturing the prisoner on the enormity of his offence, sentenced him to be transported for the term of his natural life. The sentence was the heaviest that could be imposed; but Mr. Justice Perrin is as impartial a judge as there is on the bench; and we will not pause now to discuss the fairness of his sentence. But mark what a startling and painful contrast this furnishes to another case. Stanford was engaged in a street row, was terribly beaten; and in the fury of passion stabbed somebody with a knife causing the man's death. Such an offence deserved punishment, assuredly; and Justice Perrin deals with it with no light hand. At the Down Assizes a man named Purdy was tried for stabbing and killing a Catholic named Trainor. The evidence was that Purdy had followed the other from a fair, came up with him on the road, told him "he was no man"—clearly to pick a quarrel—and wantonly stabbed him with a knife. The prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter; and Mr. Justice Crampton, after reading him a moral lecture, sentenced him to twelve months' imprisonment.

Here is a painful and lamentable contrast. In Down, a riot of a party character takes place at a fair; a Protestant follows a Catholic along the road and slays him with a knife; and the prisoner is sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment. In Belfast a riot takes place in the street, and in the heat of the brawl a Catholic stabs a Protestant—for which offence he is sentenced to be transported for life. What conclusion can the people draw from the comparison of these cases, but one fatal to all confidence in the administration of justice in Ireland? We do not want to question Judge Perrin's sentence, but if he was right, what must we say of Judge Crampton?

In truth, things of this kind are fearfully destructive of all respect for the law, and its administration. We do not want to manufacture grievances—we do not seek to find evil motives for unhappy acts of this sort. But the things are so hideously glaring that they must impress every honest man most disagreeably, who is dispassionate enough to weigh their consequences and their effect on the minds of the people. These two sentences—so monstrously unequal—by two Irish Judges, on two similar cases—will long be remembered as disastrous examples of the unfortunate administration of justice in Ireland.—*Ulsterman.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

CATHOLIC CHAPEL AT JEDBURGH.—A correspondent of the *Daily Mail* says:—"We believe a building of this kind will shortly be commenced. There are no Catholics in this district, saving three Irish families and the Jedburgh town clerk. The Marchioness of Lothian will, however, be the patroness of the building. It is now said to be a matter of fact that the two youngest sons of the Marchioness have been baptised in the Romish faith, greatly to the displeasure of the trustees who had to see to their upbringing."

The prorogation of Parliament will, we have reason to believe, take place in the third week in August—most probably on the 18th of that month.—*Globe.*

The transport ship, Lord Auckland, from London to Madras, with Company's troops on board, put in at Plymouth on Monday with cholera on board. Three deaths had already occurred, and upwards of twenty cases were reported.

NEW AMBULANCE CROPS.—Notice has been given to the metropolitan police that fifty men are required for special service at the seat of war. These men must have been in the cavalry, as they will be mounted, the duties being to look after stragglers, from the various regiments. The pay is fixed at two guineas per week. Should the system succeed, it is understood to be the intention of the Commander-in-Chief to increase the force materially. Twelve men, who had volunteered to join the Commissariat staff, at a rate of 5s 6d per day, with rations, will embark immediately to join that service.—*Times.*

The police force of Liverpool is in a state of insubordination. Large numbers are weekly leaving the force—say from forty to fifty—and efficient members cannot be obtained to fill up the vacancy. It is said that Major Greig refuses to let an Irishman fill the situation of a policeman. The old hands (Irishmen) are leaving in scores.

The first of the new guns cast at Woolwich for service in the Baltic has just been shipped. It is intended to be under the control of Admiral Chads; it will carry rather further than four miles.

It is not correct to say that 6,000 more troops have just been ordered to the East. The mistake arises from the fact of the nine regiments of cavalry and infantry, which we announced some three or four weeks ago as having been ordered for immediate embarkation for Turkey, to reinforce the 30,000 troops already under the command of Lord Raglan. Most of these regiments have gone, or are on the point of going.—The cavalry (Scotch Greys, and 4th Light Dragoons) will be incorporated into the divisions of Lord Cardigan and General Scarlett. The infantry regiments will form a strong division under the command of General Sir George Calliac, K.C.B., and Brigadiers Torrens and Goldie, of the 57th regiment. This division will prove a very effective addition to our army in the East, which is by this time fully provided with all the means of transfer and of support in the face of the enemy.—*Observer.*

THE POTATO CROP.—The fact has at last become apparent to leave any doubt that we are likely to lose a large portion of the crops of this valuable esculent by the same fatality which has blighted the hopes of former years.—*English Paper.*

THE PRICE OF PAPER AND THE "TIMES" NEWS-PAPER.—The rise in the price of paper has increased the expense of the *Times* newspaper £400 a week or £20,000 annually.

A functionary, nearly connected with a cabinet minister, it is said, has largely and unfortunately speculated in the funds.—*Morning Herald.*

CENTENARIANS.—At the last census 111 men and 208 women have been returned of ages ranging from 100 to 119 years; and to the scientific inquirer in the districts where these old people reside, an opportunity is afforded of investigating and setting at rest a problem of much greater interest than some of the curious questions that engage the attention of learned societies. Two-thirds of the centenarians are women. Several of them in England are natives of parishes of Ireland or Scotland where no efficient system of registration exists; few of them reside in the parishes where they were born, and have been known from youth; many of the old people are paupers, and probably illiterate; so that it would no doubt be difficult to obtain the documentary evidence which can alone be accepted as conclusive proof of such extraordinary ages.—*Census Report.*

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—While the 46th regiment were in rank in the barrack square at Windsor, prior to marching out for conveyance to Southampton en route to Constantinople, a motherless child, six years old, clung to its father's legs. He was peremptorily ordered to send it away, but resolutely answered, "I will not." Lieutenant Hulton, touched with the scene, took the child and placed two ten pound notes in its hand, with the hope that some one would befriend it. This, however, proved unnecessary, for having afterwards made his own mother (who is staying at Windsor) acquainted with the circumstances, she adopted the little fellow in time to give the father an assurance that the child should be well cared for.—*Bucks Advertiser.*

UNITED STATES.

The Cholera is subsiding, and as to the excitement about it, that has more than proportionately passed away. The thing is seldom mentioned except as people look at their morning or evening papers for the daily bulletin of deaths.—*N. Y. Times.*

The extraordinary number of four thousand four hundred Immigrants landed at this port on Thursday. A very large proportion were Germans, shipped from the ports of Bremen and Hamburg. The remainder came from Havre and Liverpool. There were several births and nine deaths on board the vessels during the passage; and, strangely enough, there were no patients requiring Hospital treatment on their arrival here.—*N. Y. paper.*

It is our painful duty to announce the death of Lt. Wm. C. Toby, who expired at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 1st inst. Lieut. Toby served in the Mexican war, but was better known from his long connection with the press as Legislative, and more recently, Congressional reporter. His letters under the *nomme de plume* of "John of York," were greatly admired, and earned for the writer no little celebrity, while his amiable and sociable qualities endeared him to a large circle of acquaintances who will deeply lament his untimely end. In his last sickness he was visited by several Protestant ministers who failed, however, to afford him the consolation he desired, although he had always been a Protestant himself. At length he sent for the Rev. Mr. Maher, the Catholic pastor, who after sufficient conversation, received his profession of faith and admitted him into the Catholic fold. Subsequently, the deceased received all the rites of the Church with much fervor and piety. As he had resided in Harrisburg from time to time, he had many acquaintances and friends there among the Protestant portion of the community, among whom his death-bed conversion has, very naturally created no little sensation.—*Requiescat in pace.—Catholic Herald, Phila.*

THE ST. LOUIS RIOT.—Some idea of the extent of the riot at St. Louis may be formed from the fact that 55 houses were robbed and the most of their contents destroyed. In addition to this a large number of houses had windows broken, signs pulled down, and the inmates frightened away.—*Boston Journal.*

DESTRUCTION OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH BY FIRE.—We regret to announce that this venerable building was totally destroyed by fire on the morning of Thursday, the 10th inst., a little before day. The fire communicated to it from an adjoining building, used as a Planing Machine Shop, where the fire originated.—All efforts at preserving the church were in vain.—The building and fine organ are a total loss. The best part of the vestments and sacred utensils have been saved from the wreck. The loss is, in some measure, covered by insurance.—*Pittsburg Catholic.*

The English deserters, Prichard and Carey, were further examined before U. S. Commissioner Woodbury, of Boston, on Friday on the charge of robbing the Queen's Treasury at Sydney. The Commissioner held that the offence proved was larceny, which offence was not in the Ashburton Treaty. He therefore ordered their discharge. They were then immediately taken in charge by the State authorities, the British Consul having made a complaint against them in the Police Court for simple larceny. The announcement of their discharge was received with applause by the audience in the Court-room.

The drought in New Hampshire, particularly in Belknap County, is very severe. The deadgrass and stubble are as dry as tinder, and fires are raging in the woods in all directions.

The Havana papers are filled with denunciation of the American Government for the destruction of Greytown, over which they exert as certain to involve the United States and Great Britain in war.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS PROSCRIBED IN PHILADELPHIA.—The newly elected School Directors in the lower section of the city, have removed some fifteen of the Teachers in the Public Schools, within the last few days, on (it is understood) Sectarian grounds. All the discharged teachers belonged to the Catholic Church. Much feeling is being manifested here among the friends of the proscribed Teachers, and the matter seems likely to greatly widen the already existing breach between the Protestants and Catholics in this city. What will our "Liberal Catholics" say to this phase in the working of our "glorious system" of Public Schools?—*American Celt.*

We do not know of a single instance where a Catholic clergyman was "placed by popular suffrage," on a Common School Committee. We never heard even of such a thing being proposed, but twice, and on both occasions the Caucus rejected the proposition. If any clergyman has been so placed, the case was so very rare and remote, that it never reached our knowledge.—*Id.*

The *Galena Advertiser* note the fact that a lad named George Jackson, aged twelve years, was committed to jail in this city, a day or two since, for the murder of a playmate, called Elias Horn, aged sixteen. Both boys were residents of Millville, in this county. The two went to Apple River together, and Jackson returned alone. In answer to an enquiry for his companion, he said he was drowned. Search was made for the body, and it was found that the deceased had been shot, the ball entering his mouth. Jackson now says he shot him by snapping the gun at him, without knowing it to be loaded. His accusers think he killed him for a dollar and ten cents in his pocket at the time of the tragedy.—*Galena (Ill.) Jeffersonian, Aug. 6* Hurrah for the "Common Schools."

TRIAL OF A PROTESTANT CLERGYMAN FOR MURDER.—Our readers, especially those in Jefferson County, will recollect the case of the Rev. Joseph R. Johnson, a Baptist clergyman located at Saugerties, who not long ago was tried and deposed from the ministry for immorality. Some time before, his wife and infant child had been drowned; as it was at the time supposed accidentally, while he was rowing them in a boat on the river. After his character was discovered, it began to be suspected that he threw them over board, and thus caused their death, and on an investigation the Grand Jury indicted him. Unfortunately it turned out after the evidence was closed, that there was a mistake in the indictment in the name of the deceased wife, and on that ground the court ordered his acquittal, but committed him to jail to await the action of the next Grand Jury upon his case. Johnson formerly resided in Henderson, Jefferson County.—*Rome Sentinel.*

SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY.—The *Lexington (Mo.) Express*, has an account of the death of a slave at the hands of his master, Josephus Hunklin, from which we make the following extract:—"The only fault alleged against the negro was that he was dissatisfied with his master, and wanted to be sold; and that he was lazy. For these alleged offences the negro was put to the torture. Outside of Fox's Book of Martyrs it would be hard to find any case that in point of cruelty affords a parallel to this. Mrs. Stow's imagination furnishes no case upon which this is not an improvement. The lash, fire, gouging, beating over the head with heavy clubs, the rubbing of cayenne pepper and tobacco in his eyes, &c., were some of the appliances used, not for a single hour, or a single day, or a single week, but every day, for more than three weeks, until he died. The fiend has not yet been arrested."—*N. Y. Herald.*

We have repeatedly called public attention to the fact, that the Slave-trade is now, and has long been actively carried on between this City and the Coast of Africa;—that New York merchants are constantly sending vessels to Africa, to bring cargoes of slaves to Cuba; and that this infamous traffic, made piracy by special treaties as well as by the laws of the United States, is constantly carried on from this port and from Baltimore with a degree of openness and recklessness which makes the Government officers accomplices for not taking steps to break it up. The inebriety of the Federal officials on this subject is absolutely incredible. Vessels are fitted up almost every week, ostensibly for Cuban ports or for legitimate trade on the coast of Africa,—which any trader to that coast will not have a moment's hesitation in identifying as destined for the Slave-trade. Yet not one of them is ever interrupted. Not one has the slightest difficulty in securing regular American papers, and, although every man of any judgment here knows perfectly well the errand on which they have been dispatched, until their slaves are landed at some Cuban port and the Cuban authorities detect the traffic, not a word is ever heard about it here. There are merchants in our streets to-day who are making thousands and hundreds of thousands yearly, by the traffic condemned alike by our laws and by the public sentiment of the civilized world. And yet nothing is done by the officers of Government to enforce the law or vindicate the honor and dignity of the country.—*N. Y. Times.*

FASHIONABLE TIPPLING—A New Idea.—A lady friend of ours, in making some calls upon the fashionable millinery establishments in Broadway, after making her purchases at one of them, was politely invited into a back room where she was asked to take a glass of wine. We did not ask her whether she refused or not but she informed us that the department seemed devoted exclusively to the purpose of treating their customers. This is another step in the march of civilization. We poor male bipeds will have to keep a sharp look out for our poor wives and daughters, lest they be induced, while in a state of semi-intoxication, to spend more money in finery than the law allows. Tippling is getting to be a fashionable vice among the ladies, and there are already several splendid saloons in Broadway, which they visit exclusively for the purpose, unattended by their lords.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

A MOCK MARRIAGE—SERIOUS CONSEQUENCE.—At Clifton Springs, a short time since, a gay party was assembled—among them Miss M., of Buffalo, and Frank N., of Syracuse. In the course of the evening, gaiety began to flag, and some one proposed a marriage. Up springs the gay young Miss M., and expressed a willingness to be the bride. She was followed by Frank N., who joyfully consented to be the groom. A young gentleman present, who sometimes deals in jewelry, and is well known in Syracuse circles, performed the ceremony, and the merry couple made the usual responses. After the ceremony was over, the groom gave his bride to understand that he considered it binding. She demurred, and started for her home at Buffalo, the baffled bridegroom following her, and pressing his claim at the house of her father. He was sent about his business with some striking specimens of parental indignation from the lady's father. Matters at present are in statu quo, and the lovely damsel remains a "wedded maid." The gentleman claims her as his lawful wife, and her relatives deny the claim.

HOW RUM RIVER WAS NAMED.—The original Indian name of this stream was *Manitow (Spirit)*. The French changed it to *Riviere du Saint Esprit*, (River of the Holy Spirit.) English or American traders next translated this into *Spirit River*, and afterwards "for short," Rum being the only "spirit" then known in those parts, called it *Rum River*.—*Albany Sentinel.*