

What is meant by Independent Opposition? It consists simply in this, that, in our belief, neither the Protestant nor the Catholic legislatures are disposed to grant of their own accord the just demands of Catholics and of Ireland. Whether it be a matter of ignorance, as we believe, or malice and hostility of race, as we do not believe, the indisposition is a patent fact. Well, no Minister, however convinced of the justice of our demands, will encounter the formidable hostility in our behalf unless he feels himself, and can prove to his supporters, that a necessity exists for doing so. This necessity of granting the just demands of Ireland and of Catholics can only be made evident, and, indeed, can only arise from the presence in the House of Commons of a body of men sufficiently numerous, able, and respectable to compel compliance by convincing successive Ministers that they will not be satisfied with less. For this object we believe that five-and-twenty men will suffice. Can five-and-twenty men for this purpose be found in the Queen's dominions, and if so, can constituencies be found to return them? This is the whole question. Let every Catholic who desires the place or office freely pursue his bent, and get it if he can. Let the able Catholic barrister by all means get his judgeship if he can. Let the aspiring tide-writer by all means get promotion if he can. What we desire is, that he will do so by some other means than getting into Parliament; that he will pay some other price for it than his vote in Parliament. What we desire is, that some millions of men to find some twenty-five who do not want place or office, who will take seats in Parliament for other ends than place or office, though in presence of hundreds more who have no other thought.—Tablet.

The three altars of Carrara marble, executed in Rome for St. Mary's Cathedral, have reached this city, and will be immediately erected. The Statue of the Immaculate Conception, for the 'Ladye Chapel,' is expected to arrive in a short time.—Kilkenny Journal.

EMIGRATION.—Yesterday's accounts from Galway state that the progress of emigration there has not slackened, notwithstanding that the recent accounts from America are discouraging. The 4 o'clock train to Dublin was crowded with emigrants of the better class bound for the United States, and as the season advances it is feared that the drain of population will be further increased.—Times cor. 22nd ult.

The Lord-Lieutenant in Council has commuted the sentence of death passed on Norris and Power, who were to have been hanged on Monday next for the Spike Island murder.

POOR RIOTS IN THE KING'S COUNTY.—Saunders's Newsletter of the 20th ult., contains the following communication, dated Parsonstown, Sunday:—"For some months past the markets of this town have been well attended by purchasers for all descriptions of agricultural produce, who bought for exportation. Yesterday a new purchaser appeared, Mr. Josiah Atkinson, of Roscrea, who succeeded in obtaining between 80 and 100 barrels of potatoes, and a large quantity of barley. There was an advance in prices, which was attributed to Mr. Atkinson's appearance as a competitor with the other extensive buyers, and this caused much disquiet and alarm in the minds of the lower classes. Consequently, about 7 o'clock in the evening, when Mr. Atkinson was about to remove the potatoes and barley on cars, which he had brought with him for that purpose, a mob, of about 700 persons, assembled, who commenced shouting and hooting, and shortly they became as wicked as mischievous. The cars were stopped, the drivers maltreated, the sacks containing the potatoes thrown off the cars, cut open with knives, and the potatoes strewn about the streets. A few police who happened to be on town duty on the spot were also assaulted with stones, and during the melee the women, who were most active, converted their inner garments into bags, and succeeded in carrying away the contents of between 30 and 40 sacks of potatoes. The work of mischief continued until the arrival of Head-Constable Noble, with a reinforcement of armed policemen from the barracks, who succeeded in driving the rioters away from the cars, and capturing five of the principal offenders, all of whom were lodged in the barracks. The mob were extremely violent, but very fortunately no blood was shed or life sacrificed. After some time, when quiet was restored, the cars containing potatoes and barley which had escaped uninjured were removed out of town under the surveillance of the police. Mr. Thomas Brereton, the resident magistrate, was in attendance. He took the necessary informations against the five persons arrested and committed them for trial at the next petty sessions. Two others were recognised by the police this day in the streets, and were also committed by Mr. Brereton. Many of the rioters are known to the police, and it is expected that more arrests will be made before the petty sessions."

A farmer, called James McCreary, belonging to Aghnamoyle, near Omagh, on Saturday night last, took as a draught, a spoonful of liniment, containing acetone, which was prescribed for a pain in the leg by Dr. Maxwell, and did not survive more than an hour. It appeared the bottle had been labelled 'To be applied externally,' so that no blame rests on the doctor.—Tyne Constitution.

About eleven o'clock on Friday week, a poor blind man, having crossed Benson's Bridge, was proceeding down Merchant's Quay, when, unconsciously it is supposed, he went too near the river and fell in.—Some parties on the quay made an attempt to save him, and one of them taking off his coat, an end of it was thrown out to the struggling man, but, owing probably to his want of sight he did not seem to perceive it, and he sunk. The body has not since been found, but it is supposed that it lies near the quay where the river steamers land passengers. The deceased's name was Whiting, and his occupation was generally that of a newspaper vendor.—Cork Examiner.

THE PROTESTANTISM.—MEETINGS IN THE ROTUNDO.—The Protestant journals of Dublin are greatly to be pitied these days. Column on column of dreary twaddled piled, whole pages of unmitigated bosh, dismal swamps of oratory—surely these "annual meetings" are regarded as an infliction for their sins by some of our contemporaries. All the old accustomed changes—the everlasting tune—the weary, dreary, drone—the May meetings—the Irish society—and the Irish Church Mission Society—and the Irish Education Society—and the blessings vouchsafed—and the want of money—and the doxology! We have it all by heart, only strike the key note and off we go. Standing at only imaginable distance from the Rotundo, we will engage that we are found in the strictest harmony with the performers, the whole day long; try us with the most accurate theological pitch pipe. We can tell of disinterested converts, who take their gruel, but do not come for it; of intelligent servants and farm laborers who keep scripture lessons unknown to the priest; of interesting children who puzzle their dads with some deep questions picked up from a Bible-reader, and then we can wind up with Sunrise dispelling the mists and scattering the clouds of darkness that long had hung over the land. That's just right, is it not? As to the speakers, we can tell you to once whom they are, and will be, for—say the next two years. A few sincere but weak minded men; half a dozen fanatics, twice the number of knaves, with one or two renegade priests who have been expelled the Catholic Church. An unfortunate of the latter class was exhibited during the week at the Rotundo. Of course he had a spiky anecdote or two to tickle the long ears of his audience. Here is his best:—"There was a poor woman of respectability, having a large shop in the city of Milan, who was asked by the priest, when at confession, whether she had any articles for sale forbidden by the manifesto of the Austrian government, to which she replied that she had not; but the priest pushed his inquiry further, and asked her whether she knew of her son having any such articles, or any forbidden books? She re-

plied—Well, I do not know; I see him reading a book and when he leaves home he puts it under lock. That was sufficient, and would the meeting believe him? That young man, twenty-four years of age, was arrested and shot."

It is to be remarked that the succeeding speakers took scarcely any notice of this pretty story, which probably had come on a little too strong. The Rev. Mr. Dallas, however, said:—"I am sure, my dear friends, that you must have felt sympathy with that dear Christian man who has just sat down."

Now, this phrase 'a Christian man' sounds rather new to us. We wonder is there any thing particular in it. We find the same has been used by a convert in the South, Miss Riordan, at a little trial of hers which came off a few days ago. We give below the report of the trial alluded to by the Nation, which we clip from the Cork Examiner.

A 'CONVERT' FROM THE 'ROMANS.' Timothy Riordan, a John Kingdon.

Mr. Gregg said the jury had been impelled to try a case against John Kingdon, and the action was one for seduction. Although the name of Timothy Riordan was used, he might say, virtually speaking, it was the daughter of Riordan who was the plaintiff, and for her he sought damages at the hands of the jury, for the loss of that which was dear to every respectable woman—namely, the loss of her character. She, unfortunately for herself, went to live with the defendant some years ago, and continued in his employment for about three years previous to the time at which, as she alleged, he seduced her. He (Mr. Gregg) understood the defence would be that he never did seduce the girl, that he never had connexion with that young woman, and it would be for them to say whether they believed that girl would come forward there that day, and if it were not the fact that he was her betrayer, and swear to that which would blast the character, the honorable character, which she ought be proud to carry to the grave with her.

Ellen Riordan, a well-dressed and rather good looking woman, was then produced and deposed to the facts detailed by Mr. Gregg.

The witness was cross-examined by Mr. Wright, and it appeared that, for several years back, she had not visited her father's house, or been of any assistance to him.

Mr. Powell (one of the jurors)—Who are you living with now?

Plaintiff—Oh, then, with a Christian man—the Rev. Mr. Finney.

Mr. Powell—How did it become known that you had this intimacy with him?

Plaintiff—Oh, it went out amongst the 'Romans' that I had an improper intimacy with him.

Mr. Powell—Whom do you mean by the 'Romans'?

Plaintiff—I mean the 'Romans' that I left before I turned church.

Mr. Powell—Was it after you had the criminal 'correspondence' with the defendant that you turned to church?

Plaintiff—It was through that I went to church.

The case for the plaintiff then closed.

Mr. Wallis said that was the most novel case of seduction that, in his experience, he had ever seen brought into a court of justice. The jury were called on to measure damages for seduction, for the loss of the services of that girl to her father, who was the plaintiff in that action.

The Court—There is no proof whatsoever that he lost any services.

After some further observations the court held that no loss of service by the father of the girl had been proved, and the plaintiff was accordingly nonsuited.—Cork Examiner.

"We would beg leave to suggest," adds the Nation, "that this convert from the Romans be brought up, and exhibited at the next meeting in the Rotundo."

GREAT BRITAIN.

Parliament, we see, by the circular of the Premier, is to meet for business purposes on Thursday, the 7th of May. Some of the previous days will be consumed in swearing in and enrolling the members of the new House, but on the day named the election of Speaker will take place. We presume it is now a settled point that Mr. J. E. Denison will be the occupant of the chair.—European Times.

The Morning Star thus classifies the members of the new House of Commons.—Palmerstonians, 285; Derbyites, 227; Reformers, 110; Liberal Conservatives, 53. This is evidently a house with which a really Liberal government might achieve very much in the shape of a useful reform, and it is evidently one which may be dangerous to a temporising and time-serving minister.

EMIGRATION FROM THE UNITED KINGDOM.—On Saturday a document was printed from which it appears that last year 176,554 persons emigrated from the United Kingdom. Of that number 16,373 went to the North American Colonies; 111,537 to the United States; 44,584 to the Australian Colonies and New Zealand, and 2,753 to other places.

The spring fleet has just sailed for Canada from the north-east coast of Scotland, carrying out 1,500 passengers. They are chiefly agricultural laborers, and for the most part young and newly married people. Large sums of money continue to be received from settlers in Upper Canada who had previously gone out, chiefly from Aberdeenshire, and there is every prospect that before many years few agricultural laborers will be left at home. Wages have risen, but when we state that the highest rates do not exceed £20 a year it will not be thought surprising.

A STORY OF THE PALACE.—Every reader of Dickens's veracious narrative of the "Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit" will doubtless remember that impressive episode in which "Seth Pecksniff," Esq., arrives in a cab before the second floor residence of "Mrs. Sarah Gamp," midwife, High Holborn. Perkins or Whilks? Who could it be? At all events, it was some poor Benedict in distress, pushed off pell-mell at the eleventh hour, with a heart palpitating between conjugal solicitude and parental anticipations. So, at least, the matronly gossips who quickly congregated under the windows of the monthly official aforesaid settled among themselves, while cabby's whip was put into requisition to make a stir among the flower-pots, and wake the slumbering handmaid of Lucina to a sense of her weighty duties. In this pleasing delineation of a frequent dilemma who does not recognize a touch of nature which makes, if not all men, at least the better portion of them, kin? We say no more, but pass on to the narration of an incident which comes home to every Briton, whether Celebs or Benedict, maid or mother. A few minutes before 2 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday week a gentleman, evidently in distress, was seen running in eager haste in the vicinity of the Horse Guards, making for a neighboring cab stand. Whether it was Whilks himself, or some friendly deputy, is not stated; but of the urgency of his mission who that saw him could entertain the slightest doubt? "Cabby" is at that hour of the morning a doubtful personage. What, if after waiting for hours without a call, he should have betaken himself to his pillow? The case, like every other case of the kind, depends on speed. If no "Cabby" can be found, who knows but that an inquest must be held in the course of the next 24 hours? Fortune, however, for once pitied misfortune. One solitary cab is on the stand, surely kept there by some kind angel. A word and a wink are enough. The poor lack looks tired to death, and the wheels of the vehicle seem meditating some centrifugal feat not at all favorable to locomotion; but man must be reft of humanity, horseless must renounce all pretension to creature sympathy, and even matter must be preternaturally inert, if such a look of distress as that poor gentleman wore did not send all three careering along the strand like a young steam engine and appurtenances.

The case was critical and pressing. Two doctors had to be summoned. The creaky vehicle had to be driven first to Hertford street and back, then to Sackville street and back. Thanks to your selectest influences, ye vestal stars! the work was done, and in a few hours it was announced to the world that "mother and child are doing well." Now, who was this matron whom, in the dead hour of night, "Cabby" so opportunely befriended? We renounce a climax, and tell our readers at once. It was that Most Gracious Sovereign who reigns in the affections of 30,000,000 of British subjects, and on whose dominions the sun never sets. The trite observation, that the wealthiest people are the worst served, is, it seems, universally true. It is certain that Mrs. Perkins, blessed only with a faithful husband and a maid of all work, would have been as well, if not better, attended to. After this proof of assiduity we may well wonder that the Prince Consort had not to run for the doctor himself. The incongruity of the incident with the previous State arrangements is most ludicrous. Here we have had half a dozen Cabinet Ministers wasting away the precious interval of Parliamentary repose for a month past, not daring to stir till they had been summoned to the antechamber of the Sovereign. Her Majesty's faithful lieges have been in anxious expectancy for the same period, and crowned heads had given their final orders for the earliest telegraphic announcement of the event. All through the previous Monday evening it was evident that the expected moment was at hand, yet, when it came, there had to be a despairing rush at the nearest "stand," and, as fortune would have it, a poor cabby stood between his Sovereign and an exigency which we are too loyal to contemplate.—And all this while sumptuous stables, built regardless of expense, threw their stately shadows placidly under the moon's gaze, and a host of lubberly grooms were snoring in the Palace chambers.—Manchester Examiner.

THIRTY DAYS TO AUSTRALIA.—There is something startling in this announcement, because people have no idea, even in these days of progress, that a voyage to the antipodes could possibly be effected in one month; yet, why not? We understand that the government contract for conveying the mails is fifty-nine days, say sixty. Mr. Clare, jun., of this town, is prepared to build four iron steamers of 10,000 tons each, that shall average twenty miles per hour, for the sum of £400,000 each; boats that, in case of war, could be applied to the government transit of troops, &c. Now what would be the results of shortening the voyage to Australia to thirty days? In the first instance, we are receiving £20,000,000 sterling in gold annually from that colony; the interest upon that sum for one month (the time saved in conveyance) would be £840,000, and drafts to the same amount, having another thirty days to run, would make a total per annum of £1,680,000 interest, which, added to £840,000, would yield the sum of £2,400,000! So that, in one year, £800,000 more than the cost of building this splendid fleet of steamers, suitable for war purposes, would be realised merely by saving of time. Mr. Clare is prepared to have this number of boats ready in twelve months, upon the government undertaking to pay him such a rate of postage as the expeditious service he would render would entitle him to; and we are satisfied the colonists would not object to an additional postage that would bring them nearer to this country by at least half the time now consumed. After the first year the government would be in the receipt of £2,400,000 to meet the expenditure. Suppose the expenses attendant upon each voyage was £109,000, that would amount in the year, twelve voyages, to £1,308,000; thus leaving a balance in favour of government of £1,200,000! To attain the continuous speed here laid down is the great matter for consideration, and many may doubt the possibility; but Mr. Clare is quiet confident that he can accomplish it by the construction of vessels after a plan of his own; vessels that shall not only attain a greater speed than any hitherto built, but be proof against wind, wave, foundering at sea—that can neither leak nor sink, and at the same time be shot and fireproof. Surely such a discovery is of natural importance, above all little personal interests, and if practically brought to bear, would in time confer incalculable benefits upon Liverpool, her shipowners, and her merchants.—Liverpool Herald.

PROTESTANT BISHOPS.—It appears that the Rev. R. W. Morgan, Treigron, in a petition to the Commons, asserts that for the last 140 years no Bishops appointed to see in North Wales have been able to address the Welsh in their own tongue; and while the said Bishops at present possess large incomes, two palaces, two peerages, and an enormous patronage, more than 5,000 of the working clergy are in receipt of not more than £100 per annum. He further alleges that the Church is nearly extinct; its members in North Wales, out of a population of 430,000, falling short of 15,000, being without reference to increase of population, an absolute decrease of 70,000 since 1715, when such Episcopate was first introduced; and he prays for inquiry into these facts.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS IN DUNDÉE.—A live Mormon prophet, from the Great Salt Lake City, Utah territory, United States, has made a descent upon Dundee. On Thursday night a meeting, called by public placard, was held in Camperdown Hall, Barrack-street, at which he descended at great length upon the faith and practices of the dwellers at Utah, among whom he has dwelt for seven years, and whom he represents as a slandered and persecuted people. Coming to the subject of a plurality of wives, which he called by the high-sounding name of "the patriarchal order of family government," he boldly advocated its propriety and accordance with Scripture, pleading the example of Abraham, "the father of the faithful," Jacob, the "father of the twelve tribes," and Solomon, the "wisest of men." He even maintained that it could be proved to be in accordance with the New Testament, but here he suddenly discovered that "time did not permit" him to give the New Testament evidence in its favour, and therefore he passed on to contend that if his audience would read Cobbett's "History of the Reformation," they would see that this kind of "family government" was countenanced even by Luther and others after the Reformation.

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS.—There is hardly a village, we believe, in all England, in which there is not some man or woman who enjoys a reputation for being more or less "wise" in supernatural matters, while regularly, once a year, those rival disciples of Cagliostro, Messrs. Zadkiel and Raphael, in their Prophetic Almanacs, publish for the benefit of the world at large a twelvemonth's peep into futurity, and into the quackery of their opponent,—all for the small sum of one shilling! It is very easy to moralize upon this combination of knavery and ignorance; to say what a poor simpleton, was this farmer Charlesworth, who paid his wizard servant James Tunnilliff, considerable sums for taking off spells from his pigs, his cheese, and his baby, and for encountering the Prince of Darkness, in an empty room, with a knife and plate, at the end of which engagement, according to the witnesses, he came out all over "blueness." Most people will agree that the addition of a little yellow would form a combination of color that would exactly express the shade of his duped mental complexion. It is all very well to pen expressions of sorrow at the superstitious ignorance evinced by those foolish people who besought the magistrate whose letter is before the public to have a reputed witch, "proven," by swimming her in the nearest pit, and seeing whether she sank or swam; to wonder how itinerant magicians find their victims in these practical times, and where the 120,000 subscribers for Raphael's astrological nonsense come from. But is this all? Is the evil confined to little country villages, among poor uneducated people? or is there something else abroad, bearing a very strong family likeness to it, practised in great cities and towns, among people who are not poor and uneducated? Table-turning was, as we all know, a favorite pursuit in drawing-room and boudoir, until Pro-

fessor Faraday invented that little, tell-tale machine, by which it was divested of the supernatural, and was its only charm. As soon as it was demonstrated to be a mere physical matter no one cared about it. Spirit-rapping followed, and is now in high favor both at home and on the continent. If James Tunnilliff had had the wit to set up as a medium, and give séances to the aristocracy, he would have made a good thing of it, and would not now be picking oakum in gaol. We have not the least doubt that this Tunnilliff was a swindler, and that Mr. and Mrs. F., of Hockham, were very silly people; the process by which we come to this conclusion is by using our ordinary reasoning powers. Let us apply these to the other branch of mysteries which it is not considered ignorant or debasing at present to believe in, and we must return pretty much the same verdict as to their professors and believers. We know that many of these accredited mediums are persons of very low origin and very meagre education—no higher in the scale of intelligence than some of those whom we send to hurl labor for practising the art of divination. Let us pause a moment, then, in moralizing upon the ignorance and credulity of the lower orders, and inquire if their betters are entirely free from similar imputations.—Manchester Guardian.

FAILURE OF THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—There was once a time, and that not many months ago, when to doubt the complete efficacy of a Maine Law as a cure for drunkenness was sufficient to arouse the indignation of a certain class of temperance reformers. To our mind the idea of putting down intemperance by legal compulsion seemed from the first one of the greatest delusions into which even Brother Jonathan had ever fallen; and all who travelled in the State of Maine in the days when the prohibition law was in its pristine vigor bore testimony that it was systematically evaded, and had only introduced a system of organized and unmanly hypocrisy. Every year, of course, tended to break down even the external observance of the Act, and in proportion to the drinking habits of the people seemed the excess in which intonation was at length openly indulged. The failure of the Maine Law is now admitted and proclaimed by an authority who will carry conviction into the minds of even the most determined abstainers. Mr. Gough, the celebrated teetotal orator, in a letter received from him a few days ago, says, "The Maine Law is a dead letter everywhere," and adds that "more liquor is sold than I ever knew before in Massachusetts, and in other States it is about as bad." In the same letter Mr. Gough speaks of "the present universal failure of the law to produce the desired results." It is to be hoped that this bitter but salutary experience of the American temperance absolutists will have some effect upon a similar party in this country. The Forbes Mackenzie Act was a Maine Law in a small way. It was in the estimation of many of its supporters only the first step to a more complete measure. That Act is rapidly going the way of its exemplar in the United States, and it is to be hoped that the admission of Mr. Gough will have the effect of disposing many who have hitherto defended it tooth and nail to a timely relaxation of some of its provisions. Regulation of the traffic to some extent, of course, there must always be, but it is vain to expect the spread of temperance and the formation of sober, manly habits, or anything more, indeed, than mere external order, from legal restrictions or police arrangements. It is to a different instrumentality altogether—namely, to education and to moral and religious culture, that we must look for a reformation of the habits of the people; and we would entreat the temperance reformers to throw themselves unreservedly into the movement for the improvement, the increase, and extension of schools, and the diffusion of intellectual attainments and enjoyments among the masses of the people.—Glasgow Mail.

Johns Jacobs, Esq., of the Jewish creed, has been elected senior churchwarden, for the parish of St. James, Aldgate, in the city of London.

A story about Mr. Armistead, the candidate who contested the representation of Dundee with Sir John Ogilvy, having danced on a Sunday while at Memel, has now assumed a formidable importance. Mr. Henry has lodged a declaration with the town clerk of Dundee, to the effect that Mr. Armistead did dance on Sunday, and Mr. Armistead has indignantly denied it. The matter will be the subject of investigation in an action which has been raised against the Dundee Saturday Post.

Messrs. Westerton and Bell, of Knightsbridge notoriety, have been "starring" it at Brighton at a meeting of the Protestant Association there, under the patronage of Mr. Paul Foskett; but several of the active members of the Association have withdrawn in consequence of the Association having been committed by Mr. Foskett to some connexion with a letter of Mr. Westerton's, which was placarded to help the election of Mr. Cunningham, in violation of a rule of the Society which forbids political interference. In the course of the dispute, it came out that Mr. Foskett, who is so much shocked at what he calls "Tractarianism," had applied the term "infernal Protestants" to his fellow-members, in reproaching them for their slowness in taking certain steps—"You infernal Protestants are so slow in coming forward!" These are the members which multiply and perpetuate firebrands among us.—English Churchman.

MR. CAMPBELL OF MONROE ON JEWS AND UNITARIANS.—While at Paris, in the course of his canvass for the Inverness burghs, in reply to a question, Mr. Campbell stated that he was in favor of the admission of Jews into Parliament. We admit Unitarians, he said; the Unitarians deny Christ altogether. The Jew only says that Christ has not yet come—so I think the Unitarian is the greater infidel of the two, and the Jew cannot consequently be justifiably excluded.

UNITED STATES.

THE BURDELL MURDER.—The trial of Mrs. Cunningham for the murder of the late Dr. Burdell, at New York, has, at the time we write, terminated in the acquittal of the accused. The evidence in the case was closed at 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon, when the Court adjourned, the Judge intimating that he would limit the summing up on each side, on Saturday, to four hours. On Saturday evening, then, the case was left in the hands of the jury. The New York Tribune thus briefly sums up the proceedings:—"The case of the prosecution appears, then, briefly, to be this:—A motive for the murder is found in jealousy—direct proof whereof was to a great extent excluded but which it was attempted to maintain by proof that the defendant watched Dr. Burdell on sundry occasions—and in revenge; in support of which her remarks to various persons have been given in evidence, as well as the history of her relations with him. Preparations to commit it that night are seen in the arrangement of the household, and in inquiries as to the hour at which they proposed to return, alleged to have been made by her of both Dr. Burdell and Mr. Ullmann. Signs that she did it are discerned in her conduct the next morning. Corroborative evidence is gathered from the odor testified to by several witnesses, the light which Dr. Parnly professes to have seen, the pistol found in Mrs. Cunningham's drawer, and other circumstances regarded as of greater or less weight. Such are the principal points of the government's case, as we understand it. Every one must judge for himself—for this trial is proceeding before a jury numbering more than twelve men—whether they are so well sustained as to exclude every other hypothesis than that of guilt, which is the merciful rule of the law, or to render guilt more probable than innocence, which is the rule upon which men judge of one another's conduct. The defence, while controverting every one of these suppositions, has laid the foundation for two hypotheses, on either of which the murder may, it is thought, have been committed. They have attempted to show that

there was access to Dr. Burdell's room either from the rear of the house or by the front door, and they challenge the prosecution to do more, at the utmost, than prove that Mrs. Cunningham might have done that with which she stands charged, which is very far from proving that she did it.

Since, the above was in type, we (Montreal Herald) learn from the New York papers of Monday, received last night, that the trial has, as we expected, resulted in Mrs. Cunningham's acquittal. Eekel, too, has been set at liberty upon his personal recognizance, and will, probably, be finally discharged next week. All the evidence seems to point to some outside enemy as the murderer of the Doctor.

THE RAPPING-SPIRIT DELUSION.—MORE OF IT.—(We N. Y. Freeman) have been puzzled to reconcile the late exhibitions of spiritual magnetism in Paris by Hume, the young American, with the fact of his conversion, and reception into the Catholic Church, which took place about a year ago in Rome. Our friend Mr. Henry de Courcy, through the columns of the Univers, recalls to our mind that, at the time of his renunciation of Protestantism and Spiritualism, the spirits with which he had been in converse said to him that they left him for the present, but would lay siege to him more powerfully at the end of a year. The warning has proved to have been ineffectual, and the prediction but too true. Some high-titled fools in Paris took the greatest interest in the young convert,—flattered, caressed and lionised him. Finally, at first as a mere diversion, he has been led to renew his experiments. Results even more extraordinary than those that had made him so famous formerly, followed his rash attempts, and, carried away by a power stronger than his own will, he is now setting the court circles around Napoleon III. agape with his devilries. His Catholic friends in Rome pray for him, and still hope he may be rescued from what is too plainly a diabolical commerce. A Boston paper, stuporously incredulous, and trying to give physical explanations of a statement which, if truly reported, is palpable as to its cause, and no-wise wonderful to the learned in the history of demonism, relates the following:—"A young man applied, a few weeks since, to a distinguished surgeon of this city to dress his hand. The hand was evidently burned, but burned in a very curious manner, so that the outline was exceedingly irregular, and ran in between the fingers, as though the fire might have been liquid. The surgeon was curious to know how it had been burned, but the young man remained pertinaciously silent. The surgeon's curiosity, and his fear lest there might be some wrong concealed, led him to make inquiries; by which means these facts leaked out. The young man proved to be a medium of ludding fame, who was accustomed among other things, to have his fingering play the guitar with flame-tipped fingers. Of course, we must suppose that the singular burn had some connection with this guitar playing. Unbelievers will think of phosphorus dissolved in some medium, and smeared on the medium's hand.

SPIRIT RAPPERS.—The Most Rev. Joseph Alemany, Archbishop of San Francisco, has published a pastoral to the clergy and laity in relation to the late decree of the Holy Roman Inquisition. The Archbishop says that in both the old and the new Testament, as well as in the teachings of the church, divinations and the seeking of knowledge from the dead has been always condemned. He refers to the decree now issued to show that Catholics must look upon this system as an abominable superstition, proceeding from the spirits of wickedness in high places, from the prince of darkness who "transformeth himself into an angel of light."

AN INFER. SPOONER STORY.—A preacher named Christopher Columbus Jones, recently took off another man's wife, Mrs. Sherrell, from Paris, Larmer county Texas, she leaving several children behind, and he leaving a wife and several children, too. They were followed to Arkansas, and brought back, but at Clarksville he was turned loose on a writ of habeas corpus, the justice not deeming the evidence such as to warrant a commitment.—Mr. Sherrell, after the parson's discharge, tried to get his erring wife to return home, but she refused. He then rode home and reported the result. Mr. Bell, a brother of the fair fruit one, then started for Clarksville, about 30 miles from Paris, riding all night in order to get there before his sister and her enchanter should leave. Finding they were both at the hotel, he took his stand at the door, and as the Rev. gentleman came out in company with his lawyer, ere he had time to offer up a prayer for mercy, he was hurled into eternity, Bell shooting him through the heart with a pistol. He immediately surrendered himself to the sheriff. Public feeling was enlisted on Bell's side, the indignation being so strong against Jones, who was permitted to lie on the street where he died, until preparations were made for his funeral, his lawyer breaking like a quarter-horse at the sight of the pistol. The lady hearing the report of firearms, came to the door to see the cause, but finding her Lothario weltering in his blood, returned to bed, sick. However, she soon recovered, and left with her friends for Tennessee. Whether she was more sinned against or sinning, we know not, but suffice it she encountered a swift retribution for her crime, and let those who are guiltless cast the first stone at her.—Banner of Liberty.

The commission of a most foul and mysterious murder has just been brought to light in the town of Newburgh, on the banks of the Hudson, in the State of New York. On the morning of the 29th ult., a farmer of that place was walking in his field, when he discovered, lying on the ground, the body of a young female, perfectly naked and dreadfully mutilated. After some time the body was identified as that of a Miss Sarah Bloom. Her sister and two other witnesses swore positively to the identity of the deceased. The were guided and strengthened in their belief by certain marks on her body, which were also observed on the body of the deceased. Miss Bloom had left that neighborhood a few days previously, ostensibly on a visit to another part of the country, and a man named Jenkins, who was last seen in her company, was arrested as her murderer. While these proceedings were going on, and while everybody believed Miss Bloom dead, that young lady herself appeared on the scene alive and well. The mystery was thus increased, and the murderer and his victim are yet unknown, nor can the slightest clue be found, so far, to their discovery.

BOSTON MORALS.—The Daltou divorce case is still before the Boston Court, and a very dirty case it is. It is a little curious that Boston, the metropolis of the Puritans, should have so many indecent exposures in its courts. They have been the main staple of the news papers for weeks past; even some of the most respectable think this kind of garbage is proper mental aliment for their readers. Tastes differ—but a filthy stream can hardly yield wholesome beverage.—Pittsburg Catholic.

STRYCHNINE IN WHISKY.—HOW CHOLERA.—The use of Strychnine in the manufacture of Whisky is henceforth to be punished as a felony in Ohio. By means of this drug used in connection with Tobacco, sharp distillers were making five gallons of whiskey from a bushel of grain, whereas the quantity obtained by the old process was but half so much. The Toppers never complained of the new liquid, but swallowed all they could get of it and smacked their lips for more; but the Hogs, not being so case-hardened, could not stand it, and died off by hundreds of what is called "Hog Cholera." The fish, too, in the rivers into which the refuse of the distillers were drained, began to die off in shoals; and a chemist reported that a barrel of this Strychnine Whisky contained poison enough to kill twenty men. Ohio could not bear to have the quality of her poison distrusted, and so has made the use of Strychnine in Whisky a State Prison offence. Making the Whisky without Strychnine is not even declared a misdemeanor as yet, but we are thankful for a beginning.—N. Y. Tribune.