

APPREHENDED ATTACK AT BALLYCOOLIG.—Last Sunday evening considerable excitement prevailed in the village at Ballycoolig, owing to a rumour having been circulated that the garrison, which is now occupied by about 200 of the Royal Artillery, was to be attacked in the course of the night. Who the besiegers were to be was not particularly stated; but the proceedings of the military afforded grounds for crediting, in some measure, the report. Some thirty of the artillery were paraded in the village early in the evening, and continued to march up and down the street, under arms, until between nine and ten o'clock. Inside the barrack gate considerable activity appeared to prevail amongst the garrison, the guns being, we are informed, unlimbered and ready to resist any besieging force. Some extra police were also brought into the village. The cause of all this commotion is not known to any save the authorities; but there are several rumours floating respecting it. One is that the General received a letter, stating that an attack would be made on the garrison by the Nationalists. But, probably, the cause of the warlike preparations was, that on the previous Sunday a row took place between some of the military and some of the navvies employed on the Cork and Macroom Railway, and it was to prevent a second rencontre between them that the troops were called out. We understand that on Saturday evening Mr. Rudd, the proprietor of the Ballycoolig powder mills, cautioned the men in his employment not to remain in the village on the following night. The evening passed off without the slightest disturbance, or attempt at disturbance taking place. We give these statements on the authority of a respectable resident in the neighborhood.—Cork Examiner.

DUBLIN.—Clerical vultures and other proselytising carnivora of the Birds' Nest, Kingstown, have had to surrender a few more of their Catholic prey this week, under pressure of the Court of Queen's Bench. Widow Rooney's two children have been given up to their mother, by order of the Court. This matter reminds me of a pamphlet, 'Extreme Views on Religious Matters,' recently published by Rev. F. F. Trench, Chaplain to His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, and a near relative of Dr. Trench, Protestant Archbishop Designate of the See of Dublin—a pamphlet obviously written with a view to secure the appointment of his kinsman—in which he boasted that it was he, Rev. P. F. Trench, who, nearly forty years ago, laid the foundation of the Irish Church Missions. This pamphlet, written by the Protestant Rector of one of the most Catholic parishes in Ireland, Newtown, beside Kells, Co. Meath, abounds with the vilest fabrications, of which jests of Tetzal and his prospective licence, for thirty crowns, to commit sin, may be cited as an example. Your apprehensions, therefore, as to the side which the New Archbishop may take, are not without foundation, his family being, to a man, bitter and persistent proselytisers, and unscrupulous as to the means used to effect apostasy. The question of the Established Church engages daily discussion here, Rev. Father Maher, P. P., Corlow Graigue, uncle to His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, and also 'A Catholic Landlord,' having published admirable letters on the subject. The arguments in the letter of the Landlord, addressed to the Times, and copied into the Irish Catholic Press, are admirably stated and lucidly illustrated. Nothing can more forcibly show the politically prostrate condition of the liberal party, and the difference in attempting to initiate popular organisation with a view to redress the many crying grievances of the country, than the culpable tardiness which the Catholic body evince in exposing the gigantic and iniquitous tyranny of the Church Establishment. An organisation mainly lay in its constitution should immediately be formed, and through the able, steady, and vigorous operation of which information would be collected, systematised, and published, and the aid of the press effectively called in, petitions got up, parochial, county, and national meetings held, and the whole strength and resources of the Catholics and the Liberals of Ireland concentrated so as to move Parliament and the Empire to consider this monstrous grievance. There is some hope that such will be attempted, but further postponement must end in failure, at least in the next session of Parliament.—Weekly Register.

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—A Sligo journal says: 'Remittances from those who have been some time in the States arrive by every mail, and thus a continuous drain takes place on our population. The number of persons leaving for Australia and other British settlements becomes less every day, which can be accounted for by the large number of men under arms who have been taken from the farm and the workshops, and whose places remain to be filled up by Irish emigrants. We can see no remedy for the emigration of the Irish people so long as the present high scale of wages exists in America. At present a few months' employment suffices to furnish the emigrant with funds, which are at once devoted to paying the passage of relatives and friends remaining in Ireland, and we can only look to the termination of that most unhappy struggle as the most practical remedy for what is now acknowledged to be a serious evil—the continuous drain of the working population of Ireland.'

There is a marked concurrence of testimony as to two facts, the extraordinary low figure at which grain and all the other produce is selling, and the steady flow of the tide of emigration. Free trade has effected the former state of things—want of labor at home, and abundance of labor and high wages in the New World, have brought about the sudden increase of emigration, which is likely to become more extensive and general at the approach of next spring, than can at present be estimated with any degree of approximation. Whilst the decade of the small farmer classes is to be regretted, should it reach the threatened proportions, it is feared it will assume, there is one bright side to the picture of the state of the country—the abundance for man and beast with which it has pleased Providence to bless the country, so that those who remain will have no famine cry ringing in their ears.—Mayo Constitution.

MINING IN IRELAND.—For some time past there has been but little doing in Mount Gabriel Mine, in which there are several large promising copper lodes; and although the mine has been partially opened in several places on the different lodes, the greatest perpendicular depth yet reached does not exceed 10 fms. from surface. Still these superficial workings, I am informed, have produced upwards of £500 worth of copper ore. This mine has been recently inspected by a well-known and highly respectable mine agent—Capt. Henry James, of Redruth, Cornwall. When we read the report of a disinterested and experienced miner, like Capt. James, it is not surprising that there should be any difficulty in obtaining capital to work a mine with such favorable prospects as are to be seen in Mount Gabriel? I do not wish by comparisons to disparage the miners of any district or country, but when we look at the millions of British capital lavished and lost in foreign schemes and bubble companies, it is really astonishing that capitalists will not look nearer home, and not only see what becomes of their money, but invest it where they may calculate upon fair and certain returns. I am well aware that a vast amount of prejudice exists against Irish mines; and, generally speaking, it is not to be wondered at, as large sums have been lost. The public, however, do not stop to inquire how, or in what way, the money was expended; but I think there would be no difficulty in proving that where capital has been invested to work bona fide Irish mines they have yielded good profits. I select a few mines in this district, now working, to show that facts are better than opinions. The Roaring Water Mine, some 8 or 10 fms. deep, is producing a splendid ore. At Coppagh Mine the engine-shaft will soon reach the 94 fms. level; another shaft will soon be ready for market. Let any miner examine the ore coming up from the bottom of Ballynammisk Mine, and he would never doubt the existence of mines in the

Schull district, or that the lodes would last in depth. At Schull Bay Mine, the lode is 6 ft. wide, and producing fine stones of ore, carbonate of lime, quartz &c. The great slate formation of the Schull district is identical in character and composition with the slate formation of the Berhaven district. I have examined them, and both the one and the other belong to the same formation. The similarity of the strata is so striking that a piece of the slate rock taken from the Berhaven Mine, or the Schull Mines, could not be distinguished one from the other.—Mining Journal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CANTERBURY.—The New Carmelite Convent.—We read in the *Thames Advertiser*:—'The good Protestants of our Cathedral city will soon witness rising amongst them the long-talked-of Carmelite Convent on the Hales Estate. All the preliminaries have been arranged. The estate, which has been lying fallow for some years, is now, it is stated, in a condition to pay off all the mortgages on it, and this has accordingly been done. Meanwhile, the owner of the estate, Miss Hales, having a mind to build a Convent at her own expense, has, in consideration thereof, been let out of the one in France where she took the veil, and is now in this city attending to the execution of the one grand idea of her life.—Thirty acres have been marked out on the estate as the site of the new Convent and other buildings connected with it. They will be entirely enclosed by a brick wall, measuring over three thousand feet. The architect employed is Mr. Pugin, of Ramsgate, son of the celebrated Pugin. For the rest, time will prove how long this second Convent era will last in our metropolitan city, which so many years ago swept away from her boundaries what was then reckoned a cause of offence in the sight of every true Protestant.'

POPERY IN HEREFORDSHIRE.—Popery is making steady and rapid progress in England. When lately in Herefordshire, we found a large monastery erected about two miles on the one side of Hereford, and a large nunnery about six miles on the other. Both of these institutions were connected with persecutions from Protestantism.—*Dutwarck*.

REFUSAL OF ENGLAND TO ENTER THE CONGRESS.—The *Morning Post* expresses 'sincere regret' that the English Government 'is about to decline to give its adherence to the proposed European Congress.' The purpose of the Emperor Napoleon was worthy of admiration, but 'at the same time it has not appeared to the statesmen of this country that the means by which he wishes to carry out his projects of peace would in reality effect what he aims at.' Negotiation has already failed with Russia, and it is thought here that we could say nothing more in Congress than we have already said in despatches. 'The Ministers of a constitutional country do not feel themselves justified in advising their Sovereign to send their representatives to a meeting which they regard as Utopian. We cannot blame them for this. It is a great responsibility to assent to a Congress which might only become the beginning of discord. And we must admit that though such a meeting, as in days gone by, may be necessary after a great convulsion, it is difficult in peaceful times to constitute any other tribunal than that which holds its seat in the general conscience, and finds its exponent in public opinion.'

THE EUROPEAN CONGRESS.—The *Gazette* publishes the correspondence between the French and English Governments on this subject. The first document is a letter from the Emperor Napoleon addressed to her Majesty, on the 4th Nov. On 12th Nov. Earl Russell asks for explanations, which were given on November the 23rd by the French Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Earl Russell, on Nov. 25, finally notified to the French Government that England declines to enter the proposed Congress, principally on the ground that a general Congress of European States is not likely to furnish a peaceful solution of the matters in dispute. Earl Russell says—'Indeed, it is to be apprehended that questions arising from day to day, coloured by the varying events of the hour, which would give occasion rather for useless debate than for practical and useful deliberation in a Congress of 20 or 30 representatives not acknowledging any supreme authority, and not guided by any fixed rules of proceeding. The concluding passages of Earl Russell's despatch are as follows—'Were all these questions—those of Poland, Italy, Denmark, and the Danubian Principalities to be decided by the mere utterance of opinions, the views of her Majesty's Government upon most of them might, perhaps, be found not materially to differ from those of the Emperor of the French; but if the mere expression of opinion and wishes would accomplish no positive results, it appears certain that the deliberations of a Congress would consist of demands and pretensions put forward by some and resisted by others; and there being no supreme authority in such an assembly to enforce the decision of the majority, the Congress would probably separate, leaving many of the members on worse terms with each other than when they met. But if this would be the probable result, it follows that no decrease of animosities is likely to be effected by the proposed Congress. Not being able, therefore, to discern the likelihood of those beneficial consequences which the Emperor of the French promised himself when proposing a Congress, her Majesty's Government, following their own convictions, after mature deliberation feel themselves unable to accept his Imperial Majesty's invitation.'

THE IMPOSTOR CAMIN AND THE IPSWICH MAGISTRATES.—It appears that the miserable impostor who calls himself Baron de Camin, having ceased to draw paying audiences in Scotland to hear his mendacious stories about Rome and the conventual institutions, has come south, where, although ignorant and its offspring, prejudice, are not more rare than beyond the Tweed, halfpence are less prized; and is now roving through the country, endeavoring to raise the wind by lecturing after his own fashion upon such topics as he considers most likely to tickle the 'No Popery' prejudices of his hearers. In his tour of defamation the vagabond lighted lately upon Ipswich, where, it appears, he met with a cordial reception from the Boctians of that immaculate borough. He engaged the Temperance-hall to deliver two lectures, but the obscurity and egregious lies that formed the staple of the first were so disgusting and excited so much indignation amongst the Catholics of the town, including a large proportion of the troops quartered there, that the Mayor forbade the second, in order to prevent a breach of the peace. We offer no opinion upon the prudence or imprudence of this proceeding. In our judgment it would have been better to take no notice of the mountebank. If people will be such idiots as to pay their money to listen to a scamp who says he was a Priest, though he never held the position in the Church even of a parish clerk, and tells them that he became a Protestant because when dining once on a Friday with the Pope the bill of fare consisted of roast beef, mutton, bacon, and chickens, which, upon his remonstrance, the Pope professed to change, by his supernatural powers, into salmon—if people will be such dolls as to pay for listening to such tales as these, let them. It is an old saying that fools and their money are soon parted, and certainly they must be egregious fools who part with their money in order to hear the vagabond Camin telling such tales as tickled the ears of the Ipswichers. He had evidently formed a correct estimate of the education and intelligence of his hearers when he told them, and they believed him, that in Rome the banquet of the Sovereign Pontiff consists, on Fridays too, of roast beef, and bacon, and chickens. What such foreigners think of England when they learn that such stupid trash is believed as gospel truth, and is cheered to the echo by the inhabitants—not of the riff-raff, but the artisans, the tradesmen, and small shop-keepers, of a town that sends members to Parliament. A local newspaper gave them Camin's famous history

told them that a dozen years ago he first appeared at Aylesbury in a destitute condition, and was employed for menial purposes by the Priest of the district for some time and then discharged,—that he thence went to Northampton, where the Bishop refused his proffered services and forbade him from his house,—that, finding it hopeless, on account of his antecedents, to obtain the patronage of the Catholic Clergy, he became a Protestant, and was received and dipped by the Baptists as a Neophyte, of whom, however, that sect soon grew tired,—and that being cast off by them, he took the profitable line of a 'No-Popery' lecturer, accompanied by a woman, whom he calls, and for aught we know may be, his wife, but whom he and she with imprudent falsehood, represent as having been a Nun at Winchester—the woman having, like her companion the 'Baron,' been neither more nor less than a menial servant. All this the people of Ipswich were told by one of their own local organs; but so strong are their ignorant prejudices against the Church of their ancestors that they took fire at the Mayor's proclamation forbidding the second meeting, and produced on a small scale the Lord George Gordon riots of the capital. For two days the town of Ipswich was in possession of a mob, consisting, according to a local journal, of respectable mechanics and tradesmen, of the smaller grade, and not by any means of the low classes which usually form the staple of a street mob—who paraded the streets 'shouting, yelling, and hooting, and smashing windows and lamps wherever they went.' The Mayor's house was attacked with stones and all the windows broken, the Mayor himself was struck and his life threatened, several of the police were stoned, beaten, and stabbed, three or four of the most active agents of violence and mischief who had been arrested, were rescued by the mob,—and in this state the town continued until midnight, when the rabble thought it time to retire to rest, having as they supposed, done enough for that night to maintain their character, as true Protestant Britons, and to vindicate their right as freemen to do as they pleased and trample upon all laws human and Divine. Next day with extraordinary pusillanimity, the Mayor withdrew his proclamation, and the impostor lectured, and the lecture was the prelude to another scene of outrage and violence far more scandalous than that of the preceding night. This time the threats which resounded through the air on the previous evening were carried into effect, and the Catholic Chapel, the Priest's house, the Schools and the Convent were assailed with showers of stones and every window demolished. The same is thus described by the reporter of a local journal:

The mob having satisfied themselves at this sport (bonneting), a cry was raised 'Now for the Catholic Chapel.' This was about half-past nine. A rush was then made down Tavern-street, by the mob, hooting and yelling, all the time, to Orwell-place, the residence of the Rev. J. C. Kemp, the Roman Catholic Priest. Here stones were thrown, and in a very short time the whole of the lower windows were demolished. The crowd here was very noisy and mischievous. At last the lamp by Mr. Kemp's residence was extinguished by a stone throwing became more general. A strong body of the police arrived under Supt. Mason, and having formed a line across the street by the Unicorn, and another by Mr. Whitehead's house, the Bull's Head Inn, succeeded in keeping the space in front of Mr. Kemp's residence clear of the mob. In this space several of the Magistrates kept watch, amongst whom we noticed Mr. G. G. Sampson, Mr. E. Grimwade, Mr. C. F. Gower, &c. These gentlemen kept their post until after midnight, when the crowd which had been gradually getting thinner, left, and no further disturbance took place.

Whilst this disturbance was going on in Orwell-place, a second mob formed, quite unknown to the police, and proceeded up Great Coleman-st., Woodbridge-road, to the Catholic Chapel. From the Assembly-rooms to the Chapel, there is not a single lamp but the glass of which is completely smashed. Some of the lights were extinguished by the force with which the stones were thrown, and many of the lamp irons bent and otherwise injured. The same mischief was also effected in St. Helen's-street. On reaching the Catholic Chapel on the hill, the mob, unchecked by the presence of a single policeman, commenced their work of demolition upon the windows of the little chapel, and the school and residence attached. As might be expected, the poor inmates, consisting chiefly or entirely of females, were fearfully alarmed, more especially when now and then cries were heard of 'break open the doors' and other terrifying shouts. During all this time, the magistrates took no effectual steps to suppress the tumult which the Mayor's well-intending Proclamation had caused; but allowed a savage mob to indulge to the top of their bent in all their brutal propensities. But on Saturday, when the miserable Camin had disembogued his fifth in the Temperance-hall, and when the mob had done their worst and grown tired of rioting, and shouting, and window-smashing, and assaulting policemen and peaceable citizens, the Mayor and Magistrates came out with great force; the town was placarded with proclamations, the riflemen were into line, and the cavalry were summoned from their barracks, and a grand parade of force was made through the borough; but it is hardly necessary to add, in the words of the reporter, that 'everything was quiet. Of course it was. A brutal mob does not generally play its pranks in the teeth of energetic magistrates and an adequate military force. The cowards know better than that. They are valiant in flinging stones, and breaking windows, and wrecking their brutal fury upon the weak, the helpless, and the unprotected; but when energetic magistrates at the head of brave soldiers confront them, they are wonderfully discreet and docile. At Ipswich the military and magistrates were cheered on Saturday by the miscreants who were most active in the unchecked riots of the two preceding evenings.—Weekly Register.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.—The Privy Council will shortly give judgment in the two cases arising out of the *Essays and Reviews*, as they appear in the list just issued. The causes are entered, Wilson (clerk) v. Pendarf (clerk) and Williams (clerk) v. the Bishop of Salisbury; and stand for the decision of the committee on appeal from the Archdeacon Court. The cases have been two years before the public. In the Archdeacon Court they were pending about 12 months, and it is now nearly 12 months since Dr. Lushington pronounced a sentence of 12 months' suspension. It was to reverse the suspension that Dr. Rowland Williams and Mr. Wilson appealed to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. No day has been appointed as yet for the Lord Chancellor to pronounce the judgment of their Lordships.

Last week three Clyde steamers were reported as sold for the purpose of being employed as blockade runners. There are, besides, two new steamers at present fitting out for the same trade. Should the demand continue at this rate there will soon be scarcely a swift steamer left on the Clyde. The steamboat owners never before had such a harvest, some of their steamers having been sold for nearly double their original cost, and that after a season's use.—*Scotsman*.

ENGLISH SOCIETY IN INDIA.—The first requirements of a new country, says the *Morning Herald*, are said to be a church and a gaol. In these days it appears that we must add a Divorce Court. India, which may be considered a new country as far as English institutions are concerned, wants a Divorce Court, cannot do without it, and is about to get it. In politics, as in commerce, the supply is regulated by the demand, and the Indian demand for Divorce is too strong to be resisted. We have always been of opinion that the new act has made the dissolution of the marriage tie a great deal too easy in this country. And if any proof were wanting of its vicious working, that proof would be supplied by the steady increase of offence against the law of ma-

trimony which has taken place since the late Sir Cresswell Cresswell first hoisted his flag. But we may suppose that what is justifiable among Englishmen in England is justifiable among Englishmen in India. The latter have as much right to be encouraged in doing wrong as the former. And it must be said for our countrymen and countrywomen in the East that they appear to have been doing their best of late to find work for the local tribunals about to be established. Scarcely a mail now passes without bringing us news of a fresh case of scandal—of an elopement, accomplished or attempted—of an action present or pending, in which married ladies, and some times married men, are concerned. Sometimes the affair is hushed up; at others it is made the subject of a court of inquiry—perhaps of a court-martial—and now and then of an action for damages before the civil tribunal.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.—The ministerial journals have lately maintained a suspicious silence in reference to the rumours about the serious internal dissensions which have occupied the attention of the Cabinet at their recent frequent and protracted sittings. Now, however, that the storm has blown over for the present, yet any there is no truth in the statement that Earl Russell is about to resign the Secretaryship for Foreign Affairs. This denial is no doubt correct now, a temporary peace having been patched up; but we have reason to believe that the differences between two of the leading members of the Cabinet have been so serious that little harmony can be expected, and there will probably be an important change before long.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

SEIZURE OF A CONFEDERATE STEAMER.—News has been received at Lloyd's from their agent at Calais, of the seizure of a steamer at that port, alleged to be intended for the Confederate navy. She is described as a large three-masted screw steamer, called the Rappahannock, and entered Calais harbor under Confederate colors. She is pierced for eight guns, is in an unfinished state, and has a number of carpenters and other workmen on board. She left Sheerness on Friday, and is at present detained by the French Customs authorities.

A courteous rector in a well-known Northern county was in the habit of not commending Divine service till he had satisfied himself the squire was duly unseated in the family pew; but happening on Sunday to omit ascertaining the fact, he commenced, 'When the wicked man—,' but was instantly stopped by his faithful clerk, who exclaimed, 'Stop, Sir, he ain't come in!'

The following, from the *Western Morning News* (England), gives a description of 'taking the veil in a Protestant Church.'—'We presume that all our readers have heard of the celebrated London Church, All Saints, Margaret-street, which was built as a model church by certain leading and wealthy ecclesiologists, and which every Sunday is besieged by a multitude of worshippers double the number that can by any possibility find their way within the doors. It is not so generally known, perhaps, that attached to this church is a nunnery for the reception of ladies who chuse to take certain vows, and withdraw from the world. This week a new sister has been received, and the proceedings attending her reception were we should think, unparalleled in the annals of the English Church. The ceremonial took place in the private chapel of the clergy house connected with All Saints. A few friends of the new sister were admitted as spectators, otherwise the congregation was confined to the sisters, and the clergy, and the officials belonging to the church. The chapel, which is dimly lighted by some beautiful stained-glass windows, contained on this occasion an altar adorned with a cloth of white satin, embroidered in the most elaborate manner. The sisters entered first, and knelt down, and continued kneeling through the whole service, which lasted more than two hours. The clergy then entered, and after lighting the candles on the altar, proceeded to celebrate the Holy Communion. A sermon was preached, in which the 'sacrament' of monastic vows was highly eulogised, and seemed to be preferred above Baptism, the Eucharist, 'Penance,' and the 'other sacraments.' After the communion service, the new sister, arrayed as a bride, proceeded to answer a long series of questions, from which it appeared that she was taking the vows voluntarily, and that they were to bind her for one year. At the end of that time, which, as in the Catholic Church, is considered the novitiate, she will, if so disposed, assume the black veil, and become bound for life. After the examination, the habit of a novice was displayed, and the officiating clergyman, or 'father,' as he was termed, blessed the various garments; and the novice withdrawing, put off her bridal dress and assumed the habit. The other sisters then kissed her in turn, saying, 'Bless thee, Sister.' Then followed deep obeisances to the Lady Superior, and to 'Father,' who had conducted the service.

The law reports announce that the Rev. William Yates Rooker, a clergyman of the Church of England, has this week obtained the dissolution of his marriage by the Divorce Court. There are those among our Puseyite contemporaries who try to persuade themselves and their neighbors, that the 'Church of England' does not acknowledge the proceedings of this Court. Is there any possibility that Mr. Rooker's proceedings can be censured, either by the Bishop or any other authorities of the Establishment.—*Weekly Register*.

The London Times says:—Lord Elgin died! The news comes with delightful speed in the wake of losses fresh in memory. Three G. veners-General in succession. First Dalhousie, then Canino, last Lord Elgin fell sacrifices to our Indian Empire. It is strange to reflect that not a single Governor-General remains alive except Lord Ellenborough. The Times adds, however, that it has not the positive news of Lord Elgin's death, but it regards the news received at the Indian office as affording no hope. On the 14th inst., his life was despaired of. He had gone to the hills, and had just been over a pass of 12,900 feet high, when he complained of the effect of the mountain air on his breathing. It was soon after this exploit that his ailment manifested itself.

THE CLAYDON CHURCH ECCENTRICITIES.—At the Newmarket Petty Sessions, on Wednesday, before Sir G. Broke, the Eves, J. E. L. Seabrother, M. Simpson, and F. Steward, the Rev. George Drury, rector of Claydon, was summoned for having, on the 7th instant, assaulted Abraham Watkin, laborer, one of his parishioners. A cross-summons had been taken out against Watkin, charging him with having assaulted Mr. Drury, and a second charging him with riotous and indecent conduct in the church. Mr. Champ, of Ipswich, appeared for the complainant, Mr. Stephenson, barrister-at-law, of the Norfolk Circuit, for the defendant. It appeared from the evidence that on the evening in question two young men from Ipswich, attracted by the reports of the doings at Claydon Church, paid a visit to the parish. Not knowing the way to the church the complainant Watkins at their request accompanied them thither. They found the principal door fastened, but a boy in the churchyard told them that if they went to the organ-room door they would be able to get admittance. They did so, and found this door also fastened, but it was opened by a girl, and all three went into the church. Four monks were there engaged in prayer. There were about 20 lighted candles upon the altar. On entering, Watkin exclaimed in a low tone, addressing Brother Ignatius, 'What do you mean by that, Blazer?' Brother Ignatius, who heard what had been said, at the conclusion of the prayer walked up to the complainant and the other two young men and requested them to leave the church, as the ceremony then going on was private prayer. The young men from Ipswich left as desired, but Watkin refused, stating that he meant to remain during evening service, which did not commence till 7 o'clock. Brother Ignatius persuaded him to go, but in vain, and he then called in the aid of the Rev. Mr. Drury, who, the complainant alleged

took a red-hot iron out of the fire, and without having previously said a word, struck him with it on the forehead, inflicting a wound from which blood flowed, and also burning him. Having done this, Mr. Drury turned to go away, and the complainant admitted that he followed him to the chancel, drew his pocket-knife, and threatened him with violence, but Brother Ignatius interposed a bench and opposed his progress. Mr. Drury then made good his retreat and soon after the complainant left the church. This was the assault complained of, and on behalf of the defendant Mr. Stephenson submitted that Mr. Drury had merely taken the iron out of the fire to prevent the complainant using it against him, and that with this iron in his hand he went up to Watkin and requested him to leave the church, where he had no right to be excepting during public service; he refused to leave, and seized the iron, when a struggle ensued, in the course of which the complainant received an accidental blow. This in law did not amount to an assault. Brother Ignatius and another monk were called in support of this statement, and they and other witnesses alleged that the complainant was intoxicated, but numerous witnesses on the other side testified that such was not the fact. After hearing all the evidence, and the arguments of the advocates on either side, the magistrates consulted for a few minutes, and then informed Mr. Drury that they considered the charge against him fully proved. They fined him 5s. and costs, with the alternative of two months' imprisonment in default. The Chairman also intimated to Mr. Drury the opinion of the Bench that the practices he had introduced at Claydon had brought upon him all the ill-feeling that existed in the parish, and that it would tend greatly to promote the peace of the neighborhood if he would resign his incumbency. The money was paid. The decision was received with warm expressions of approbation from the public both inside and outside the Petty Sessions-room. The case having lasted till nearly 6 o'clock in the evening, the hearing of the counter charges was postponed.

UNITED STATES.

When the 3d Army Corps reached Brandy Station, on the 20th, all the water the soldiers could get was out of a deep well, and made everybody sick that drank it. Men were set to work to clean it out, and drew up any quantity of old buckets and all sorts of dirt, and two dead rebels. When the officers heard what sort of solution they had been drinking, they were sicker than ever.

The estimated annual interest of the debt of the Federal States for the year ending June 1863, is \$35,387,000, or more than the whole expenditure for all purposes before the war. The annual charge for pensions already reached \$3,200,000, although only a fourth of the applications have been determined.

The last Federal draft of 300,000, with fifty per cent. added, produced 60,000 conscripts, and \$12,600,000 in money. It follows, therefore, that of 450,000 men drawn, only 100,000 were fit for service, and that to produce the number now called for will require a draft of the whole male population of the first class.

In Baltimore they recently made an important capture. It seems that the mother of General Windecker, who is Private Master of Richmond, has been caught in the commission of a most heinous act of treason—nothing less, than keeping up a correspondence with her son. For this unpatriotic conduct she was arrested by the military authorities at her boarding house, and consigned to the custody of a couple of brutish fellows. Having accomplished this villainous proceeding successfully, we hope the authorities of Baltimore feel well. The prisoner is 55 years of age, a time, it would seem, when treason, stratagems and spoils would have little to do with a woman's mind. But the Government is like Joe Bagstock, rough, tough, and devilish still, and sees more in what is going on than most people. Mr. Pickwick's letter to Mrs. Harriet was subjected to rather severe torture in court when his innocent allusion to a warning psalm was twisted into a declaration of love for the Baltimore Mazodins, beat Sergeant Bushnell all to nothing at the business of intercepting letters.—*Metropolitan Record*.

A FACT FROM OUR IRISH FELLOW-CITIZENS TO CONSIDER.—Hundreds of thousands of dollars are sent over every year by our Irish fellow-citizens to their relatives and friends in the old country to aid them in coming out to this abandoned and stricken land. Now, it is a fact that owing to this wretched traffic, the poor Irishman and Irishwoman who have so unadvisedly parted with the view of putting it to this noble purpose, have had their little savings reduced one fifty per cent. by the policy of the country to the present unfortunate condition. Thus, in consequence of the high rate of exchange, one hundred and fifty dollars is worth something less than one hundred dollars. This is a draft on Ireland which would be worth six dollars there; the poor man or woman is obliged to pay nine dollars here. And this evil will become worse as the Abolition policy becomes more and more developed. Such papers as the *Catholic Telegraph* of Cincinnati are doing all in their power, by the advocacy of the abolition policy to reduce the value of the remittances of the poor Irish in this country to their friends at home. They have a right foresight, to talk of slave-holding aristocrats, while they strike hands with the ignorant and vulgar shoddy aristocracy, which is the growth of this heathen and cursed conflict. 'Ah,' said a hardworking countryman of ours, to whom we were paying some money, 'I am going to send this to my poor father in Ireland, but when it gets over to him it won't be worth much more than half what it used to be.—*Metropolitan Record*.'

We have no patience to follow the New York journals in their account of the festive celebrations. We do not care to chronicle the several entertainments by which the servants of despotism were greeted. From the grand triumphal procession, and the sumptuous efforts of private hospitality, down to the municipal dinner, at which Alexander II. and George Washington—a strange association!—were toasted in succession, and the grand public ball, which failed through being overcrowded, must pass unrecorded by us. We turn voluntarily away from this scene of gaiety and rejoicing, where tyranny is feted, the bloody plumes on which the same tyranny is staining its victims. We turn from the ball-room and the banquet, for the brilliant uniforms and the gay dresses, to another scene on which, to some extent, the same actors figure, and where holy aspirations, and grand and chivalrous efforts are being stamped out in the life-blood of a nation. We leave in fancy, the fair daughters of New York, the music and the dance, to gaze on other women, not less fair, less virtuous, or less noble, who are writhing beneath insults and the blows of a ruffian soldiery; and we leave the garlands and glittering lights for the gloom of the filthy prison, in which so many of the daughters of Poland are awaiting torture far greater than even such an imprisonment. We think, sorrowfully, of the tyrant rule at Warsaw, of the confiscations, the imprisonments, the tortures, and the banishments—on the gibbeted patriots, the banished nobles, and the hunted priests. We call back the accounts of the numerous executions, the military murders, the rapine and outrages of which Poland has been the scene—of young girls torn away from their homes and strangled, and of noble ladies publicly stripped and hogged. And, while we shudder at these atrocities, we cannot help acknowledging that, in the mind of every Irishman, a pang deep and poignant will be added to the horrors of these recollections, by the sad reflection that the Government which perpetrates those frightful atrocities, and under whose direction so hideous a regime is carried out, is feted, complimented, and caressed by the citizens of the great Western Republic.—*Dublin Nation*.