

with this view, we hereby respectfully tender our humble but most earnest aid to the Home Rule Association.

The meeting of the clergy of the deanery took place on Thursday week, Very Rev. James Magee, P.P., V.F., in the chair. The following are the names of the clergymen who subscribed to these resolutions, together with the amounts of their contributions to the funds of the Home Rule Association:

- Very Rev. James Magee, P.P., V.F., Castlebar, £1; Rev. Edw. Gibbons, C.A., Balla, £1; Rev. Patrick Sheridan, P.P., Mayo, £1; Rev. Michael Brennan, P.P., Keelogue, £1; Rev. Edward Griffin, P.P., Turlough, £1; Rev. Edward Thomas, P.P., Carran, £1; Rev. John Mullarkey, C.C., do., £1; Rev. Patrick Waldron, C.C., Castlebar, £1; Rev. M. J. Smith, C.C., do., £1; Rev. Francis Moran, C.C., do., £1.

Declaration from Achonry.—Coming hard and fast on this declaration from Castlebar, has been the following from nine of the patriotic clergymen of the diocese of Achonry:

To William O'Neill Dunt, Esq., Home Government Association.

6th May, 1873.

Dear Sir—The accompanying resolutions were unanimously adopted at a recent meeting of a few priests of the Achonry diocese.

We request you will have the goodness to accept these resolutions, and the enclosed subscriptions, and have our names enrolled as members of your Association.

We have the honor to remain, dear sir, your obedient servants,

John Cannon MacDermot, P.P., Tubbercurry, county Sligo.

Peter O'Donoghue, P.P., Curry.

Roger O'Hara, P.P., Killashee.

Patrick Duncan, Admr., Senada.

Thos. Loftus, Admr., Kilmactigue, Aclare.

Owen Davey, C.C., Curry.

John O'Grady, C.C., Charlestown.

Owen Stenson, C.C., Ballaghaderreen.

Thomas Conlon, C.C., Ballaghaderreen.

1. Resolved, That the Home Rule movement has, and always had, our hearty sympathy and approval, and that we pledge ourselves to use our best efforts for its further development.

2. That while we strongly protest against, and indignantly repudiate, all foreign legislation as an insult to the intelligence of the nation, we cannot conceive how Irish gentlemen could tamely submit to the seditious and insolent bigotry displayed by Harcourt, Horsman & Co., at a recent attempt on the part of an alien Government to legislate for Ireland.—Dublin Nation.

CRAMMILLE FAULTS, SOGGARTH AROOK.—Onward, still onward press the faithful and true-hearted Priests of Ireland with eloquent and soul-stirring pronouncements for Home Rule! Day by day from Bessary and Conference and County and Diocese, the national declaration rings like an echoing trumpet-blast of freedom! Yesterday it was Galway County and Clifden Deanery, led by the venerable Dean MacManus, true "father of his people;" to-day it is gallant Mayo, the County of George Henry Moore, that takes up the war-cry, and by the lips of its most trusted clergy, in the capital town of the county assembled, O'Connell, and of Moore, abides in the hearts of Irish priests and people! And while yet the public mind is stirred to its depths by the resolutions of the Castlebar Deanery, lo! from Achonry comes a noble echo: "We strongly protest against and indignantly repudiate all foreign legislation as an insult to the intelligence of the nation," say the Very Rev. Canon MacDermot, P.P., and his fellow-clergymen of Achonry! "The Home Rule movement has and always had our hearty sympathy and approval," they continue; "an assurance which simply proclaims a fact marked on every page of Ireland's history—the fidelity of the Irish priests to the fortunes of their suffering country! These adhesion bring strength and blessing to the national cause. They silence doubts; they vivify ardour; they give gravity, weight, and strength to the movement. And they attest that, Through grief and joy, through good and ill, The Priests are with the People still.

PROPAGANDISM IN THE ISLE OF SAINTS.—The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Irish Church Missions to Roman Catholics was held on Monday, at S. James's Hall. The report stated that the total receipts were £23,445, and two new homes had been opened during the year. In Armagh and Louth there had been a very extensive sowing of the seed by 114 gratuitous helpers, in addition to the paid agents, by whom 32,000 mission handbills had been scattered. Two new mission schools had been opened during the year in remote and dark Roman Catholic districts. The distribution of handbills, placards, advertisements, text-teaching, house-to-house visitation, controversial and other lectures, discussion-classes, prayer-meetings, and various means of bringing the truth before the Roman Catholics of Ireland had been diligently applied with some success. The report concluded with an appeal for increased support. And yet, with all these advantages; with 114 gratuitous helpers and the distribution of as many as 32,000 handbills—only 32,000 handbills in a year—among the Roman Catholic population of the sister isle, the report could only say that there had been "an extensive sowing of the seed." It really is disgraceful to find that over £20,000 are annually wasted in attempting to proselytize the poor of Ireland, while there are so many ways in which this money could have been turned to good account in alleviating the distress and misery that exist in London. We think the report must be about as satisfactory to the old ladies who contribute to the Society's funds as that of the Society for the Propagation of Christianity among the Jews, which, after spending all its income one year—some thousands of pounds—was only able to report that one Jew had been "converted!" It may seem a shame that we should try to take the bread out of the mouths of the paid agents of the society, but if the object of the society is to benefit the poor in the remote and dark Roman Catholic districts, it would not be more honest—not to say more charitable—to devote the money thus so bountifully contributed to do something for which the poor of Ireland would be more grateful than they now are in seeing such sums of money spent to no purpose in trying to proselytize them.—London Catholic World.

It will, no doubt, cause some surprise to many to learn that there is any other portion of the United Kingdom poor or unprosperous beside Ireland. Scotland, like Ireland, has its wealthy and its poor districts, Scotland has got imperial help when ever it needed, for its fisheries, its canal, its port of Leith, and to a very much larger extent than Ireland. But Scotland is never reproached with its thriftlessness; Scotland is never held up to the world as a sort of mendicant living upon the alms of England. This treatment is reserved for Ireland, which gets any small benefits the imperial legislature may choose to confer in true beggar fashion, the curses and abuse being grolled out by the leading organ of English opinion.—Cork Examiner.

EVICTIONS IN COUNTY CAVAN.—About eighty persons have been evicted from their houses in a townland near Swanlinbar, and about thirty persons have also been evicted in O'Connell's and Ballinelly, by the High Sheriff and a party of constabulary. The estate is Lord Annesley's, and decrees under which the evictions have taken place were obtained at the last Cavan Quarter Sessions.

THE CAVAN CASE.—The Court of Queen's Bench

Dublin, has been thronged to overcrowding since the opening of the great trial, O'Keefe v. Cardinal Cullen, on the 14th May. His Eminence, accompanied by the Bishop of Galway, reputed to be one of the soundest authorities in the Irish Church on the subject of canon law, and the Bishop of Ossory, with the Very Rev. Mgr. McCabe, V.G., were in attendance on Monday. His Eminence had the High Sheriff's box assigned to him. There was a very large number of clergymen, including many Protestants, in the court. The plaintiff, Mr. O'Keefe, occupied a seat beside his counsel. Forty-eight jurors, selected by ballot, were called, but a very large number not having answered to their names Lord Chief Justice Whitehead had a fine of £100 each recorded against them. The names of those who answered were then put into the box, when a jury of twelve was empanelled, which consists of one Quaker, five Protestants, and six Catholics. Serjeant Armstrong having challenged the mode of balloting directed by the Chief Justice, and the latter affirming the mode to be correct, the serjeant gave him notice that the procedure was, under the act, a mis-trial, and in protest against the proceeding retired for a short time from the court, followed by His Eminence and the other Bishops, and all defendants' counsel. All Monday and the chief portion of Tuesday was devoted to the statement of plaintiffs' case, by Mr. Purcell, Q.C., a very large amount of time having been expended on reading the letters and documents, most of which have already been published in Mr. O'Keefe's pamphlet. The chief material points in the statement are that Mr. O'Keefe, when cited before the Cardinal in October, 1871, did appear upon two days, when the hearing of the case was proceeded with, in the presence of the late lamented Mgr. Forde, V.G. Before attending, Mr. O'Keefe sent a formal defence, containing nine stated grounds, any one of which being established would, he alleged, disprove the validity of the censures of the late Bishop of Ossory, Dr. Walsh, and of his Vicar-General, Dr. McDonald. These grounds are, chiefly, that neither the Bull, *In Cœna Domini*, nor the Constitution, *Apostolicæ Sedis*, has been received in Ireland, and therefore they are of no force. That even assuming the latter to be in force, the Vicar-General had no authority, or, at least, never exhibited any, to show he had a right to take cognizance of it against Mr. O'Keefe. That the whole of the proceedings were informal, unofficial, and in contravention of the canon law. That, as regards the actions taken in the civil court against the Bishop and the curate, they were taken only when justice was denied in the diocesan court; that these actions were not, in any way, to impede the Bishop in the exercise of his jurisdiction; but to enforce a money compensation for an injury done. These are the main points relied on by Mr. O'Keefe to prove the invalidity of the diocesan proceedings, which, however, did not prevent the Cardinal from decreeing a suspension, and placing the parish chapel under interdict. The Cardinal having been engaged at a solemn function in the cathedral, did not attend the court yesterday, but the Bishops of Galway, Ossory, and Ardagh, were present, as also His Grace the Archbishop of Nazianzum, and no less than about 100 dignitaries and clergymen. In the afternoon, Mr. O'Keefe, the plaintiff, was called, and gave evidence as to his antecedents, from his birth in Callan, some sixty years ago, through his scholastic studies, his admission to the priesthood, and his missionary life. On Wednesday His Eminence the Cardinal and several Bishops, including those of Galway, Ossory, Ardagh, and Down and Connor, were in attendance, the court having been still more densely crowded. The proceedings opened with the continuation of Mr. O'Keefe's direct examination, by his counsel, Mr. Fitzgibbon, Q.C., which was proceeded with to the rising of the court, when it closed. Nothing material or novel has yet transpired in the direct evidence of Mr. O'Keefe, who will undergo a severe cross-examination from Serjeant Armstrong, and Mr. John O'Hagan. There are about ten witnesses to be examined on each side, clerical and lay. Some of those are from the town and parish of Callan. Two eminent canonists have arrived from Rome, on behalf of the Cardinal. They will give their evidence in Italian, through an interpreter, who has been appointed for the purpose. The case has excited profound interest, owing to the extreme rarity of such a proceeding, one in fact, wholly without precedent in Ireland.—Cor. of London Tablet.

The Daily News considers it has posed the Commissioners of National Education by putting the difference between Father O'Keefe and that body thus—"What the majority of the Commissioners have to prove is that Mr. O'Keefe's office as manager of the Callan schools was an incident of his office as parish priest, so that his suspension from his ecclesiastical functions involved the forfeiture of his managerial rights. This point the spokesmen for the majority of the Commissioners have not as yet clearly established." We deny the statement that the spokesman has not established it, but at all events it seems to us the simplest thing in the world. If Father O'Keefe had been removed to another parish would he have still continued to be manager? Of course he would not. His successor in the parish would have been appointed. Had he died, would his heir-at-law have been chosen? The negative is equally a matter of course. The office was conferred upon him in his capacity of parish priest alone, and in that respect alone, he held it. Nothing but the most perverse and bigoted factiousness could contend that there was really a case for doubt here.—Cork Examiner.

THE ROCK OF CASHEL.—Lord Stanley of Alderley has undertaken the introduction into the House of Lords of the Bill for the preservation of the Rock of Cashel as a Catholic Church, and it will be introduced in a few days. As probably, there will be many, like Lord Talbot de Malahide, who support the measure on aesthetic, but object to it on religious grounds, it will greatly strengthen the hands of its supporters, if there is a decided expression of popular feeling on the subject.

O'CONNELL.—LETTER FROM DR. GRATTAN. Drumm House, Co. Kildare, April 21, 1873.

To the Editor of the Dublin Freeman: Sir,—In your paper of Saturday last there appears an admirable article referring to O'Connell, and defending him from the abuse and gross misrepresentation heaped upon him by a malignant writer in the Times.

I knew O'Connell, I have been from my boyhood an Emancipator, a Reformer, a Repealer. I admired O'Connell; but destitute, as I was, of political experience, I did not upon all occasions place in him that implicit confidence to which I now feel he was justly entitled. In some instances, through the public press, I thought fit to differ from him and to question the soundness of his policy in allying himself with the "Base, brutal, and bloody Whigs," with denouncing them in Ireland at the same time using all his influence in the English House of Commons to uphold their power and to maintain in office Lord John Russell, the most bitter enemy of Ireland and the most unscrupulous and treacherous of all the ministers that ever ruled England since the days of Pitt, the enemy of Reform, and Castle-reugh, the self-convicted, the self-punished, the remorseless betrayer of his own country.

But time moves on with its steady progress, circumstances alter, and our opinions must and ought to change and accommodate themselves to the stern logic of facts and to the influence of truth—previous-ly unknown. I no longer doubt the political wisdom of O'Connell; and I am the more impressed with wonder at the marvellous success of his efforts in the cause of Ireland and universal freedom when I compare his labors with the puny, ill-considered and spasmodic ranting of most of the would-be lead-

ers of the Irish people who, after his decease, had persuaded themselves that the mantle of the great Tribune had fallen upon their shoulders. Heaven bless the mark! Pignies pretending to possess the strength and stature of a giant. In common with many others, on various occasions, I misjudged O'Connell's motives, and disapproved of his acts; but, now that I view them dispassionately, and after the lapse of thirty years, I find in his life of patriotic effort everything to admire and nothing to blame. Two great men during the last century have bequeathed to Ireland the undying memory of their names, Henry Grattan and Daniel O'Connell. Each well and truly acquitted himself in the discharge of his appointed task—so far as circumstances permitted. Grattan, with an unreformed Irish Parliament, could make no further advance. He extorted free trade from England, and here his mission ended. To him succeeded O'Connell, who, in a hostile assembly of the bitter enemies of his country, wrested from the reluctant and trembling hand of England Catholic Emancipation, Parliamentary Reform, and Corporate Reform. He labored with indomitable energy in the cause of Repeal. He had at his power the united power of all Catholic Ireland, bishops and priests; with his monster meetings and his defiant denunciations of English misrule he terrified England; but he failed because the Protestants throughout Ireland refused to acknowledge him as their leader, the time had not arrived for the co-operation with their Catholic countrymen. He, too, like Grattan, has passed away, leaving the great work of Repeal unfinished. But then he has laid the foundation of its certain success in the coming future, if the present national movement in its favor shall not be grievously mismanaged by those who may undertake to direct it.

What this course should be I have explained elsewhere, and need not now advert to it. Meaning, however, I wish the admirers of O'Connell to feel that I have endeavored to do him justice. This will appear from the following extract from my book on the "Wrongs of Ireland and their Remedies":—"O'Connell acted his part well and nobly. Who but O'Connell could have thundered at the door of the English House of Commons, and bursting it in, stand proudly and alone, in the midst of the elect of the British empire, barding and defying them? It must have been a glorious sight, that of O'Connell standing in the midst of the English Commons, his massive head thrown back, his capacious chest, his arms stretched out, not as those of a suppliant, but as if raised to command. It must have been a grand sight, such as never will be again recorded in the future history of England. O'Connell well discharged the duties of his mission. He cleared the way for others, and it remains for others to complete the work which he commenced."

RICHARD GRATTAN, M.D. Member of the Council of the Home Rule Association.

GREAT BRITAIN.

SUPERSTITIOUS PRACTICES AND TEACHING IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—On Monday last a deputation, appointed by a body known as the Church Association, waited upon the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, at Lambeth Palace, with regard to the practices and teaching in the Church of England. After the deputation had been introduced, the secretary of the association, Captain Palmer, read a long memorial, which called upon their lordships to exercise all their authority for the entire suppression of ceremonies and practices adjudged to be illegal, and in the event of their authority proving insufficient, to afford all other useful facilities for the enforcement of the law; to take care that, in the construction of new, and in the restoration of old churches, no form of architectural arrangement be allowed that might facilitate the introduction of superstitious practices and erroneous doctrines; and in the admission of candidates to Holy Orders and the distribution of patronage, to protect the Church from teaching which was subversive of Protestantism. In order to impress upon the Archbishop the importance of this memorial, it was stated that fourteen noble lords, seventeen baronets, seventeen knights, five honourables, eleven members of Parliament fifteen majors, two hundred and sixty-eight justices of the peace, and three hundred and twenty-eight church-wardens, had signed it. After listening to various suggestions from the different "lights" of Protestantism, who deemed it necessary to address him, the Archbishop of Canterbury suggested that the Archbishop of York and himself should "quietly" draw up an answer to the memorial, and circulate it. But, in order that the deputation should not retire with the opinion that he looked upon this matter coldly, he addressed to them a few words of comfort. To two questions which had been put to him—Whether the law should be obeyed, and whether he was prepared to do all in his power to enforce it—he distinctly answered in the affirmative. Here the deputation disturbed the monotony of the proceedings by their jubilation, and made the old Palace of Lambeth ring again with their cheers. And, continued His Grace, whether the law was to remain a dead letter, he answered in the negative. The Archbishop of York made a similar reply. To Catholics these proceedings will not be without effect, and to Protestants they will be but another proof of the inconsistency of that religion, which, while teaching the right of private judgment, does not hesitate to act in the most arbitrary manner. Could the Church of England pretend to uniformity of doctrine, surely some other means than the law might be found to enforce it.—London Catholic World.

The ex-Duke of Modena, who visited the Prince of Wales at Vienna the other day, is at present the representative of the Stuart family, and might claim, by right of birth, to be King of England. Henrietta, youngest daughter of Charles I., was born at Exeter, on June 16, 1644. She was educated as a Catholic, in France, by her mother. In 1661 she became the wife of Philip, Duke of Orleans, the ancestor of Louis Philippe. A princess of the House of Orleans, sprung from this union, married a Prince of the House of Savoy, and a princess of Savoy—their lineal descendant—became the wife of Francis IV., Duke of Modena, father of the present ex-Duke. Thus the latter is directly descended, through the female line, from Charles I. The male line has long been extinct. The ex-Duke is, and has long been, the head of this ancient house. The visit of the Duke to the Prince of Wales may be taken as a sort of acknowledgment that long possession of the throne by the reigning family puts their title to it, even theoretically, beyond question. To those acquainted with English history the sight of the Princes together might have recalled a long, dark struggle, which excited till far on in the last century fierce passions, and was the occasion of much shedding of blood. The cause of the Stuarts is now a forgotten one; but it once had the sympathy of many of the noblest minds in England, and roused their enthusiasm as the cause of order and justice. Thus utterly may a great political movement exhaust itself.—London Catholic World.

MR. PILMSOLL'S COMMISSION.—The Standard says it is only at the last moment when all humanity has been shocked and startled by the revelations of Mr. Pilmsoll, that the Board of Trade thinks there may be some ground for investigating the detestable system by which the lives of hundreds of British seamen are sacrificed yearly. Nominally the guardian of public interests the board is in reality the patron of selfish monopolies, and the fast friend of criminal abuses.

Liverpool, recently, had the privilege of an incident of the Tichborne case all to itself. De Castro, with whom Arthur Orton is said to have resided in South America, accompanied by Mrs. Hayley, with whom

Roger Tichborne lodged at Valparaiso, arrived in the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's vessel, the Sorfa, and left early for London in charge of persons sent down for the purpose on behalf of the prosecution. The reading of the former evidence has been going on throughout the week, thus rendering the proceedings dull and unworthy of notice.

The trial of the claimant was continued yesterday, when Mrs. Minah Jury was examined. This lady was the wife of Thomas Jury, whose Brother George was married to one of Orton's sisters. She positively identified the claimant as Arthur Orton. She stated that he came to her in Hobart Town with a letter of introduction from her husband, and that she lent him money to set up as a butcher in the place, which he never repaid. The witness appeared to feel the loss of her money very bitterly, and further charged the claimant with having cheated her out of five pounds. During the time he was at Hobart Town she frequently heard him speak of his family and she identified several letters written by Orton to his sweetheart, Miss Loder, as being in the claimant's handwriting. Mr. Hopwood, an Australian farmer, also identified the claimant as the man whom he knew in Gipp's Land as Arthur Orton.—Cork Examiner, May 22.

When the Court of Queen's Bench re-opened on Monday morning for the trial of the Claimant the Lord Chief Justice announced that Mr. Justice Lush was suffering from an attack of rheumatic gout, which prevented him from attending in court. It was then arranged that the Court should not sit on Whit-Monday and Tuesday, the proceedings to be prolonged until five o'clock on each of the remaining days of the week. The reading of the Claimant's cross-examination in the action of ejectment was then continued, and, as on previous days, this occupied the whole of the sitting and will continue probably for the whole of the week.

On Saturday evening the river steamer Hero on a pleasure trip from Glasgow, with about 500 passengers, was run into, at Garlochhead by the steamer Craigrownie. The collision was foreseen by the passengers, who were all saved by the Craigrownie. The Hero was run ashore to prevent her sinking.

On Saturday night a brutal assault, terminating fatally, was committed upon a young man named Michael Power, in Little Lever-street, Ancoats, Manchester. When taken up Power was dead. In the course of Sunday the police arrested four men who are said to have committed the outrage.

On the 9th ult., Leopold II. King of the Belgians visited Liverpool, and though his visit was a private one, for the purpose of inspecting the great seaport town, his Majesty received an overwhelming welcome. On Saturday, he visited the works of Messrs. Laird at Birkenhead, and returned to London the same afternoon.

A serious gas explosion occurred on Tuesday afternoon in Deansgate, Manchester. The explosion took place in a large iron syphon which was being tested by the corporation gasmen. During the testing process, a lighted rope was applied to a defective cap, and an explosion ensued. One man was killed, and nine others injured.

UNITED STATES.

PARRICIDE IN NEW YORK.—Mansfield T. Walworth, a well-known gentleman of talent, was on the 5th inst., killed by his son, Frank H. Walworth. The circumstances are so horrible that they scarcely seem credible. The son walks coolly to the police station and says, "I want to give myself up, as I have shot my father."

Frank H. Walworth arrived in this city on Monday from Saratoga. No one to look at him would have thought he could commit so terrible a crime. He smiled pleasantly as he stepped up to the desk in the office of the Sturtevant House and asked the clerk—"have you a room?"

"Yes, sir," the clerk replied. He registered his name, and was shown up to his room. He sat down on the bed and mused awhile. Then he paced the room with rapid strides. He was apparently plunged in deep thought. What was he thinking of? Of the murder of his father, of his own fate after he would have committed the fearful deed?

There was a settled resolution on his face when he walked out. He went to the house where his father was boarding. He was not at home.

"Well, give him this note when he comes in," the young man said: "I want to try and settle some family matters. Call at the Sturtevant House after an hour or two. If I am not there I will leave word at the office."

"F. H. Walworth."

He went back to the hotel, conversed with one of the clerks, returned to his room and lay down on the bed. Then he rose and took a Colt's revolver out of his pocket, held it against the light, took out the chamber and looked at it. He sank again on the bed. After an hour he raised himself into a sitting posture and said, "He will probably come tomorrow morning." He paced the room all night. At last he went down on his knees and prayed to Heaven. The first rays of the sun struck a chill through his frame. He expected his father in a few hours, and then it would have to be done. At a quarter past six Mr. Walworth came, and walked quickly up to his son's room. He was in high spirits and hummed a tune. The father entered the room. His eyes met those of his son. The father extended his hand, but the son cast it off. The young man placed his back against the door and drew his pistol, which he pointed at his father's breast.

"For heaven's sake, what do you mean?" the father cried, "Do you mean to murder me?" A pang shot across the son's face. "I know you are my father," he muttered, "but you must die. May God have mercy on your soul, father; but I have none. You have insulted my mother," the son pursued, "even if you would promise me not to do it again I could not believe you."

"I promise it," the father exclaimed, trembling in every limb. "You have lied before and you could lie again," was his son's reply. "Say your last prayer." The father bowed his head. The son listened calmly. He heard every word, and his grasp of the pistol did not relax.

A flash—another, and the father staggered back as if struck by lightning. Three more shots, and the murdered man fell.

"MY SON," WERE HIS LAST WORDS.

The blood rained down from his forehead, and his temples and trickled down on the face of his son.

The young man looked calmly at the bloody form of his father and said, "Well, it's done." Then he walked down stairs and said to the clerk, "Will you have the goodness to tell me where the nearest police station is? I have killed my father, and want to give myself up." He wrote

A DESPATCH TO HIS UNCLE,

telling him that he had killed his father, and asking him to break the news gently to his mother. Then he walked to the police station.

"I have come to give myself up," he said, "as I shot my father." He handed the sergeant the revolver.

At half-past ten Coroner Young arrived and Walworth gave the following statement:—"I reside in Saratoga. My father has not lived with my mother since we left here three years ago, but he has repeatedly sent us threatening and insulting letters. It is only a short time since he threatened to shoot my mother and myself. I shot him because of this. Not long ago I met him in Saratoga, and told him if he did not keep away or insulted my mother any more, I would shoot him."

I, yesterday, left a note for him to call on me, which he did this morning. When he came I drew a revolver and told him to promise that he would not threaten or insult us any more, which he promised. Shortly afterward he used some very insulting language and put his hand in his pocket as though to draw a pistol, when I shot him. He then came towards me and I fired three other shots. When I fired the last shot he had me by the collar.

I only regret this on account of the effect it will have on my family.

When he had answered the Coroner's questions Walworth sent the following despatch to Chicago: M. D. Hardin, 162 La Salle street, Chicago:—

I shot father this morning.

F. N. WALWORTH.

Walworth was removed to the Tombs. Officer Maloney, who went with him, asked him several questions, but he refused to say anything. He smoked his cigar and spoke about the streets which they passed, and his having forgotten most of their names. "I have seen a great many murderers," the officer told the reporter, "but I never saw one who was so cool."

A STATUE TO DANIEL O'CONNELL.—A statue to Daniel O'Connell, in Central Park, is the object of a movement set on foot in this city. The crying need of some worthy memorial of Irish genius in a city so largely Irish as New York has long been the theme of Irishmen of education here. The present movement has Judge Brady, of the Supreme Court, at its head, and is likely to meet with great success. At the farewell reading given by Mr. Bellow at Steinway Hall, on Thursday evening last, Judge Brady presided. At the close of the entertainment, which was highly successful, and given under the auspices of the Dry Goods Clerks' Association, Judge Brady rose, and, after commenting warmly on the welcome which had been extended to Mr. Bellow in this country, said he would like to ask that gentleman, ere he left the United States, his opinion of our people. Mr. Bellow replied:—"I am extremely grateful for the reception I have had in this country. I have met so many kindnesses, both in public and in private, that my voice shall never be heard on the other side of the Atlantic except in praise of the people of the United States. I take away with me, besides these pleasant recollections, a token of good will and success in the substantial shape of a goodly bank account." He then continued:—"There is a movement on foot in this city, in which I believe Judge Brady, our worthy chairman, takes a leading part, to erect in Central Park a statue of Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish liberator. Feeling the admiration that do for that grand mental and physical giant, whose services to humanity I cannot sufficiently extol, I now beg to announce what I am prepared to do in aid of the endeavor to keep O'Connell's memory green in the hearts of the people of this city, who comprise so many of the countrymen of that magnificent genius. I wish, and intend, upon my return to this city, in September, to give a reading whose pecuniary results shall be given in aid of the 'O'Connell Statue Fund,' without deduction of any expense attendant upon the entertainment. Again I thank you, and declare my hearty appreciation of your kindness to me, and now I bid you farewell!"

The splendid bust of O'Connell, by John Charles O'Kelly, will, it is believed, secure for this young Irishman of genius the order for the statue, which is to be full length and of heroic size. The bust in question is, without an exception, the finest piece of modeling of the kind on the continent. As to the likeness, it is perfect. Father Burke, who saw it before leaving Rome, said it gave him a fuller idea of the character of the man than anything he had previously seen. The artist is a brother of James J. O'Kelly, the Herald's Cuban commissioner.—N. Y. Corres. Boston Pilot.

LIFE IN NEW YORK.—NEW YORK, JUNE 2. STABBED IN THE FACE. James Nairn, of 864 Eighth avenue, was stabbed in the face with a pocket knife, in the hands of Michael Monahan, a huckman, living at 264 West Thirty seventh street, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Monahan was arrested at 10 o'clock last night.

SPOT WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE. Frank Lindhorn, a convict, aged 16, who was on the school ship Mercury, was shot in the hip and severely injured yesterday afternoon by a keeper of Ward's Island, while trying to make his escape. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

A BROOKLYN POLICEMAN ASSAULTED. Patrolman Harkins, of the Third sub-precinct station, South Brooklyn, had occasion last night to arrest an intoxicated individual on Columbia street. While engaged in conducting the prisoner to the station house he was attacked by James McDonough, a youth of eighteen, who struck the policeman on the head with some heavy instrument. The officer gave his prisoner over to the custody of a couple of citizens and ran after the ruffian. He succeeded in capturing McDonough, who was locked up to answer.

STRANGE SUPERSTITION OF A NEGRO MURDERER.—The Mobile Register reports the capture of a negro named Riley Williams, who lately murdered another negro named Henry Johnson, near St. Elmo Station, on the New Orleans Railroad. Williams, who had taken to the woods, was tracked by a man named Harris, who borrowed a pair of handcuffs and started on the trail of the murderer from a love of adventure. Having succeeded in finding Williams at Fowl River, Harris wormed himself into his confidence, representing that he himself (Harris) had also committed a murder, and was seeking a safe place in which to secret himself. Williams thereupon became quite communicative, and after recommending Fowl River as a splendid place for concealment, confessed that he had murdered Johnson and put him on the railroad track in order that it might appear that his victim had been killed by the cars. He further imparted the curious fact that he was in the habit of visiting Johnson's grave every morning from habit; also that he was a "disciple of Voodoo," that he had cut off the hand of the murdered man and preserved it in quicksilver and chloroform, and carried it in his pocket, firmly believing that the talisman would protect him from any danger of detection. He confidently asserted that with this interesting relic in his pocket he could enter a room where a man was sleeping and take everything therefrom without the victim awaking; also, if he killed a man and cut off his finger and dipped it in the blood, no one could ever find out who did it. The fact of the hand of the dead man being in his possession was proved in evidence at his trial, and the jury having returned a verdict of murder in the first degree, he will be imprisoned in the Penitentiary for life.

A very Daniel of a judge dwells in Memphis. He came to judgment the other day in a case about a goose. This graceful fowl fell into the river, and it was rescued by a man and brother, who claimed salvage from its owner, an Italian. The latter wouldn't pay it, and produced a persuasive pistol, whereupon the colored person marched off with the goose, and got a warrant for assault. Then did the goose's owner swear out an answering warrant for assault. The judge, perplexed, fined both of them, and kept the goose himself. The sad Italian grumbled, whereat this wise young judge observed that he needn't ask any more questions, for he would get no answer.

A Washington despatch says: Gen. Sherman thinks the effect of the Modoc surrender on all the tribes of the Oregon and Nor-west Territories will be to compel them, through fear, to keep the peace, but he doubts whether their capture will benefit the warlike Sioux into submission.