

TERRIFIC SCENE AT THE LECTURE OF THE REDEMPTORIST FATHERS.—On Wednesday night, a scene occurred at the South Parish Chapel, which created intense anxiety and terror throughout the entire city. Perhaps the Protestant portion of our fellow citizens may not be aware of the fact that the "Redemptorist Fathers" have been giving daily and nightly exhortations to the Catholic portion of the community, and crowds have flocked to hear their advice and receive their benedictions. Last night, at seven p.m., a lecture was given by one of the Fathers, which was attended by an immense audience; it was given in the South Chapel, which building was crowded to suffocation. The galleries, the body of the chapel, and every available inch of space, were filled. The heat and oppression in the atmosphere, caused by the collection of so large a number of persons in a small space was intense. At eight p.m., however, a sudden crash was heard, occasioned by the breaking of a long stool on which a number of persons were standing. The noise thus caused was heard by all present, but, as from the crowd, few persons could perceive the nature of the accident; it was universally conceived that one of the galleries had given way. A cry was immediately raised, "The galleries are coming down!" followed by a sudden rush to the doors. The shock caused by the pressure of this immense body of persons, all striving to escape through the narrow doorway, threw down several parties, who, being unable to recover their legs, were trampled upon, and their cries, added to the general alarm which prevailed. The terror augmented every instant, and soon many persons received serious injuries, being suffocated, or trampled underfoot by those behind them. The anxiety to get out of the building still increased. Many to the right and left lay on the ground, crushed, bleeding and insensible, and to all appearance, dead; women and children were jammed in the doorways, and the confusion, the screams of the wounded, and the groans of the apparently dying, were plainly heard by the inhabitants of the streets in the vicinity. Numbers of persons accordingly collected to ascertain the cause of the deplorable catastrophe; and after a great deal of exertion on the part of some persons, the chapel was cleared to some extent. Attention was then drawn to the parties who lay apparently dead and dying. Men, women and children were removed, all mangled and senseless as they were, to the yard and the adjacent stables, and to the neighboring houses in Margaret street. Dr. William Townsend arrived almost immediately, and notwithstanding the crowds which blocked up every avenue to the locality, he forced his way in the dark, and succeeded in examining twenty-eight persons, all of whom were more or less injured. Three parties in particular—a boy, a young man and a woman—were almost despaired of. Some persons, whose injuries were not of a dangerous character, were removed to their homes, while five men and five women were borne on men's shoulders to the South Infirmary, apparently dead. Here every means was had in requisition to restore animation, by Dr. Townsend, and Dr. Trayer, house surgeon. At twelve on Wednesday night, the parties who still remained under treatment at the infirmary, were ten in number, five males and five females. Some were in a very precarious state, but others were in a fair way of recovery. The principal cause of danger was asphyxia, with which all the patients seemed to have been more or less affected. —*Cork Constitution.*

THE IRISH IN ENGLAND.—At the Limerick petty sessions last week, the Mayor read a letter, depicting a state of misery and cruelty of a most aggravated description. The letter in question had been addressed to his worship by a man named Timothy Kennedy, who, after living and working at his trade in London, ever since 1821, had been forcibly returned to this country, because illness compelled him to seek temporary relief from the authorities of St. Pancras parish. He was kept in close confinement until his embarkation, which took place secretly, and under the direction of the police. He was not allowed to see friend or acquaintance, nor had he a penny given him to put in his pocket. The magistrates, who were greatly moved at this sad recital, promised to inquire into it without loss of time. The Mayor further resolved upon placing himself in communication with their local representatives and the authorities in parliament upon the subject as it was high time such inhumanities were put a stop to.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is anticipated that a considerable number of our English Bishops, will attend the approaching episcopal meeting on the subject of the Immaculate Conception. The names that we have heard mentioned are those of the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and the Bishops of Beverley, Northampton, Southwark, Plymouth, and Nottingham; and we believe the Right Rev. Coadjutor Bishop of Liverpool is at present staying in Rome. The Bishop of Southwark started for the Eternal City a few days ago. —*Cath. Standard.*

CONVERSIONS.—On Friday, the 13th ult., Mrs. Brasnell, wife of H. G. Brasnell, Esq., (late Protestant Chaplain to the county gaol, Leicester), was received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. Mr. Collier, C.C., Rotherham.

Mr. Brasnell's conversion, which took place some two or three years since, has been attended with circumstances of more than ordinary interest. Previous to his renunciation of Protestantism, he signified his intention to Rev. Messrs. Anderson and Beaff, the former Vicar, the latter Curate of Leicester, who, alarmed and horrified at such an additional catastrophe to the Law Church, failing argument to avert it, exacted a promise from him that he would "defer his secession for eighteen months," saying that if, at the end of that time, he will maintained his so-called Romish tendencies, they would no longer oppose them. But lo! long before the expiration of the specified time, these two Clergymen were received into the One, Holy, Catholic fold, and were in due time ordained Priests.

Edward Peacock, junior, Esq., of Bottesford Moors, Thessingham, Lincolnshire, has lately been received into the Catholic Church by the Reverend John Naughton, of Brigg.

FATHER MATHEW.—The Rev. Theobald Mathew sailed from Liverpool in the Brazilian Royal mail steamship *Imperador*, Captain William Brown, for Madeira on Tuesday. A lecture was delivered on Monday night in the Concert Hall, Lord Nelson street, by James Burke, Esq., on "the Orators of Ireland," for the benefit of the reverend gentleman, and, it being understood that Father Mathew would be present, the building was crowded.

The National Subscription for the wounded soldiers exceed £10,000.

The British fleet is to leave the Baltic about the end of November, returning in squadrons to Portsmouth, Sheerness, Plymouth and Cork.

Another Polar Expedition is to be sent next Spring to bring home the remains of Sir John Franklin's party. Dr. Rae will have the command.

An extensive fire at Liverpool had destroyed six warehouses, and property valued at £20,000 belonging to various merchants.

AN ESCAPED NUN!—A few days ago, a young woman, interesting in her appearance, was observed by the passers-by seated on a door-step in a street of Lutterworth. She pulled out a Bible as if to read it, but was apparently taken ill, and seemed to be fainting. The poor thing was asked into the house of a tradesman where she told her history—she had an income of £200 a year, but had fortunately escaped from a nunnery, where her cruel pa, a gentleman of some £1300 a year, had confined her against her will. With open arms was the fair fugitive received—she became one of the family. Her every want was supplied by her kind benefactor, who even hired a piano with which to amuse and solace her. Time, however, which works wonders, brought to light some deeds of the young lady, which ill beseemed a nun whether in the world or out of the world. Mr. (we are in possession of names, but for obvious reasons withheld them), wrote to a gentleman who is proprietor of some mills near Mallock, in Derbyshire, and received a communication, which told a sad tale of the fair nun. The wife of Mr. S—had taken her out of compassion, but she had requited the lady's kindness in the most infamous manner. She had represented herself as a daughter of Dr. Hook, of Leeds, and Mr. S—, going to Leeds on business, took her to see her father. Even at the house of Dr. Hook she persisted in her statement until confronted with the family. Wishing to reclaim her however, Mr. S—gave her employment in his mill but was obliged to lock her up in her bed-room at night; but it was of no use, for he learnt to his cost, that she was utterly depraved, and had been in prison several times for robberies, obtaining, under some pretence admittance into a house and family, and then, acting in conjunction with a woman now in Derby gaol, robbing the families of whose benevolence she had pertaken. It has been ascertained that this impostor, who is the illegitimate daughter of a barrister, is the daughter of a lady who was burnt to death in her own lodgings in Regent Street, in 1836. She has been victimising parties in this town. The Lutterworth Bench have remanded her till next Monday, when she will again be brought up. —*Leicester-shire Mercury.*

"Whatever may be the origin of the change in the feelings of the people, it is a fact that Father Gavazzi, on his present visit to Scotland, has met with a very cool reception from the religious world. This coolness, exhibited in a remarkable degree in Glasgow—where the Padre was formerly lionized in no stinted measure—was shown in every community he visited. Many now regard him with distrust who were formerly amongst his friends—for what particular reason it were hard to say." Such is the report of the *Glasgow Commonwealth*.

UNITED STATES.

In Lowell, Mass., on Sunday the 5th inst., a splendid new Catholic church was dedicated by the Right Rev. Dr. Fitzpatrick, Bishop of Boston.

It is hinted that Dr. Ives—formerly a Protestant bishop, now a layman in the Catholic Church—is about to join the editorial ranks of the Catholic press in the United States.

DEATH OF A BOSTON PRIEST.—We regret to announce the death of a young priest of this Diocese—the Rev. John Lynch. The deceased was a native of Virginia, county Cavan, Ireland. He made the Collegiate course in the seminary of Montreal. During his brief ministry in Saxonville and Quincy, he was beloved and respected. Many Catholics in those places will mourn his loss as a dear personal friend, and after fervent prayers for the repose of his soul. He was a near relative of the Rev. Thomas Lynch, of St. Patrick's, and of Rev. Mr. Farrelly, Saxonville. —*L. P.—Boston Pilot.*

PERSONAL.—Dr. Brownson arrived in Chicago last Saturday morning and departed on Monday for Milwaukee, where he is at present engaged in giving a course of lectures before the Catholic Institute of that city. Dr. Brownson was one of the passengers on the train from Niagara Falls to Detroit, at the time of the recent fatal collision. We see his name mentioned in terms of the highest praise by some of our exchanges, for the assistance he rendered to the sufferers after the accident had occurred. It is a singular coincidence that Dr. Brownson and T. F. Meagher there met, and spoke with each other for the first time in their lives. The terrible calamity served to allay the feelings which controversies, are calculated to arouse, and they met as friends and labored together for the relief of the suffering, the wounded and dying. Mr. Brownson has spoken to us in high terms of the conduct of Mr. Meagher on the occasion, and says that whatever may be his principle, he will always esteem the man. Mr. Meagher was on his way to St. Louis where he has been engaged to deliver a course of lectures before the Mercantile Library Association of that city. Who knows but that this meeting will yet be productive of good results? It may be instrumental in reclaiming Mr. Meagher from the paths, into which pride and misdirected ambition have led him. As to Mr. Brownson, it seems that God has more work for him to do, before he goes to receive the reward of his labors, as he has several times been a passenger on boats and cars when serious accidents have happened. He will return to Chicago in a few days and give a course of lectures. —*Western Tablet.*

The Great Original Know-Nothing, I was acquainted with some years ago. He was station-master on the Dedham Branch Railroad, in Massachusetts. He was peculiarly formed, his legs straddling wide, and his two feet touching the ground at a distance apart of three feet at least. In consequence of this infirmity, his progress was slow, and his whole manner, thought and delivery, concise, abrupt and decisive. One day, after an election in which the foreign vote had been peculiarly unfortunate in its effects, he said that he wished all the foreigners in the land could be gathered in one vast Pat-Pile, and blown to Kingdom Kum! This was a bloody wish and one in which I do not concur. But the motive was patriotic, though the means suggested were inhuman. I think, nevertheless, that this gate-keeper may claim the position I have asked for him,—that of the First and Original Know-Nothing! —*Cor. of N. Y. Times.*

THE WORCESTER RIOTERS.—Stephen S. Foster, the noted abolitionist, Adin Thayer the gallant standard bearer of the freedom club, Joseph A. Howland abolitionist and women's right advocate, Edwin Moody agent for the Boston and Worcester Railroad, and Alexander Hemenway (colored,) have been arrested at Worcester for creating a riot and assaulting officer Bulman.

PROTESTANT OUTRAGES.—The Catholic Church at Oxford, Chango Co., was broken into on Monday night, and pieces of plate and vessels covered with gold and containing the sacrament were stolen, and outrages were committed.

SAD DISAPPOINTMENT.—On the evening of the 31st ultimo, that being the appointed time for the ending of all sublimary things according to the Millerite belief some forty of the believers in that doctrine assembled at the corner of Fourth and C street, South Boston, arrayed in white robes, and anxiously awaited the moment when they should make their grand ascension; whether they are still waiting we know not, but they were certainly disappointed in their expectation of "going up" on that evening. —*Boston Pilot.*

CAREER OF INFANTICIDE.—The Philadelphia Gazette, Nov 7th, says:—"The North American of yesterday intimates that a horrible murder had been recently committed within the limits of the city, the details of which could not, for certain political reasons, be made public at that time. The officers who arrested the alleged murderers preserved the most profound secrecy as regards their movements, and all the information they possessed they rigidly retained. But yesterday, one of our indefatigable friends of the repertorial corps got upon the right scent, followed it up bravely, and procured the particulars, for which he deserves due credit. They are as follows.—The woman arrested and now confined in the County Prison, is Miss Pamela Myers. She is 22 years of age, and has been living for a long time as a domestic at a house in the vicinity of the Rising Sun village. About three weeks since she had a child, but being a woman of remarkable bodily energy, she did not cease, her work for a single day. A few days since the child suddenly disappeared, and circumstances led to the suspicion that she had thrown the infant into the hog pen, and that it had been eaten by the hogs! Information being lodged against the woman, she was arrested on Sunday and committed to the county prison. Startling developments followed the arrest. Persons who were intimately acquainted with Miss Myers, alleged that, without being married, she had no less than five children. The first child she attempted to smother; but being detected in this, the life of her child was preserved, only to fall a victim to the small pox, three weeks afterwards. She had three other children besides the two we have mentioned, all of whom disappeared suddenly; and there is reason to believe that they were thrown to the hogs for food! These things are so horrible that we could scarcely believe it as true, were it not for the authority on which they are related. Officers are now busy in searching out persons supposed to be implicated in the crimes of Miss Myers, and those who would serve as evidence to fasten the guilt upon the unnatural mother. Miss Myers is now lying very ill, and we cannot say when she will be able to attend a hearing. It is long since this community was shocked with the details of such a horrible crime, and we trust, for the sake of humanity, that some of the allegations may be disproved.

A CURIOUS SPECTACLE.—The Supreme Court-room has been thronged for a day or two past, by men and women, "Spiritualists" mainly, who are either, interested directly or seeking pleasure in the mournful details of a trial for divorce at present pending before that high tribunal. The parties are Kidder vs. Kidder. The husband is defended by Hon. Rufus Choate, the wife by Hon. Charles G. Loring, and Mr. Justice Bigelow is on the bench. The woman is accused of being a Spiritualist, a believer in free love, and an adulteress, the man, less than these, simply an adulterer.—The woman has troops of female friends to cheer her in her distress, and prominent among them is a lady of Waltham of distinguished accomplishments. These ladies watch the proceedings with anxiety and apparent earnestness. One witness, a woman testified that Mrs. Kidder had, on several occasions, attempted to convert her to the free love faith, which means,—"when you find your affluities you can live in perfect happiness with them; and the children of such affluities born would be pure and holy. The witness named a man, a common looking customer enough, whom Mrs. Kidder had described as her "affinity," because, "from his earliest infancy he had made women his theme." The infant prodigy was in court, and one would suppose that his pug-nose alone would be sufficient to frighten any woman of spirit; but free love, like other love, is probably in need of spectacles. According to this coarse theory of free love, a married woman who has discovered her "affinity" even though it be secreted in a deformity with brief legs and a long body and a physiognomy compressed—it is all right to leave her husband, embroiled three rings and other emblems of love in his cravat, and go off with him! Such a union, without the first semblance of marriage ceremony, is sanctified in heaven—so the spiritualists say.—This is curious stuff, and yet it is called "religion," and "morals," too. It does not follow, however, from the mere statement of a witness in court, that Mrs. Kidder believes in any such loose doctrine. Other evidence was put in with a view of showing that the lady had been unfaithful to her spiritual notions, had an immoral smack in them. The case of Mr. Kidder will come off, as soon as that of his wife is disposed of. —*Boston Courier.*

The *American Celt* has an article on the condition of Catholics in the United States from which we make some extracts:—

"The public opinion of the American citizens of the United States, as felt, is more fierce against Catholics, than the expressed public opinion of its tyrants. This is natural. The expressed public opinion of American citizens, that is those who have earned the title by the accident of birth, the peculiarity of custom, and the still greater distinction of prejudice against Catholics, and Irish Catholics particularly, arising from the perusal of English Protestant authors, is in many instances antagonistic to Catholics, as voters—in every instance, antagonistic to them as Catholics. Catholics, not being able to divide themselves, must bear the brunt of the whole anti-foreign; and anti-Catholic-American public opinion, and it does not matter to them whether this proscriptive public opinion is against them as foreigners or as Catholics, for they must feel the blow, no matter what the manner or

what the missile. Of late this persecution has been spreading upwards from the lower classes in American society, and possessing all the political influence it can muster, it is now attempting to sap our liberties, and organise an absolutism of power over us, thus rendering us for the time of doubt, rightfully suspicious of the safety of our lives and properties, and satisfied of the hellish hostility borne to us, by all but Catholic foreigners like ourselves. Thus we are driven by a tyrannous public sentiment into ourselves, so to speak, for protection; and if we oppose this proscription by declaring our rights under the Constitution, which American public opinion is said to honor, we are treated by that public opinion as culprits, seeking to strangle others while we plead for breath to live.—Thus we are placed as targets for every American marksman, who mercifully deigns to end our lives, and every protest we make against this un-Christian and unnatural crusade is regarded as a challenge to mortal combat.

"Now here are our sentiments. As Catholics, we are declared unfit for freedom, and on this declaration, and without the determined hostility of the public opinion, through American organs, we and our clergy are loaded with indignities, our homes and churches burned or sacked, and many of us drop into new-made graves. As Catholics we believe and hold with fervor, as dear as our own souls, that we are fit for freedom, that we are guaranteed freedom by the Constitution, that those who deny it to us are traitors to the Constitution, and outlaws against social order. As Catholics we are, even while working with might and main in favor of equal rights, deprived of protection [for the law has become a mere myth], and treated as if we were the patriots and assassins of our dissenting brethren. As Catholics, we deny that any act of ours has ever injured the community, we deny that as Catholics any act of ours can ever injure the community, and as men and citizens in a land governed by a Constitution, we declare that we are not the transgressors, but the injured; that we are not the underminers of the Republic, but of such are those who accuse us; that we do not take the stand of resistance even to this persecution and its prompters—that we are forced into it; and that, as Catholics, while we are taught to forgive our enemies, as citizens, and as men, we are bound to protect the State from cloaked assassins, and our lives and liberties from all who may assail them.

"This poor Ellsworth Pastor is not the first sacrilege, nor will it be the last; the New Orleans and St. Louis murders were not the first committed on foreigners, nor will they be the last, but this is certain, that if the laws be not strong and efficacious enough to save us from massacre or personal indignities such as this, as far as we are able we must justify our claims to the rights of reasonable beings, by taking all proper precautions to defend ourselves."

WEALTH OF CHURCH OF ENGLAND MINISTERS.—We have often said that those who "minister at the altar should live by the altar." But who will dare to say that they should absolutely roll in the lap of luxury at the altar? The following statistics show that the occupation of the Fishermen of Galilee has vastly improved in a pecuniary point of view since their day. From a British Parliamentary return we learn that the late Archbishop of Canterbury, "although he lived with his family in the greatest affluence, left at his death a fortune of £100,000 sterling, not one penny of which was left to any charitable institution. The Bishop of Bath and Wells died lately, and left £14,000 to his widow. And in the same return there is a list of trifling sums left by Irish bishops at their deaths, showing that the devoted finger-posts on the way to heaven emphatically obeyed the injunction, "lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves break through and steal."

PROBATES OF WILLS OF IRISH BISHOPS.

Stopford, Bishop of Cork . . .	£25,000 stg.
Percy, Bishop of Dromore . . .	40,000 "
Cleaver, Bishop of Ferns . . .	50,000 "
Bernard, Bishop of Limerick . . .	60,000 "
Knox, Bishop of Killaloe . . .	100,000 "
Fowler, Bishop of Dublin . . .	150,000 "
Beresford, Bishop of Tuam . . .	250,000 "
Hawkins, Bishop of Raphoe . . .	250,000 "
Stuart, Bishop of Armagh . . .	300,000 "
Porter, Bishop of Clogher . . .	250,000 "
Agar, Bishop of Cashel . . .	400,000 "

£1,875,000 stg.

—*Montreal Sun.*

PROTESTANT CONVERTS.—The *Church Journal* of New York, (Protestant) thus notices the fortunes of the celebrated apostate Ronge:—"On the 1st of October was celebrated in London, in a small roomful of foreign 'humanitarians' presided over by a nobody, the tenth anniversary of the appearance of Ronge's famous letter on the Holy Coat of Treves. Only ten years ago Ronge rose up, a brilliant rocket, drawing all eyes. He has long since come down, a miserably worthless stick, who has hard work to keep his head above water, floating among the wrecks that drift, after every Continental storm, into the great backwater of London. His great struggle now is to persuade some few of his countrymen to retain about as much religion as Theodore Parker possesses, rather than be open atheists at once. His success is about on a par with the value of his efforts. Mrs. Ronge and another German married woman, made speeches at the meeting on the 1st October:—What a sudden destruction for the leader of a movement that carried off 100,000 souls from Continental Romanism to—what?"

"To what?" asks our Protestant cotemporary. Why to Protestantism to be sure; to Denial of the authority of the Church of Rome. Ronge differs from Luther only in that he has been more consistent, more thorough, in his Protest than was his predecessor: but the same spirit that animated the one—the spirit of pride, lust, and rebellion—animates the other; and brings forth the same impure fruits.

But a few years ago Ronge was hailed as the leader of German Protestantism, and saluted with the title of the modern Luther. What is he now? and what has become of that movement against the Church which Protestants boasted was to effect the final overthrow of the Papacy, and the complete discomfiture of the Man of Sin? The Modern Luther is now a "miserably worthless stick;" and a brother Protestant can scarce find words wherewith to express his contempt for the Protestant leader, and his Protestant followers—"a handful of foreign humanitarians," presided over by a nobody. Thus may it ever be with the enemies of the Church.