

Dublin, May 22.—One of the most daring, deliberate, and coolly executed attempts at assassination ever made in this country took place on Sunday night, at Howth, where, the approver, who gave evidence against the Fenian prisoners during the trial at the late Special Commission, had been living at Clontarf, under the protection of the constabulary. Although aware that he is the object of intense hatred, he imprudently exposed himself while, there, having gone into a public-house, and exhibited a pistol, which was taken from him, and he was at the same time terribly beaten. He was, consequently, removed to Howth, where, with his wife and six children, he lodged in a house next door to the constabulary station, and was under the protection of a sub-constable named Tormy. On Sunday evening about 8 o'clock, Warner and his protector were standing against the wall of the graveyard about ten yards from the police barracks, when they were accosted by a strange man, who inquired the name of the graveyard and then got into conversation with them; and ultimately invited them to have some drink at a public-house. Tormy refused to go, stating that he belonged to the police. The stranger then inquired where they lived, said he was hungry, and asked whether they knew a place where he could get refreshments. Warner, who is said not to have been quite sober, then invited him to take tea with him at his lodgings. The visitor was introduced to Mrs. Warner, and made himself so agreeable that several bottles of porter were afterwards brought in and consumed. About half-past 10 o'clock the man, who gave his name as O'Connor, expressed a wish to stay all night if he could get a bed. The landlady said she would give one sooner than let him out at that late hour. The offer was thankfully accepted; but before retiring to rest O'Connor asked Warner to be good enough to show him the way to the back door. He did so, and as soon as they got outside of the door O'Connor stabbed him in the neck behind the ear with a dagger about six inches long. It pierced the collar of the coat, vest, and shirt, and inflicted a wound about an inch deep, striking against the bone, but cutting no arteries. The wound, though dangerous, was not mortal, and Warner, who is a courageous man, of great muscular power, about 40 years of age, turning instantly, seized his assailant by the collar, a desperate struggle ensued, and O'Connor was able to escape only by leaving behind him his coat, vest, and hat. He also left the dagger, and in his coat pocket was a six-chamber revolver, loaded with two bullets in each chamber and capped. O'Connor escaped by jumping over the wall. He had a return ticket for that day, and no doubt intended to have perpetrated the murder in time to get back to Dublin by the last train, but not being able to accomplish that, and being without hat or coat, he seems to have walked along the railway. Warner rushed into the house, bleeding profusely, and shouting 'Murder!' when Tormy ran out without waiting to dress, revolver in hand, but too late. Dr. Rourke of Baldoyle, was immediately sent for, and arrived about half past 11 o'clock, when he bound up the wound and stopped the hemorrhage. The constabulary were instantly in motion to arrest the fugitive. Head constable Keown having sent his men out in all directions took a car himself and drove rapidly into town, rousing the constabulary at every station on the way, and giving notice at the detective-office in Dublin. The consequence was that the whole country was scoured by the police, and at about half-past 3 o'clock in the morning the Clontarf constabulary saw O'Connor on the road near the junction, with nothing on but his shirt and trousers, and carrying his boots under his arm. After a smart run he was captured by Constables Patton and McLoughlin. The prisoner was brought before the local magistrates, Messrs. Flood and Lawrence, by whom he was remanded and sent to Kilmahinich gaol, having taken the evidence of Warner and his wife, Tormy, and the constables by whom he was arrested. The police think that O'Connor is a false name, and that the prisoner is no other than Richard Kearney, who shot O'Neill, the policeman, and for whose arrest a large reward had been offered. If this be so, his audacity is wonderful, and he must have counted on an extraordinary want of discernment in the police. He is about 20 years of age, and 5ft. 6in. in height. He states that he is by trade a leather cutter. Dr. Rourke says that he cannot pronounce a positive opinion about his patient for a day or two.

There has been no new case of rinderpest reported from the north. Hitherto the south has been free from the disease, but a letter from Waterford in the Daily Express this morning states that a report had reached that city of the outbreak of a fearful disease on a farm about three miles from the town on the road to Tramore, and which the farmers considered rinderpest. The mayor, magistrates, and police are all on the spot.

The same journal reports the attempted assassination of Mr. Gavin, a Poor Law guardian, on his way to mass on Sunday morning, near Tyrrell's Pass, county Meath. He and his son were on an outside car, when two men, starting up from behind a hedge fired at him, but missed. The outrage is ascribed to a dispute about land.—Times Cor.

RELEASE OF A FENIAN PRISONER.—Michael M'Loughlin, an American citizen, who was imprisoned in Lilligoe Jail, under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, on suspicion of being concerned in the Fenian conspiracy, has been set at liberty under the following circumstances.—A requisition was placed in the hands of Mr. West, the American Consul at Dublin, who laid it before the Executive. The Lord Lieutenant made an order of release on condition that the prisoner left the country, and he was accompanied by constabulary officers to Liverpool, who saw him safely on board an American steamer.—Sligo Chronicle.

FENIAN PRISONERS IN THE COUNTY JAIL.—We understand that one of the prisoners under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act will be kept by the Lord Lieutenant in custody as long as the Legislature has permitted. The number sent here from Dublin are to be returned shortly, preparatory to their discharge, and the preliminary steps are being taken for the release of a great portion, if not the entire, of the local prisoners.—Ulster Observer.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is, we believe, the case that several new churches have lately been opened in Scotland besides those reported in our columns. Exempli gratia at Rothsay Bate, and at Loches, near Dundee.

Nineteen in every twenty of the tailors in England are Irishmen, and strange enough the majority of them come from Connaught.—Liverpool Post.

THE CHOLERA AT LIVERPOOL.—Yesterday afternoon the last remaining batch of German emigrants on board the hospital ship Jessie Munn, in the Mersey, were brought ashore and removed in the parish van to the workhouse, Brownlow-hill, Liverpool. They were 16 in number—ten men, four women, and two children. All of them had had the cholera, but they are now pronounced convalescent. The other cases in the workhouse had been reduced to three, and they are said to be doing well. The Jessie Munn has now no cases on board; and steps will be taken to have her cleaned. The sister hospital ship, the War Cloud, has been dismantled, and her tween deck fittings taken out and burnt on the sands in the estuary. It is gratifying to report that the German immigration into Liverpool is being materially decreased. The emigration agents there have been put to such an increased cost in having to provide extra accommodation, at an average, it is said, of from 30s. to 24 per head more than the contract price, that they have issued instructions to their agents at Rotterdam and other continental centres of emigration which is greatly diminishing the number of those who would otherwise have been on their road for Liverpool.

ALLEGED OUTBREAK OF CHOLERA IN LONDON.—At a meeting of the Paddington Vestry held on Tuesday the Rev. Canon Boyd in the chair, a motion was brought forward by the sanitary committee, recommending the vestry to appoint temporarily an additional inspector of nuisances.

The medical officer of health, in a report issued by him, and laid before the board on the subject, strongly urged the necessity of house-to-house visitations of the dwellings of the poorer classes, and pointed to the significant fact that cholera was already in the country, and that it would be a work of great difficulty to deal with it whenever it made a lodgment.

One or two vestrymen contended that no case had been made out for additional precautionary measures. They considered Paddington to be in an excellent sanitary condition, and they thought it very unwise for the members of the sanitary committee and the medical officer of health to make sensational speeches about cholera in order to gain their point.

The Chairman said he was much pained to hear any opposition, and he was sorry to have any occasion to make a certain statement in reply. He begged the vestry to understand that not only was the cholera in Liverpool and Bristol, but it was much nearer to them than they expected. Within the last few days two cases were brought to the St. Mary's Hospital, which the house-surgeon considered to be Asiatic cholera. The two cases were consequently not admitted, but as one of the vestrymen was also a governor of the hospital, he would appeal to him as to whether he had not stated the fact.

The gentleman alluded to admitted it was so, and the subject, which seemed to astonish the board very much, was then allowed to drop.

THE JAMAICA REPORT.—Of course, the first point to be cleared up is the origin of the outbreak, and upon this much light will have been thrown by the labours of the Commissioners. The evidence has gone to prove that while no plot for the murder of Baron Kettelholdt and his companions can be distinctly traced, yet it was preceded by symptoms of a rebellious and sanguinary spirit in the population of St. Thomas's in the East, which coupled with the massacre itself, might well suggest that inference. It has also shown that in the west of the island the riot had been so prevalent three or four months before that such apprehensions as betrayed themselves in the expressions about 'mines' and 'volcanoes' were by no means unfounded. Considering, moreover, how small a force, mostly composed of black troops, was at the disposal of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, we are prepared to hear that, in the opinion of the Commissioners, the proclamation of martial law, with all that it involved was during the first few days warranted by paramount necessity. In putting down a dangerous revolt what has been called the principle of casti-gue auxilique must sometimes be adopted without scruple; order must be restored first and grievances redressed afterwards. But then a time soon comes when, armed resistance having ceased and many of the ringleaders having been punished, the duty of putting an end to the wild justice of military law is equally peremptory. Now, it is quite certain that most of the severities, both judicial and extra-judicial inflicted upon persons suspected of complicity with the Morant Bay rioters, were inflicted after this stage had been reached. Those who were hung or flogged after the first week, by order of Courts-martial or of individual officers, might safely have been reserved for the ordinary civil tribunals, or for a special Commission such as that which subsequently tried many persons charged with like offences. This consideration specially applies to the case of Gordon. There may have been strong reasons for arresting Gordon, so as to overawe his supposed followers, but there were none for hurrying him off to a Court-martial at Morant Bay, instead of keeping him in gaol or on board the Wolvarene. The most searching inquiry ranging over a period of 50 days, has failed to elicit any proof of Gordon having instigated the murderous assault on the Court-house. That he was a mischievous agitator, perhaps an unscrupulous agitator admits of no doubt; and we may even go so far as to say that for him that crime would probably never have been committed. Still, there was no evidence against him upon which any military Court would have ventured to convict a prisoner—that is, no evidence that was not consistent with his innocence of the charge brought against him.—The truth is, that Gordon's case, as in so many others the accused was assumed to be guilty unless he could prove himself to be innocent, and we are compelled to add that Gordon, at least, was deliberately cut off from the means of doing so. Upon this cruel and unscrupulous act, as well as upon the reckless disregard of human rights, if not the inhumanity, displayed by several military officers, we may expect the Commissioners to pronounce a decisive condemnation. The alleged enormities of Mr. Ramsey, having been virtually removed from their cognizance by the indictment against him for murder, will call for no special comment. A more delicate and difficult task will be that of awarding the proper degree of censure to the conduct of Governor Eyre. A man who acts with energy, and under a sense of duty, in a terrible emergency, is entitled to great allowance for any errors that he may commit. On the other hand, it is among the first obligations of a Governor to be above colonial passions and partisanship, and to oppose the extreme counsels which at such times will be forced upon him. Lord Canning proved equal to this office, Governor Eyre has proved signally unequal to it. He directed with considerable skill the military operations, which he might well have left to General O'Connor, and then yielded to the panic of his advisers, where he ought above all to have maintained a calm judgment. It will be impossible for the Commissioners to escape the painful duty of submitting this to Her Majesty, but the further duty of acting upon it will of course devolve on the Colonial Minister.

The total number of 'rebels' shot or hung during the continuance of martial law has been carefully ascertained by the Commissioners, and we believe, amounts to 438. This is stated to include all who were sentenced to death by Court-martial, shot in the bush, or on the march by soldiers or hung without form of law. About 600 persons are found to have been flogged, and what is more startling—no less than 1,000 houses of the peasantry, affording shelter for some 4,000 souls, were burnt down. We may express a hope that a protest will be made by the Commissioners against this last proceeding, and that the flogging of women, avowed by an officer, and proved to have been inflicted elsewhere, will be strongly reprobated.—Times.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE ON BOARD THE COGNADGET, MAIL STEAMER.—A respectable woman named Matilda Lambert, a nurse, from Westminster, London, became quite insane on her passage from Holyhead to Kingstown last night in the mail steamer Cognadget. The vessel had scarcely left the pier at Holyhead when the poor woman became so violent that two men on board could with difficulty restrain her from casting herself into the sea. Her screams the entire way across were so terrible that the passengers were greatly disturbed. On landing at Kingstown this morning her malady had so increased that there was great difficulty in keeping her from escaping into the water, to overtake, as she said the oncoming boat, then a mile away at sea on its way to Holyhead. It was said to witness the poor woman's state, as well as to bear her cries for help, that she might get out of the hands of the police, who were kindly doing all they could to save her from the fate which must, without their interference, have awaited her. While three of them were struggling to convey her from the pier, she laid hold of one of the pillars, and held it so that it was impossible, without using force, to get her away. At the moment a priest, the Rev. Mr. Belaney, asked her to allow him to conduct her ashore, at the same time taking her by the hand. She

then rose up, and, without uttering a word, walked along with him to the end of the pier, and so, under the care of the police, proceeded to the station-house. The poor woman was, at a later hour forwarded to Dublin, to be dealt with by the authorities there.—Daily Express of Saturday.

Relative to the earliest indications of cattle plague, the subjoined appears in the summary of the third report of the Cattle Plague Commissioners published in the Times:—

'The first point of the inquiry relates to the symptoms and course of the disease. With regard to this, two very important facts have been established. The first is, that the earliest indication of danger may be discerned about three days before any of the usual symptoms are observable; and that one day at least before the appearance of these symptoms the disease may be recognised with almost complete certainty. The first sign of danger consists in a rise of the natural temperature from 102 to 104 deg. Fahrenheit, or even to 105, and this takes place within thirty-six or forty-eight hours after the animal has taken the plague. This symptom, it must be kept in mind, occurs when the animal appears in no way ill. It gives us a means of separation which may be effectual, and may render it possible, say the commissioners, to shorten the period of quarantine. Two days after this rise of temperature the second symptom appears, and consists in a sort of eruption on the mucous membrane of the mouth and other parts. Taken in connection with the rise of temperature, this affords conclusive evidence of the presence of the disease, although it is still twenty-four hours before any ordinary symptoms of illness are discernible. It is obvious what an important influence this observation must have on the efficacy of any system of treatment which may be adopted. It is not until twenty-four hours after these first indications of illness that the decided symptoms occur which are regarded by superficial observers as the commencement of the disease. Under ordinary management therefore, no less than four days are neglected, which form in all probability the only period during which treatment could be of any avail. When the fourth day is over the constitution is thoroughly invaded, the well-known symptoms of disease ensue in rapid succession, and death occurs on the seventh day from the first perceptible elevation of temperature.

The Times of Thursday last gave a narrative of considerable interest respecting English captives amongst the Oghaden Somalis of Eastern Africa, said to be survivors from the wreck of the St. Adbs, which struck on the Island of San Juan de Nuova in June, 1855. When twenty six of the passengers and crew were supposed to have gone down with the foundering vessel there is every reason, however, that the wreck floated to the mainland, near Magdsho, and that the survivors are now in captivity, in confirmation of which some hides have recently reached Zanbar from the Oghaden Somalis, upon which English letters were carved. The subject has been brought under the notice of government. One of the most intelligent of our missionaries, the Rev. Mr. Rebmann, is stationed at the Rabbat Mpia, near Mombaz, and has frequently made journeys into the interior. He would probably be the most likely person to obtain authentic information, if properly supported.

SCOTCH FISHWIVES.—Newhaven is most celebrated for its fishwives, who were declared by King George IV. to be the handsomest women he had ever seen, and were looked upon by Queen Victoria with eyes of wonder and admiration. The Newhaven fishwife must not be confounded by those who are unacquainted in the locality with the squalid fish-hawker of Dublin; nor, although they can use strong language occasionally, are they to be taken as examples of the genus peculiar to Billingsgate. The Newhaven woman are more like the burton dames of the market of Paris, though their glory of late years has been somewhat dulled. There is this however to be said of them, that they are as much of the past as the present; in dress and manner they are the same now as they were a hundred years ago; they take a pride in conserving all their tradition and characteristics, so that their customs appear unchangeable, and are never, at any rate, influenced by the alterations which art, science, and literature produce on the country at large. Before the railway era, the Newhaven fishwife was a great fact, and could be met with in Edinburgh in her picturesque costume of short but voluminous and gaudy petticoat, shouting 'Caller herrings' or 'Whall' by my caller cod?'—with all the energy of that a strong pair of lungs could supply. Then, in the evening, there entered the city the oyster weaver with her prolonged musical aria of 'Whall' o' caller oo? But the spread of fishmongers shops and the increase of oyster taverns is doing away with this picturesque branch of the business. The industry of fishwives is proverbial their chief maxim being, that 'the woman that canna work for a man is no worth a one; and accordingly they undertake the task of disposing of the merchandise, and acting as the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Their husbands have only to catch the fish, their labor being finished as soon as the boats touch the quay. The Newhaven fishwife's mode of doing business is well known. She is always supposed to ask double or triple what she will take; and, on occasions of bargaining, she is sure, in alluding to the hazardous nature of the gudemans' occupation, to tell her customers that 'fish are no fish the day, they're just men's lives' The style of haggling adopted when dealing with the fisher-folk, if attempted in other kinds of commerce, give rise to the well known Scottish reproach of 'Dye tak' me for a fishwife?'

INTERMARRIAGE OF FISH FOLK.—As regards the constant intermarrying of the fisher class, and the working habits of their women, I have read an Italian fable to the following effect: 'A man of distinction, in rambling one day through a fishing village, accosted one of the fishermen with the remark that he wondered greatly that men of his line of life should confine themselves, in their matrimonial connections, to women of their own caste, and not take them from other classes of society, where a greater security would be obtained for their wives keeping a house properly, and rearing a family more in accordance with the refinement and courtesies of life. To this the fisherman replied that to him, and men of his laborious profession, such wives as they usually took were as indispensable to their vocation, as their boat and nets. Their wives took their fish to market, obtained bait for their lines, mended their nets, and performed a thousand different and necessary things, which husbands could not do for themselves, and which women taken from any other of the laboring classes of society would be unable to do. The labor and drudgery of our wives,' continued he, 'is a necessary part of our peculiar craft, and cannot by any means be dispensed with, without entailing irreparable injury upon our social interest.' Moral.—This is one among many instances where the solid and useful must take precedence of the showy and the elegant.'

SUPERSTITION IN CAITHNESS.—An extraordinary instance of the extent to which designing impostors can practise on the credulity and superstition of the ignorant, even in these days of education and penny newspapers, occurred at Wick this week. A gipsy woman or vagrant from the Borders, named Esther Mullins or Townley, came last week across the Ord. A fisherman and his wife fell into the meshes of the witch, who, on some spicing of luck for the fishing, first got a half-crown. Then, seeing that where there were half-crowns to be had there was more, she pretended that she had a spell to break; there was witchery in the poor man's nets, caused by a woman's hair artfully entwined in them, and that could not be made right without four silver pieces. The wife thereupon gave her a florin and three shillings to break the spell; but, having wormed out of the poor woman that there was a £5 note in the house she resolved to have that also. So she tried the

terrors of her craft, and denounced immediate and irretrievable ruin on the man and his wife, his fishing, and all his concerns, if the £5 note remained where it was. The only of avoiding ruin and misery was to hand it over to her and all would be right. She got the £5 note as she got the florin and three shillings, and as she got the half-crown. The would-be witch, however, is safely lodged in Wick gaol, on a charge of falsehood, fraud, and wilful imposition, and the fools who tried to buy 'the devil's luck,' will have the pleasure of knowing that they have been taken in by a tinker.—John O'Groat's Journal.

SUICIDE THROUGH A BANK FAILURE.—An inquest was held on Tuesday, before the Liverpool deputy coroner, on the body of James Baane, sixty years of age, rent collector for Mr. Fairbrother, estate agent. For the past fortnight he had been in a desponding mood, because he could not collect sufficient money for his employers, owing to the stoppage of Barne's Bank. On Friday he hung himself in the office of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal Company, Bankhall street. He was found shortly afterwards, and on being brought down was taken to the dead house Prince's Dock. The jury returned a verdict—'Committed suicide, whilst in a state of temporary insanity.'—Manchester Courier.

As a question of justice it seems impossible to say that Italy has any claim to Venetia, unless we admit in the very broadest way the doctrine of nationalities, and the theory that it is a just cause of war between independent Powers when one has among its subjects persons speaking the same language and belonging to the same race as the subjects of the other. This doctrine would compel France to surrender Alsace, Russia, to surrender Finland, England to surrender Gibraltar, and either Austria, Russia, or Prussia to give up their Polish subjects to any one of the three who might be strong enough to demand them. As far as Treaties go, Venetia, an independent State, not belonging to the kingdom of Italy, was surrendered to Austria by the first Napoleon in 1797, and the cession was ratified by the Treaty of 1815, and confirmed implicitly by the Convention of Villafranca and the Treaty of Zurich, not yet seven years old. If Treaties are of any avail, Austria has as good a title to Venetia as she has to any other part of her dominions. The expediency of the course is on a par with its justice. Italy is coming forward to repay the sympathy of Europe by violating a peace of fifty years for purposes in which Europe at large has no concern, but which are solely connected with her own ambition. If Italy remains quiet, it is still possible that Austria and Prussia, influenced by the earnest remonstrances which have been addressed to them from so many quarters, and estimating at their just weight the inexpressible calamities of war, may still refer their differences to arbitration. But a single cannon shot fired on the Mincio makes this impossible, and leaves these two great States no choice but to plunge into a struggle of which no one can see the end. Something, however, may be predicted. As no country has suffered so much by war in the past as Italy, so no country is likely to suffer so much in the future. A defeat in the present state of Italian feeling and Italian finance would probably cause the dissolution of the Italian Kingdom. The Peninsula has set all on the issue of war, and must abide the result. But one result is attained already. The French evacuation of Rome is indefinitely postponed, and thus Italy begins by surrendering an advantage nearly obtained in the South in the hope of gaining a very uncertain triumph in the North. Such wild counsels neither promise success nor conciliate sympathy.—London Times.

PHARISICAL HOMAGE.—The dust.—Sunday was not a pleasant day in respect of weather, and there is no use in complaining of the combination of a hot sun and a cold wind, but one ingredient of the general result might have been avoided by the use of proper means. The streets were covered by clouds of dust, each grain of which appeared as if it was an agent of some Sabbatarian society doing its very utmost to force every inhabitant of London either to stay in his own house or to take refuge in the first place of worship he could discover. To-day the weather has been as unpleasant as it was on Sunday, but the water-carts have delivered us from the greater part of the dust, though they have not had much effect either on the sun or the wind. Surely it is a very contemptible little bit of puritanism to keep the water-carts at home on Sunday. To keep people in moderate comfort and good humor is surely a work of charity, and there is no reason why every one who goes to church should be put out of humor before he gets there by having his eyes and mouth choked with sand. Considering that trains and omnibuses and cabs and various kinds of private carriages all ply their respective trades on the Sunday, it could make no difference if the water-carts did so too. The prejudices which are allowed to annoy people on these points are always absurd, sometimes worse. For instance, the water companies in many parts of London are in the habit of not supplying water for domestic purposes on Sunday. The legality of this is, to say the least extremely doubtful, and the moral effect of it is detestable. No water means dirt, stench, and discomfort of every sort, and all that is gained by it is that a few turkeys do a little less work than usual.—Full-moon Gazette.

We have reason to believe that a form of invitation for a Conference, to be sent to Austria, Prussia, the German Diet, and Italy, has been drawn up, and has been agreed to by England and France. Russia may also be expected to agree to it, if she has not already done so.—Globe.

From an official return it appears that in 1855 there were 2,567 offenders committed for trial in Scotland. Of these, three were sentenced to death, 179 to penal servitude, 1,984 to various terms of imprisonment, 19 to be detained in reformatory schools, and 216 to be whipped, fined, or discharged on security.

UNITED STATES.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE OF THE CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, PORTLAND.—Our Catholic friends had a gala-day yesterday. The corner stone of the new Cathedral was laid with all the pomp and solemnity incident to such occasions. The weather was auspicious, and the people gathered to witness the ceremonies must be counted by thousands. The spacious grounds and street were densely packed with humanity, and every space commanding a view of the scene was made available.

The style of the architecture of the Cathedral will be gothic. The extreme length of the main building will be 186 feet, and the width 80 feet. There will be a side chapel running to Franklin street, 104 by 52. This will be called the Monumental Chapel. There will be a second side chapel for baptistry, connected to the main church by porches, 24 by 34, and a vestry in the rear, 20 by 31. The side walls will be 34 feet 6 inches high, and the clear story 57 feet high: to point of roof 81 feet. The spire will be on the corner, and from the sidewalk to the top of the cross the distance will be 212 feet—within a few feet of the high of Bunker Hill Monument. The turret on the opposite corner will be 96 feet high. The plans are by Messrs. Kelly and Murphy, the ecclesiastical architects the former of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the latter of Providence, R. I. Mr. Murphy is now here, superintending operations. The granite work is done by W. B. Patterson & Co.; the masonry by S. O. Chase & Co; and the wood work by W. H. Stewart. The walls will be of variegated brick with white trimmings. It would be difficult to convey to our readers an idea of the appearance of the building by description, but we can assure them that it will be a beautiful and imposing edifice.

The corner stone has been laid under the most pleasant circumstances, and we wish Bishop B. soon

the same success in his arduous undertaking which we wished Father Muller when he began the building of his school house. Our Catholic friends must put their shoulders to the wheel with their able and energetic Bishop, and they will soon have a structure to which not only they, but the whole city may point to with a pardonable pride.—Portland Advertiser.

During last week two more passenger-ships arrived from Europe at this port, with cholera of a malignant and ravaging type amongst the German emigrants on board. These were the steamer Union and Peruvian. On the 30th ult. the latter, in compliance with regulations joined the former at Lower Quarantine, having on board 750 passengers, of whom 28 were sick of the pestilence. She was from Liverpool. Thirty-five deaths had occurred during the voyage, and many of those who were removed upon their arrival at this port on board of the hospital ship were in a dying condition. The sick from the Union and Peruvian on the 13th ult. swelled the number of patients in the cholera hospital to sixty-two. The cases from the Virginia, one hundred and twenty eight in all, were then convalescent and were removed from the Falcon to the Saratoga to make room for the late arrivals. The steamer passengers, from the Virginia who had not been attacked with the disease came up to the city on that afternoon. Up to that date the official list of the deaths in the steamship Peruvian contained no Irish names; those of Eugene Oronan and Michael Monahan, being the only ones reported as sick, on that vessel, of that disease.

The following are the Irish deaths on the Union, during her voyage, according to official reports:—James Smith, William Thompson, Mary Boylan, Anne McIntyre, Patrick Reilly (seaman), Alexander McLaughlin, John Boylan and Anne Farrell. John Bannin, James Hart, and another man on board the Union were reported as sick, and put on board the Falcon. The ravages amongst the German and Danish emigrants is appalling.

CHOLERA IN DETROIT.—On Saturday, says the Detroit Free Press of the 29th ult., three deaths occurred among the children of an emigrant party which arrived in this city by way of the Great Western railway. One of the children died on board the train and the other two at the depot.—Their bodies were given to Thomas R. each, city sexton, and by him interred in the city cemetery. No physician was called in the cases and no examination was made after death; but judging from the symptoms of the cases, it is reported that they were genuine cases of cholera. The family was extremely filthy and had just come from the ship which brought them.

CREDITORS.—The Michigan Central and the Michigan Southern railways should be remembered with gratitude by the Canadian people. They refuse to enter into any contracts, and decline to sell tickets to individual Fenians who are believed to be on the way to aid in an attack upon this country.—Not only this, but the Michigan Central railway agreed to transport the Canadian volunteers who have arrived here, and such others as may desire to come to Canada to assist in its defence, at the usual rate charged for American soldiers, two cents per mile. Such conduct is worthy of all praise.

The New York Times comments as follows upon the scheme of the Fenian leaders.—All that remains of the Fenian scheme has assumed a well-defined shape; its purpose is made manifest and its duration is defined. Mr. Stephens is the expounder of a new method of rescuing Ireland from the grip of the Saxon, and proposes to carry it out. He has made a speech at New Haven, and lays down the law for the information of his followers, in a style that must convince the most faint-hearted. In the first place, he has an army more than enough to meet the English armies. In the next place the attack must be made in Ireland—one on this side would ruin the cause, which those who think it ruined already will be very glad to learn. Then he will continue to work here for Ireland for one year, and at the end of that time go back and 'meet his fate'—that is, if he cannot be a conqueror he will be a martyr, which is very magnanimous indeed. But the thing of all others to be done, first, last and all the time is to get money—and to take care of it. This department Mr. Stephens proposes to make his own special and peculiar charge. He would, says he, have all monies sent to him and not to a treasurer, he should place them in a bank to his credit, and monthly send remittances, to Ireland, for one year, when, if he had funds enough to buy war material, he would begin active work, if not, then he would give up the contest. Whether the money is in the last contingency to be also given up does not appear, but who can doubt that every cent will be accounted for? Why upon the principle of shooting away a second arrow to find the first, perhaps all the money collected up to the present time will also be discovered at the end of the probationary twelve-month, and it would be mighty convenient to many investors if a final settlement, say in June, 1867, included the little amounts that have already so mysteriously vanished. To bring on the dollars, therefore, is now the duty of all Fenians. Mr. Stephens will, for their sakes, take great care of the funds, and for his own sake will take still greater care of himself!

THE FENIAN CRIME.—It becomes no man to laugh at Fenianism now. The Irish race is becoming a tragedy. Some hundreds, perhaps thousands, of these misguided people are now in hostile array in Canadian territory—for what purpose no man can tell, but to what end everybody may see. Unless the Canadian authorities and people are asleep every armed Fenian within their borders will be a prisoner, or a fugitive, or a dead man, before next Saturday night. The plan adopted by Gen. Sweeney has been a success so far as secrecy goes. His forces were mobilized and thrown across the border with wonderful celerity. It is probable that they are commanded by men familiar with the art of war. But without commissary or quartermaster stores, without cavalry or artillery, with less than 10,000 men, and probably less than half that number, essaying to conquer a country of three millions of people, amply provided with munitions of war, and having a considerable trained force in readiness to meet them, it is impossible to conceive of a more shocking crime both against the people of Canada and the Irish population of the United States, than that which is now witnessed in the Fenian encampment, opposite the city of Buffalo. What becomes of the leaders of the enterprise, no right minded man will care. But to the fate of the deluded followers, who will be slain or transported if they do not make their escape, and that speedily, we cannot be wholly indifferent. Sweeney and his accomplices, by their violations of the laws of the United States, have rendered themselves liable to the penitentiary for five years. By enticing an ignorant rabble to certain destruction, they have merited the execution.

Whatever may be the crimes of England against Ireland, it is certain that the people of Canada have had no part in them. They have neither oppressed Ireland, nor the Irishmen who have migrated to their country. They are guiltless of any offence to justify a Fenian raid against them. Conscious of the justice of their own cause, and rising in defence of their own freedoms, they will, unless they believe their lineage, hunt back the invaders with exemplary slaughter. We pretend to have no influence with the Fenians of Chicago, but we adjure them by the love they bear to their wives and children, to keep out of this dreadful business. If there were one thing to be gained which it were worth a man's while, to die for—if there were one chance in a thousand of success, even in so bad an enterprise as invading a people who have done them no harm—we should have no expectation that any arguments of ours would avail to deter them. But this is murder, to no purpose. Any man who engages in it is liable to be killed, and should be thankful if he does not die with guilt of another's blood upon his soul.—Chicago Tribune.