

several members of both Houses of the Legislature, were present, and all were attracted by the announcement made public that Dr. Redwood would continue his course of lectures which was commenced the Sunday previous. The Divinity of Our Lord was the subject and the text was "I believe in Jesus Christ the only Son of God." The lecture was a masterly piece of logic, style, and by no means devoid of great oratorical beauty. As I have already said I shall not attempt to dwell on the subject matter, as I could not do it justice in the best summary.

After the sermon a procession of the Most Blessed Sacrament took place around the Cathedral, in which the Children of Mary, the Society of St. Vincent De Paul, and the members of the Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament took place, after which solemn Benediction was given by his Lordship.

A Protestant M.H.R. told me, after leaving the Cathedral, that he was pleased, edified, and instructed by what he had seen, and said that he will attend every Sunday during the session.

DESPERATE AFFRAY AT CLONMEL.

THE correspondent of the *Irish Times*, writing from Clonmel on May 31st, says:—

For some days past the inhabitants of the town of Clonmel and the surrounding neighbourhood have been in a state of unusual excitement, owing to the announcement that upwards of twenty-one execution sales were to take place at the court-house to-day. The Emergency Committee were represented by Messrs. Goddard, Smith, Dudgeon, and Emerson. Mr. Gerald Fitzgerald conducted the proceedings, an auctioneer not having been found to act. At two o'clock sharp the sub-sheriff opened the proceedings. The first sale was that of the chattel interest in the lands of Kilmore and Ballagh, belonging to Rodger Gleeson. The farm was bought in by the tenant. The next sale was that of Daniel Hackett's farm. The landlord is Mr. Charles William White. Mr. Goddard was declared the purchaser at £250. The next sale was that of the farm of Edmond Morris, a tenant on Mr. White's property. His holding is 82 acres, valuation £62, and rent £86. He owes a year and a half's rent. Mr. Goddard was declared the purchaser at £100. The other farms, with the exception of two, were purchased by the representatives of the Emergency Committee. As Mr. Goddard was leaving the court he was received with hisses and groaning. The Rev. Mr. Maher was leaving the court-house, and the crowd outside, thinking to get in, made a rush for the door, but they were pushed back again, and in the confusion a policeman accidentally laid his hand on the Rev. Mr. Maher. Immediately the cry went up that Father Maher was arrested. The demeanour of the now excited crowd became so threatening that the authorities deemed it necessary to concentrate the whole force. Bottles and other missiles began to pour in on the police and soldiers. The volley became so heavy that Captain Slack, R.M., Carrick-on-Suir, who was in command with Colonel Carew, threatened to read the Riot Act. The next moment a policeman was knocked senseless with a blow of a stone. Captain Slack then produced the Riot Act, and the Rev. John Cahill, Knockavilla, Cashel, attempted to prevent him several times, and implored of him not to read the Act because one man had been hurt, as, if he did, the consequences would be terrible. However, the stone throwing did not cease, and as Captain Slack was pronouncing the words "God save the Queen," a policeman named Fennell, of Clerahan, was knocked off his feet by a brick. The police immediately charged the crowd with fixed bayonets, and the scene that followed can be more easily imagined than described. Simultaneously with the charge of the police the cavalry dashed in amongst the crowd. A terrible scene ensued—the air was black with missiles, and frightened shopkeepers endeavouring to put up their shutters were knocked down. Several hussars were unhorsed, and trampled on by the horses of their comrades. The charge lasted fully half a hour, during which time the air was rent with the frantic cries of women with children in their arms endeavouring to get away from the horses. Portions of the crowd fled, while others faced the charging party and battered their helmets with stones. A hussar coming round the main guard stumbled and fell, and some five or six hussars coming round the corner sharply fell over the horse and rider. Before the men could get up again their horses were gone some hundreds of yards, and they had to defend themselves as well as they could from the mob until they were rescued by their comrades. A soldier of the 48th Regiment is despaired of. The doctor states that if he recovers he will be insane. There are about 30 citizens injured, some seriously, others dangerously. One man escaped a sabre cut narrowly, the top of his hat having been cut clean off by a hussar's sword. Some clergymen came in for a good many hard knocks.

DEATH OF A CONVERT.

WHEN will the history of the conversions of Americans to the Catholic Church be written? Completely, most certainly never, unless in the Book of Life. Yet there are chapters that might be unveiled to-day to the great profit and edification of souls. One of these comes to us from St. Louis in the obituary of a Jesuit priest, Father Converse, a Vermonter by birth and of Puritan ancestry. Emigrating westward, like so many of the enterprising men of his section, he engaged in copper mining on Lake Superior and practiced law in Cleveland, Ohio. An honest, earnest man, he devoted himself to the study of the religions of the period and found them all Dead Sea Apples. "Religion," says his biographer in the *Western Watchman*, "occupied a considerable share in his thoughts, wherever he was and in whatever employments he was engaged. After abandoning the denomination of religion in which he had been reared, he drifted from one Church to another during several years, studying successively all the confessions of faith on which he could lay his hands, his changing opinions causing him to join quite a number of sects, but not remaining long in membership with any one. As

there were certain fundamental questions to which he could find no satisfactory answer in any of the churches to which he had attached himself, he became unsettled in mind and despondent; he began to think seriously of dismissing the subject of religion from his thoughts altogether. He was in this state of mind when on Easter Sunday, 1842, he was casually passing the door of the Catholic Church in Cleveland during divine service. He never had, up to that time, thought it worthy of his attention to examine the claims of the Catholic Church on rational belief, because its falsity was, throughout his life, a foregone conclusion for his mind. Out of mere curiosity he entered the Church door, and, as it happened, the priest, Rev. Peter McLaughlin, was just beginning his sermon, and the subject announced was precisely the one that had long perplexed his own thoughts. The sermon shed a new light upon his mind, and opened new trains of thought, making so great impressions on him, that he determined to see the priest when service was over and have a conversation with him. The reverend gentleman received him kindly, and their talk on questions of religion, which began at the dinner table, was actually prolonged throughout the evening and entire succeeding night. After some repose next day, Mr. Converse asked Father McLaughlin, as the man from Ethiopia riding on a chariot with the Apostle Philip beside him 'preaching unto him Jesus,' asked, when he was made to understand the truth: 'See, here is water; what doth hinder me from being baptised?' Mr. Converse was, in compliance with his own earnest desire, baptised on that same day, which was Easter Monday, 1842. He then became a Jesuit and a priest, maintaining until death and illuminating with Catholic faith, the sturdy good sense, which made him conscious of the shams in which he was educated, and which made his acceptance of the gift of faith, so easy and grateful. He held many important trusts in his order.—*May he rest in peace.*—*Catholic Review.*

THE WAICOLO ESTATE.

(From the *Otago Daily Times*.)

THE migration of farmers from South Canterbury to the Southland district seems to be on the increase. In addition to the large number who have purchased land from the New Zealand Agricultural Company, we learn from the *Timaru Herald* that there have been some good sales of property in the Waicolo Estate to farmers in the Timaru district. Mr. Moss Jonas reports that he has to date sold upwards of £10,000 worth of land on the Waicolo Estate, and, as will be seen by the subjoined list, to thoroughly practical farmers. The whole of the sections sold at present are in block III. of the Wairoa district, and the particulars are as follow:—Section 5, 348½ acres, to Mr. W. Crow, at £5 10s; section 6, 440½ acres, to Messrs. Crow and Tilson, at £5 10s; section No. 7, 292½ acres, to Mr. J. Swaney, at £5 10s; section No. 8, 361½ acres, at £5 10s, and section No. 9, 370 acres, at £6, to Messrs J. and P. Swaney—the totals being 1858½ acres, £10,353 2s 6d. Speaking of the above estate, the *Western Star* also has the following:—"The Waicolo Estate, which consists of about 14,000 acres of very rich agricultural land, has been placed in the market by the owners in farms varying in size from 150 to 1000 acres. The terms on which it is offered are probably the most liberal that have ever been given to the public. Land that will probably in the course of a few years be valued at £10 an acre can now be had for £6, and by paying a rental of 11s per annum for fifteen years the purchaser gets his title deeds. Three thousand five hundred acres of this valuable property were sold to Canterbury farmers last week, and many others have intimated their intention of inspecting the land with a view to purchasing farms. These men, it appears, do not hesitate long in investing when they compare this land with the shingle beds they have been accustomed to. The property is beautifully situated, and well sheltered by the Nightcaps on the north and the Longwood forest on the west, it lying at the base of these ranges. It forms a beautiful basin of rich, deep alluvial deposit, capable of growing all kinds of grain and root crops, and is bounded on the east by the Otago Stream, and on the south by the Otautau. Any person who has a desire to acquire a good and cheap farm would do well to inspect the country without delay, as the liberal terms offered is the means of inducing farms to be rapidly taken up. Plans of the estate may be seen at the station, with price marked on each section. The Otautau-Riverton railway, which runs through the centre of the property, and is not more than three and a-half miles from the most distant sections, is in course of construction, and will be open for traffic in a few months.

On Saturday evening, May 28, a meeting of Nihilists and Socialists was held at the Slavonic Club-house, Hampstead street, Fitzroy Square, to protest against the oppression of the Russian Government and to express sympathy with all nations who are engaged in a struggle for constitutional freedom. The chair was occupied by citizen Saper, and the audience consisted of French and German Socialists and Russian and Polish members of the Nihilist movement. The following resolution was passed with acclamation:—"Resolved, that we, who through the oppressive and cruel laws of our respective countries have been forced to take refuge in a foreign land until such time as our countrymen succeed in compelling their rulers to grant such wise, benevolent, and just laws as are enjoyed here in England, do tender our hearty sympathy and our moral support to those who in Germany, Russia, and elsewhere are carrying on the fight for freedom; and that we express our indignation at the present position taken up by the Czar of Russia as an autocrat and a despot." Citizen Jakoffsky said that some persons denounced the assassination of the late Czar as a crime, and spoke of it as an outrage against morality. Was it an outrage against morality? From his point of view it was not. It was done in the interests of suffering millions, who could not endure any longer the régime which now obtained in Russia.—*Times.*