sword, presented it to the unfortunate victims. They lell on their knees, said to me the young Vestal, Antonia, from whom I learned these details—being is an adjaining room, she had crept to the door and had been a silent and terrified witness of the horrible scene- they begged those two men to spare their lives, to let them, at least, justily themselves from the vague charge.'

"No," said the pontoff, the slaves of your corrupters have been subjected to the torture, and they have confessed the crimes of their masters .... Even at this moment, the latter are suffering the punishment of fligellation, after which they will be banished from Rome. As for you, the Emperor leaves you free to select the manner of your death. But your sentence is irrevocable.,

But this is impossible ... We are innocent.... We cannot be killed without a bearing. Phose unhappy maidens, wild with despair, prostrated themselves at the feet of their torturers who looked on unmoved.

"Here is the sword," said the centurion. them a phial. 'Choose.'

· And as the victims still begged for mercy: " Do you prefer,' he exclaimed, ' the vault in the Campus Sceleratus, which the Emperor, in his goodness, permits you to avoid?.... Take care, if the light of to-morrow's sun finds you alive, the whole Roman people will witness your execution ... Listen ... Do you hear that noise lus Celer is banished. He has fled from the the phenomena I have repeatedly no iced—the same

The three Vestals listened, shuddering. A confused rumor like that of many voices reached

"There is a cohort at the gate,' resumed the pontiff, of which this centurion is the chief, and which awaits your decision .... If you do not time, that he loved me; he said he would soon chose to die now, this escort will take you away, be able to tell me more.... This was three and to-morrow you will descend alive into the months ago .... and that letter which was so abyss where hunger will bring you a lingering soon to bring me happiness, has not yet come. death in atonement for your crimes."

This terrible threat was too much for our young companions. The anguish of despair is sometimes so great as to silence even the prayer of the victim.

Then, all hope being lost, something dreadful took place.

Varonilla seized the centurion's sword and dealt herself a blow, but her hand was not firm enough and she had neither the courage nor the strength to strike a second time .... she pre- last remarks, and who now advanced. sented her bosom to the soldier who plunged in fainting maides.

The two sisters Ocellates clasped in each other's arms, to meet a common death, were writing in the most terrible convulsions. They had shared between them the pontiff's poison. Their dying agonies were so dreadful to behold. and death so slow coming, that through compassion, or perhaps impatience, the centurion put them to death as he had done Varonilla.

'Their murderous task accomplished, the two men retired, and it was not until the next morning that the slaves of the Atrium Regium dis covered the three bodies lying in their gore .-They found also Antonia, senseless at the foot of the column from behind which she had witnessed this tragical scene. This poor child succumbed a few months later, to the shock she had received; fearful visions disturbed her sleep, and is no longer necessary. It remains with me to she was frequently seized with paroxysms of de- continue the work commenced by you, and to

lirium which finally ended in her death. Thus perished those young maidens whose virginal chastity was never tarnished by an impure breath. If I did not share their fate, it was, as Helvius Agrippa had told me, only be cause the divine Aurelia had been placed in my care some time previous.

She saved my life, but what a life, alas! how can I bely trembling when the mere denunciation of a slave, the secret enmity of a pontiff may at any time secure my condemnation. The most doubtful proof is deemed sufficient against a Vestal-we must not be even suspected.

'Oh! what a fearful light those events have shed into my soul. I had never reflected upon our duties and those pretended promises which our lips never pronounced. I understood now how terrible they were, and I saw an inexorable fate pushing us towards the abyss in which the hands of the pontiffs will entomb me some dayfor this horrible presentiment has never left me. Unless they should come to me also, in the dead of night, and say to me: Cornelia, you may choose between the sword and the poison.

'May the gods forgive me, my dear child. But what a religion is this which will have us remain pure, under fearful penalties, and in serving which we are compelled to witness the most frightful disorders. You have heard of the mrs. teries of the Good-Goddess, over which the Grand-Vestal must preside in person? Ah, when the pontiff of the Christians came with the young Cæsar Vespasian, to claim you from the divine Aurelia, he exclaimed before me that the Vestals fied, horrified, from those infamous mysteries. He spoke truly.

'I cannot lift the veil entirely from this hideous picture. Duty forbids me to say many things, and many others I must omit lest they should call the blush of shaine to your cheeks.'

At this juncture in Cornelia's carrative, a venerable old man, drawing aside the heavy curtain of the door, appeared on the threshold .-The two young women had not heard him approach, and they continued their conversation Some words which reached the stranger's ears, made him start. He stopped and listened.

You know, my dear Cecilia, Cornelia went

on to say, that the mysteries of the Good-Goddess are celebrated on the Kalends of May, in the night time. Matrons are alone admitted. On the eve of that day, the Grand Vestal, taking with her the sacred objects from the temple, proceeds to the house of the pretor, or of the consul, who must vacate instantly the premises and not return until the mysteries are over. I do not know if, as alleged by a poet [Juvenal, vi.-Lines 334 and 335] who in our days has justly denounced the frightful license of those

High Pontiff, has pronounced your sentence !.. some decency; but to day, with what forgetful. The centurion, drawing his broad, short ness of all shame, with what ardor of insane debauchery and incredible frenzy these matrons are seized, who congregate under the pretext of bonoring the conjugal chastity of Fauna.

The first time that I was called upon as Grand Vestal to preside over these mysteries. suspected nothing wrong. The preparations were made with due decorum, and the matrons even covered with thick veils the family pic tures of the consul, Petilius Rufus-in whose house we had assembled - in order to carry out to the letter the precept of the rites which demands the absolute exclusion of men from the assemblage.

I was not long, however, in discovering my error and the moral corruption of these women. But I must stop here; I cannot even recite for you the verses of the poet I alladed to just now, although his description is far below the scandalous truth.

'It was some years later, that returning from one of these ceremonies. I had occasion to save Metellus Celer. Cecilia I cannot tell you how dear this young man has become to me. You know him and you have been able to judge whether he is worthy of the affection which alas! Or the poison,' added the pontiff, presenting fills my heart. Is this affection then a crime? Your religion forbids complaint in suffering and would have one rejoice at sorrow, you said; be free soon ?.... And then....

But what do I sav? Why these hopes? exclaimed the Grand-Vestal, rising suddenly in an extraordinary state of excitement. 'Metel fearful anger of the pontiffs still threatens us. What has become of him? What has happened? Why is it that you receive no more letters for me? In the last, he spoke nopefully, .... he gave me to understand, for the first · Cecilia ... Great misfortunes are preparing

... the future is gloomy, and threatening. see Metellus expiring under the blows of their bloody lash, .... and I! .... borror!.... I descend alive in that vault of the Campus Sceleratus which has never given up its victims.... Great gods !.... Who will save me? Who will shield me from this horrible fate?....

'I will!' said in a grave a d solemn voice, the old man who has listened unseen to Cornelia's

The Grand-Vestal and Cecilia could not reit the blade already reeking with the blood of the strain a cry of surprise. They had recognized in this old man, the pontiff of the Christians.

she looked at Clemens with mingled astonishment distance, through which the Suir winds its silvery and anxiety; 'what motive can have led you to this place?

'Madam,' said the old man, 'I have taken charge of an important mission near you, and I hold in my hands an answer to some of the ques tions I have heard you propound to this young woman.... But at the same time, I have to speak to you on serious matters. Can you grant me this interview?"

The Grand-Vestal acquiesced with a gesture of respectful deference, and motioned to the pontiff to take a seat.

' My daughter,' said Clemens, turning to Cecilia, 'you may retire.... Your presence here reply to the questions asked of you as I came in.

having made a low obeissance to the venerable after the events of 1846 the head of the House has old man, left Cornelia and Clemens together.

The Christian priest and the heathen virgin looked at each other in silence; Cornelia with ber heart beating with strange anxiety, Clemens the young woman and the dangers that threatened | close by, a special object of the care of the proprietor.

(To be Continued.)

THE LAND QUESTION OF IRELAND. (FROM TIMES PPECIAL COMMISSIONER.)

No. 16. WATERFORD, Sept. 30. The road from Wexford to New Ross secends from

the estuary of the Slaney, and traverses a series of light uplands, laid out evidently in small holdings, with here and there some fine country seats. You leave to the left the range of hills, notched and jagged like a Spanish sierra, that cuts off the communities of Bargy and Forth from the inhabitants of the rest of the county, and that doubtless, contributed to shape their destiny in the distant age of their colonization. After passing the village of Taghmon you reach a country rather more fertile, yet in which the peasantry appeared to me rather less prosperous than those near Wexford, though I could not trace a very marked distinction. Eome miles further on you descend suddenly by a steep incline to the valley of the Barrow, and light on the little town of New Ross, hanging on the slope of a hollowed eminence, and thence slanting down to the side of the river. New Ross, though a stirring and busy place, has not flourished as you might have expected from its extraordinary nate: al advantages; it is still only a small seat of trade, though ships of a thousand tons burden can discharge their cargoes upon its quay at a distance of 20 miles from the sta, and though the Barrow is navigable a long way upwards. From New Ross I went by steamer to Wexford and dull is the mind that is not touched by the beautiful scene of richly-wooded lowland, dotted in many places by fire mansions, and over topped by picture que hille, through which the stately stream glides down to the ocean Astudent of the social state of Ireland will not fail to notice that this landscape, too, presents the marked varieties of culture to which I have already adverted - the large parks and farms, of the wealthy below; above, the little homes of a peasantry that has gradually enclosed the whole mountain-side; and he will observe, with a feeling of regret, that hardly a sail appears on the watery expanse, and that life is not quick and stirring upon it. After rounding Cheek Point, where the Barrow and the Sair units in their onward course to the sea, the signs of industry suddenly increase; craft of all kinds often meet the eye, and you feel yourself on a highway of commerce. Having hastened by a

olty of Waterford.

beautiful succession of villa-i ke seats and trim en-

closures, divided by the now animated river, you see

the roofs and spires of a large town open from a fine

and broad reach, and you are soon landed on the

ruips of its fendal walls and bastions and of its once celebrated religious houses hive been effaced by the ness and decline, it displays all the marks of thriving hand of time; and, strange to say, its most venerable prosperity. This result must, in the main, be ascribstructure, perhaps the oldest stone building in the set to the management of the present proprietor. The kingdom, is not, even at this day, a roid. This is mud cabine have disappeared, and have been replace seen the first years of the eleventh century and to of the landloid; the dense population, in a great Strongbow, the Norman conqueror, a marriage intended in good faith to have been the pledge of a union of races, but that, in its policy and its results, reminds the student of bistory sadly of the puptials io a subsequent sge, of the Indian Princess and the Virginian settler. The existing town is beautifully, situated on a strip of land on the right bank of the Suir, here flowing grandly between shelving cliffs; but, with the exception of its fine quey, and of a conspicuous, though heavy looking, cathedral church, it has few objects to attract a stranger. Though it is the terminus of two long lines of railway, and its noble roadstead seems to invite commerce, Waterford is not a particularly thriving place; its feeble manu factures have disappeared, its population has rather diminished, and its exports, imports, and even shipping, have not increased rapidly of late years It is not my purpose to dwell at length on the general state of the adjoining county. In outline and the quality of its soil it bears a certain resemblance to Wexford, but its boundaries are not as boldly defined; it is more divided by mountain ranges, and the land is, on the whole, poorer. The material condition of the inhabitants resembles that of the greater part of this Nation - that is, since the las: 20 years remarkable progress has been made; nothing like general distress exists, and there is a would it condemn my sentiments? Shall I not fair amount of social prosperity. Discontent, however, is not wanting; a good deal of agitation prevails for fixity of tenure and a maximum of rent; and though agrarian crime is at present unknown, the Feular movement was in places active. The landed system of the county, on the whole, presents decunciations of Regulus, and yet, I feel it, the separation of classes into sects, the same c'ashing of law and fact, the same monopoly of rights by the landlords the same want of protection for the rights of the tenants; and the results are, essentially, the same - that is, the landlords as a body respect the usages, which alone defend the tenant, but occasion. ally barsh men disregard them. Those who have read De Tocqueville's account of France before 1789 will easily understand how, in this state of things. the gradual increase of prosperity itself will quicken the elements of dissatisfontion; how, as the peasantry rise in the social scale, they feel more scutely the in justice to which they are exposed by the law as it stands. Not, however, that Waterford relatively to others, can be pronounced a progressive county. The value of its live stock has advanced at the rate of 44 per cent, only between 1841 and 1861, its agricultural area having lessened more than a tenth from 1855 to 1868, and this certainly will not bear a comparison with the state of Wexford. It is noticeable too, that the population of Waterford has as to that of Wexford decreased in the proportion of 86 to 64, a circumstance not without significance, regard being had to the above figures.

What I wish to examine in this letter are the circumstances of a single estate. Which suggest reflections of an interesting kind to every student of the land question of Ireland. About ten miles to the north-west of Waterford the traveller reaches a deep, 'You here, my lord,' exclaimed Cornelia, and | broad valler, almost closed in by hills in the near way along luxuriant spaces of pastures, rich cornlands with their yellow sheaves, green masses of wood crowned with fair houses, towns, villages arme, and peaceful homesteads. Two centuries ago a Gromwellian soldier, of ancient and noble descent however, settled on a nook of this fertile trace, at a place where the valley, forming a curve, seems like s gem set in the surrounding mountains. He became the ancestor of a family which, emerging gradually from mere local rank, mingled its blood with that of the highest in the land, grew into one of those patrician Houses which have so powerfully affected the empire, and gave to the State a worthy succession of gallant soldiers and not unknown statesmen The family seems from an early time to have remembered in the expressive phrase of Burke, that in Ireland it possessed a country, and in the last century to have put off the evil associations of Protestant ascendency, and it has been long distinguished for iberal sentiments and with the people. Its members, however, were usually Cecilia kissed the Grand-Vestal's hand, and absences notil a comparatively recent period; but lived regularly on his Irish estate some months in each year, and has devoted peculiar attention to it. I drove over a large part of the property, and was greatly pleased with much that I saw. From a gray square mansion with the adjoining park, a scene of with sadness, as he thought of the sufferings of cultivated taste and refinement, I presed into a village The neat houses and cleanly street had a look of thriving ease and comfort; but what struck me most were the dense rows of well-built and well-slated labourers' cottages, tokens of abundant and constant employment. From the village I went, by roads smooth as a floor, along a succession of trim farms, all in a state of admirable cultivation, until I reached a higher tract of land, where you met repeatedly the little homestead and plot of ground of the humble peasant, each, nevertheless, improved and in order. At last, from the top of a swelling eminerco, commanding a prespect of rare beauty, the estate lay as in a map before me; and the view of the numerous rustic homes dotted thickly over the slope below, and clustering near the principal mansion as it rose from the midst of rich wood and lawn, was like an idyll of country happiness. The character of the husbandry was seen at a glance. It was a property of small holdings kept, however, in a state of rare perfection, and evidencing no common or transient care.

Such is the tract which during six generations has been under the control of the house of Besstorough Lord Bessborough's agent courteously gave me much information upon the manner in which this fair creation of industry and skill has been gradually brought into its present condition. Before 1846 the eatate, hough under gentle superiors, had been, comparatively, rather neglected. Part of it had fallen into the hands of midlemen, who had recklessly subdivid ed the lands, with no thought but to make profit from them, and there had been, accordingly, a great deal of poverty and a dense accumulation of population. I remember having casually paid a visit in those days to the place, and I recollect distinctly that at several spots you mat whole villages of mud cabins, and that many of these habitations were wretched. The famine came, and Lord Bessborough solved the stern problem anddenly set before him o adjusting the property to the new state of things, not, as was the case with too many landlords, by inhuman "clearances" and forced emigration, but by a happier and more natural process, which fortunately proved completely successful. Taking the population as he found it, he fostered it during the terri ble crisis by liberal and judicious employment, and though he did not discourage emigration, and many of his dependents quitted their homes, not a single notice to duit was served, and not one family was capticionally evicted. By these means his poorer tenantry were preserved from the stock of the great revolution, and as the middlemen's leases dropped, in he dealt directly with the sub tenants, and treated them in the same gentle manner. The mould, and organization of society were thus never radely broken up, but they were slowly transformed to a better type, and placed upon a more secure basis. The Bessborough estate is still one of small holdings, there being on an area of some 20 500 acres two farms only rented over 2001.. and 437 tenancies magnificent quay that skirts the whole length of the | rented at from 201. to 21, and 170 little crofts remain materies, they were formerly accompanied with Though one of the most ancient cities in Ireland, nity, however, is evidently flourishing, and, instead streets; and they have heard that in certain Churches the Papal Supremacy.

Waterford has not many features of interest. The of presenting, as some persons would insist that it they have begun to light candles, wear vestments, and indicate Catholic services. Other and indicate Catholic services. Other the round tower of Reginald the Dane, said to have ed by excellent cottages, built wholly at the expense have been the place where Bys, the daughter of the messure, has been kept together by productive om Celtie chief of Leinster, gave her hand to Bart ployment; the little farmateads have been gradually re-formed by the judicious expenditure of the owner. encouraging the efforts of the occupiers; and, though the outlay has been very great, I believe it has been fairly remunerative, while it is unnecessary to dwell on the good social consequences. At this moment the Bessborough estate, is a beautiful specimen of small farm husbandry promoted and stimulated by the proprietor, and of industry well directed and gen erously compensated. Lord Bessborough spends every year large sums in improving farm houses, feaces, and drains, in selling seed and manure at low prices to the occupiers in want of such side, and in keeping his noble demesne in fine order. As I saw the results of this assiduous care in garden-like fields and happy homes in the eigns of comfort and triumphant industry, spreading from the valley to the high hill-top, I could not help thinking how different might have been the fate of this property in different hands, and how different at this moment would be the position of the land question of Ireland had all landlords followed a like course. As Lord Bessborough manages his estate for the

most part upon the English plan, so he does not per mit the Irish custom of the sale of the goodwill of farms to grow up, and he retains dominion over his property. What are the lessons which a reflecting mind will derive from observing this prosperous scane? In the first place, it will be noticed how, by a singularly humane process, a landlord has been gradually enabled to change the character of his es tate, and to transform it from one of an Irish type to one, to a great extent at least, m delled on a modern English patiern. Lord Bessborough has not expatriated his tenantry; he has retained the system of small holdings; yet he has preserved his property without serious loss through the ordeal of a social revolution, and he has largely added to its essential value. In the second place as during the last 20 years he has, either by direct expenditure or by libe ral allowances for them, effected most of the improvements on his estate, he has in a great measure at least, excluded the equity in this respect which his tenants otherwise would have in his lands, and he has not permitted his freehold ownership to be eaten away by a tenant-right which practically would leave him only a rentcharge. He has thus not only. with infinite pales, put his property into good order, but he has a fair right to call it his own in an exact and legitimate sense, disencumbered, certainly in a great degree, from most of those indefinite claims which form the grand difficulty of the Irish Land Question. In this state of things I would ask Mr. Mill or any fair advocate of 'fixity of tenare" at a rent to be adjusted by the Government, whether he would think his proposed scheme advactageous to such a property as this, even from the point of view of the tenantry. I will concede, for the sake of mere argument, that "fixity of tenure" could exist without encouraging subdivision, and that, as certainly would be the case if a fair calculation were made of the ren tal Lord Bessborough's income would not be dimin ished. Assuming, however, all this, what chance would there be that this estate would continue in its present state of prosperity under the new conditions imposed on it? Deprived, as they assuredly would ba, of the liberal aid extended to them, the very small tenants would sink down into hopeless poverty after a brief struggle, and all the cottagers would disap pear, as their nominal rents would inevitably be raised, and they could hardly hope to find constant employment. The severance, too, of the proprietor from the soil, and from all immediate faterest in the occupiers, would be mischievous in a hundred ways. Mr Mill, indeed, with logical candour, admits that the would be the result, in all instances of this kind, and wenture to think it would prove most hurtful to the little community. Society, therefore, on this estate would be rudely disturbed—perhaps broken up; and what, looking beyond supposed expediency, would be the justice of the projected revolution? Would be commonly honest to convert Lord Bessborough from what he is, in a real tense, a landowner, into a pensioner, with even an increasing rent charge? Would it be fair to deprive him of the happiness of discharging honourably the duties of property, an incident of the ownership of land which every liberal mind values, and which revolutionary folly alone re-

solves, in every case, into the mere love of power? Yet, however pleasing at this time is the condition of the Bessborough estate, a thoughtful person will not forecast its future without some degree of misgiving It is ucquestionably in part an artificial growth, the result of the care of the proprietor; and he civilization that comes from above is not likely to be so permanent as that which increases from be low, from the industry of generations of occupiers. The prosperity of the baronies of Bargy and Forth springs from the soil and is rooted in it; the pros perity of the Bessborough estate is the gift of one man, and may perish with him. Furthermore, it in a special manner depends largely upon the proprieor; for, though Lord Basaborough has given leases freely, is willing and anxious to give more, and has thus created security of tenure on a considerable postion of his estate his very small tenants hold all at will, and it is difficult to contend that in these cases leases ought to be universally conceded. It is possible, therefore, that a new landlord might seriously interfere with the state of things that now exists upon this property; it is probable that, if he were harsh or illiberal, the prosperity due to fostering care would rapidly fade away and disappear; and though it is not likely that this would be the case during the continuance of the House of Ponsonby, it is, of course, a contingency that may happen. Nevertheless, taking the very worst chance, a bad proprietor would hardly meddle with the order of things on these lands on the lowest grounds of the merest selfishness. I would cost any one an enormous sum to change the character of the husbandry on this estate and to en. large the small into extensive holdings; and having regard to their present condition, and to the rents they readily yield, the experiment could not possibly This, therefore, though not as great as cos could wish, is a real security that the form of social life that prevails on this tract will not be rudely altered or even injured; not to say that, after all, it is reasonable to suppose that few men would resort to mere wanton destruction.

ANGLICAN CATHOLIC TENDENCIES. From the Catholic Opinion.

In several articles lately we have laid before our readers what may be called a hopeful view of the Anglican, or as it is some times termed, the Ritual. istic movement. We have done this, because we think it a view which may fairly be held, and which we hold ourselves. We are sure many Catholics take little interest in the mevement, either because they know little about it, or are impressed with a conviction that it is in no sense the work of God, but rather a cunning device of the devil to keep those who are yearning for the truth from the one true Home of Souls, the Catholic Church, by means of a spurious imitation of Catholicity. Thus, many Ca-tholics are unable to take a hopeful view of the Anglican movement,' and so, feel little more interest in its details than in those of any other of the two or three hundred varieties of Protestantism.

Some, as we have intimated, cannot be said to have any view on the subject, for they know next to nothing about it. They have seen, indeed, that certain Protestant clergymen have taken to dress themat a nominal rent of 11. only. The whole commu | selves so as to be mistaken for Catholic priests in the

of presenting, as some persons would make and imitate. Catholic services. Others take their most of the Ritheliata from most limitate the Ritheliata from most limitate the results. notions of the Ritualists from most Protestant, and some Catholic journals, and set down as Protestants playing at Popery, who have taken up with care monies as a mere piece of antiquarianism or matter of taste, without the doctrines which alone give them meaning; or, if they have taken up with Catholic doctrines to a certain point, consider them as manifeetly dishonest, and coneciously untrathful because they do not at once accept all other doctrines which to Catholics, are of equal authority. They ask, very naturally : - If these men believe as they say, in the Real Prisence, why do they not accept the Pope's Sapremacy, the evidence for which is no less clear in Scripture and the tradition of the Church? The inference is not unnatural, that they do not accept this last doctrine because it would oblige them to quit their position as Anglicans,—to break many dear ties of friendship and worldly interest, and if they are Clergy, to resign their livings and all that gives them influence and importance, and enter as simple laymen into the Catholic Church.

Our Angli an friends must admit that, from the Ostbolic point of view, there is a prima facte case against them. Mr Cobb has shown that the claims of the S e of Peter to be the divinely appointed head of the Visible Church are so clear that nothing but a supposed exceptional dispensation can justify An. glicans in remaining, as he says, outside the visible unity.

Now, though it is very difficult for old Catholica to understand the position of the advance! Anglicass, those who are converts can account for it from their own experience. Many of them will remember that the divine constitution of the Visible Church in its indivisible unity under its visible head, only broke upon them gradually. Though logically it comes first yet historically it came to them last in the order of doctrines. We do not pretend to explain why this is; but it is a fact of the experience of many who are now Catholics and who were once Anglicans or Ricualists. If it is a fact, as we think, of wide experience, we make take it as a providential order and it may account for the fact, which we think quite as certain, that great numbers of Anglicans approach so near the Church, but do not enter it, who are yet learned and conscientions. We believe they have not as yet come to see the true doc. trine of the indivisibility of the Visible Church, They think themselves Oatholice, a branch, as they say, of the Church because they do not see that if the Church is a tree, its branches must form with it one wisible organic unity. Being, as they think, Catho. lie, they try to hold and carry out all they know of Catholic doctrine and practice: and in this we think their example most profitable for Catholics to study, If these schismatics, these Samaritane, do so much for God, what ought not we to to do who are cluzent of the true Jerusalem?

Two week since we endeavoured to draw the attertion of such of our readers as know but little of the interior of the so-called Ritualistic movement, to the deep reality which percades it, the actual progress of Catholic doctrine in the Anglican Church, and the anmistakable devotedness, earnest preaching, prayer, and works of mercy and self-sacrifice, which distin guish the Ritualis's as a body. The remarkable Mission which is now being conducted by the Clergy of this school in London, and of which we give the Times' report in another column, is to us a strong confi:mation of this view.

"A small penny book which we have before us, aptitled 'A Guide to the Mission Services' gives a ligt of more than sixty Churches in London and the suburbs, in which this Mission is being conducted. We have looked to at several of these Churches in order to gain a fair notion of what wis going on. We have heard enough ourselves personally, or through others, of the sermons and services gener. ally, to be able to say that this movement is in all respects modelled on such missions as are frequently being preached in our own Churches here, and in all Carnolic countries, by the various Mission Orders. The earnestness of the preaching is unmittakable so, also, the plain inculcation of the great truths of religion,-not merely those in which all Christians believe, but the doctrines of the Real Presence, the Sacrifice of the Mass, Confession and Absolution, as the means of pardon and grace from God. . The services begin before daylight, and ere continued, even on week-days, at intervals during the day, for those who have leisure to attend; but especially in the evening, the Churches are well filled, some of them throughd like our own churches during a Mission, and confessions are heard up to mid-night, or even later. The preachers are, of course, of different degrees of power, but what they say is for the most part calculated to arrest attention and go home. One we noted, who had eridently studied, and reproduced, though indifferently, the gestures of French or Italian preschers, which rarely come natural to Englishmen; and, so it bappened, that not instinctively 'suiting the action to the word, a certain grotesqueness was the result, and an air of unreality, but when he be ame

natural be was evidently real, and in earnest. It may be new to many Catholics to be informed that, in all the Churches we entered, the whole semblance was that of a Catholic Church In all there was a regular Altar, with Cross or Crucifiz, and cand esticks, - either two or six, in some cases more, -lighted as if for Mass or Vespers. The singing was admirable, executed by full choirs of boys and men in surplices within the chancel, leading the congregation, or by the whole congregation trained to sing in unison, with a heartiness, that had a thrilling effect. We may add that several of the Churches were of singular beauty and magnificent dimensions, -the Sanctuaries, in several cases, enclosed with marble or alabaster ballustrades, or chancel screens of elaborate icon or wood-work, richly gilt. The reredos behind the Altar was either covered with rich nangings, embroidered in needle work, or psinted in fresco ou gold ground, and showing always a Cross er Orucifix, in painting or in carved alabaster. The Clergy of several of these Churches live together in a College, and are unmarried men; many of them are young men of good family, and some private fortune, which they have freely dedicated to works of charity, the support of schools and convents, and of such of their brother Glergy as have no private means The seats in the Churches are generally free and unappropriated—the men seated on one side, the women on the other, according to old Catholic practice. The offertory collections of the free gifts of the people are often munificent, and, generally spenking. are equal to those given by our own Catholic corgregations. These are expended, where it is needed, for the support of the Olergy, but chiefly in works of charity, the support of schools, and relief of the destitute.

The Catholic vestments and incense are used at what is called: High: Celebration, and to those unaccustomed to the calm beauty, and harmony of the Mass, and who believe in Anglican olders, it must be very imposing. To a Catholic it is, of course, most painful. It looks like a Mass bad'y said, and seems a travesty of the holiest act on earth. But we must judge of it not from our own point of view, but according to the intention of those who engage in it; and there is no, question that the validity of Anglican orders is believed in by thousands, who say they have suriously examined the question, and tell us (strange as it may appear) that they have no practical doubts on the matter. These and many more are the outward manifestations of the so-called Ritualistic movement, which has its ramifications in all directions through the country. It is a fact which counct be ignored. Its erigin and tendency may be fair matter for difference of epinion amongsi Catholics.

We can understand many Catholics taking a different view from our own, and believe it to be the work of the devil, a mere imitation of Catholici 7, \$

<sup>.</sup> They hold all Catholic doctrine except that of