

berg address her by that name; she has signed herself, thus, in writing to my wife."

"Oh! Heaven! it is possible?" exclaimed Herr Von Sulper; "know then, my friend, that Ida Flohrberg is my sister, this Maria, my niece."

"Listen, General," he said, "you have known me but a very few years, and that by letter, personally only since my return from America, four months since; I will tell you briefly, the history of my life, and how, though I bear no longer the name of Von Alstein, I am, nevertheless, brother to Frau Flohrberg."

"It is now somewhat more than twenty-seven years since, that with only my passage money paid and a few thalers in my pocket, I set sail for America, to try whether a more regular life, combined with industry, would help to retrieve my shattered fortunes; my brother and myself, but more especially my brother, had led far from steady and prudent lives, thus the very moderate competency bequeathed us by our father, was soon wasted away, and our sole female relative, Ida, was then supporting herself by giving lessons in music, an art in which she excelled, and of which she was passionately fond. Meanwhile my brother Franz had made a rash and imprudent marriage, allying himself to a young Irish woman, whose only recommendation consisted in the perishable charm of a very pretty face, but who was a vain and selfish woman. His union was productive of excessive misery; in every respect ill-assorted, constant discord was the result; and two years and a half after the birth of her child, at the very moment when the fortunes of my poor Franz were at their lowest ebb, she suddenly left her home, and he afterwards heard had engaged herself as companion to an English lady who had been making the tour of the continent, and who had left Germany for England, on the very day his wife had disappeared. When I had received this news I had been already a year and a half in America, struggling still for a mere subsistence, and but very rarely corresponding with those whom I had not the power to assist, and who could not assist me. I heard but once from Munich; the next letter was from my sister, Ida, and contained the news of my brother's death, and her adoption of child he had entrusted to her care."

"As for myself, the next ten years rolled on in one almost unvarying struggle with fortune, and I was beginning to give up all attempts to earn a decent competency with despair, when an event happened which placed me eventually in the prosperous circumstances I now enjoy. There arrived in New York a Dutch gentleman of considerable fortune, he was engaged in mercantile pursuits, and in a fortunate hour I procured an introduction to him. I became his managing man, with an income sufficient to place me far beyond the reach of distress. I was now leading a regular and steady life, fond of business, and quiet; mindful, too, that there was a better world, and striving to push my way on to it; I had not, I must also add, forgotten my poor Ida and her little charge. I wrote to Munich, but received no reply; again I wrote, this time to an old friend. Both letters were returned, the one to my friend, with the intelligence that he was dead, the former that no such person was known in Munich. I then decided that, either in the long term of years which had elapsed, Ida was herself dead, or married, and removed to some distant place, or, perhaps, left Germany altogether."

"I had, too, when fortune at last emptied her gifts into my lap, decided on visiting once more the land of my birth; but my patron, Herr Von Sulper, was now falling into years, and implored me to abandon all idea of such a journey, for at least some time to come."

"I eventually married his only child, and sole heiress to his large property; we had no children, and, unhappily, my Amelia died before the good old merchant, who then executed a will, leaving me her to all he possessed, on condition that I, for the time to come, formally lay aside my own name, and bore that of Von Sulper."

"Hence, you see, how impossible it was that I could have any suspicion, when I twice met poor Maria at Coblenz, that she was in any way connected with myself. Now, however, I am full of a restless anxiety till my return to England, for you will observe, my dear General," he added, pointing to the various post marks on the letter, "that this epistle has been sent to several places, wherever, in fact, you have been known to be a sojourner, until at last it has found me here. There is one person though, whom I must visit first, and that is my poor Ida, the more so that she is in sorrow and suffering."

"Herr Von Sulper, for so we must call him, lost no time then, but bade adieu to the amazed General, hastening to make the few arrangements necessary, prior to his sudden departure for England, and the former returned home to surprise his wife with his news, and tell her that the hen with the golden eggs had at last, turned up for the hitherto unfortunate Flohrbergs."

"Who on earth can that be so late? ruo and see, Minna," said the Frau Flohrberg, as she sat wearing away her once fine eyes in mending clothes scarce worth mending any longer, by the dim light of a small candle, and as Minna hastened to obey her mother's request, the poor Frau looked uneasily at her still-sickly husband, whom the timely gift of Squire Mainwaring—Maria's money having been stopped, it will be remembered—had saved from the horrors of a prison. But there was cause yet for fear, in some way or another; or why was it that Frau Flohrberg laid her hand upon her heart and changed color so fearfully, when she heard a strange voice without, enquiring for herself."

"And still more did the cheek and lip grow pale when she heard the words, 'I must see your mother,' and heard also the stranger's footsteps coming towards the room. Ah, poor Frau, it is fear for your husband, that husband who cannot keep his family on his poor little income that makes your heart beat so wildly."

"But Von Sulper enters the humble room, and the brother and sister, so long separated, gaze on each other as strangers gaze. He cannot see one trace in the matronly, elderly, plain-looking woman before him, of the bright-eyed and handsome Ida of high thirty years since. Aye, thirty years, they had snatched, one by one, the roses from her cheek, and ploughed the fair land open, with furrows; they had turned almost white the rich, smooth, brown locks, so that Ida Flohrberg was a totally different being from the Ida Von Alstein, her brother Heinrich had bade adieu to so long since."

"And so, ye fair young damsels, count not as things of sterling value, your beauty and your youth. Alas, alas, both will quickly vanish; the hand of time passes on so very speedily, you see; and it takes this frail gift along with it, if, haply, it fade not under the touch of care and rude contact with the world, when adverse fortune frowns, or sickness cometh not to make a wreck of beauty, even while the fleeting period of youth remains. 'Not that Ida Flohrberg had ever erred, this way, for humble and simple, virtuous in girlhood, and religious without any ostentation, showing forth the beauty of religion by the rectitude of her life, rather than by words ever unselfish, and ready in a thousand little acts of kindness, to aid her neighbor when occasion presented itself; the life of Ida was a perpetual homily on the beauty of the Christian faith to all who approached her."

"But return we from our digression; with tremulous hesitation, the Frau enquired the cause of the stranger's visit; he replied: 'I am informed you bore, before your marriage the name of Von Alstein; is that information correct?'

"The Frau answered in the affirmative, wondering what could be the purport of the stranger's visit. 'I am the bearer of a token given by you some thirty years since to a brother, who left Munich for America.'

"Heaven help me!" said the Frau, supporting herself by the chair against which she stood; "it surely is not possible, Mein herr, that my brother Heinrich still lives."

"Behold your souvenir, Frau Flohrberg," exclaimed the stranger, withdrawing from his neck a small gold cross, the back of which, on touching a spring, disclosed to view a lock of dark brown hair."

"The Frau Flohrberg gazed in a sort of bewildered astonishment, too intense for words; she fixed a sort of half-frightened stare on the face of the elderly, staid looking gentleman before her and in vain, tried to associate a single feature in the face with those of her forgotten brother Heinrich. No, that hard weather beaten countenance bore not any resemblance to the face which her recollection of Heinrich brought before her."

"But Herr Von Sulper could no longer dissemble, and the words, 'Ida, my sister, Heinrich is before you,' trembled on his lips, whilst his strong arm sustained the feeble form of the weak woman."

"The little scene that ensued can be better imagined than described, for the young people came in for their part also; carrying uncle Heinrich off in triumph to their father, his wife having first roused him from slumber, and told him, as well as her emotion would allow her, that Heinrich had at last come back to Germany, aye, and had been many months before, for that Maria was wont to meet her own uncle at the General's, but of course did not know him under the name of Von Sulper."

"And then, when the first outbreak of joy was over, Von Sulper had to tell about poor Maria, how strangely he had been wont to meet her, in her visits to Coblenz, and yet knew not the relationship that existed between them; of the assistance he had rendered her on his chance meeting in London, with this stranger niece, and which had been so woefully turned against her, and of the robbery, to give evidence in the trial, concerning which he was on his way to London, proposing but to tarry with them till the following morning."

"I must go with you, Heinrich," said Flohrberg, rising suddenly from his couch, "I cannot remain here idle, I must be in the court whilst the trial takes place."

"Nonsense, Adolph," replied his wife; "it is impossible, remember how ill you have been; do you not know the doctor, Herr Rosen, has told you to keep yourself perfectly quiet."

"I tell you, wife, I cannot keep quiet, and if my new friend, Heinrich, will only say I may bear him company, I am sure I have strength for the journey."

"And for the excitement? I fear not," said Von Sulper, looking doubtfully as the patient, and sorrowfully, too, as his eye fell on the sleeve of the coat dangling loosely by his side; "but you must bear in mind, my good brother-in-law," he added, "that should you be unhappily taken worse on the road, it will seriously interfere with my travelling by such rapid stages as I otherwise should, and might greatly delay me, and I am already later than I ought to have been, through that poor Maria knowing of no address but the General's former quarters at Coblenz."

"Flohrberg seemed to yield compliance with his wish, and the night was far advanced ere the little party broke up, previously to which, the rich relation had spoken of a commission for Gustave and college education for Wilhelm, the one lad eager to enter the army, the other the Church. Heinrich had also placed a handsome sum of money in his hands of Flohrberg, telling him that when he came back to Germany he hoped to see their house a little smarter."

"Von Sulper was up long before the sun, in spite of the late hours he and his newly found relations had kept; but there was one, so lately and even now an invalid, who was stirring as early, too, and this was poor Flohrberg. He could think of nothing but Maria, his poor dear Maria; no child of his, but whom he loved as only tender fathers love, nevertheless."

"Heinrich could scarce credit his own eyesight, when he looked at his brother-in-law, ready equipped for travelling, a small carpet bag in his hand, and with determination expressed in every line of his pale countenance."

"I shall come with you my good fellow," he said, "unless, indeed, you positively forbid my doing so; I really feel much better, notwithstanding late hours and much excitement. You will have no cause to repent having done so, should you allow me to bear you company."

"Von Sulper had not the heart to refuse, so the good Frau's objections were all over-ruled, and the brothers-in-law departed; the heart of the Frau Flohrberg lighter, as far as regarded worldly means; but heavy enough as to the fate of Maria."

(To be Continued.)

On the 27th March His Holiness Pius IX. held a Secret Consistory, after which he delivered the following Allocution:—

Venerable Brethren—The care of all the Churches, and the solicitude laid on us by God, require us to communicate to you to-day, a matter concerning the Oriental Church. Our Venerable Brother, Clement Bahus, Greek Melchite Patriarch of Antioch, after discharging his most important duties for several years excellently well, has earnestly besought us to grant him leave to abdicate the Patriarchate. In consideration of the eminent qualities with which he is endowed, and in our desire to see him retain the dignity and office of Patriarch, we long and strongly opposed his resignation, and exhorted him not to abandon the rule and government of his Patriarchal Church. But his firm in his resolve, judging himself with humility, and feeling an ardent desire to return again to his former monastic and hidden life, and to be more free to devote himself to the things of Heaven, so repeatedly pressed and urged us that we decided at last that his wish ought to be complied with. Wherefore, we ordered our Venerable Brother, Joseph Valerga, Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem and Pro-Delegat Apostolic of Syria, to admit receive, and ratify in our name, in the name and by virtue of the authority of the Apostolic See, the resignation of our venerable Brother, Clement, and to release him entirely from the tie which bound him to the Greek Melchite Patriarchal Church of Antioch. Then the Bishops of that nation, convened by our venerable Brother Gregory Jussef, after the acceptance of this resignation in our name by our venerable Brother the Patriarch of Jerusalem, met for the election of a new Patriarch of their Church. The votes having been taken they judged that our Venerable Brother Gregory Jussef, Bishop of Ptolemais, ought to be raised to that eminent dignity. This election was received with all favour by the Bishops, the Monks, the principal personages of the nation and the whole people, for the Greek Melchites already knew the eminent virtues of the elected. Our Venerable Brother Gregory Jussef announced his election in a most respectful letter, in which he declares in explicit terms that he has nothing so much at heart as to be firmly united to us and to the Chair of Peter by the greatest faith, respect and obedience and earnestly besought us to confirm him by our Apostolic authority in his charge of Greek Melchite Patriarch of Antioch, and to grant him the honors of the Sacred Pallium. Wherefore every thing having been maturely weighed and approved by us, and by the congregation of our Venerable Brethren, the Cardinals of the Holy Roman Church, placed in charge of the religious affairs of the Oriental Churches, we deem on the advice of that Congregation, that we ought to confirm this election or postulation all the more willingly because we know that our Venerable Brother Gregory Jussef is endowed with eminent religion, piety, prudence, and other precious qualities. And therefore we are filled with hope that he will apply himself with extreme care, activity and zeal to fulfil all the obligations of his vast and important mission, and will unceasingly strive to procure the greater glory of God and the salvation of souls. Whereupon, we consider that our Venerable Brother should be released from the tie which binds him to the Episcopal Church of Ptolemais, confirmed in the dignity of Greek Melchite Patriarch of Antioch, decorated with the honor of the Sacred Pallium, and enriched with all the other privileges which his predecessors held from the Apostolic See. We shall thus be doing a thing most pleasing and acceptable to the illustrious Greek Melchite nation, which this Apostolic See has deservedly always regarded and does regard with singular affection."

"What think you? By the authority of Almighty God, of the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and by our own, we confirm and approve the election or postulation made by our Venerable Brethren the Bishops of the Greek Melchite nation, of the person of the aforesaid Bishop Gregory Jussef, whom we absolve from the tie by which he was bound to the Church Ptolemais, and we translate him to the said Patriarchal Greek Melchite Church of Antioch, placing him as Patriarch and Pastor over that nation, as shall be expressed in the Consistorial Decree and schedule."

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen. And now speaking to you, according to ancient custom, of the sad decease of the illustrious Maximilian II., King of Bavaria, of noble memory, we declare to you, Venerable Brethren, that we were seized with deep grief when first we learned that he had departed this life. For in him we lost a sovereign, cherished by his people, endowed with piety, prudence, and other eminent virtues, and animated by a profound love and respect for us and this Apostolic See. And although his most pious death bids us hope that he is already in enjoyment of eternal happiness; let us still stir up our eminent religion to pray to God for his soul. We have not failed to do so in private, and we shall celebrate his public obsequies in our Pontifical Chapel on the sixth day of next April."

Although the deplorable events which have recently taken place in the Empire of Mexico, contrary to our every hope and expectation, and to the testimonies of filial respect given to us on many occasions by our dear Son in Jesus Christ, Maximilian Emperor of Mexico, have caused us very great pain, still at present, we do not intend to speak upon that subject, for we are sustained by the hope that the Emperor, mindful of his own duty and interest, and seriously considering how much the Catholic religion and its salutary doctrine contribute to the happiness and stability of empires, and even to the temporal prosperity and peace of nations, will draw back from the path on which he has unhappily entered, will comply with our just desire, satisfy the claims and wishes of that Catholic nation, repair the ruins of the Church in his empire, protect her venerable rights, her liberty, her bishops her ministers, her institutions, and above all, preserve a cordial good understanding with the Bishops, as religion and justice require and as becomes a Catholic Sovereign. We cannot refrain on this occasion from bestowing in your illustrious assembly great and deserved praise on our Venerable Brethren the Bishops of the Catholic world, who, while the conspiracy against our Divine religion is so formidable, and while the depravity of so many men is so excessive, daily give us more and more abundant cause for comfort, joy, and consolation, amid our heavy trials. Of a truth our Venerable Brethren, cordially attached with admirable affection to us, and to this Chair of St. Peter the Mother and Mistress of all the Churches, allowing themselves to be deterred by no dangers and by no distress, braving all human respects, and disregarding the unjust decrees of the civil authority against the Church, glory in defending and courageously vindicating by speech and pen Catholic truth, unity, our power, our authority, our liberty, our rights, those of the Church and of the Apostolic See; moreover, in their recent letters, both to us and to the faithful under their care, they rejoice openly and publicly in rejecting and con-

demning all those things which are condemned by us, and they spare no pains both to resist with princely strength the wicked plans and efforts of the enemy, and to nourish their flocks with sound doctrine and to guide them in the paths of the Faith. Our Venerable Brethren, the Bishops of Italy are most of all deserving of this just praise. For, though exposed to the violent injuries and persecutions of their enemies, and tormented in a thousand ways, they courageously discharge their office, they weary not to raise their Episcopal voice with marvellous unanimity strongly to reclaim and protest against all the bad and unjust laws passed by the Subalpine Government, to the detriment of the Church, her sacred institutions, her ministers, and her rights, and against the innumerable sacrilegious acts committed by the said Government. Yes, these Bishops of Italy, combating for Christ and for his Church with admirable constancy and courage, and sollicitous for the salvation of their flocks, shrink not from undergoing exile, imprisonment, and every hardship following the illustrious example of the Apostles, who were forth from the presence of the Council, rejoicing that they were deemed worthy to suffer, contentedly for the name of Christ. Wherefore, while we grieve from our heart at these great sufferings of our Venerable Brethren, and deem their sufferings our own, and mingle our tears with theirs, we give most humble thanks to the loving Father of mercies and God of all consolation at seeing the Catholic Bishops, by the special help of his Divine grace, so attached to us and to this Holy See, animated with such a vigorous spirit of Faith, and fighting so valiantly for the defence of His Holy Church."

Meanwhile, Venerable Brethren, in these trying and dangerous times, continue unremittingly to address in your eminent piety your fervent prayers with us to God, that he may aid and console by his all powerful strength this Apostolic See, the object of so many outrages, the Church covered with so many wounds, Christendom and civil society a prey to so many calamities, in order that shedding profusely the treasures of His Divine grace and mercy upon all, He may cause all nations to know Him, love Him, venerate and praise Him, together with Him whom He hath sent, His only begotten Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ, so that diligently observing all His commandments they may follow the path which leads to life."

After the Allocution, the Holy Father proposed Metropolitan or Cathedral Churches for twenty-five Archbishops or Bishops, and announced four nominations of Bishops made by the Sacred College of Propaganda since the last Consistory.—*Tablet*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS IN IRELAND.—LETTER OF VERY REV. DR. RUSSELL. St. Saviour's, 30 Rutland-square, W., Dublin, Feast of St. Thomas Aquinas, O. P., March 7, 1865.

In addressing my Catholic fellow-subjects on the present occasion I am made to feel that, though I am a priest of their communion, I am not united with them in equality of law. They are emancipated, enjoying civil rights and privileges. I am a proscribed religious, living under an unrepelled penal code.—I yield to unavoidable necessity in appealing for sympathy and redress in consequence of a recent decision (Simms v. Quinlan) in the Irish Court of Chancery, which, to the injury of my religious brethren and myself, enforces penal clauses of the Catholic Relief Bill against the Regular Clergy."

The country had almost forgotten, until this judgment was delivered, that the Emancipation act of 1829—which enables Catholic gentlemen to enter Parliament, sit on the judicial bench, and to compete for almost all other places of honor and emolument in the State—was an act of disfranchisement for all subjects, who, however loyal and otherwise deserving, should dare thenceforward to exercise the rights of Christian conscience by professing the observance of the Gospel counsels, as reduced to a practical system in monastic life. I need scarcely remark that such a law of the British Legislature is anti-Christian in principle—an ordinance of unmerited persecution—a dark stain on the charter of Catholic liberties, and, as to any real effect of conscience, neither to be dreaded nor obeyed. Its enactment disturbed the State of tranquil security in which the clergy of the religious orders, after suffering courageously ages of persecution, had been exercising their ministry since the year 1793, when the Irish Parliament passed the famous act of religious toleration for the relief of Catholics of every description. Sir Robert (then Mr.) Peel, in his speech on the Catholic question is reported to have said—"Since 1793 there was nothing in the law of Ireland to prevent the residence of monastic orders in that country."

Great alarm was excited by the announcement of the restrictions against religious communities of men which were said to form an integral portion of the proposed measure of Catholic Emancipation. Petitions in favor of the Regular orders were signed by bishops, prelates and people, against the obnoxious statutes, which were called, in the language of the day, securities. The members of the monastic bodies in Ireland sent a deputation to London—of which two distinguished prelates, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Connor, of this city, Augustine, and the Most Rev. Dr. Leach, of Dromore, Dominican, are still surviving—to watch over the interests of the bill through both houses of parliament, and to protest, in the name of their religious brethren, against the violation of the freedom of conscience with which they were menaced.

To null the apprehensions of the Regular Clergy and silence popular complaints and remonstrances, the leaders of the party in favor of Emancipation, fearing least the exceptions so generally taken to these penal provisions might obstruct or retard the immediate passing of the great boon for the Catholics of the empire, held out assurances that the section of the bill for the eventual suppression of all monastic institutions in Ireland and Great Britain should remain a dead letter on the statute book, and, in the course of time, should prove to be quite harmless.—That hope is now found to be delusive."

The late important case, decided by the Irish Lord Chancellor, has called up the dead law to life and vigor in all the malignity of its sectarian spirit, and all practical mischievousness of its letter. The hated and persecuting enactment has been employed to drag the venerated Priors of St. Saviour's Dublin, and of St. Mary's Oork, with myself from our accustomed retirement into the public courts of law. A necessity was thus imposed on our honor and conscience to vindicate, by the advocacy of eminent counsel, the pious Catholic intentions of a deceased friend, whom we still remember and respect in his grave, and to defend the sacred rights with which we were entrusted in the good man's will against an aggressive act of sacrilegious spoliation. Through the judgment pronounced in this case by the Chancellor, we have been deprived of means bequeathed to us by a lamented benefactor towards the maintenance of one of our principal places of worship, and also towards the endowment of the College of the Rosary for Home and Foreign Missions of our Order, which we are now endeavoring to erect at Tallagh, near Dublin, amidst many trying financial difficulties."

My object in addressing this statement to the Catholics of the empire is to solicit, in a most respectful and earnest manner, contributions of pecuniary aid for the indemnification of our losses and the payment of heavy legal costs all of which have been inflicted on the Very Rev. Fathers White, Conway and myself. Surely, Catholics have not yet obtained full and unqualified Emancipation as long as the members of the religious orders of their Church are deprived of the protection of the laws of their country."

B. T. RUSSELL, Prior Provincial of the Order of St. Dominic in Ireland.

THE OBRIGIOUS OATHS.—Tuam Town Commissioners.—A special meeting of the above body was called this day by the respected chairman of the commissioners' board, Dr. Prendergast, J.P. There were several members present, all of whom gave expression to their estimation of the many and firm tone taken by Sir John Gray, who has proved himself both a patriot and politician of the first degree. It was resolved by acclamation—"That the petition received from the corporation of Dublin be adopted, and that the secretary be directed to forward a copy of same for presentation in the House of Lords by the Marquis of Clanricarde; and in the House of Commons by Mr. Gregory, M.P. Mr. Jasper Kelly having briefly alluded to the very great and eminent services rendered by Sir John Gray, not alone in this highly important business, but in everything affecting the welfare and the advancement of his country, has shown himself to be a man that for talent, practical powers, and sterling worth, has rarely been surpassed in our memory within this his native land. Mr. Kelly then proposed that a vote of thanks be hereby given to Sir John Gray for his energetic exertions towards the abolition of 'obnoxious oaths' in this country."

Mr. Orlan said he had the greatest pleasure in seconding Mr. Kelly's proposition, and from the commencement of his connection with this board, he never felt that a more deserving complainant was paid on the part of the inhabitants of this locality than that which was at present before them. Sir John Gray had shown himself throughout his whole career to be a man who in every way had earned and deserved the gratitude of the people of the country. The Chairman, in putting the resolution, said he felt gratitude in being the medium of conveying the public thanks to a man who stood so pre-eminently and deservedly high in the estimation of his fellow-countrymen. As they were all aware, few men had done more for the land of his nativity than did Sir John Gray, both in its metropolis, and in its provinces; and he (Dr. Prendergast) felt, therefore, the greatest gratification in placing this resolution before them."

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the clerk was directed to prepare a copy of same to be forwarded to Sir John Gray, also copies of the petitions to be sent to Lord Clanricarde and Mr. Gregory, M.P., for presentation. The meeting then separated.—*Freeman's Journal*.

THE TRAGEDY AND THE FARCE.—After the tragedy came the farce. The tragedy was the Belfast riots. The farce is the Belfast Assizes. As the mob had it all their own way at the riots, and were allowed to rob and murder until they tired themselves out, so the mob have had it all their own way at the Assizes. That is to say, the mob have seen that they can afford to laugh at the law when it attempts to punish the outrages and the assassinations of August last. Seeing what has happened, the mob must feel that they are too many for the law. Seeing that the law officers of the Crown have been obliged to abandon the prosecutions without having brought a single murderer, or intended murderer to justice, although the dead bodies of eleven murdered men are hardly yet cold in their graves, the Belfast mob must surely laugh in the face of any one who tells them about the inviolability of the law, and the certainty of its inevitable punishments. Eleven human beings murdered, and that in the presence of a hundred, and not one murderer brought to justice. Who can read of this and not hang his head with shame? If we heard of anything like this having taken place in France, we would certainly sneer at the boasted strength of the Emperor's rule, and say that here was a town which could set Napoleon and his legions at defiance. And, of course, we would probably make some appropriate remark about the British Constitution. Why, if such a thing occurred even in Algeria, we would be apt to think that all we had been told that about the civilisation of that colony was a fable. We would probably declare that no country could be deemed civilized where such scenes could be enacted; and that it was idle to talk of the protection of the law when, out of the scores of murderers and intending murderers, who had leisurely plied their vocation in the open streets, not even one had been brought to justice. We say, emphatically, that a heavy responsibility rests upon those who have brought Belfast to its present lamentable condition. We said before, and we now repeat it, that the blood which has been shed lies at the doors of those who set themselves to inflame a furious population, by laboring to convince them that a peaceful procession, occurring nearly a hundred miles away, gave the Belfast mob a right to let loose their worst passions, and—as it has turned out—to beat, and wreck, and murder by wholesale.—The guilt of the actual perpetrators of the Belfast outrages is bad enough; but we unhesitatingly say that their conduct was mainly and honorable in comparison with the sneaking cowardice of the newspaper ruffianism which, snug and safe itself, used all its powers to goad an ignorant population into madness.—*Derry Journal*.

An Antrim correspondent, under a late date, says:—A few nights ago, as Mr. Thomas H. Adams, an independent farmer, was returning to his residence, which is about half a mile from this town, he was overtaken by a man who presented a pistol at him, saying, 'Your money or your life.' Mr. Adams rushed on him, seizing him by the breast with one hand, and that in which the pistol was with the other—while the weapon exploded without doing any injury. The would be assassin then tried another pistol, but the cap only exploded, and the combatants separated—the assailant retiring towards the town. Mr. Adams then shouted for help and a man named Gordon came up, but in time to see the unknown, who, Mr. Adams says, wore a mask, running away.

One of those agrarian outrages which, unfortunately, occur from time to time in the county Tipperary, was perpetrated near Mullinabone lately.—The victim was an inoffensive and respectable farmer, who resides at Ballydavid, contiguous to the Nine Mile House, Mr. Michael Landy. While leisurely walking along the road—a lonely spot, some short distance from his house—he was fired at from behind a hedge. The unfortunate man fell instantly, and lay senseless until a few persons proceeding homewards by this way came to his aid. A considerable number of slugs had lodged in his breast. Medical assistance was procured as promptly as possible, and we have been informed that it is probable Mr. Landy will recover. A dispute about land, it is said, had been the incentive to the commission of this shocking outrage. The would be assassin is not known.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

The kinder feeling shown towards Ireland in the House of Commons, in the debate on Mr. Dillwyn's motion, and in the appointment of the select committee on the land question has encouraged many timid and desponding parties here to admit that agitation outside as well as inside the House of Commons may produce good results. The petitions got up by the National Association were presented with great effect on the occasion of both motions, 281 petitions from upwards of 500 parishes having been presented in favor of Mr. Maguire's motion, the very night of the discussion. The articles in the English Press, quoted into Irish Liberal journals on the Church question have also raised the hopes of the people and spread dismay amongst the supporters of the Church monopoly. The Protestant Primate, Dr. Beresford, has published a charge in which he enters into a detailed analytic explanation of the 189 Parishes which the census commission returns as having no Protestants; without however disturbing one main fact in the statement. English sympathy has been largely worked up to sustain the Irish Establishment, as an organized scheme of petitions against the disendowment of that odious corporation was got up, under which a very large number of petitions have been presented to Parliament.—*Weekly Register*.