

Finding himself unable to remedy the new misfortunes of Ireland, O'Connell died of regret. This was the penance placed between his triumphs upon earth and the glory of heaven.

THE MISSION OF CEYLON.

The Right Rev. Dr. Bettachini, Bishop and Coadjutor to the Vicar Apostolic of Ceylon, has lately arrived in London, which he leaves to-day on his way to Rome. His Lordship has already procured some Nuns, and is endeavoring to procure Missionaries for the service of this important and interesting mission. He would wish much to take out with him two, or at least one English Priest, whose services would, in many ways be invaluable. The prospects of religion in this vicariate are most flourishing. The number of Catholics of all races is variously estimated at from 150,000 to 200,000, being about an eighth part of the whole population; but they miserably upprovided with schools, and the priests at present on the mission are wholly inadequate to the task assigned them. They are in number about twenty three; but many of them, though good and holy men, are from age and other circumstances wholly unequal to the active duties which their position requires of them. The English and American Protestant Missionaries are most active, or at least are very numerous, and the Government—as usual—shares its funds, for education, &c., most unequally among the various religions of the Colony. However, the only Missionaries that are really making progress among the natives are the Catholic—who with all their disadvantages, receive about 500 converts a year. These are very often men of great intelligence, capacity, and aptitude for learning; and it is probable that before long an episcopal seminary may be established for the supply of the Mission with Priests ordained from the Catholics of Ceylon.—*Tablet*.

CONVERSIONS.

The Reverend Francis New and his lady were received into the Church last Tuesday week, by the Rev. Dr. Gentili.—*Correspondent of the Tablet*.

DEATH OF THE O'CONNOR DON.

With profound regret we have to announce the death of the Right Hon. Dennis O'Connor, commonly called the O'Connor Don, one of Her Majesty's Lords of the Treasury. His death occurred on Thursday morning at seven o'clock, at his residence, 51, Pall-mall West, where the right hon. the deceased gentleman was attended by two Catholic Clergymen. The O'Connor Don was a

man eminently respected in his public character, and more than esteemed by those admitted to his friendship. His dissolution is described to have been serene, and consolatory to those who witnessed it. The deceased was born in 1794, so that he was in his fifty third year. In 1824 he was married to Mary Ann daughter of Major Blake, since deceased. He has occupied his seat on the House of Commons, as Representative of the county Roscommon, since 1831, so that he has been sixteen years member of the British Parliament. As a politician the O'Connor Don was an ardent and consistent Liberal; the moral and social advancement of Ireland was among his most fervent and perpetual aspirations; as a Roman Catholic, he was an advocate for more generalised system of church endowment; a philanthropist, he was solicitous for the removal of the more rigorous enactments from our criminal jurisprudence; as an Irishman, he was a Repealer. The O'Connor Don was regarded as the chief of the ancient family of the O'Connors, as his title indicates.—*May he rest in peace!*

THE POPE, O'CONNELL, AND DR. MAGINN.

The Freeman translates the following passage from the diocesan address of the clergy of Derry to his Holiness:—"How, again shall we adequately thank your Holiness for the other signal favour you have been so lately pleased to confer upon us, and upon our unfortunate country? For though we should mint, as it were, our hearts with the expression of our gratitude, and pour them out at your feet, we should still fail to acquit ourselves of the debt we feel we owe for this last and crowning condescension. The ashes of him we loved so well, and whom we still recal under the endearing name of Leader and Liberator, you did not allow to descend unhonoured to the grave, but followed his departed soul with the charity and the succour of your Apostolic prayers. Rome, too, acting under your inspiration—Rome, mistress of the world, and ever living centre of religion, has not disdained to mingle her tears and her prayers with ours, and to press with pious sympathy round the bier of the great christian hero that is gone. Ireland, the entire country, swells with gratitude for this gracious recollection of her departed chief; and while posterity poring over the historic page that contains the records of his fame, and tells how he lived, and, alas! how too, he died, will look up through its tears and bless the name of the Sovereign Pontiff who thus honoured and appreciated our departed Daniel.' We, on our part, as becomes us, will apply ourselves to pay our share of the debt in the way