

reproaches wherewith that suffering Lord addressed His people.

Tu factu es mihi nimis amara. Ego te pavi manar per desertum, et tu me cecidisti, lapis et lignis, et Clara's heart responded.

And now the moment was come, the moment of consuming the last remaining token of His presence, arrived; her Lord was no longer there; every lamp was extinct, every altar stripped, and the door of the Tabernacle left wide open, to show that he was gone.

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(To be Continued.)

THE POPE'S ALLOCATION.

The following is the full text of the Pope's Allocation:

Venerable Brethren,—More than once, O venerable brethren, exercising our apostolic office, we have deplored, either in our published letters or in divers allocations delivered in your most august assembly, the affliction which has hung for a long time in Italy over the affairs of our very holy religion, and the very grave insults offered to us and to the Holy See by the sub-Alpine Government.

That same Government, in contempt of ecclesiastical censures, and without paying the least regard to our most just complaints and those of our venerable brethren the bishops of Italy, has sanctioned similar laws, totally contrary to the Catholic Church, to its doctrine and its rights, and condemned by us; and it has not hesitated to promulgate laws respecting civil marriage, as it is called.

Profession of religious vows, which have always and always will have force in God's Church, and do not recognize the very great advantage of the Regular Orders which, founded by men of holiness, and approved by the Holy Apostolic See, have in an especial manner deserved the thanks of the Christian Republic, civil and literary, by so many glorious labors and so many pious and useful works.

Therefore, faithful to the very serious duty of our apostolic ministry, we raise anew in your most august assembly our voice on behalf of religion, of the Church, of its holy laws, the rights belonging to the authority of this chair of St. Peter; and with all our strength we deplore and condemn all and each of the things which, contrary to the Church, its laws, and its rights have been decreed, done, and attempted by the sub-Alpine Government, and by all other subordinate authorities; and by our apostolic authority we abrogate and proclaim null and void, and without force or effect, all the aforesaid decrees and everything that appertains to them.

We likewise beg their authors, who glory in the name of Christians, to bear in mind and seriously consider that they have unfortunately incurred the censures and the spiritual pains inflicted by the apostolic constitution and the decrees of the general councils upon whosoever should attack the rights of the Church.

You know, venerable brethren, that certain statesmen oppose us and interpret in their own sense the blessing which we gave to Italy when, assuredly without any merit of our own, but, thanks to the imperatible judgment of God, we spontaneously pronounced the words of pardon and peace out of love for the people of the Pontifical States.

In truth, full of solicitude for the welfare and happiness of the entire flock, asking by our prayers from God the good of Italy, we besought Him with fervor and humility that He might deliver her from the evils which afflicted her, and that the most precious gift of the Catholic faith might be all-powerful in Italy, and that rectitude of manners, justice, charity, and all Christian virtues might flourish there more and more.

Foolish, however, are those who, on the strength of this, do not cease to demand of us, already deposed, and with the most manifest injustice, of several provinces of our pontifical territory, that we should renounce our civil sovereignty, and that of the Apostolic See. Surely every one must see how unjust and prejudicial to the Church is such a demand.

Every one knows that the bishops of the Catholic world have never ceased to defend with zeal, orally and in writing, our civil sovereignty and that of the Apostolic See, and all have proclaimed that that sovereignty, especially in the actual condition of the affairs of this world, is absolutely necessary to establish and defend the perfect liberty of the Roman Pontiff, who feeds all the Catholic flock—a liberty which is so intimately connected with the freedom of the entire Church.

Nothing would be more agreeable to us than to go forward to meet them, following the example of our evangelical father, and to embrace them, rejoicing in the Lord that his children were dead and are alive again, that they went astray and have been found. Then, indeed, it would be seen that our venerable religion, the mother and the fruitful nurse of every virtue, and the scourge of vice, conduces equally to the happiness of the individual and the welfare of all.

On every side are continually heard frenzied voices, which end an echo in our desperate enemies, declaring that this city of Rome must share in this unhappy Italian perturbation and rebellion—nay, must become its capital. But God, who is rich in mercy, will, by His omnipotence, make the impious counsels and desires of our enemies fail. He will never permit this noble city, so dear to us, in which, out of His great and singular goodness, He has fixed the chair of St. Peter, the impregnable basis of His divine faith and religion, to return to that unfortunate condition so admirably described by our holy

predecessor, Leo the Great, in which she found herself when for the first time, the holy Prince of the Apostles entered this city, then the mistress of the world.

As to us, even when deprived of almost all human assistance, faithful still to our mission, and confiding absolutely in the aid of Almighty God, we are ready to combat without fear, even to the peril of our life, for the cause of the Church divinely confided to us by the Lord Jesus Christ, and if need be to remove thither where we shall be able to exercise in the best manner our supreme apostolic mission.

For, to avail ourselves of the words of Chrysostom, prayer constitutes a powerful arm—a great security—a real treasure—an excellent harbour—a very sure asylum—provided that, attentive and vigilant, we present ourselves before the Lord, the mind collected, and without leaving any access to the enemy of our salvation.

And here we cannot abstain, by reason of our mission, from abjuring in the name of the Lord all Sovereigns and other governors of States to examine once for all, and carefully to consider, the very grave obligation they are under to endeavour that love and respect for religion should increase among nations, and with all their strength to prevent the torch of faith from being extinguished among them.

Woe, then, to these governors who, forgetting that they are the ministers of God, unto God, shall have neglected to promote that worship when they could and ought. It is for them to fear and tremble when through their work especially they destroy the most precious treasure of the Catholic faith, without which it is impossible to please God.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

SAINT COLUMBKILL'S 'PROPHECIES.'—In the late Pastoral of his Eminence Cardinal Cullen, he refers as follows to the subject:—Before I conclude I request of you to warn your flocks against certain superstitions and prayers, with apocryphal indulgences, which, in opposition to the laws of the Church, have been circulated, without any approbation, among the people, deluding them with false hopes; and also against certain so-called prophecies, which have been foolishly attributed to the illustrious St. Columbkille, though they are the invention of late years, and evidently spurious and unworthy of credit.

Land in Ireland is treated precisely in the same manner as land in Scotland, England, and America, and as every other kind of property the owner of which is at liberty to let it exactly as he pleases.—This is the first great grievance of Ireland. The second is that the nation is dispossessed of the soil, and this is stated to be the result of bad laws—of the law of primogeniture, for instance, which never operates on any large estate. In this respect, also the law of Ireland is similar to the law of England and Scotland; and that law, the object of which is said to be to accumulate land in few hands, is simply this,—that the owner of land may sell, mortgage, divide, devise by will, and settle his land, just as he can his stock in the funds, for a life and lives in being, and twenty-one years afterwards.

Since our remarks upon the public career of the late Lord Plunket, Anglican Bishop of Tuam, were written, we have heard that his successor has been appointed. Of the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Bernard personally, who, it seems, is the fortunate object of Lord Derby's choice, we know nothing. But we know much about his family, and the information is certainly not calculated to win our approval of this appointment. He is a brother of that Irish peer who takes his title from that small borough in the south of Ireland over whose gates stood once the famous inscription:—

"Turk, Jew, or Atheist, May enter here; but No Papist" which provoked the severe pendant.— "Whoever wrote this, wrote it well" The same is written on the Gates of Hell." Lord Bandon's family have been always conspicuous for their bigotry, their intolerance, and their hostility to every principle of civil and religious liberty.

The Tories are often harsh and stubborn, but once they make a promise they will carry it out manfully. It was so with Wellington when he resolved to give us Catholic Emancipation. It is a well known fact, that in January, 1819, he went to the Chancellor of the Exchequer and told him that he expected his aid to carry that measure. That member of the government refused. "Well," said the old soldier, "you may vote as you please, but the Chancellor of the Exchequer shall vote with me!"

Do Irishmen really know what these Whigs are or what men's policy they have carried out in dealing with this country? Are they aware that some of the first Whigs were those who trampled on Catholicity in England, and afterwards levelled Catholic altars in the dust in Ireland? Are they acquainted with the fact that Cromwell was a Whig, and that the Dutchman, who pursued his father-in-law to Ireland, and fought against him at the Boyne, belonged to the same vile party?

How Ireland is kept in poverty.—In England people cannot account for the poverty of Ireland.—They say the land is fertile, the climate favourable, and that it must be the lazy and thriftless dispositions of our people which have brought it to its present poor condition. The Englishman, however, cannot see things in Ireland as they really exist.—He looks at the condition of the country, and observes the equal poverty into which three-fourths of the people are plunged, and he cannot be got to see the cause.

Let one, two, or half-a-dozen Englishmen come to Dundalk, just now, and we will be able to show them how the country is reduced to beggary. We will first take them to the corn merchant's stores, and point out hundreds of carts laden with corn, which is being delivered preparatory to its being shipped to England and Scotland. We will next take them to the merchant's offices where the corn is being paid for. And when the farmers have got their money, we will get our Saxon friends to accompany them to those landlady's offices, where the rents of the Duke of Bedford, Lord Russell, the Rev. Mr. Olive, and a host of other absentee landlords are paid.

The cattle, sheep, pigs, poultry, eggs, butter—in fact, all the produce of the nation, except the potatoes, is sold in the same way, and the money goes to pay enormous rents, which, in some instances, are treble the value of the land, never to return. Anything that remains is sold to purchase English manufactured goods, and to pay for exciseable articles.—And thus the profits of the farmers' labour, amounting to fully £20,000,000 a year, are swept away from the country, to pamper the English nation, and as an artist is earning £1 a week would be reduced to poverty and want, if three-fourths of his week's wages were paid for the rent of his house, so is Ireland reduced to want, when the profits of her people's toil are carried away to England.

There can be no doubt, then, that the poverty of Ireland is no fault of hers, for no nation in Europe but herself is reduced to such a low condition. And the inference is, that no improvement can take place till a total change in the government of the country is effected. In whatever land England rules, there you will find want and misery. It was so in Canada before that province obtained an independent Parliament, and she rebelled against English oppression. It is so in India, and at present a famine rages in a portion of that unfortunate land, which has been so plundered by British rapacity.—India, too, rebelled, and some change was made in the land code, which, for a time, has quieted the people. And it is so in Ireland, which has suffered more than a thousand historians could write for half a century.—Dundalk Democrat.

EMIGRATION OF ALLEGED FENIANS.—Two young men, Wm. Pope and Peter O'Farrell, left Queenstown by the National steamer England on yesterday, for New York. They were escorted by a party of the Reserve Coast-guard from Mountjoy Prison, where they had been immured since the suspension of the Habeas Corpus, on suspicion of Fenianism.—One of the men, Pope, had led a rather chequered career, having been in the police of Belfast, Liverpool and London, and having also served in the Canadian police, which force he quitted to enlist in the American army, in which he passed in every campaign of the great rebellion, receiving numerous wounds. He had filled the post of warder at Spike and had served in other capacities in different countries. Pope looked quite a young man and decided American cut. O'Farrell was a native of Dublin.

MR. TAIT, MAYOR OF LIMERICK AND THE NEEDLE-GUN.—The following occurred a few evenings ago in the English town, Limerick, where a peer was reading a newspaper, the subject being the war in Germany, and the indemnity which Austria had to pay Prussia, viz: 20,000,000 thalers. The man read it twenty million talers. An old woman who was present, and who had two daughters working at the Mayor's clothing factory, inquired what the Prussians wanted with so many talers? when a read-collector who happened to come in at the time, said it was to work the "needle guns."—"Pon my soul, then," says the old lady, "if Tait does not rise the wages in his factory, I'll send Ellen and Mary there, whether it be for the needle or the machine they want them!"—Limerick Southern Chronicle.

A novel and curious form of disease has appeared in some of the flax mills at Belfast. It is thus described by a Belfast physician:—"In Belfast a very painful malady is prevalent amongst the mill workers, more so, I think, than in any other place. I mean 'onychia maligna.' The subjects of it believe that it is mainly caused by having to stand, whilst at work, in the water which drips from the spinning frames. They usually get a knock upon one of their toes, which inflames; the nails drop off, and an exquisitely painful ulceration with reproduction of a deformed nail, follows. They are thrown out of work, and it is only by a severe operation and protracted treatment in hospital that they are finally cured. Last year, in the general hospital, out of 1,200 cases, we had 38 cases of onychia; several, however, were relapses." This painful and unpleasant disease occurs much more frequently in Ireland than in England, because in the Irish flax mills the men and girls were bare-foot all day, with the water from the flax dripping upon them. In the English mills the feet of the workers are protected by shoes or cloths. For their own sake, as well as for the sake of their workpeople, the proprietors of mills should insist that the workers should no longer remain all day barefoot.—Irish Times.

COKE HARBOR AND THE GOVERNMENT.—According to the Daily Express, the Chief-Secretary's visit to Cork had connection with some improvements which are to be effected in the harbor at the expense of the Government. We were not aware before that the Government contemplated doing anything for the special benefit of the port, and while we would be very glad to think that there was foundation for the statement made by the Express, we fear we must receive it with a very large degree of doubt. The Express states that the improvements in question were undertaken, but not carried out, by the late Ministry. The only public work undertaken in the harbor by the late Government was the construction of the Royal Dock which, however useful for national purposes, will not be an improvement of the harbor in the sense in which the Express uses the term. Beyond a visit to the site of the proposed dock, and to the convict prison on Spike Island, Lord Nassau's inspection did not extend, and so far as we are aware, nothing occurred during his visit to suggest that it had the special object with which the Express seeks to connect it. But although the construction of the dock would not increase the convenience of the port for trading purposes, we believe that much satisfaction would be felt if it were known that the operations would be carried out with more vigor than has hitherto been displayed in its execution. At present there are not more than 150 convicts employed in this important public work, the intention originally was to have not less than six hundred of these laborers engaged. In a short time free labor is to be taken on, but we understand that the first batch of workmen will not exceed fifty, and at that rate of proceeding the dock would not be finished for the next fifteen or twenty years.—Now if it is of any importance that there should be a naval dockyard on the southern coast, it certainly is desirable that no unnecessary delay should be placed in executing the works and making the dock available for the public service. That such an establishment has become an absolute necessity for the service is a matter of which we have ever and over had unquestionable proofs. Within the last fortnight three ships of the Channel squadron which had received injuries in the gales encountered during their trial cruise, were obliged to make for port to repair, and Cork harbor was found in each case to be the most convenient place of rendezvous. Though the Ocean, Research, and Wyvern were the only vessels that actually came into port, it has been stated that nearly all the ships in the squadron sustained more or less injury; and had there been at Queenstown an establishment even of the moderate dimensions of that in contemplation, the whole fleet might have assembled here to refit for the remainder of their winter's cruise. When it is so plainly to the advantage of the service that the dock should be completed, we are utterly at a loss to account for the dilatory manner in which it has been carried on.—The Government are spending vast sums of money freely in the extension of the English establishments, but seem to grudge every penny laid out in Ireland. In asking to have this work completed with reasonable despatch, we are not making an improper claim upon the Imperial exchequer. We are not seeking for a concession to Ireland, for the work has its own utility to recommend it. But, as the same time, we do not think that a useful public work ought to be neglected merely because it happens to be placed in an Irish port.—Cork Examiner.

THE BISHOP OF TUAM.—The Bishopric of Tuam will be conferred on Dr. John Grey, now Bishop of Cork, which See will be filled by the Hon. and Rev. C. B. Bernard, now Rector and Prebendary of Keshbeggan, Mr. Bernard is brother to the Earl of Bandon, a staunch partisan of the Orange. The Guardian regrets these appointments.

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AN ELECTION IN TIPPERARY.—A correspondent of the Nation says:—"The contest which has just been decided in Tipperary was one of the most determined and wicked ever fought in Ireland. Volleys of stones and forests of shillelahs assailed the military voters at every point, and though the military afforded all the protection in their power, they were important to save the unhappy voters from the rage and execution of the wildest and most ungovernable—when once excited—people in the world. From morning till night the battle raged with undiminished fury. Many times the close and compact lines of the military were broken, and the Waldronites seized upon and smashed by sticks and stones and bottles. Now the Scots Greys would wheel round and charge to drive back the mob, which rarely flinched an inch, allowing the points of the sabres to touch their breasts; simultaneously with this, a charge by the mob in front would compel the cavalry to advance, but now the Waldronites had gone down before a tempest of stones and missiles of every description. The cavalry were oftentimes severely struck.—In one volley alone every man save eight Captain Dan O'Connell's troop was hit." Captain Bagwell, Purcell, brother to Mr. John Bagwell, M.P., met with mercurial ebullience from the mob; he narrowly escaped losing his life by taking refuge in a house, the windows of which were completely smashed.