

to calamities and sufferings as the consequence of sin are quietly omitted as old-fashioned and Judaical notions, ill-suited to the Christian religion, and adapted to medieval ideas.

It is well known that in the Anglican Church there have been many, whilst subscribing to the three creeds, have professed their dislike of the principle involved in dogmatical statements. To say nothing of the late Doctor Tomline, of Winchester (Pitt's old tutor) who wished his Church "well rid" of the creed of Athanasius in his treatise on the Thirty-Nine Articles, written some 120 years ago, Burnet makes very light of their authority. In more recent times Paley, Watson, Clarke, and Whately, all dignitaries of the Established Church, have followed up the same idea with more or less of decision.

There is common sense at least in the following remarks of the author:—"The reason why the Roman Catholic religion should have creeds is obvious, for tradition is with them more authoritative than Scripture; and this tradition is a kind of testimony which augments as it descends. What the Catholics regard as the development of Christianity in the growth of their Church requires new and more stringent defences continually to uphold its doctrines. But in those whose creed is the Bible [only]... it is inconsistent to prescribe any creed... in words of men's composing." True, indeed; and the logical and reasoning mind the rejection of an infallible Church involves the wholesale rejection of creeds.

Our readers will now be prepared to learn without surprise that, in the newly "reformed" edition of the prayer-book of the Anglican Reformers, the ancient dogology of the Church is altered into the well-known Arian formula, "Glory be to the Father, through the Son, and by the Holy Ghost." Indeed, throughout the entire volume, as "adapted for Protestant Churches," the Divinity of Our Blessed Lord is consistently denied. Such are the depths and such the lengths of Protestantism.

We fear that we have almost wearied our readers with this list of fearful heresies; but we must not omit to state the anonymous writer's views as to the "two only" Sacraments left to Anglicans by their Reformers in the sixteenth century. They stand now, he says, weeded from "legendary perversion." Instead of teaching that some grace is conveyed by baptism, he expressly denies that a ceremony, which is a sign of grace, can also be a means of grace. "The baptism of infants can be rationally regarded in no other light than as a solemn form of dedication expressive of the intentions of parents towards their offspring, and in no way affecting the infant subjected to the rite." So, too, said Mr. Gorham and Lord Langdale. "Bread and wine were never consecrated in primitive times, but by giving thanks for their emblematic design, and by the devout reception of them in faith and love by the communicant. So, too, if we do not mistake, says his Grace of Canterbury. "Consistently with these reasonable truths, the two services [of Baptism and Communion] have been freely altered." Pretty freely, indeed, for every trace of sacramentalism is excluded, except an awkward word "Priest," on page 94, which has escaped the vigilant eye of the expurgator. And yet, though the volume has been published nearly two years, and has been freely circulated among members of the Establishment, and is frequently taken to church in the pockets of Christians of the Exeter Hall stamp, we do not remember that a single member of the Anglican Episcopal bench has lifted up his voice against the publication or its author. Men who are as watchful as sheep-dogs when their fold is assailed on the side that looks to Rome, ready as cats or tigers, to pounce upon any unfortunate Rector or Curate who hints that the Eucharist is a Sacrifice, or that prayer for the dead or the invocation of Saints is a lawful practice, they are "all dumb dogs, and cannot bark" when a lay (or possibly a Clerical) member of their communion denies the divinity of the Son of God, and makes light of the Adorable Trinity. We commend this book and its author to their tender mercies, if he has departed from Protestant principles; if not, we venture to suggest to their Lordships to consider the inevitable progress of their "Church" to heresy and infidelity.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

FATHER MATHW.—Whilst the very rev. father's friends will be sorry to learn that his delicate state of health has rendered it necessary for him to seek the genial warmth of Queenstown, we sincerely hope that his sojourn in that favored spot will be productive of the most beneficial results, and that we shall soon again see him recovered from the effects of his recent illness. He left on Thursday, and on entering the steamer, which was crowded at the time, he was greeted with general demonstrations of affectionate sympathy and reverence.—Cork Examiner.

The Commissioners of Cashel, appreciating the advantages to be derived from the system of education adopted by the Christian Brothers, have allocated the sum of £50 annually, as an endowment for a school to be conducted by them, or other brothers of a religious order—thereby affording the youthful male population the means of attaining a moral, religious and literary education.—Tipperary Free Press.

The Dublin Evening Post contains a letter from A. J. Maley, Esq., of the Irish Bar, a Catholic gentleman well known for many national publications. Mr. Maley says that, as Spooner has threatened a renewal of the war against Maynooth, the Catholics ought to surrender the grant and subscribe annually to support Maynooth. It was well, indeed, if this course could be afforded to be taken, for there is no doubt that, while the Maynooth grant remains, the Protestant church will not be touched. The subject, however, is one on which I know good Catholics hold opposite views, and I therefore merely send the fact that the said point is occupying attention.—Correspondent of Northern Times.

A Carlow paper says:—"In our last publication we noticed that a troop of the Royal Artillery passed through this town. Since then we have been informed that a number of those brave fellows, who are not long returned from the Crimea, as soon as they were freed from their duty, though saturated with wet and fatigued after a long march, proceeded to the Mercy Convent to return thanks to the nuns, who had been in the Crimea, for their kind attention to the sick and wounded. What adds more weight to this touching scene of gratitude is, that of the whole party only one was Catholic."

THE LATEST OF HIS GRACE, THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM, regarding the potato crop of the potato crop both in the north and south.—"The potato crop (says the Banner) is still to the fore, and however seriously the fact may tell on the feelings of the potato-growers, we must admit that the plague has passed off with very few vestiges of its former devastation. Three weeks ago there were potatoes and lovers of the potato in a decided disease in the potato fields, stalks and dying tubers. The truth is, sometimes necessary even on the subject of the potato crop, we can only state that the prospects of an abundant yield in this department of farm produce have never been better than at present. Several of the most extensive growers in Down have stated to us that, so far as they have raised their potatoes this season, the bulk is equal to that of 1855. The white rot variety, the finest ever raised in Ireland. This white rot variety has turned out a gross produce of large and small tubers which would average 250 bushels per acre; and the coarser descriptions of the potato—those chiefly used in cattle feeding, but which will not be ripe for some weeks to come—promise to produce 300 bushels to the statute acre. It is probable that the potato lands of Ulster—the rich and the inferior in soil—will yield an average of 200 bushels per acre. The quality of this class of food is admitted to be very superior, and thus the produce will be considerably more valuable. Several of the new varieties are turning out well, and the older descriptions, such as the 'Jumper,' have become greatly improved by cultivation. The local markets are well supplied with excellent qualities, which are retained at 4d. to 4½d. per stone, and of this cheapness the working ranks fully avail themselves. It is pretty certain, however, that we shall never again see the day when the masses of Ireland's industrial ranks will subsist as they were wont to do, on mere potato diet. Fifteen years ago they were at least 2,000,000 of persons in this country who were fed exclusively on potatoes, and about an equal number had recourse to the same description of food at least twice a day. Many small farmers, too, lived almost solely on the produce of their potato-fields. The famine was a terrible ordeal, and the suffering directly created by that visitation was intense beyond the power of description; but, under Providence, much good has arisen from it. Since 1847 the physical condition of Ireland has gradually improved; the use of grain food, then introduced by stern necessity, has created a sweeping revolution in dietetics; and even the kingdom of Connaught now consumes wheat and other flour to an extent hardly credible. In the South of Ireland the potato crop is excellent, but its production is not so extensive as to send back the now strong men of that province to the salt herring and the potato basket. Human bones and sinews are now of such value that their exercise commands a full rate of wages, giving the men of the soil ample means to purchase grain food and a moderate supply of colonial luxuries, such as tea, sugar, coffee. What would the late Lord Darvane have thought of 3s. 6d. or 4s. a day for labor in the corn fields, or how would he have exulted to see a family of the 'finest peasantry' seated at a meal made up of articles raised in three quarters of the globe? Giving a full margin for any loss that may be eventually produced by the potato disease there will still remain a large average crop as compared with late years. This is highly gratifying, and still more satisfactory is the undoubted fact that the potato has ceased to be the staple food of Ireland's people."

A DARK PAGE OF IRISH HISTORY.—The fifth part of the Commissioners' Report is a large blue-book of some 550 pages, and is wholly taken up with a most minute account of the climate, and weather, and diseases of Ireland, from the earliest ages down to 1851. There is no labor spared; and many persons, perhaps, who are not alive to the importance of what on the surface may appear to be idle relations, might even be disposed to say that there is a waste of labor, for the Report goes back 1000 years B.C., and in the most faithful manner, quotes every little fact that can be laid hold of—always, however, giving the authority from which it has been obtained. Many of these facts are, no doubt, of little value, and in the progress of scientific investigation, the chaff will readily be sifted from the wheat; but the Commissioners have done well to collect together all the evidence, and to leave it for others to draw the proper conclusions. And we venture to say there never has been published a body of evidence relating such a subject that approaches in importance to the present volume, in its bearing on these two points—the cycles of climate and of disease, and the statistics of one of the direst famines on record. It is, indeed, as a preface to the sad tale of 1846, that all the previous facts concerning the agriculture, the weather, and the national health, have been collected together, and the feeling awakened by that strange chronology is a sense of wonder that, with all the experience of the past, the Irish should have so implicitly relied on the success of the potato crops. The potato has only been introduced into the island about 250 years, and it is little more than 150 years since it came to be adopted as the common food of the people. Since then, there has been failure on failure, either total or partial, in every few years. The first great destruction of the crops took place in 1739, when it is said that, in one night of severe frost, almost the whole was lost. From that period, there is scarcely a year in which we do not hear of some loss, or some disease—the black rot, the dry rot, the blight, the curl, and other varieties of distemper, of which we do not profess to understand the difference, but which all agree in this, that they brought ruin and starvation upon the poor peasants. These maladies were not confined to Ireland—they visited the potato all over Europe and America, and wherever it was cultivated; but, upon the Irish, who depended upon it almost entirely for their subsistence, the effect was doubly severe. The pigs had no food, and the people died of starvation. The result to Ireland was horrible, as we all know, and as this Report permanently records. Up to the Autumn of 1846, produce to the value of sixteen millions is supposed to have been destroyed in the scarcity. Agriculture was neglected, the land in many places untilled. More than 1,000,000 of people deserted their country, to find in foreign lands that subsistence denied to them at home, thousands perishing from disease and from the hardships of a voyage. The population was soon decimated by fever, scurvy, dysentery, cholera, smallpox, influenza, and other diseases, but, worst of all by starvation. It is difficult to ascertain the deaths by actual starvation, because much mortality that is referred to fever, to cholera, and other maladies is primarily due to the insufficiency of food; and then, again, those deaths which are attributed to "infirmary, debility, and old age," and which, in the years of famine, are very numerous—in 1847, for example, being more than 23,000—are not easily distinguished from the cases of downright starvation. We may, therefore, be pretty sure that, in enumerating the deaths arising from pure hunger we shall very much understate the mortality. Now, the deaths in England that result from privation of food are less than 100 annually—a large number, no doubt; but it sinks into insignificance beside the figures of Irish famine. Mark how the numbers rise. In 1842, the deaths were 187; in 1845, they were 516; in 1846, they amount to 2041; in 1847, they reached the greatest height—6058; in the two following years together, they amounted to 9395; and so gradually diminished; although there is not much room, after all, for congratulation, seeing that, in the first quarter of 1851—that year of grace, that annus mirabilis, which has been described as if it were the jubilee of the world—there were not less than 652 deaths attributed to starvation. In the whole period of ten years to which the Census refers, the deaths of this class were 21,770, the sexes being in proportion of 70 females to 100 males. It is not possible to look back upon such harrowing tales without shame and sorrow.—Times.

The letter of his Grace, the Archbishop of Tuam, regarding the potato crop of the potato crop both in the north and south.—"The potato crop (says the Banner) is still to the fore, and however seriously the fact may tell on the feelings of the potato-growers, we must admit that the plague has passed off with very few vestiges of its former devastation. Three weeks ago there were potatoes and lovers of the potato in a decided disease in the potato fields, stalks and dying tubers. The truth is, sometimes necessary even on the subject of the potato crop, we can only state that the prospects of an abundant yield in this department of farm produce have never been better than at present. Several of the most extensive growers in Down have stated to us that, so far as they have raised their potatoes this season, the bulk is equal to that of 1855. The white rot variety, the finest ever raised in Ireland. This white rot variety has turned out a gross produce of large and small tubers which would average 250 bushels per acre; and the coarser descriptions of the potato—those chiefly used in cattle feeding, but which will not be ripe for some weeks to come—promise to produce 300 bushels to the statute acre. It is probable that the potato lands of Ulster—the rich and the inferior in soil—will yield an average of 200 bushels per acre. The quality of this class of food is admitted to be very superior, and thus the produce will be considerably more valuable. Several of the new varieties are turning out well, and the older descriptions, such as the 'Jumper,' have become greatly improved by cultivation. The local markets are well supplied with excellent qualities, which are retained at 4d. to 4½d. per stone, and of this cheapness the working ranks fully avail themselves. It is pretty certain, however, that we shall never again see the day when the masses of Ireland's industrial ranks will subsist as they were wont to do, on mere potato diet. Fifteen years ago they were at least 2,000,000 of persons in this country who were fed exclusively on potatoes, and about an equal number had recourse to the same description of food at least twice a day. Many small farmers, too, lived almost solely on the produce of their potato-fields. The famine was a terrible ordeal, and the suffering directly created by that visitation was intense beyond the power of description; but, under Providence, much good has arisen from it. Since 1847 the physical condition of Ireland has gradually improved; the use of grain food, then introduced by stern necessity, has created a sweeping revolution in dietetics; and even the kingdom of Connaught now consumes wheat and other flour to an extent hardly credible. In the South of Ireland the potato crop is excellent, but its production is not so extensive as to send back the now strong men of that province to the salt herring and the potato basket. Human bones and sinews are now of such value that their exercise commands a full rate of wages, giving the men of the soil ample means to purchase grain food and a moderate supply of colonial luxuries, such as tea, sugar, coffee. What would the late Lord Darvane have thought of 3s. 6d. or 4s. a day for labor in the corn fields, or how would he have exulted to see a family of the 'finest peasantry' seated at a meal made up of articles raised in three quarters of the globe? Giving a full margin for any loss that may be eventually produced by the potato disease there will still remain a large average crop as compared with late years. This is highly gratifying, and still more satisfactory is the undoubted fact that the potato has ceased to be the staple food of Ireland's people."

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH AMERICA.—The people of Galway have taken alarm at the start obtained by their southern rivals, and the selection of the port of Valentia for communication by telegraph with America is very likely to revive the movement in favor of a western packet station. A local paper (the *Victor*) says:—"It is rather odd that Valentia should have been selected as the fittest spot for communication with America by electric telegraph, while so important a city as Galway has been overlooked. We suppose the lord of Valentia had sufficient interest to bring about such a result, and exercised it in a proper quarter, while the merchants and authorities of Galway slept carelessly on their posts. However that may be, it is quite certain that the working of the electric telegraph between Great Britain and the States must cause an entire revolution in the state of things now existing. Our present postal arrangements will be totally unassisted to the remotest of communication which the telegraph will have rendered so desirable. Letters that now take nine or ten days to reach their destination must, in great measure, cease when a message can be flashed in a few minutes across the Atlantic, and the prices of corn, or provisions, or of the funds be received as quick as the lightning can make response. The time has really arrived when our public boards, gentry, merchants, and traders should bestir themselves.—The electric telegraph will have rendered Liverpool obsolete as an American packet station, and the long and dangerous channel navigation must be scouted by the whole country. Postal communication with the United States can only be maintained by a fleet line of steamers which shall be able to run across from Galway in three or four days. The necessity of the case, the exigencies of the times, and the telegraph will at last bring round that consummation so desirable, and Galway, by the force of circumstances, must be the Transatlantic Packet Station for Britain."

SOME DAYS SINCE we copied a paragraph, mentioning that hundreds of labourers had returned to Dundalk, after failing in their attempts to obtain employment in England. While they had been away there had been complaints of the want of laborers at home, and wages advanced considerably in most parts of Ireland. From 2s. to 3s. per day were usually paid in those districts from which we have obtained reports; and, in some cases—probably few in number—food was given with 3s. per day.—*Ulsterman*.

COMMUNICATOR OF SENTENCE.—His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has been graciously pleased to reduce the sentence of transportation which was passed on Robert Moffatt, of Killybegs, at the last Down assizes, for the manslaughter of his son, William Moffatt, from fifteen years to four years' penal servitude. The unhappy man, with the other male convict at present in Down jail, was given to the constabulary on Tuesday morning last, for the purpose of being conveyed to the county prison in Dublin. He is in his seventy-third year.

THE CORK PAPERS contains accounts of the execution, on Monday, of Charles M'Creedy, a soldier of the 68th Light Infantry, who was convicted at the last assizes of the murder of Sergeant Conny, of the same regiment. Upwards of four thousand persons were present, a large proportion being women of the lowest class of society. The unhappy prisoner exhibited a perfect resignation to the fate that awaited him. Previously to being led out, the prisoner expressed a wish to speak in presence of the governor and officials of the prison. The letter being called in, he spoke to the following effect:—"Gentlemen, I am sorry for the condition in which you see me; I have been very unfortunate in coming to this, and I am sorry for what I have done, and for offending God, I am willing to suffer twice for once for my crime.—I might have done to me, as I forgive every one that might have done so to me. I am obliged to the officers of the jail for their treatment of me since I came in here a prisoner, and particularly to the Sisters of Mercy. I also thank the Chaplains for the goodness they have shown me. I forgive all—I have no animosity against any man. That is all I have to say." He died after a short struggle.

THE DUBLIN CORRESPONDENT of the *London Times* says:—"The *Times* puts prominently forward the following information of a singular fact, which has come to light within the last few days, the accuracy of which, in the main, is guaranteed by the informant. The story, however, seemingly romantic, comes, nevertheless, within the range of probabilities. Amiable and accomplished as the late Earl of Shrewsbury was admitted to be, his Lordship, it is said by those who knew him intimately, had not the ordinary share of vulgar common sense which is often allotted the less gifted and exalted:—"A will has been discovered among the papers of the late Earl of Shrewsbury bequeathing his estates to the late John Sadler absolutely and unconditionally. The existence of this will was unknown to Mr. Sergeant Bellasis and Mr. Hope Scott until within the last few days. It is of a date anterior to the will in favor of the infant son of the Duke of Norfolk, and is understood to have been made previous to the short stay of the Earl in London when he took his seat in the House of Lords. The subsequent will was not however, made in consequence of the public exposure which followed the suicide of John Sadler; but before returning abroad the earl was advised by a dignified ecclesiastic to place his affairs in the hands, and seek the counsel of, Catholics of known probity and honor, and we believe that the executors of the existing will were recommended to him. The Earl, however, never made those gentlemen acquainted with the disposition he had previously made of his property, and it is understood that he overruled the advice they tendered to him in many respects, and especially in not leaving anything to his nearest relatives. The intention of the Earl was that his property should be applied by John Sadler to charitable and ecclesiastical uses, and no plausible reason can be alleged for his choice of the person to whom he confided the distribution of his property except that his own solicitor and the solicitor of John Sadler were one and the same person. It is, of course, not to be supposed that this gentleman was acquainted with the Sadler family, or even with the fact of the speculations in which John Sadler was involved. And it is probable that so astute a man as Sadler would, so far as possible, keep from the knowledge of his Catholic solicitor everything which would tend to lower his opinion of him, and seek other and less scrupulous advisers to carry out the details of his frauds and speculations."

THE TIPPERARY BANK.—The prospects of the creditors and depositors showing visible signs of amendment, and every exertion being made through the medium of the public journals to induce the parties to hold a public meeting and appoint a committee of sensible men of business, who may be empowered to investigate the whole case, discover what property is available, what shareholders meditate flight from their responsibilities, and what chances there are of getting such men to pay something at once. The trade report of the *Freeman's Journal* states, that the official manager will hardly get enough to pay law costs if every man goes to law on his own account, and that the result may be that not a shilling will be available for the future dividend. If the creditors act promptly the all-devouring litigation may be defeated; but, if there be apathy or want of unity, utter and wholesale ruin must be the inevitable consequence.

THE TIPPERARY BANK.—It is stated that the principal creditors of this wretched swindle are about to make a movement at the late head quarters of the bank. A public meeting under the auspices of the Rev. Dr. Hawley, an influential parish priest, is to be held shortly in the town of Tipperary, with a view of taking steps to prevent the frightful litigation which threatens to swallow up any assets that may be hereafter forthcoming. The deposits in that branch of the bank amounted to £70,000, and the creditors—chiefly small industrial farmers—are more numerous than in any other locality.

A SABLEIN MYSTERY.—A correspondent, upon whose high character we place the utmost reliance, inquires what became of the body alleged to be that of John Sadler, which was shipped in the month of February last, in one of the City of Dublin Company's steamers, and landed at the Custom House? It was deposited in a shell, regularly booked and docketed; but since that period no one living can tell, except the parties concerned, what became of it, or where it was interred, as our correspondent affirms that it was never heard of in Thurles, Tipperary, or Clonmel, where enquiries took place subsequently on the subject, with a view to ascertain the place of burial. That the body found at Hampstead Heath, and interred in a neighbouring cemetery, was raised and sent to Ireland is a fact beyond doubt; but from the moment of its arrival at the Custom House-quay, all further knowledge of it terminates. Here is another Sadler mystery, who will unravel it? It is an important question in elucidation of the eventful history of John Sadler.—*Carlton Sentinel*.

THE LINERICK OBSERVER states that some of the leading bankers and merchants of London openly express their conviction that John Sadler is still alive, although it is now added that his body was recognised by a *ci-devant* clerk of the London and County Bank, whom John Sadler had formerly caused to be dismissed.

A NOVEL WAR.—A young soldier of the 18th Royal Irish, named MacDonnell, a native of Dublin, was blown to atoms before Sebastopol. A few days since, before the regiment was removed to the camp at the Curragh, our young hero's widowed mother had his medal with four clasps presented to her, the only relic of her only son. In the course of the evening, the poor woman, in the height of her grief and natural affection, laid out the medal on the kitchen table, and having procured four mould candles, she collected her neighbors and kept up the "wake" until an early hour the following morning.—*Traloe Chronicle*.

THE PRIESTS OF ROME as notoriously neglected the bodily wants of their famine-stricken flocks in the years of plague and famine, as they both then did, and now do, the ignorant and abused minds of the Roman Catholic population.

IT IS ALMOST incredible that such a paragraph as this could be published even in the columns of an Orange journal; yet it actually appeared in a late number of the *Belfast News-Letter*. But the *Ulsterman* promptly and ably replies to this foul slander, in words to whom truth all who were within the bounds of Ireland in those ill-fated years can bear ample testimony.

"Now," says the *Ulsterman*, "as every honest man knows, this is a wanton and malignant calumny against the Catholic priesthood. Anything more false was never written, even in the columns of the *News-Letter*. To accuse our poor clergy of not having saved the people from starvation, is exactly the same as to rob a man of all his money, and then to taunt him with not buying bread for his children. No one knows better than the 'scribe' of the *News-Letter*, that the Catholic priests of Ireland have no means of subsistence whatever but such as are afforded them by the voluntary contributions of their flocks. When those contributions are stopped they are themselves exposed to starvation. And this was exactly what happened to them in 1847, in the rural districts. The potato failure brought famine. The people had no money. The priests got no dues or stipend, and they had not wherewithal to buy food for themselves. You, in that terrible year, hundreds of priests were literally starving; and more than one of them perished of what was called fever, but what was really fatigue and want of food. Yet it is of these men that the Orange libeller says they allowed the people to starve. Was ever taunt so vile, or insult so base, uttered by coward and libellous lips? We knew, for we saw it, what the priests did in that fearful year. We knew a poor pastor to go out to collect his stipend through his parish, and to return after a long and weary day, with just eighteen pence! We knew the parish priest to sell his little library and his horse, to purchase food for his poor famishing people. And we knew the priests, in highway and by way, street and alley, in board and committee, to labor with a zeal for which there is no parallel, to procure food for the starving wretches. We knew them, weak and fainting, to travel weary miles to administer the consolations of religion to the dying; and we knew them to endure labors and sufferings unequalled for the famishing poor whose misery was breaking their hearts."

GREAT BRITAIN.

DR. MANNING IN BRIGHTON.—The Catholic Church in Brighton presented on Sunday last a scene which those who witnessed it—and ladies and gentlemen of every denomination were present—will not easily forget. Perhaps in this kingdom a similar sight was not witnessed on that day. The Catholic Church seemed to have been literally taken by storm by the 'Parsons.' Service followed on service throughout the morning, celebrated by Protestant clergymen who have turned over to the Catholic faith; and the finale was crowned by the Rev. Dr. Manning, late Protestant Archdeacon of Chichester, delivering a most touching appeal on behalf of the Catholic poor schools of Brighton, to which appeal many distinguished Protestant ladies and gentlemen liberally responded in gold and silver. The day, as we have observed, was memorable; the individual 'at' having come to a climax at High Mass at eleven o'clock. The celebrant, the deacon, the subdeacon, and the preacher, were at one time all Protestants and Ministers of the Church of England! Amongst the congregation might be seen ladies and gentlemen of every denomination, including a good sprinkling of Ministers of the Church of England who have not yet gone over, and who came to hear their old friend, and perhaps to look the distinguished convert out of countenance. The first Gospel over, Dr. Manning ascended the steps of the altar, and after a brief but effective appeal on behalf of the Brighton Catholic poor schools, he changed his discourse by an almost imperceptible transition from a subject comparatively limited to one of wider scope. The last time Dr. Manning spoke in Brighton it was as a Minister of the Protestant Church. Dr. Manning's sermon was distinguished by a chaste and forcible eloquence, powerful from its very simplicity; and all who heard him came away impressed with the conviction that

the possession of a more liberal and whose resources are so disciplined and arranged as to constitute him one of the most effective and ablest logicians in the Catholic Church. He preached in the evening on the doctrine of the Real Presence, when the church was crowded by ladies and gentlemen belonging to all religious persuasions. The names of the clergy men who took part in the ceremonies of the day were Archdeacon Manning, Rev. Mr. Rymer, Rev. Mr. Simpson, Rev. Mr. Bodley, and Rev. Mr. Robertson, all converts from Protestantism. The sermon and the proceedings of the day caused quite a sensation in the religious circles of Brighton.

The following among other intimations, was given from the pulpit of the Catholic Chapel, Spanish-place, one Sunday evening directly after the sermon:—"The prayers of the Catholic community are requested for a clergyman of the Catholic Church, who is about to join the Catholic Church. Particularly for ten clergymen of the Protestant Church, about to renounce their errors, and join the Catholic Church.—*London Morning Advertiser*."

A striking instance has lately occurred of the advantage of having Catholic members of literary and scientific societies. In the report of the present year of the Royal Society of Literature there is a correction of mis-statement in the address of the Protestant Bishop Thirlwall (St. David's), who had said that, owing to the "stringency" of the Papal Government, the valuable library of the late Cardinal Mai was about to be offered for sale at a public auction. Cardinal Wiseman, who is a member of the Royal Society, took an opportunity of drawing attention to this remark. The fact being that the Pope had purchased the library in question, caused separate rooms to be prepared for its reception in the Vatican, and personally visited the library on the last day of the Carnival, manifesting the warmest interest in its preservation. If Dr. Thirlwall had said no other Government did half so much for the promotion of literary and scientific objects as that of Rome (considering its comparatively limited means), he would have had truth and justice on his side. But in this present instance he has disregarded both, as the last report of the Royal Society testifies.—*Correspondent Northern Times*.

NAPLES'S FLOATING BATTERY.—The new iron floating battery, building by the Messrs. Napier, of Glasgow, will be a peculiar construction of its kind. The hull will be built of iron in the usual way, but the between decks will be lined with teak wood 6 inches thick, and the outside protected with iron plates about four inches thick, so as to render the sides shot proof, and secure the men at the guns from the effects of point blank shot. The stem and stern are alike, the bilges are full, and the topides tumble in considerably. There are to be two decks, the lower of which the armament will be placed. The length is 200 feet, breadth 45 feet, tonnage 2,000; and the propelling power a screw, with engines of 200 horse power.

The French squadron destined for the Bay of Naples has not yet sailed; but it is believed that it will immediately depart, and the names of the ships are given in the French journals. The reason for the little delay which has taken place in this extraordinary act of aggression is said to be the interference of Count Walewski. It is understood in Paris that the Count thought it his duty to hold intercourse with the Emperor before the Anglo-French ultimatum was despatched to Naples. The nature of the interview which took place cannot, at present, be expected to transpire, but we may very well conceive, from the pacific and cautious disposition of Count Walewski, that he employed himself in reasoning with the Emperor against a step so outrageous and dangerous. No doubt the Count told his master that the movement to the Bay of Naples never could become popular in France. Meanwhile, there appears to be, in England, some extraordinary intimation, for not a single voice is heard to cry out for the production of these diplomatic documents which would reveal the course our Ministers have taken. The first Minister of the Crown, despoiled as he is by nature, can scarcely be expected to afford the public any information about secrets when the public are so very careless in the matter. Europe may be on the very eve of another convulsion, and yet not a man of us is acquainted with the documents which have originated the quarrel. It is the way of Eastern Kings, who were in the habit of issuing decrees to put their subjects to death without specifying the offence of which they were guilty.—*Niar*.

LORD JOHN SCOTT.—At the meeting held at Melrose on Monday, to receive Dr. Cumming of London, Lord J. Scott, as chairman, delivered a violent speech against the Popish tendencies of his own relatives. His lordship has of late been withdrawing some of his tastes from otter-hunting and the turf, and cultivating a liking for tract distribution and ultra-Protestant doctrines.

TOWER OF BABEL! THE SCRAMBLE FOR GAIN!—Judging by the ravings of Gault, Spooner, & his *eterni* *eterni*, one would imagine that the very convulsions of Protestantism which these men exhibit ought to be sufficient to bring their fanatical followers to a sober reflection of the absurdity of their doctrine. And so, there are several Protestants who differ even from these fanatics; but seized with the spirit of pride and self-sufficiency, they attempt to make new religions of their own. Hence, do we see Protestantism in this island divided into a number of conventicles different from each other in progressive variation from the least removed from truth to the complete atheist, and so multiplied in subdivisions that it would be impossible to enumerate them. But if they all, under the designation of Protestantism, assent the only true Church of Christ whose viceregent on earth is his Holiness, the Pope,—the evil is a calamity for their own sakes which all true Christians will deplore. But the opposition of Protestantism is neutralized by the very intestine dissensions by which it is itself convulsed. There is a common adage founded on experience, and which we hope may be verified before long in the case of the plundered revenues of the Catholic Church—namely, 'when rogues fall out, good people come by their own.' Look at the following description (in a London newspaper) of the spirit of malevolence, and covetousness, and which self-protesting protestantism displays in England, and behold the manifestations of the adage alluded to:—

REVENUES OF THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

Church Tithes	£6,480,000
Incomes of the Bishops	197,495
Cathedrals and Collegiate Churches	360,095
Glebes and Parsonage-houses	250,000
Perpetual Curacies 275 each	75,000
Benefices, not parochial, £250 each	32,450
Surplice fees on burials, marriages, christenings	500,000
Oblations, offerings and compositions	80,000
University and school foundations	92,000
Lectureships in towns and populous places	60,000
Chaplainships and offices in public institutions	10,000
New Churches and Chapels	185,000

Upon this understated account the Protestant Journal observes:—"Nearly six millions and a half pounds devoured by the apostate cormorants of land Church, in the shape of tithes, are derived from which is the public property; but this vast source of revenue was conferred by the State on a Protestant Church, to maintain the principles of the reformation; and if any men are more bound than others to fulfill the compact, and to see that their superiors do the same, it is the bishops, who have an average income of £7,000 a-year each. But what is the notorious fact? The greater part of the metropolitan churches are turned into Puseyite show-boxes, under the eyes, if not with the direct encouragement of the bishop who is the best paid amongst them. Under these circumstances, all persons who have the power of withholding the payment of tithes will be morally and religiously justified in so doing.—*Glasgow Free Press*."