The level beams of this stormy subset, and the lengthening shadows had, however, warned Tisdalsthat the time had indeed arrived when he instantaneously turned and ran, with what speed could no longer with safety protract his stay within the comparatively unprotected mansion of Drumgunniol. With Praise-God Bligh, therefore, by his side, and a matchlock of marvellous length gleaming upon his shoulder, and the huge horn of gunpowder and a leathern bag of bullets dangling by his belt beneath the cloak, the Puritan might have been seen issuing from the wicket-door of the yard, and tracing with his wonted gait, and with a countenance unusually black and troubled, the pathway which conducted from his house to Glindarragh bridge - the lank and sad-colored form of the lad who accompanied him with a short musket slung at his lean back, followed closely and fearfully at his heels; and never did sunset-ray light upon a gloomier or more forbidding pair. In total silence they thus traversed the lonely path together, and without encountering a human form, except one or two peasant loungers, whom they passed without one word or gesture of greeting, in sullen silence and with a dark interchange of looks of mutual menace and hatred, they both, at length, found themselves upon the little bushy eminence which commanded a view of the bridge and Castle of Glindarragh. Here the long pent up feelings of the master of Drumgunniol at last found vent. He stopped short and looked back the spot where the grey chunneys of Drumgunniol peered above the bushes which clothed the brow of the intervening slopes.

'It is a sore extremity and hard to bear,' he muttered, clutching the stock of his matchlock with the energy of rage.

The servant responded by one of those peculiar groans, which rise mournfully from the depths of the stomach, and finding no vent at the compressed and drawn-down lips, escape, at last, with a dismal twang from the nose. With this meek and mournful response, he folded his lean bands, and turned up his eyes.

Bligh, said his master, clutching him decisively by the arm, 'thou art a fleet runner, even as Ashael, who followed after the chariot of Abner; unsling thy firelock, and back to the house-it will be dark ere thou hast reached it, and the serpent eyes of that incarnate devil cannot penetrate the dark; try once more what has baffled us-(woe is me!) all the day longwithout his seeing thee, get me the money bags and thou shalt have—I will give thee—I will not tell thee what, at present-but speed thee, and I will wait for thee where I stand; at all events, be sure that you return with speed-our lives may rest on it-away!

Bligh knew too well the absolute and cruel temper of him with whom he had to deal-much as his bowels yearned to plead for a remission of the dreaded order-even for a moment to dispute his master's command, and with trembling knees and a sinking heart, he started upon his very doubtful mission. But, ere he did so, the sun went down, and the murky twilight began the right, with the purpose of breaking upon the to strive more and more faintly with the wan moonlight, whose cold radiance was soon to illumine the wide expanded landscape.

Everything conspired to enhance the uneasiness of the proprietor of Drumgunniol. Half an hour had now elapsed, and his servant had not returned-though, as his impatient master calculated, so fleet a runner as he might have easily all that real and sound discipline was abandoned. I traversed the intervening distance four times over in the time. He cursed his hard fate a thousand times—bitterly be anathematized the lagging Tyler's Division had reached the place of its attack. roasted to a cinder at a slow fire, in exchange forward on the road, and threw a couple of shell for the blessed assurance that his precious gold among the rebellines. These were not answered, was safe. Another half hour had nearly passed, and Tisdal eyed the dark battlements of the tower, and inwardly prayed that he might, ere ten minutes more had passed, find himself safely within their compass-resolved that, should that time elapse without bringing the return of his absent messenger, the lad, and, alas! the gold must be left to their doom.

With the nervousness of a man who knows that every moment of his stay may prove that of his own destruction, and who yet feels, that to desert the nost of suspended danger which he occupies, is, in effect, to abandon that which is dearer to him almost than his very life, Tisdal paced the narrow platform which he had chosen for his watch, from bush to bush; the chill blast froze his heart, and its deep threatening and wild sounds dismayed him. With looks of jealous and ferocious scrutiny, he trod the narrow space and searched the distance, as the daring and storm-beaten captain of some surrounding smuggler, in the desperation of his circumstances. might pace his quarter-deck, and strain his eyes for the distant chance of relief or escape. The moon, however, was now the only source of light, and her silvery disc was fast approaching the verge of the horizon; to stay any longer, indeed he felt, would be but madness-one desspairing curse he launched at his lagging messenger, and then was about, in sheer distraction, to cross the bridge, and claim admittance to the castle, when he saw a dark figure gliding along the pathway from Drumgunnol towards him.

'It is Bligh,' thought he, while his heart bounded with exultation—but, alas! never was hope more delusive. Bligh had had his adventures, and was then far enough away.

Tisdal moved a pace or two to meet the approaching form, and, as he did so, his ear was startled with the report of a musket, sharply echoed from the direction of his own house, and, with a momentary glance, he beheld a strange blood-red light tinging the horizon with a wild and lurid glare, exactly where his mansion stood.

'As I live, it burns,' said Tisdal, while his color shifted to a livid hue, and his breath came thick; they have fired the house. Now-now it is all up with thee, crafty, subtle, ill-fated miscreant.

There was, however, no triumph in his face as he thus spoke-nothing but a deadly, livid horror. His eye travelled again to the pathway, where he had beheld the solitary figure but a roment before, and now it seemed as though, in dense and sombre masses, the dark bushes themvance, but remained where it had formed. The reselves were creeping and stealing onward to meet.

left brigade, under General Schenck, did not advance, but remained where it had formed. The reselves were creeping and stealing onward to meet.

sult of this inaction was, that our left was at the amazed to find that no vestige of our troops remain-

May the Almighty guardime, it is the wild Irish, lie muttered, with a terrible regulsion, and his stiff joints could command, down the rugged pathway toward the bridge.

A dense mass of human forms, however, noiselessly deployed before him upon the open road at the near bridge end-he knew not how or from whence-like a black sea, overflowing its banks, and noiselessly pouring its waters into the neighboing flats and hollows.

Surrounded !- oh, merciful Father, deliver me,' he ejaculated, in the extremity of his des-

And now, all around him, were seen the same dark masses, stealing, and crowding, and creeping along; and now another, and another shot was heard in the dull distance from Drumgunniol, and the fierce glare which lifted up the horizon glowed deeper and wilder. It was no longer possible to avoid detection, so with the desperate resolution of selling his life as dearly as he could, Jeremiah Tisdal grasped his matchlock firmly in both hands, and ran towards the bridge, upon the desperate chance of forcing his way unexpectedly between the party who occupied the river brink and the castle gate, and, this done, of keeping them at bay until he had reached the shelter of the walls. His plan, however, was hardly conceived ere it was frustrated; for, in his quick descent, he stumbled upon the rugged pathway, with an aspect of the extremest distress towards and striding with accelerated speed down the broken slope, he at length fell headlong, and, in led back to the fortified ground. doing so, discharged innocuously, with loud explosion, the whistling bullet from his matchlock, through the night air; and ere he could recover his feet, was overpowered and secured. (To be continued.)

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN. (From the Special Correspondent of the N.Y. Tribune.) Washington, July 23, 1861.

My narrative of this extraordinary battle can accurately embrace most of what occurred with the division under General Tyler, which opened the attack, which was, with the exception of one brigade, and which, so far as I can judge, was the last to yield before the panic. The conflict extended over many miles, and the experience of a single observer could grasp only those details which immediately surrounded him.

The enemy's strength had been tested by the hot skirmish of Thursday, the result of which did not justify a second serious attempt upon the same ground. There was, moreover, abundant evidence that the entire line of defences along Bull Run was equally formidable. It was therefore determined to open the assault in two directions simultaneously, and to offer a feint of a third onset, to divert attention, and, if possible, confuse the enemy's defence.—Accordingly, Colonel Richardson was left with a considerable battery or artillery and one brigade the fourth of General Tyler's division-at the scene of the skirmish of Thursday, with directions to open heavily with cannon at about the moment of the real attack elsewhere. The remainder of General Tyler's division, with powerful artillery, but without cavalry, was sent to cross Bull Run at a point a mile and a half or more to the right. A stronger wing, comprising the divisions of Colonel Hunter and Col Heintzelman, was carried around a good distance to enemy in rank and rear, and driving them toward General Tyler, by whom their regular retreat should be cut off. Colonel Miles' division remained at Centerville in reserve, and had no part in the action.

Long before dawn, the three divisions which sustained the battle moved to the attack. The march was irregular. There seemed a lack of unity and direct purpose among the officers, which sometimes was made too evident to the troops. It was plain to do not mean that this was the case with separate regiments, but with the army as a whole. The march was continued until, at half-past five o'clock, Gen. courier, whom he would have cheerfully seen A heavy 32-pound rifled cannon was brought well and, for a while, the cannonade was discontinued from our side.

Our position was less commanding than that we had occupied on Thursday, and we are surrounded by thick woods. The enemy, on the contrary, had cleared away all obstructing foliage, and bared the earth in every direction over which they could bring their artillery. Trees and bushes remained wherever their earthworks and other concealed defenses could be advantageously planted among them. The long interval between our first discharge of arttillery and the positive attack afforded abundant opportunity to overlook the ground. In no spot did the enemy seem weak. Nature had supplied positions of defense which needed but little labor to render them desperately formidable.

While our division waited, General McDowell led the columns of Hunter and Heintzelman far around by the right, to the enemy's flank and rear. It was not until about 11 o'clock that we were able to discover indications of their baving met the rebels.-From Richardson's position, we heard, at 8 o'clock, the commencement of vigorous cannonading. Then the hurrying of our officers told us that our assault was about to open. The skirmishers had detected a thick abattis at the banks of the Run, into which, before advancing, a few shells were thrown. As these burst, the rebels swarmed out and took up their next fortified post beyond. General Schenck's brigade was moved forward, but, before reaching the Run, received the full fire of a battery masked with bushes, before which they retired to their first line. Again all operations were suspended, and until eleven o'clock the contest was carried on by the ar-

Suddenly a line of troops was seen moving over the open hill-slope precisely in advance of us. The 3rd Brigade, under Colonel Sherman, was now drawn from its shelter and led rapidly round toward one of the enemy's best positions. A few shots, and a round or two of artillery next came upon the 2nd Brigade. Orders were given to the men to lie upon their faces when not in motion, and menaced by artillery. However proper this precaution may have been, it afterward turned out to be one of the most fatal causes of demoralization. It was so frequently repeated that some regiments at last could not be made to stand at any point whatever and I saw an entire company of the New York 2nd grovel in the dust at the accidental snapping of

a percussion cap. At half-past eleven o'clock the attention of the enemy seemed to be distracted from us. We were then able to descry great volumes of smoke in the precise spot at which Hunter's column should have arrived. This gloomy signal waved slowly to the left, assuring us that Hunter and Heintzelman were driving the enemy before them. At the same time, our right brigade disappeared over the eminence for which they had been contending, and the distant and over again Blenker begged permission to maincheers, which evidently came from them, proved that the present triumph was their own. To sustain them the reserve brigade of Colonel Keyes was marched forward, in spite of a tremendous cannonade which opened upon them from the left, in the same line as that which Colonel Sherman had followed. The place, and that our front should still oppose the left brigade, under General Schenck, did not ad-

Brigade was left isolated.

At half-past 12 o'clock the battle appeared to have

reached its climax. Hunter's and Heintzelman's diwork. At one point the rebels seemed determined to risk all rather than retreat. Many a regiment was brought to meet our onset, and all were swept back. Prisoners who were brought in admitted that some of our troops, especially the 71st N. Y. Regiment, literally mowed down double their number .-Two Alabams regiments, in succession, were cut right and left by the 71st. The flanking column was now fully discernible, and the Junction of our forces was evidently not far distant. The rebels at some points fled precipitately. It is probable that they only deserted one strong post for another even stronger. But they had positively relinquished the entire line in which they had at first arrayed themselves, excepting one fortified elevation at the left, which could have been carried by the 2nd brigade an hour before. How far the enemy had retreated before Hunter and Heintzelman I cannot say. But little appeared to remain for our victory but to perfect the union of the two columns, and to hold the ground we had won.

The fire now slackened. We could see a peculiar activity among the enemy at the spot where they had been most vehemently repulsed by Heintzelman. A long line of fresh regiments was brought forward and formed at the edge of a grove through which our men had penetrated. Four times we saw this line broken and reformed. A fifth time it was reformed, but could not be made to stand fast, and was

For nearly half an hour after this we were left in great uncertainty. All that was done within our view was the leading forward of Schenck's brigade on the open roud. But many of our men passed shead to Rull's Run, and assured ourselves that the field was open for nearly a mile in advance. From Bull's Run the aspect of the field was truely appalling. The enemy's dead lay strewn so thickly that they rested upon one another. Few of our men had dreadful panic, excepting the three regiments. suffered here, a though further on they lay in greater numbers. But the attention of those who gazed was, to the imminent hazard of its renewal. Down toward our left a new line of troops moved with an alacrity that indicated entire freshness. Grape and round shot struck the ground before, behind, and each side of Gen. Schenck and the group of officers about him. Gen. Schenck was in great danger, to which he seemed perfectly insensible. But more than this Gen. Scott cannot claim.

Nevertheless, our work progressed. Capt. Alexander had completed a bridge across the Run, over which our ambulances were to pass, and by which our artillery could be planted in new positions .-Even then, although that stealthy column was winding about our left, no person dreamed that the day was lost. The men of the brigade were firm, although they began to suffer severely. Four men were torn in pieces by a single round of grape shot, and their blood was flung in great splashes over all who stood near. The carnage seemed more terrific than it really was, so hideous was the nature of the wounds.

A few minutes later, and the great peril our division was upon us The enemy appeared upon the left flank, between us and our way of retreat. Why they failed to pursue this enormous advantage, it is impossible to conjecture. It is certain Col. McCook displayed a firm resistance to the charge and that the enemy wavered and then withdrew. But the first proofs of the panic were disclosed. From the distant hills, our troops, disorganized, scattered, pallid with a terror, came pouring in among us, trampling down some, and spreading the contagion of their fear among all. Whoever bad stood would have been trodden under foot. The Rebel cavalry, having circumvented our left, had charged in among a crowd of wounded and stragglers, who surrounded our hospital. Nothing but the unexpected courage of a considerable number of unorganised men, many of them civilians, saved that point from being oc-

The secret of that panic will perhaps never be known. All essay to explain it and all fail. Whether Gen. McDowell did or did not, give an order to retreat I cannot say. I am assure with him that he did; and by others that he also failed to preserve his self-control. All we can now be sure of is the afflicting fact of our utter rout -How nearly one great object of the day had been accomplished may be understood when it is known that Gen. Tyler and Gen. McDowell had actually met. Many who came into battle with [Col. Heintzelman and Col Hunter fled by the road over which Gen. Tver had advanced. In the race from a fancied danger, all divisions and all regiments are mingled. A mere fraction of our artillery was saved. Whole batteries were left upon the field, and the cutting off of others was ordered when the guns had already been brought two miles or more from the battle ground, and were as safe as they would be in New York. Some cried to be lifted behind those who rode on horses, and others sought to clamber into wagons, the occupants resisting them with bayonets. There were exceptions, but I am speaking of the rule. Drivers of heavy wagons dashed down the steep road, reckless of the lives they endangered .-Some of the better men cried out against the flying groups, calling them "cowards, poltroons, brutes," especially when no enemy was near. The runaways only looked relieved, and sought renewed assurance that their imagined pursuers were not upon them .-Every impediment to flight was cast aside. Rifles bayonets, pistols, haversacks, cartridge-boxes, canteens. The provisions from the wagons were thrown out, and the tops broken away. All was lost to that American army, even its bonor.

The agony of this overwhelming disgrace can never be expressed in words. I believe there were men upon that field who turned their faces to the enemy, and murched to certain death, lest they should share the infamy which their fellows had em braced. But suddenly their spirits were revived by a sight which they will never cease to remember .-Stretching far across the road was a firm line of men to whom the sight of the thousands who dashed by was only a wonder. This was the German rifle regiment, and to see the manly bearing of their General, and feel the inspiration which his presence gave

at that moment, was like relief to those who perish. I need not speak in praise of the action of Blenker and the officers who served bim so well. Steady and watchful, he held his line throughout the evening, advancing his skirmishers at every token of attack, and spreading a sure protection over the multitudes who fled disordered through his columns. With three regiments he stood to fight against an outnumbering enemy. At 11 o'clock the attack came upon the advance company of Col. Stabel's Rifles, from a body of cavalry whose successful passage would have been followed by the destruction of our broken host. The rebel cavalry was driven back and at two in the morning, the great body of our troops having passed, the command was given to retreat in order, and the brigade fell back slowly and regularly, and as thoroughly at the will of their leader as if no danger had come near them. Over tain his post, or even to advance. "Retreat!" said be to McDowell's messenger; "bring me the word to go on, Sir !"-but the command was peremptory.

I remained at Centreville, trusting that by the morning a sort of reorganisation should have taken enemy. At 7 o'clock I started towards the battle-

powder had been thrown. A woman asked us if we meant to leave it for the use of the enemy. We exvisions were deep in the enemy's position, and our plained that we could not well take it with us, upon own force, excepting the 2nd Brigade, was well at which she insisted that it should be blown up. But which she insisted that it should be blown up. But the experiment of blowing up a thousand pounds of powder was not an agreeable task to set ourselves and we trusted rather to the rain for its destruction. Another woman stood by the roadside with the tears running down her brown cheeks, asking all who passed if they were hungry, and offering them food. "God help you all," she said; as some of the wound-ed limped by her. We passed now and then groups of disabled men, who had forgotten their injuries in their fear, and had striven to drag themselves along by their companions. Some of them still streamed with blood, and yet would wrench themselves forward. The destruction of property seemed to have increased at every mile. Baggage wagons were overturned, ambulances broken in pieces, weapons of every kind cast off. Horses lay dead and dying. Food was heaped about the wayside. Bags of corn and oats were trodden into the ground. Piles of clothing were scattered at all sides. In many places the discarded goods and equipments were ranged breast high, and stood like monuments erected by our own hands to our own shame.

At Fairfax I had hoped to find a rallying-place, but the village was deserted, excepting by prowiers, who were ransacking our baggage wagons: Beyond Fairfax the marks of destruction were less frequent Three miles from the Long Bridge I came upon the rear of Blenker's Brigade, Stabel's German Rifles still holding the hindmost position. Still in advance was the DeKalb Regiment, also intact. But beyond

all was tumult again. I was told that a few regiments, besides the three faithful ones of Blenker's Brigade had come in in fair order; and that they were the 2nd and 3rd Michigan and the Massachusetts 1st, of Richardson's Brigade. I should be glad if it were so. I did not see them arrayed upon the field to resist the tempest, and l am unaware that any part of the army evaded that

Apart from the panic, we lost the battle in a legitimate way. In number and in tactics the enemy quickly turned from these awful results of the battle | proved themselves our superiors. The majority of our Generals were ignorant and incapable. can hope that we win battles under conditions like these? Another fact is, that the enemy seemed perfectly acquainted with our plans.

The number of our killed and wounded is still a serious question. I cannot believe that it exceeds five hundred. The number of missing is much greater, and if it be true that parties have been taken prisoners, I am afraid that many must be added to the list of killed.

## FATHER CHINIQUY.

The following correspondence with reference to the unhappy Chiniquy, appears in the Cork Examiner of the 10th of July :-

Kankakee, Nov. 1 1860.

DEAR BROTHER,—It is my painful duty to inform you that late developments relative to Rev. C. Chiniquy, compel us to withdraw our confidence from His brother, A. Chiniquy, has been deprived of his Eldership and suspended from the communion of the church. We apprise you of the danger of placing funds in the hands of C. Chiniquy. Since in Europe he has made his brother the only receiver of funds, and has given him the power of attorney to use those funds as he pleases. C. Chiniquy published a letter on the evening after his departure, in which he states that there were 30 or 36 young men who, in a most solemn manner, dedicated themselves to the gospel ministry, for whom he is now soliciting public charity. We were surprised and overwhelmel at the statement; but, for fear of doing him injustice, we made a most thorough examination by committee of the Presbytery, and find that the statement is wholly untrue. Our committee, last Monday, passed a resolution to warn the Christian public against him. Now, believing him to be either a deceived man, or a great deceiver, the committee of Presbytery appointed to watch over the neonle, &c., meet to-morrow to suspend him from his pastoral relations, and to commence a process against him. He wrote to me a short time since that he was only colecting money ecough to pay his expenses; and yet the very same week his brother received from Edinburgh (so the banker informed me) 1,200 dollars.

The French people of this city have protested against his course of begging, and then sending the money to his brother, whom all the people at St. Anne's, at a public investigation, by vote declared to be a dishonest man, making money out of the charities of generous people. I have been the first friend of the Rev. C. Chiniquy, and have done more to serve the people than any one man, and up to last June or July, would have sacrificed everything for him. I have now, from statements made by him, which I know to be false, gotten up for the purpose of exciting the sympathies and drawing out the charities of God's people, lost all confidence in him.

Knowing what I now do, I feel that I would be recreant should I not apprise you in Scotland, as he is there collecting funds for these young men. The young men have given us a paper which is contradictory of the statement of C. Chiniquy. It is painful beyond expression to make this announcement to you, but truth and righteousness demand it,-Yours,

M. W. STAPLES. Again Mr. Staples writes to me under date March 20th:-" I hope the public will be saved from further imposition, both in Europe and America."

Among other copies of documents furnished me by Mr. Staples, is a letter from M. Chiniquy, imploring a quashing of the contemplated investigation, on the ground that it would create a "great scandal," and threatening if an exposure were to be made that be would not return to America but remain in Europe. Mr. Staples has fully authorised me to use these documents as I blease.

I would wish to add the conduct of the Presbyterians appears, as far as I am capable of judging, to have been straightforward and bonest throughout. They now see that they were too credulous at the first in opening their arms to M. Chiniquy, and sending him forth in the world to beg for money, with their indorsement, in spite of the numerous warnings they received at the time; now, having discovered the imposture practised on them, they have the manliness to be the first to come forward themselves and state so to the public, and warn them from further impositions. They are jealous for their own reputation as Protestants, lest it should for amoment be magined that they knowingly, through zeal for their denomination, favoured a swindle-and are they not right? Who would have any confidence in Presbyterians or any other denominations of Protestantiam or in Catholicism either, if a pious fraud, when detected, were to be concealed and husbed up, for fear of injuring the cause, instead of being honestly denounced and rejected? In religion above all things in the world, what basis have we to stand upon, or where is our faith and truth if they be not founded. upon truth and righteousness? As to M. Chiniquy's college (?) for which he made such touching, appeals, and from which were to go forth missionaries who were to convert all the French in the States as well as in Canada, it is a mere district country school, and the vaunted "young men" were mere little bits of boys. M. Chiniquy himself has been likened to Luther, and even to St. Paul, and now his own Presbytery has issued a trial against him for barefaced falsehood and embezzlement of money, &c. As to the means by which M. Chiniquy, after be-

colose, of the battle successfully furned, and although ed. As in passed the council process and although ed. As in passed the council processfully furned, and although ed. As in passed the council processfully furned, and although ed. As in passed the council processfully furned, and although ed. As in passed the council process and in the co plied to these people, who were extremely poor and intensely ignorant—so much so that the Chicago Tribune, a journal which at first went in for Chiniquy. stated that a tithe of the sum would have converted them to Mormonism or anything else. One man named Zare gave me as his reason for not being "converted" that M. Chiniquy promised him 200 dollars but that he could never get no more than 5 dollars from him.

I found that one result of the proceedings amongst these people—and my statement is confirmed by the Rev. Mr. Williamson, Protestant Episcopalian Minister of Kankakee, in his answer to my original letter, who ascribed the fact to "circumstances that ought not to have transpired" (and I have found a similar result from the operations of the Irish Church Missions)-to be the creation of a number of infidels.-I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

THOMAS BIGGS, LL.D.

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

COADJUTOR BISESOP OF LIMERICK .- We have great pleasure in announcing, on authority, that the bulls for the consecration of the Most Rev. Dr. Butler as coadjutor Bishop of this diocese have been for some days in the hands of the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, and that the 25th inst. has been fixed upon as the day of consecration. It is expected that the splendid Cathedral of St. John's will be in a suitable state for the solemn religious procedure. Now that the appointment of the Most Rev. Dr. Butler is authoritively announced, we may freely congratulate the people upon the accession of a clergyman of their own diocese, whose missionary life of twenty years among them has been distinguished by the most untiring devotion to their spiritual welfare, the most stainless purity of personal conduct, and the most indefatigable and unshrinking discharge of parochial duties at all times, and, above all, when pes-tilence tried the courage of priests, and incessant demands by day and by night taxed their best energies. Never did a Catholic priest dedicate his labor and life with more unreserved anxiety to his office, than the clergyman who is now coadjutor bishop of this diocese; and it is but fair to anticipate, apart even from the generous qualities which belong to him, that his administration of the high and holy office upon which he enters will be characterized by the same anxious and active zeal for the religious interests of the diocese, and the same devotion in the advancement of the temporal and spiritual welfare of the people. - Munster News.

The Connaught Patriot announces that his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, accompanied by the Very Rev. Dr. Thomas MacHale, Professor of Theology in the Irish College at Paris, has left Dublin for the continent. His Grace is in excellent health, and is about to visit Switzerland.

LOUGH DERG. - The station, as it is usually called, of the celebrated Sanctuary of Lough Derg, to which the Holy See has annexed the fullest plenary indulgence, opened this year, with the sanction of the Bishop of the Diocese, the Most Rev. Dr. McNally, on Tuesday, the 25th of June, and will continue untill the end of the month of August. Owing to the dilapidated state of some of the buildings, the Bishop of the Diocese found it necessary to interrupt the Station for one year, during which considerable improvements have been made, and although not yet entirely completed to the extent the Bishop contemplates, are sufficently advanced for the admission of persons desirous to perform the devotions of the Station. In the improvements already made large sums have been expended, but large sums will be still necessary for the completion of the entire, which it is hoped the strong religious feeling and piety of the faithful will speedily supply. The Road from Pettigo to the Lake is being thoroughly repaired.

THE PAPAL TRIBUTE: DIOCESE OF KERRY .- The finance balance of the Papal Tribute, from the Diocese of Kerry, has been received by the Papal Committee; no less a sum than £1,343 11s 7d having been contributed by Kerry to the Holy Father. Out of their very poverty, we may say, have the peasantry of that historic county given with abundance of generosity. With the exception of Tralee, there is not a large, populous, or wealthy town in its vast expanse, while many districts are so poor that yearly their call for aid is heard and heeded by the others. Yet from this diocese a munificent subscription attests the devotion of its people to the faith of their fathers, threatened by assault on its Supreme Pastor. Nor did Kerry content itself with this handsome offering of filial duty; as is now well known, its sons were amongst the very first who hastened to rampart with their lives that menaced Pastor; the first Irishman who fell dead in the bloody fight of Perugia, being a son of Kerry-young Allman of Well may the revered and zealous Bishop of Kerry, and his patriotic clergy, survey with pride and gratification the devotion of such a flock .- Morning News:

NEW AGUSTINIAN CHURCH, JOHN STREET .- For a long time the great want of a larger and more appropriate building has been felt by the increasing congregation of the Catholic church, John Street. The Agustinian Fathers have succeeded in purchasing the ground adjoining their present chapel, and have determined on commencing the new edifice in the spring. Several plans were submitted, and those of Messrs. Pugin and Ashlin approved of. The style selected for the new building is French of the 13th century. The church will consist of a nave 36 feet broad, aisles, transept, chancel, and four chapels. The total length will be 146 feet by 64 in width in the clear, exclusive of the transept. The nave will be separated from the aisle by lofty Aberdeen granite columns on black Kilkenny marble bases, and will be terminated in an apse of five sides, under which the high altar will be placed. The chancel will be surrounded by the aisles, from which will radiate the side chapels. It is proposed to light the church chiefly from the aisles, which, contrary to the usage in Gothic churches, will be also as high as the nave. The columns being of marble can be reduced to a very small section, so that the view of the altar from the aisles would be almost unintercepted. It is hoped by this means that all the objection to the use of aisles will be obviated, as they will afford as good accomodation in every respect as the rest of the church. The height of the nave interiorly is 68 feet, that of the isles 45. The facade of the church will be in Thomas Street, and will be surrounded by a bell-tower, terminating in French double-pointed roof, and attaining the height of 160 feet. With a view to expedite the work, the columns and the tracery of the windows are to be put in hand immediately. It is proposed later to erect a monastery forming a quadrangle with the church. It may be interesting to state that the future church will stand on the site of an old monastery in which mass has been celebrated since the very earliest ages .- Dublin Frceman.

The Catholic church in Ennis, the altars of which were consecrated on Sunday, 7th of July, was commenced many years since, by the late Dean O'Shaughnessy. by whose zealous exertions the building, as exteriorly seen, was completed. The principles and details of ecclesiastical architecture being little regarded when the church was projected it was fortunate that no portion of the interior decoration had been attempted, when about ten years since the internal arrangements and completion of the remainder of the church were placed by the parishioners, under the direction and control of the eminent architect, M. J. J. M'Carty, of Dublin. The beautifully panelled ing twice excommunicated and almost hopelessly es- wooden ceiling, the pillars and arches, dividing the tranged from his own church for matters entirely un- area into nave, aisle and transepts, the organ gallery,