will I hold it. Alice will be as sufe here, Sir a holly copse in the direction of the Irish camp. Redmond, as in the castle of Dunganuon."

. I doubt neither your courage nor faithfulness," answered the Knight, "and hope to be he advanced. able to reward it better than by empty promuses."

" Na boklish!" muttered the kerne, as he their way to the camp.

CHAPTER VIII.-THE SPY.

During the scenes we have been describing, Burrough, the Deputy, with an army much superior to that of the Confederates, marched into Ulster, and took possession of Armagh and Portmore, which O'Neil had abandoned, for want of men to garrison them. He did not dare to attack O'Neil in his position, and wisely retired, spreading everywhere the report that the Confederates were driven to their fastnesses, and had delivered into his hands the key of Ulster. We might mention in passing that this boasting is a peculiar trait in the English character. The English historians of those times, gloss over with falsebood, or totally forget some of our most proceeded to bind him. glorious achievements in this war. It will be so, and deserves to be so, until Celts shall write Celtic history, and Celts extend them that support which truth and honesty deserve.

When Tyrrell and his detachment returned to head-quarters laden with the spoils of the enemy, they were immediately despatched to besiege Portmore. The Deputy was in the neighborkood of Dublio when he received this intelligence; and, collecting all his available forces. he again marched for Histor, determined to chastise this insolvance.

The Confederate army occupied two distinct positions on the left bank of the Blackwater. and, having thrown up some earth-works, O'Neit determined to dispute the passage with the Deputy. The first of these camps was commanded by the Prince in person, assisted by MacDonald, of the Glynns. His brothers, Art and Cormac O'Neil, with MacMahon, of Monaghan commanded the second division. O'Connor had taken leave of Tyrrell, and commanded a squadron of borse, under the Prince of Fermanagh.

The evil of the long-wished-for day arrived. and Barrough drew up his forces on the right bank of the river, with the view of crossing with the dawn. The night closed in calm and still; just such a night as we love to recall in our dreams of home. As soon as it was sufficiently dark, Maguire and O'Connor rode up the river bank to reconnoitre the enemy. Their campfires extended for a considerable distance along the bank, and so near that the challenge of the sentinels could be distinctly heard. The loud laugh and the song came floating on the calm night air, as the jolly Saxons pledged the health of the "Virgin Queen," anticipating victory and plunder on the morrow. The brow of Mac-Mahon grew dark, as he listened to these sounds of debauchery.

"What fiendish malignity," he exclaimed, as if starting from a reverie, " possesseth this woman's soul? 'Twas not enough to drive us from our hearths, to slaughter our ignocent wives and sisters! 'Twee not enough to send her minions to possess our lands and castles, but she must send her canting hypocrites to pervert us from the religion of our fathers, and force upon us their hated creed. Against that creed alone do we fight, asking but leave to practise our own in peace; and still she refuseth such a slight boon, and will not even give us the breath of our nostrils, unless at the sword's point."

"Nevertheless," remarked O'Connor, "in this feasting and merriment of theirs, we have a good omen for the morrow. Such feasting was in Harold's camp on the night preceding the bloody fight of Hastings. The Normans, with a bastard and pretender for their chief, fasted and prayed to heaven; and how much more may we look for success on our own soil, with our own good cause, and true princes to lead us on. To-morrow, I hope, will show the fallacy of this equel policy."

"Bah, my friend! talk not of the morrow .-Could we hope to admit sunshine into the heart of yonder oak, which stands in the moon's wake? The heart of England's Queen is impervious to the gentler feelings of woman's nature." Pride and selfishness hold possession of her heart. No sooner have we driven a spawn of her hellbounds from the land than another takes its place; and the to drive us from the alters where our fathers have knelt for nine hundred years."

They had now reached the extremity of the English lines, and the river being narrow they could distinguish the outline of a sentinel, pacing slowly to and fro, on the opposite bank.

"By my faith," said Maguire, in a whisper "I am sorely tempted to swim across, and kidmap that fellow. But, no; I have a safer plan." And, turning to his benchman, who rode some distance behind, he whispered something into his ear. The man wheeled and galloped back in the direction of the camp, while his master and the Knight concealed themselves in an adjacent thicket to await his return. In a few moments he returned and handed a powerful bow and an arrow to his master.

"Now," said the Prince, as he adjusted the weapon, "I will try what virtue there is left in Robin Hoed's artillery. It my arm and aim have not failed me, I will make their number one the less."

So saying, and without dismounting from his horse, he took a deliberate aim at the unconscious sentinel. The deadly arrow whistled thro' the air, and almost on the instant a groan was heard from the opposite bank, as it quivered in the flesh of the Englishman.

"That fellow will trouble us no more in this world," calmly remarked the chief, as he handed the bow to his henchman.

marksmen."

"Ah !" sighed the chief, " is youth's joyous I have brought down the wild diver on the bosom of my own beautiful Lough Erne."

He rode slowly and unconscious of danger;stopping every moment to survey the ground, as

"I'll wager my right hand," whispered the chief, "that he is a spy. By the rood, he is a practised hand. See how coolly he surveys the strode homeward, leaving the others to pursue ground. Keep well under cover, for he comes loward us. We must head him off from the

river or he may escape us." The spy, for such he proved to be, rode slowly to the brink and dismounted within a few paces of the thicket, to adjust his girth before entering the water. He whistled and hummed alternately, seeming well pleased with the evening's work. He had just laid his hand on his horse's shoulder, and was putting one foot into the stirrup when Maguire and O'Connor sprang forward, one on each side, and commanded him to surrender. Had a thunder-bolt fallen at his feet he could not have been more surprised. For an instant, he stood, as if under the influence of a spell, until O'Connor took off his sword-belt and

"It is the fortune of war," muttered the soy, recovering from his astonishment; "but had I three lengths the 'vantage, ye would not take me

"I should know that voice," said Maguire, peering into his dark countenance. "Roger MacCraine! I have at last taken thee in the very act of treachery. Did thy father not do me wrong enough, in giving up my eastle to the tyrant Bingham, after enjoying my favor and eating of my bounty? Speak, dog! and say, what injury I have done thee; or is this the reward for the favors I heaped upon thee and thine?"

" My father lost his life, Hugh Maguire," replied the traitor, in a tone of defiance.

"I grant he did, acting the traitor as thou art; and well be deserved it."

"He lost his life by the hands of your minions, and I only sought revenge on them. My loyalty to my own and your rightful queen; my religion, revenge-all set me against you and your Popish slaves."

"I had some thoughts of sparing thy life," said the chief, "but that last sentence seals thy fate. Go, Donnogh," he said, turning to his henchman, "and send hither the provost mar-

The henchman departed on his errand; and, Maguire turning again to the culprit, asked-"Art desirous to make thy peace with heaven and case thy conscience of its guilt? If so, I will send for the chaplain, and give thee half an

hour to prepare." "Keep your favors till they are asked," was the dogged reply; "I want none of your beadcounting shavellings, and will die as I have lived, defying and loathing from my soul, you and your moth-eaten creed."

"Then, make ready; for, ere five minutes are east, thou wilt be in eternity."

The provost marshal here came up, and, comprehending from the looks of the parties, what was required, he proceeded to undo a coil of rope which his assistant carried on his arm. The prisoner calmly viewed his motions, as he formed a noose on one end, and threw the other across a branch overhead.

"Not so fast," said Maguire. "We will hang him from the extremity of yonder branch that stretches above the water, that his employers may see by the first light how his treachery is rewarded."

The marshal's assistant, throwing off his heavy the oaken branch, dropped one end through a stout fork, and carried the two ends back to the

"Can we not soften this black impenitence?" again the chief demanded. "Bethink thee, 'tis not yet too late. Much as thou hast injured me, would yet give thee time to repent."

"My answer is given, Maguire; I seek no

favor from you." "Then, provost marshal, do thy duty."

The culprit's helmet was removed; and, laying bare his neck, the rope was placed about it. The henchman, with the marshal and his assistant, laid hold of the other end. All looked at the face of the prisoner, to see if any evidence of trepidation was there. It remained calm and inflexible as before. Not a word was spoken; and, as if by mutual consent, a vigorous pull was given, and, in an instant, the traitor was struggling in the air.

"That was a stern duty," observed Magnire, to his companion; "but the villain gloried in his treachery and apostacy; and to spare him were

A motion of the head was the only response; for O'Connor was wondering how men could be found so void of all the noble feelings of patriotism, as thus to entail curses on their own memory, and misery upon their descendants for the sake of paltry gain. Little was said as they rode back to the camp, for both fell into a train of gloomy reflections inspired by the awful scene they had just witnessed.

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL ON THE CONTINUATAL WAR, CATROLICITY, AND IRREAND. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) In discussing the present Italian difficulty two essential preliminary points must never be omittednamely, the Souper-conspiracy of England and the accompanying revolutionary feeling of the entire Peninsula. The Souperism has had its origin in English diplomacy, English agency, and English gold. It was the English scheme of 1834 in Spain and Portugal, attempted to be re-enacted in Naples, in Rome, and throughout the Italian Legations. But the revolutionary element was primarily developed by Austrian Legislation, although afterwards it was encouraged and fanned into flame by British active co-operation. No doubt the Italian cutthroats have "Faith it were a pity to discard the bow," beca, and still are, perhaps, the most reckless, santhe English Catholics "set the bair on one's head
the Knight; "could we find such good guinary and infidel band known to the modern hisstanding" and make the blood in our veins alternatetory of Europe; and not only are some laity of that ly boil and freeze. Yes, it is a vicious ignorant ar-country the most degraded of the Christian name in gument to defend Austria because she is Catholic, the present century, but even the apostate priests of hours, and before my mind was acquainted with Italy, who have been imported into England, are al- dividually and nationally, have not, in different pethe dread realities of war, many a time and oft most in all cases the most unprincipled gang of riods of the Christian world, inflicted not only on wretches whose public indecencies have ever outrag- their fellow-Catholics, but also against the anointed may over beautiful Lough Erne."

ed society. The murder of Count Rossi, the attempt priests, the consecrated altar, and the very cross of the point the mayer from the Unit of the Point, his expulsion from the Vational Christ.

They were about to mayer from the United the Count and the revolutionary occupation of Rome by the consecrated altar, and the very cross of the Rome about to mayer from the United the Count Rossi, the attempt priests, the consecrated altar, and the very cross of the Rome by the Rossi and the revolutionary occupation of Rome by the Rossi and the revolutionary occupation of Rome by the Rossi and the revolutionary occupation of Rome by the Rossi and the revolutionary occupation of Rome by the Rossi and the revolutionary occupation of Rome by the Rossi and the Rossi and

"were Burrough and his cut-throats at the door, when a solitary horseman was seen issuing from Garibaldi and his notorious associates are historical facts, which, if they were not authenticated by evidence as clear as noon-day, could never be credited as the acts of men believing in the Gospel, calling themselves Roman Catholics, and acknowledging obedience to the Supreme Head of the Church. There is so much incongruity in this Italian phenomenon of laical ecclesiastical perversion that the records of this country must be studied in their entirety before the reader can arrive at the true solution of so much wickedness, treason, sacrilege, and perdition. The whole case presents a strange combination.

In Rome itself, the old apostolic chair is fixed from which the whole Christian domain is seen, and by which the universal populations are governed, It is the model Church, after the plan of which the universal fabric is copied. The four marks-" One, Hory, Carnonic, and Apostonical" are carved on the gates of the city : the old title deeds of the Church are there preserved: they were given to f'eter by the KING HIMSELF, for the benefit of the living and dead: and Pio Nono holds them in trust for the present and unborn generations of mankind. In this great Christian capital, this centre of spiritual government, all the powers of the Church are accumulated, all the weapons of defence maintained. The most profound learning, the most exalted wisdom, the most eminent sanctity are seen on all the elevated points; the soil, several feet deep, is the ashes of the most distinguished of our saints, the most glorious of our martyrs: and the throne of the Pontiff, raised above the wall that surround this consecrated enclosure, though founded more than eighteen centuries ago, shows no symptom of decay, while the dynastics of the Nations" are continually crumbled and rebuilt, unable to contend against the storms of adversity, or to resist the waves of time.

The mere historian must, therefore, be much surnised, no doubt, to learn that one of the Catholic administrates of this city, one of the baptised childen of this congregation, had, in the year 1848, field a analist bullet at the Sovereign Pontiff, that is, at St. Peter: thus attempting his assassination: banished him from his apostolical chair; and aided by his rebel as ociates, seized the city, and administered an outh of conspiracy and treason against the return of tie Pope. The violence of the infidel mob soon spread to Naples, to the Royal Dukedom and Legations, and enveloped the Peninsula in a universal excitement. Lombardy and Venice threw off the yoke of Austria: all Italy presented a universal field of insurrection; and thus a case was made out by Great Britain, and other enemies of Catholicity, that Naples should adopt the English constitution; that all religious communities of men and women should be suppressed; and that their revenues should be confiscated to the crown. It was further suggested that the states of the church should be come a Republic: that all ecclesiastics should be removed from all the public offices: that the Pope should be merely the Bishop of Rome, and receive an annual stipend out of his former legitimate dominions! And lastly, it was to be stipulated that (as is the case in Spain and Portugal) England should be nominated as one of the trustees or protectors, to see that these arrangements should be punctually enacted and faithfully maintained! For nearly fifty years Great Britain has been labouring for this Italian legislation. In order to attain this desired object, she had gained the concurrence of the King Sardinia; and with his assistance she had even attempted to procure the cooperation of the late conference of Paris, and to enforce, if necessary, the adoption of this legislation on the universal Italian people!

Protestant Europe has fixed their hearts on the accomplishment of this scheme, which had no other interpretation than the humiliation of the Pope, the overthrow of his domestic temporal power, and the subjugation or penal restrictions of the Church. The defeat of Victor Emmanuel in 1848, so far from cooling this revolutionary principle in Sardinia, only tended to inflame it the more : and Naples, and Tuscany, and Rome were loaded mines, only waiting the design or the accident of one spark to produce the explosion. The only remedy, therefore, to meet these impending dangers in these calamitous circumstances was, to employ the armed assistance of France or Austria, or both. The practical co-operation of England was scouted by all parties, except mere Red Republicans: and these have continually during the last ten years kept Naples in a ferment with daily reports of the approach or preparation of an English fleet to menace Ferdinand and to encourage the Revolutionists. France or Austria, or both united, was, boots, took the coil of rope, and, climbing along peace in the Peninsula. In this complicated and threatening crisis, therefore, we have no one side Revolution, and Sardinia and England: and we have on the other side peace and France. It is idle to make Austria one of the purties for order or allegi-ance: the general voice of the Peninsula is decidedly hostile to Austria. If Italian revolution is, therefore, to be effectually silenced, it must be done by France and not by Austria: and hence the entire circumstances of this case precipitated the agency of France to subdue rebellion and to restore order .-This was the feeling of all the states and peoples before the war commenced: and now since hostilities have been resorted to, and battles fought and won, this same feeling now receives triumphant reception in the universal welcome with which the French Emperor is everywhere received by the people. The clergy cannot, of course, join in this demonstration -firstly, because they grieve over the disunion (in these times) of two great Catholic empires : second ly, they must weep over the unholy slaughter of tens of thousands of their flocks : and thirdly, they must stand opposed by their professional duties to all re-volution, to all infraction of allegiance to the

> Many persons, in reasoning on these premises, are ready, without consideration, to throw unmeasured abuse on the Italians from their opposition to Austria and their dissatisfaction or their hatred of her rule. These critics are either blindly led by others more blind than themselves, or they have never accurately read the page of past history. These virtuous but ill-informed commentators cannot be made to believe that Catholic Austria could act harshly or indiscreetly against Cotholic Lombardy or Apostoli Rome. In this feeling there is much ignorance, and much greater mischief. In proof of my positions need not recall the history of the first French Revolution when priests and bishops were guillotined in the streets of Paris, where they were hanged from the lamp-posts, and where every man who had property to lose was put to death or expelled the coun-So much for the French Catholic mob against the French Catholic priest and their Catholic fellowcitizens. Similar scenes could be quoted from comparatively recent events in Spain and Portugal. I could select, too, if I wished, the life and times of Henry the Eighth, when the Catholic followers of the Court plundered the monasteries, the convents equestrated the Abbey lands, robbed the sitar, mur dered the priests, and divided this public spoliation amongst themselves; a permament example and warning of the flagrant crimes of Catholics against Catholics. But why do I leave my own unfortunate and beloved country for examples of Catholic monarchial oppression over poor, defenceless, persecuted Catholic subjects. Ireland has suffered very nearly as much from Catholic as from Protestant England. From the year 1177 up to the reign of Elizabeth, 1558, the appressions, the persecutions, the cruelties, the robberies, the murders of the Irish Catholics by since there never was a crime which Catholics, in-

word I can employ, as applied to the most fuithful of her subjects there; but when viewed in reference to the mass of the lower classes, to the laboring poor, it is certain that the influence and control of Clergy can alone repress the indignation and the hatred of the people. No people on earth can understand better than the Irish the infliction which a conquered race have to bear from their triumphant masters; and without quoting actual facts it may be be well prosumed that the lash is sometimes unsparingly used by Austrian domination over Italian disaffection. Mankind sympathize with even the guilty undergoing just punishment; the spectator who looks on while the condemned wretch is tied to the triangle and stripped naked to undergo the sentence of the Court-Martial, must feel unnerved as each lash tells on his torn, bleeding back; and he forgets the crime of the culprit and feels an involuntary horror towards the executioner as he mangles in cold blood the quivering flesh of his comrade. Yes Austria may be kindly disposed towards her Italian, her Polish, and her Hungarian subjects, but it is unfortunate that she is compelled to practice a severity at variance with her internal benevolence; and her subjects can never be made to reconcile her charities with penalty, or to persuade themselves that loving promises can ever result in hateful conclusions. this letter I wish it to be understood that I am neither the defender nor the assailant of Austria: 1 have critically read her history as it is, and I shall draw from thence its legitimate results. The only personage in all the premises, under consideration, who justly merits reprobation is the King of Sardinia, who, with an admitted aminble character, and a Catholic sentiment, has permitted himself to be the tool of a revolutionary monster, has, in a pernicious vanity, become the leader of intidel cutthroats, has persecuted the Hierarchy, has robbed the Church, has allied himself with English anti-Cutholic statesmen, has provoked the present war and slaughter, and has associated his name with the known enemies of God and man. Now, assuming as true the various statements

made in this letter, how can were mady the cylls said to distract all Italy? and again who can apply the remedy which is to make the effectual social care? England, the primary, the arch-conspirator in this distressing case, must be in the first instance removed from all consurable influence at the courts and cities of the Peninsula: Victor Emmanuel must be superseled and controlled in his culpable leadership of revolutionists, and in his sacreligious attack on the church; and the rule of Austria, which has given so much offence, must yield to the cries of millions for relief. If the past state of things during the last ten years should continue, Naples and Rome should become two garrisons to defend the King and the Pope : Austria should be employed to place Polish chains on the mobs of the Duchies : and christian Europe should be petitioned for help, for assistance against the bribery and the perfidy of England, in inadelising the fairest portion of the church. The presence and the influence of one man have secured the accomplishment of the desired objects under consideration : and have guaranged the permanent reign of order and religion. Napoleon has pledged himself by repeated antograph and other communications to the Pope to maintain the independence of the states of the Church; he alone could check the interference of England in her intolerant conspiracy, and he has already silenced her intrigues: and being the ally of Sardinia, and the new friend of Russia, he has met the unfortunate challenge of Francis Joseph in the present deplorable and disastrous war, and has liberated Lombardy. A melancholy fact was this chailenge: and still more sad the victories over such hosts of the slain. But while the terrors of battle may carry off hundreds of thousands of the combatants: and while the Emperor of Austria may be compelled to surrender two provinces of his dominions, there is still some relief in this overpowering catastrophe-namely, that pence will be restored, that Revolution will be crushed, that Sardinia will be curbed, that Rome will be protected, and that English Souperism, like the Asiatic cholers, will no longer find in the Italian constitution any of those predisposing causes which have during the last quarter of a century invited this English plague so fatal wherever it has found a residence to innumerable victims. Therefore, taking this war and its accompaniments as it is, and as circumstances have made it: and without defending its abettors, it is, I do believe, a visible Providence of God over his church, that the Emperor of France has risen up in this crisis and in this century, to hush the tempest which

as so long hung over Italy, and to restore peace to the universal church. In this momentous crisis we must not forget, too, that it is the duty of Ireland to her children to publish her political wrongs again and again before the civilized world. Her sons have fought the battles and won their share, in the glory of England on every land and every sea; they have never flinched from the daty they owe the State, or betrayed the allegiance they profess to the throne. Now is the time to tell all mankind the ingratitude of our rulers -viz., that two millions of our race have been banished from their country by partial administration of the laws, that tens of thousands lie in premature graves from hunger and sickness, that thousands have perished on sea from rotten imperfect vessels. fever, and cholera; that seventy-five out of every hundred cabins of the poor have been thrown down in ten years by Parliamentary law, and the poor houseless inmates driven to die in the emaciating poorhouse; and that a system of exclusion and Orangeism pervades all ranks and orders of society. more galling to our feelings, and more fatal to our existence than the former Penal Laws or the racks of Elizabeth. This is the time to inform Europe of our oppressions and our wrongs, and to force the Government by public exposure to concede the practical folfilment of the parchment laws which are enacted to deceive foreign nations by a hollow show of justice and liberality, but which in the mind of our race, kindred, and nation increases our trials by the additional elements of mockery, perfidy, and insult. Oh, for the spirit of O'Connell to rouse the people into a constitutional agitation to realize the equality which the laws concede in the letter, but which the Administration practically withhold in execution.

TRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONSECUATION OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. QUINN, BISHOP OF BRISBANE -- On Wednesday 29th June, in the Church of the Catholic University, Dr. Quinn, now the Right Reverend Bishop of Bris-bane, Tasmania, was solemnly consecrated; the Most Rev. his Lordship Dr. Dixon, Archbishop of Armagh, the Primate of all Ireland—in the unavoidable absence (caused by illness) of his Grane the Archbishop of Dublin-officiating as the Consecrating Archbishop; their Lordships the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan, Bishop of Aureliopolis, and the Right Rev. Dr. Goold, Bishop of Melbourne, being the assistant Consecrating Bishops. The Church was crowded in every part by a highly respected and devotional congregation, composed entirely of a comparative few out of the many to whom the Bishop elect had endeared himself by every tie by which a pure priest, a gitted scholar, and a warm and faithful friend could gain their affections. Many of them had come from far distant homes at brief notice to behold the elevation which the favor of Christ's Vi car had not undeservedly bestowed upon their relative, their schoolfellow, and their friend. The brows of some were crowned by the mitre, others were priests, and many were laymen; while of the celebrants or assistants, it was a proud sight to behold all but two his near relatives-illness alone causing even these two exceptions ! The Right Rev. There can be no doubt at all, that the Austrian Sermon, and the Right Rev. the Bishop of Ardago, a descent on the shores of Ireland.

rule in Italy is most unpopular This is the mildest occupied seats on the epistle side of the High Altar. Assistant Priests-The Rev. Dr. Dunne and Rev. Dr. Doyle. The Rev. Mr. Hanratty, of Drogheda, was his Lordship the Primate's assistant priest The Bishop Elect had as his assistant priests the Very Rev. Dr. A. Quinn, P P, Athy, and Very Rev. Dr. Anderdon, Dublin. The Rev. Dr. Murray was Master of the Ceremonies. The choir, composed of several clergymen of the diocese, with some of the pupils St. Laurence's seminary, and conducted by Mr. Lyons, sang the music and chants proper to the ceremonies, with beautiful and touching effect .-Nation.

> THE SIEGE OF TUAM .- The whole town has been startled from its babitual quiet and its nervous pertion necessarily filled with fear at the unexpected and strange inponring of constabulary by hundreds. Each inhabitant rushed forth at the startling sigh: to ask his neighbor in the market-place why or whence this formidable host of peace conservators .-To this question we can give but one reply. We shall not venture to assert that they have comefrom almost every station in this large county, are, and even from the Dublin depot-to disturb, to frighten, and to irritate the community; but their coming, we are bold to asseverate, has been well calculated to produce all these deplorable results with, moreover, perhaps, some bloody and fatal consequences. We have not yet learned-we shall, however, in due course discover by whose malignant and libellous misrepresentations the Unstle authorities have been induced to act towards the inhabitants of this town as if they deemed them no better than murderous ruflians, from whose unpitying and unsparing vengeauce nothing Protestant could be kept securi or safe except by the fatal bullet or the bayonet's point. In the name of an insulted people we indigmuntly protest against the foul, the false, the infamous imputation whereon the coming amongst us of this numerous constabulary force is manifestly based. We say we are considerably below the number when we say there could not have been fewer than twenty thousand people assembled on Thursday within the magnificent cathedral and its grounds. They came "to adore their God, in spirit and in truth," after the time honored faith of their martyred fathers and their own unfultering conviction. And when they issued forth from the temple and its porch, we confidently appeal to all the officials-to the magistrate, the pe Hee inspectors, and the constabulary, whether the vast multitudes did not, one and all, young and old. men and women, comport themselves, during the entire day and evening, in the most peaceful, praiseworthy, inomensive, good humoured, and editying manner. Is it not then intolerable beyond expressien, that a town peopled with such inhabitants should be constituted as it were in a state of siege. and placed under martial law, owing to the prariency of one distraught individual for a little miserable notoricty? Surely and speedily should the deserved doom of decadence and dissolution overtake the hereay that can countenance such fanatical firebrands in its midst, or can suffer its ministers to descend to such low disreputable, and insane expedients to propound its tenets or to make a hypocrite. For the sake of human nature and common sense, Christian charity, and peace and good will amongst mankind. whenever such a person should happen to appear, his benevolent friends ought forthwith to confine the miserable man within the befitting limits of a straightwaistcoat, or subject him to the sobering immersion of a cold water cure. Tuam Herald. THE ORANGEMEN AND EX-CHARGELLOR NAPHER .-

> Even the canctimonious Right Hon. Joseph is losing caste with the Irish "true blues." He was foolish enough, in an indiscreet moment, to say that a Catholic Reformatory, lately established in Wicklow, was worthy of support, and witness the result!— The Downshire Protestant says:—"For many years the Right Hon. Joseph Napier represented the Pretestant University of Dublin in Parliament. He was returned because he was believed to be a sincere and thorough Protestant. Everything, both in his professions and his practice, in his public and his private walk, led to this conclusion. No man supposed for a moment that Mr. Napier's antagonism to the church of Rome was feigned or insincere. Everybody believed that he was as much averse to the public recognition and patronage of Antichrist as even Mr. Spooner himself. And yet, at an agricultural meeting held in Dublin last month he was reported to have uttered sentiments which do not belong to Protestants of any other than the 'Liberal' complexion. At first we hardly credited the report. We did not believe that indifferentism, on a question where direct support of Popery was concerned, could possibly form part of the policy of Lord Chancellor Napier. We are no longer left in doubt upon this point. We have seen a copy of a letter in which the Chancellor admits the truth of the report, and defends the utterance of the sentiments alluded to, on the ground that he was speaking in his private and not his public capacity. So, at least, we interpret his language. He says that, on the occasion referred to, he did not allude to the duty of the State, nor did he dictate to one did he 'dictate to any person whatsoever.' Well, and what does this amount to? Merely to this—that he did not commit his party to the opinions to which he gave utterance. They are his opinions, and not those of Lord Derby or the Conservative Government. We are glad of this, at all events. But are we to understand that the Protestant Lord Chancellor is more tolerant of the abominations of Popery than Lord Derby or Mr. Dieraeli? Are we to believe that he, who for so many years represented our Pro-testant University, who has so long and so ably defended the Protestant cause, who has manifested 80 much jealousy for the preservation of sound principles, is, after all, less solicitons about the distinction which should be drawn between truth and error than even the party to which he belongs?" Following this up the Protestant Association resolve :- " That we have read with astonishment and intense pain the report of a speech attributed to the Right Hou, the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, in which he recommends Roman Catholic Reformatories, not only as institutions worthy the recognition and support of the State, but deserving the countenance and support of individual Protestants; that the suggestion to the Lord Chancellor, that Protestants should subscribe to Roman Catholic Reformatories, and Roman Catholics subscribe to Protestant Reformatories, involves the idea of an amalgamation of truth and error, Christianity and idolatry, and is recommendative of a junction of interests abangutive of the national religion, subversive of Protestant principles, and in its nature rainous to the souls of men. That we cannot forget that the name of the Right Hon. J. Mapier still stands on the list of our Vice-Presidents; and as we are unwilling to interpret the words of the Lord Chancellor in a light inconsistent with his antecedents as a senator and a Protestant. we hereby request the Rev. S. G. Potter, as one of our Vice-Presidents, to communicate with his Lord-ehip on the subject." The Lord Chancellor replied as follows:—"Dear Mr. Potter,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your lotter and its enclosure.-On the occasion to which you refer I did not allude to the duty of the State, nor did I dictate to any person whatsoever. Indverted to the reformatory system in connexiou with the social improvement of Ireland; and as the Legislature has placed this system on the same footing as the common gaol, in reference to religious freedom, I carefully abstain from any controversial topic-it is the introduction of such that causes all the misconstruction: but I am willing to bear it, as I have no doubt that, with common candour and more careful reflection, my motives will not be misunderstood in the end by any of my old constituents. Believe me, most sincerely, J. NAPIRE, C.

FRENCH INVASION OF IRBLAND .- The Morning Advertiser puts the country on its guard by stating, on Its own authority, that Louis Napoleon has made up his mind, at the first favorable opportunity, to make