

John Bridge—divil a hair I care who hears it. 'I knew it! I knew it the minute I seen your face!' shouted Peter, as letting go his hold he dropped heavily on his seat, while Bridge stared on him in utter amazement, and the others who were present gathered eagerly around to learn the meaning of his strange conduct.

do a blacker deed—but I must just go off now and write home to the magistrates that I seen you here. 'Oh! for God's sake don't!' cried the poor simple fellow—sure they tell me that I could be taken up here just as well as if I was still in Ireland, on account of the place belonging to the king—so every one tells me, and if they know I was here they'd be sending after me, and I'd be hanged for being a Whiteboy. Oh, fax I would!

In that allocation of things, most Holy Father, delivered before them in Consistory, in which the diocesan the love and the grief of the paternal heart-inspired consolation, excited hope, and in which, with authority blended with a truly apostolic mildness, thou representest wickedness, dissipated errors, maintainest fine-honoured rights, defendest the Altar and the Throne—in that thy truly magnificent allocation we hear Peter speaking, teaching, confirming his brethren. What wonder if that Apostolic voice penetrated the inmost hearts of those who listened to it, and elicited from them, as from one heart, a response full of faith, of piety, and love, meet, indeed, to be returned to their Pontiff on such and so momentous an occasion by the assembled Bishops. To that glorious declaration of our brethren who were present at Rome, we who have not shared in so great a happiness, now subscribe with the fullest assent, approve of its every sentence, its every word, and for as we can, confirm it by our approval, and at the same time, declare that it faithfully interprets, and not only what we ourselves believe and feel in regard to the sacred person, office, and authority, both spiritual and temporal, but also what the Clergy and people committed to our Pastoral charge, believe, and feel, and openly profess.

Whatever abandoned may attempt, they are not able, and never shall be able, to overthrow thy spiritual power, which is the foundation of the Church, and which shall endure as long as the Church itself, even to the consummation of the world. For Christ the Lord has said 'Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.'—Matthew, xvii, verse 18. The Church of Christ shall therefore continue until the consummation of the world, and therefore its foundation as well, for if that does not stand, how can the edifice resting on it stand? But that foundation is Peter in the person of his successors, sustaining, teaching, ruling—in other words exercising supreme spiritual authority. Heaven and earth shall pass away; but the words of Christ shall not pass away.—Math. xxiv, verse 35. Nor even over thy Temporal Power shall the enemies of thy Holiness and of holy Church be able to triumph. Does not that power contribute to the efficient, to the free and secure administration of the Church? And is it to be believed that God will ever permit as great a bulwark of his Church to be subverted? Rather we may confidently trust that the Temporal Power, of the Supreme Pontiff, as being under the protection of a special providence, shall never perish. This power, as is manifest to every attentive student of the Church's history, is a fact so unique both in its origin and its conservation amid so many and such great vicissitudes, that it admits of no other explanation than that of its being under the especial guardianship of Providence. And if we turn our eyes from the past to the future—if, after having surveyed God's manner of acting in establishing this power and in wonderfully upholding it through a long series of ages we humbly conclude what He will do in the time to come—may we not, without rashness, infer that the same Providence which has hitherto watched over the Temporal Power of the Pope will not cease to watch over it and to maintain its future protection of His Church? Although the Gentiles shall have raged, and peoples devised vain things, and the kings of the earth stood up, and the princes have met together against the Lord and against His Church, He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh at them, and the Lord shall divide them.—Ps. li, v. 14. Those men who, under the false name of liberty, are overturning all order, who, at the time they are expelling Bishops from their Sees, persecuting, fining, and imprisoning Priests, plundering Religious houses, and making their inmates homeless wanderers, yet take for their watchword 'a free Church in a free State.' These wicked men have at length come to that pass of wickedness that they term 'a united Italy.' They would have it cease to be the centre of the Catholic world. Under the pretext of elevating the spiritual authority of the Pope, they depress the Temporal Power and destroy both to the utmost of their ability. Under the pretext of defending the Pontiff they endeavor to deprive him of all liberty, and in truth enslave him. What sort of liberty would you possess, Most Holy Father, under such guardians? The persecutors of Priests and Bishops, forsooth, the protectors of the Supreme Pontiff! The plunderers of the Pope's dominions, the defenders of his person! Rome no longer the centre of the Catholic world, but the capital of an Italian kingdom! Paganism revived! Behold the new liberty! Behold the abyss into which the men who clamour for liberty—Christians in name, Catholics by profession—would precipitate themselves and society, and this in the midst of the present age, so much venerated as the age of progress. But they shall not prevail. God forbid that we should ever see the 'abomination of desolation standing in the holy place.' May he who is the founder and the protector of the Church, our God and Lord Jesus Christ, avert such an unspeakable calamity, through the intercession of his Virgin Mother Mary, conceived without sin, in whose crown Thou hast placed a new jewel, and of the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, the guardians of that very Rome in which they have shed their blood, and of the Martyrs of Japan, whose glory Thou hast proclaimed, whose sanctity Thou hast canonised, and of the other holy Martyrs, whose relics sanctify Rome, and of all the Saints, who, reigning with Christ in Heaven, pray for the Church, and for its venerable Head on earth. In fine, most Holy Father, united with our venerable brethren who recently assembled around thy Holiness at Rome, united with two hundred millions of Catholics scattered throughout the entire world, we turn our eyes and our hearts to thee, most beloved Father, and to thy Rome, the mother and mistress of all the churches, saying, every one of us, 'If I forget thee let my right hand be forgotten; let my tongue cleave to my jaws if I do not remember thee, if I make not thee the beginning of my joy.'—Ps. cxxxv, v. 7. Before angels and men we protest that we are prepared even to die for thee; and, lifting up our hands to heaven, we beseech the Almighty God that, as He has hitherto guarded thee in thy ways, in the midst of great perils, by a special and visible providence, so may He happily conduct thee to the end. May He vouchsafe to humble thy enemies and those of Holy Church. May He grant thee life both to see the triumph of the Church, and to share in it as thou hast shared in her grief. And, after a long life, happily completed, may He exalt thee to the glory of His kingdom with Peter and Paul, and his other faithful and glorious servants who have fought the good fight for the Church, have finished their course, have preserved the Faith.

Prostrate at the feet of thy Holiness, on bended knees, we humbly beg thy Apostolic Benediction for ourselves, and for the flocks committed to our Pastoral charge, of thy Holiness the most humble, obedient and devoted sons.

THE HOLY FATHER AND THE BISHOPS OF THE PROVINCE OF CASHEL.

The following stanzas, translated from the Irish, have been kindly sent us from Worcester, Massachusetts:—

TO FATHER SHEEHY'S HEAD—FOR TWENTY YEARS EXPOSED IN FRONT OF CLONMEL JAIL.

THE LOGIC OF EVENTS FURNISHES US WITH NEW EVIDENCE.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.