take the place of his justice, and award to me a punishment according to my deserts."

Thus argued with himself the unhappy Seymour, who, conscious that he was dying, felt desirous to atone for his past errors as far as in him lay, and by a sincere repentance, make his peace with God, without further delay.

CHAPTER XV.

The old mansion, long known by the name of the Eims, was closed for the night, and Sir Godfrey, his mother, and Father Lawlord, their chaplain, a man tar advanced in years, and well calculated in every way to win souls to Christ, are seated conversing together of old times .-The wind howls and sighs amongst the trees, and the snow is spread like a white garment over the face of nature; but within the house reigns, an air of old English comfort and neatness; heavy crimson curtains shut out the cheerless prospect from without, and a large fire burns briskly in the ample store.

But why does Lady Harcourt start and turn pale as she opens a small packet a servant places in her hand? Within the inclosure is written, in a fine, clear hand, the words, 'This token of a mother's love is now returned by a dying and repentant son.' A messenger waits a reply .-The poor lady rose from her seat, and endeav ored to reach the door; but, overcome by her emotion, she sank upon a chair, and her excited feelings found their vent in tears. To the priest and her son all was a mystery; for, rising, she left the apartment, to see the messenger alluded to; but the mystery was one no longer, when Sir Godfrey took up the crucifix and the paper which inclosed it, which, in the excitement of - the moment, Lady Harcourt had left upon the

On entering the hall, she beheld a man, emaciated, worn almost to a shadow, looking old, very old, far too aged to be, as she dreaded the stranger would prove to be, her lost Edward .-Alas ! poor mother! dissipation and a life of crime will tell upon the frame far more strikingly than the hand of time; his attire too so shabby, so wretchedly poor. All these observations were but the work of a moment; then advancing, in a tremulous tone, she exclaimed,-

'You bring me news of Edward Seymour ;tell me quickly where I may find my long-lost but repeatant son.'

outcast, as Lady Harcourt uttered these words, and, advancing towards her, he whispered, fearful lest the servants should hear him,-

'Mother, he is tere; have you quite forgotten me: dare you own me for your son?

For a moment Lady Harcourt's senses seemed to wander, for an instant she looked in speechless amazement on the speaker. Was it possible that her own son was so miserable, so very wretched as his appearance betokened him to be? Then came old memories of far off-days; a likeness, faint indeed, such as one traces between the original and some ill-executed copy; there was look upon this individual not only as the last man Edward indeed, her favorite son, not as she of his race in esse but also in posse. strove to recall his features to her mind, as in the days of his youth and early manhood, but a wreck, a ruin, a mere shadow remained; and mother and son are now locked in one long em- the face of the earth, and of His having determined brace. Weep on, poor mother! thou hast found the times before appointed and the bounds of their him in the arms of death, it is true; but thou habitation, the blotting out of an oro from the starhast found hun sincere in repentance as he was once hardened in vice.

member that impatient, impetuous prayer which | there is too much truth in what has sometimes been once fell from thy lips, when, in the days of his alleged, that his shadow has appeared, as if by an infancy stretched upon the couch, well-nigh the ordained law of heaven, to be the shadow of death infancy, stretched upon the couch, well-nigh the couch of death, thou didst pray so earnestly that his life might be spared. Ah, yes! Lady Harcourt, you can well remember that even amid what was then thy poverty, that when the minister of God sought to soothe thee, and teach thee to submit with resignation if thy only child must die, that thou didst exclaim with all the impetuosity of thy nature,-

'I cannot say, 'Thy will be done.' Oh, God! reserve for me any trial, but spare my

child.' The prayer was granted, and now, wretched mother, as thy glance falls on him whom, in that courtly home, thou art almost ashamed to own as thy son, the thought strikes thee that perhaps this shame, and all the sin that has been committed, was in punishment of thy rebellous will. Oh! truly it is good to say, 'Thy will be done.'

But what was to be done, was the next - thought; he had come there to die; but not there, oh no, not under the roof of the halfbrother he had so basely injured. Where should he go, then? what place so fitting as the house of Father Lawford? Yet, ere she summoned the good priest to her presence, she again sought to persuade him to let her make known his arrival to Sir Godfrey; but the pallor on the cheek of the wretched man became yet deeper, as he whispered in her ear the words, 'You know not yet the full extent of my misdeeds. I could not rest one night beneath this roof; if my life he spared till to-morrow, I will tell you why;at present all I ask is a speedy removal hence.'

Much shocked-for Lady Harcourt fancied, nor was she wrong, that a change like unto that which the shadow of death causes when placing his seal on the features of his victim, already passed over the countenance of her son-she hastened to gain the ear of the priest, by whose means Edward Seymour was speedily removed to his own residence. The noble-hearted Sir Godfrey, though he knew not indeed the extent of the wrong under which he had suffered, had still much to forgive; but, like a good Christian, his only thought now was how to southe and com-" for the last moments of his half-brother; and it was sorely against his will that the latter left the house.

and Many rendity be imagined that Ludy Harecourt passed a festless and distracted night. to dreading yet longing for such communications as The poor product imphi have to make on the foi- fait tile. In Governor Devey's time ton practice of lowing day.

soft Will the dawn, then, of the winter morning, Sorrell's the children of the mities were stolen. midbe old lady left her son's house, and histened to ! me the sick conch, or we may rather say the deathsabet, of the amappy E tward. Jather Lawford had watched by his side during the whole night, strang the bleeding head to her neck, and driven fields, the fraits of capital and tabor, m. kes them all country. They blame the landfords - for all, but ther it can bring to been a sufficient moral pressure

Viaticum and the holy oils, aware, from what the medical attendant had said, that he might not even survive through the day.

Lady Harcourt was painfully struck by the change which even a few short hours had made; but we had forgotten to say that she was not alone; Sir Godfrey would take no denial, but had insisted on accompanying his mother; and now the half-brothers again stood face to face, old tends, caused solely by the wickedness of one, now forgotten, and an excression of the deepest sympathy and compassion on the countenance of Sir Godfrey.

A faint smile, like unto the wintry sunbeam on a waste of snow, passed over the features of Seymour when his brother entered; and raising himself on his left arm, he signed him to come nearer, then he exclaimed,-

'Godfrey, I have deeply injured you, and cannot depart in peace till I have told you all. 'I will hear nothing,' replied his brother ;let the past be forgotten; and, having made your peace with God, disturb not your mind by aught else, let it be thought of no longer.'

This may not be,' exclaimed the dying man, raising himself in the bed by a violent effort as he spoke; 'one deed in particular has sat heavily upon my conscience, and restitution can be made only in a very slight degree. I can only die happily by confessing to all that sin which I have already declared in the tribunal of penance. This ring, he continued, holding up a superb diamond ring as he spoke, which had been highly treasured by Sir Godfrey as having belonged to his deceased father, 'will explain all, Godfrey; do you wonder that I, who, like a midnight robber, broke into your house and purloined your goods, extorting an oath to aid me in my villanous purpose from a young girl whom I knew, from the striking resemblance in her features, to belong to the family of the Mortimers of Ravensbourne?

(To be Continued.)

The subjoined article from a Van Dieman's Land paper is strikingly illustrative of the moral effects of Protestant colonisation and Protestant civilisation. In all countries, settled by Protestants, the aborigines have been quickly "improved off the face of the earth :" whilst in countries colonised by Catholice the natives have been preserved-civilised and Large tears coursed down the cheeks of the brought within the pale of Christianity. Why this great and constant difference?

> THE LAST MAN. (From the Hobart Town Mercury.)

At the last ball at Government House Hobart Town, there appeared the last male aboriginal inhabitant of Tasmania. We had read much before of the last man, and heard much of the last man of his race, but had never expected to have been favoured with the sight of such a person. In this case, indeed, the person in question was accompanied by three aboriginal females, the sole living representa-tives of the race beside himself, but not of such an age, or an appearance, as to justify the expectation of any future addition to their number. We may,

In this, there is something very serious, if not very affecting. If we are to receive in its strict li teral acceptation what we read in holy writ of God's having made of one blood all nations that dwell on ry sphere that rolls over our heads would involve no such consequences as the blotting out of a race of men. And yet where the white man has been And now, whilst still gazing, thou canst re- brought into contact with those of another hue, to all others.

> That has been strikingly illustrated in the history of the aborigines of this country, so far as it can be traced. From their first contact with the whites, until their final separation, the tendency was downwards, and it was then too late to arrest the progress in that direction. It is not in human nature to be recuperative beyond a certain point. We sometimes speak of savage life with feelings bordering on contempt, but it is quite possible for born and bred savages to be made worse than savages by those who boast of an advanced civilisation. In their attempts to exorcise the demon of savage life, those who boast of an advanced civilisation not unfrequently make the savage two-fold more a child of heil than he was before. Of this, there has been no want of proof in apy of the attempts at modern colonisation, but it has been pre-eminently the case here. We wish to draw no picture not warranted by facts, or not susceptible of verification even to the minutest details. It is not possible for us to go much into detail here, but we wish it to be distinctly understood that we write in the light of well-ascertained facts now upon record, and which can be produced, if required. With less than this, we should acarcely be justified, perhaps, in the tone we bave assumed.

> We can do no more here than give a rapid sketch of the history of this race of people from the time the white man was first brought into contact with them down to the present, interspersed with an occasional remark or two of a more general nature, in justification of the position we have already taken up. Their number in the first decade of the present century bas been variously estimated at 7,000. But others set them down at 4,000 to 5,000 only. In the judgment of charity, and in consideration of the last man, let us take them at the smaller of these two numbers. The gulf to be bridged over is still wide enough, and there would be plenty of room for horrifying details between the extremities of the span, four space admitted of these. But by what means has this process of extinction been carried on? At first, the aboriginal inhabitants of Taemania are said to have been harmless enough, but this did not protect them from maitrentment by the whites. So early as 1810, Governor Coding had to complain of this, and issued an order to the effect that any person detected in firing wantifuly on the natives, or murdering them "in cost blood," should suffer the extreme penaltics of the law. And yet lesser of fences against them were very lemently dealt with during Governor Collins's time. One man, for in stance, was merely flogg of for exposing the ears of s boy he had mutilised, and amajor for cutting off the little flager of a untive, and using it as a tobaccostopper. Cut Davey and Colonel Sirell, Gorernor Cothins's socressors, after a brief in erval, the firmer from 1813 to 1817, and the bitter from 1317 to 1824, seem to have had the same ground of complaint against the whites for their maltreatment of the natives, and during their governocatios we meet with many a sad and mournfiring on the natives was common, and in Givernor with impurity, and their women treated most spanie. fally by leva fellows of the biser sort. One of their infliens houstril of having explored a rativa woman, whose this based his had killed and of having

this consciousness that the mercy of God will had heard his confession, had administered the her before him as his prize. Nor is there any rea- his own, and then cases the tenant out upon the son to doubt that this monster in human shape did roadside. If that is not injustice, there is no such what he alleged. It was not mere brutal gasconade.

On Colonel Arthur's assumption of the office of friend of humanity, every lover of justice, ought to governor in 1824, things were not much better.

ceal the fact, that the natives had for some years past been the perpetrators of the most astounding atrocities. That is admitted on all hands. But most of these atrocities were to be traced to a spirit of retaliation and revenge. The natives were not only goaded to madness by the treatment they themselves met with, but by the bruts! conduct with which their women and children were treated by the depraved whites. Things had thus come to such a pass on both sides as to render it necessary that some decided step should be taken on the part of the government and the settlers, and this lands us in that portion of the history of the decadence of this unfortunate race of people, which partakes almost as much of the character of the ludicrous as it does of the horrifying. Governor Arthur conceived the bold design of making war upon the natives, but he hardly acted, we think, in a spirit of fairness in making it a sine qua non that his intention of doing. this should be carefully concealed from them. This is not in accordance with the usages of modern warfare. But then they were savages, and were to be captured, and not slain, if the latter could be avoided. The plea for this war was, that all attemp s to tame,' not civilise them, had failed, and that there

was no safety for life or property so long as they were allowed to be at large. It would be too long a story to go through all the preparations for this campaign, or to even hint at the mode in which it was conducted. All the settlers were required to turn out on the 1st of October, 1830, and every part of the island was invested. The force on our side consisted of nearly 5,000 men well armed, and that of the unsuspecting natives of not more than 1,500 to 2,000, including their women and children, with no other arms than their spears and waddies. To so small a number had the natives now been reduced by their intercourse with the settlers. Thousands of muskets had been charged from time to time for their destruction, and had effected their deadly purpose. Governor Arthur put on a face of becoming gravity for the campaign, and the parties in it dignilied it with the name of the 'black war.' The natives were, if possible, to have been driven into crawled away home' before the campaign was half month, and the Governor bimself was 'lost three here.

sults.

Nothing dismayed, however, it was now determined to effect by strategy what could not be done in the open field, and a very fitting agent for this was found in the person of Mr. Robinson, who was afterward appointed to the office of Protector of Aborigines. There are various opinions as to the fitness of this gentleman for his office, but there can be no doubt whatever as to his having been a man of great daring, or as to his success in carrying out the views of the government of the day. He was appointed in 1829 to take charge of some natives in Bruni Island then captured, and from them he acquired a partial knowledge of the native language. His business, after the 'black war' was over was to take them by guile-to capture them, as he expressed it, 'by the withdrawal of intimidation, and the employment of persuasion only'-and whether be acted up to this system or not throughout, he certainly succeeded to admiration. At this work be continued for a number of years and the last batch of natives was captured, after he had left the colony, at Circular Head, and were conveyed to Flinder's Island, the place that had been determined upon in the interim for the reception of the rest, and where they were already provided for by the government. At the beginning of Mr. Robinson's mission, it was estimated, that there were about 700 at large showing what havor had been made of them from 1810, when their number on the lowest computation was between 4,000 and 5,000, and 1830 - that is to and it was confidently asserted by many, the event has proved, that that island would shortly be their grave. But it is no part of our object on the present occasion to discuss the policy of this, or any other portion of the conduct of the government, with regard to the natives. We have had too much to do

with facts to leave 100m for anything else. As we started, so we desire to close, with a bare reference to the fact, that the Tasmanian natives, as a race, are now virtually extinct. There is only one man left. With whom does the blame of this rest? Most assuredly, not altogether with the natives themselves. No one can say with truth that they were not as much sinned against as sinning in the disas. ters that befel them. But they are gone, and their extinction as a race was probably as inevitable as it is inscrutable. As savages they were found, as savages they lived, and as savages they perished. Such an event is not one of every day occurrence. It is, therefore, dezerving of some such formal notice as this. But who pretends to understand it? Who would undertake to assign the reasons for it?

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Conversions. - On Sunday, the 25th ult., Mr. A. Lavelle, of Doogort, and Miss Judith Heanue, late of the Meeian Settlement, made a solemn renunciation of her prolific womb? The soil of Ireland, if duly of the errors of Protestantism, and were received cultivated, would support not seven or eight, but into the Church by the Rev. E. Thomas, R.C.C., Achill .- Castlebar Telegraph.

The Catholic Bishop of Ross has threatened to excommunicate all those who took part in the burning of Mr. Collins, the Priest, in effigy, at Skibbereen, unless they make ample reparation within a given time.—Express.

THE GREAT MEETING IN DUBLIN. - Speech of the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel.—He said : I beg to propose the following resolution :-" That as a general rule all agricultural improvements in of land, and that the law, in denying the right to compensation for such improvements, prevents the application of empital to the soil, and paralyses industry by taking away its motive and its reward." He anid - The laws touching the relations between landford and tonaut in this country are, in some respecis, opp sed to justice. What has any one a better right to consider his own toan the labor or capitil a tenant employs in improving his land? And for the landlord to d'prien him of either-on the pretence that the raw material of the land belongs to the landing - without giving him any compensation is essentially an act of injustice, and no warrant of man, no law of m m's nking, can divest the landlord may do, and does under the sanction of the law. If a man sinks his little capi al in a farm, and expends to a own and his children's lab r on its improvement, which incornvement is seen in the borren the law, so zecon the amiliar plantage to cultivated higher upon the landlores and government of the law, so zecon the amiliar plantage to cultivated higher upon the landlores and government of this limited with the Dublin demonstration is simply who

They were, in fact, if anything, rather worse, and so amendment of the laws which sanction it. But not they continued for a time. We do not wish to conests of the country, call for this amendment of the law, which operates ruinously upon Ireland's staple interest, its agriculture, by taking away, as the resolution I hold in my hand well says, by taking away the motive and the reward of industry, and thereby discouraging the application of capital and labor to the soil. It could not be otherwise. What man in his senses, if he only has the choice, will expend his capital in the improvement of land with the certainty that the landlord may turn him out to-morrow without compensation, or make him pay for hiz improvements by raising his rent to the full value of moting the interests of Ireland-if governments, the improvement? (loud cheers.) Let this iniquitous system be put an end to. Let this damper be taken off the industry of the country by regulating dinary exodus of the Irish people would have taken the relations of landlord and tenant upon the principle of justice to both. It is high time to expunge to anything like its actual gigantic proportions! No. this deep, dark red blot from the statute book; and, oh! that with it might be blotted out for ever the ment was nowilling to do what a fostering governmisdeeds done in the name of law, the crimes committed in resistance to it, and the bitter memories of both. Even now let justice be done, and a new era negative, therefore the people went in millions. And will begin to dawn upon Ireland. Mutual confidence what was the attitude of the government all the between landlord and tenant will take the place of while? It stood looking on with folded arms-all mutual distrust, good will of jealousy, both will the same as if it was pleased to see the people going feel that their interests are one and the same, the landlord will esteem it the noblest exercise of the landlord will esteem it the landlord will este rights of property to make others happy under him, the tenant will look up to the landlord as his good friend, predial outrages will be no more, agriculture will thrive, and peace and prosperity will smile upon | manageable department instead of a national diffithe land. Oh, that we may see that day (hear, hear.) It may be said, perhaps it will, that in taking part in this movement in favor of the tenants, we, Catholic Bishops, who, from our office, are ministers of peace, become ministers of discord, turning landlord against tenant and tenant against landlord. No such thing. If we are ministers of peace, so are we ministers of the God of justice, and we ask but justice (cries of 'hear, hear,' and cheers.) If we now try justify us in adopting. It is high time to speak enter into the arena of politics, it is but to ask for out. We see our people going in such numbers as justice for a long suffering people. We come forward respectfully, but firmly, to call upon the go- and shall we do nothing but look on in helpless vernment and legislature of the country to amelio- amazement! We see shiploads of our stalworth Tasman's Peninsula en masse. But the thing turned rate, as far as good government and legislature can young men and virtuous maidens quitting the shores out a complete failure. Hundreds of recruits ameliorate, the condition of a people whose welfare of Ireland never to return, and have we no word to ameliorate, the condition of a people whose welfare of Ireland never to return, and have we no word to has been sadly neglected. Therefore are we here say but 'God speed them!' We see our churches over, although it did not last much more than a to-day, and let no one say we have not a right to be and chapels half empty; we know that of those who days in Paradise'-not the Edenic Paradise, but a so are we Irishmen. As subjects and citizens of the bones to whiten in the swamps of America; and are colonial one-when his services were most needed. realm, bearing our portion of the public burdens, we to do or to say nothing bus pray that God may At length it had to be given up with two natives rendering to Casar what belongs to Casar, we claim rest their souls in peace? No, no. It is high time captured, and one soldier wounded, as its only re- the full and the free exercise of all the rights and for us to speak out in behalf of a people who are, privileges pertaining to every description of persons and who deserve to be, dear to us as the apple of in the community, not excepting the very humblest. our eye? (Cheers.) And now that we are come We claim the right to speak and to act within the forth from the sanctuary to break a silence which, laws. We claim that which is said to be the birth-perhaps, we have too long kept, what have we got right of every subject of the realm—the right to to say? We have to say this, in the name of our remeet and petition for the redress of what we feet to maining people, 'We call upon the government to be grievances. And, if at other times, we might, fulfill that first and most sacred duty involved in from whatever motives, be silent, now, if ever, we the compact between all governments and peoples, feel called upon to speak out. Look at the present which is expressed in the well-known maxim, salus lamentable condition of Ireland. In the middle of the boasted nineteenth century, after more than fifty in the face of the world that if the government enyears of union with rich England, Ireland, compar- trusted with the destinies of the country does not ing country with country, and people with people, is take steps to keep the remnant of the Irish people in at present brought down to the lowest place in the their own land, then not does it deserve to forfeit scale among the nations of Europe, whereas, had it the confidence of the nation, but it fails in the great been a union of mutual advantage, she ought to end of all government, the preservation and weifare have made giant strides towards national prosperity. But it is very far from being so. Millions of acres, upon which the millions of people now gone for ever could have been advantageously located, are now lying waste, immense receptacles of water, which idd to the humidity of our climate. Our harbors, in which the navies of the world might ride in safety, are empty of shipping. Our rivers, which might bear away on their bosom the products of this country, and bring back in return rich cargoes o merchandise from every part of the world, roll their waters idly to the sea, some of them without so much as turning a single mill-wheel in their course. Then look at the condition of the people. Our great landed proprietors are absentees - our manufacturers say, a period of twenty years - but it must not be once of a time, indeed, did flourish, and it is hoped supposed that Mr. Robinson captured any such num- may flourish again, but do not now - our few remainher as 700 - numbers of them having perished in dif- ing artisans are pining in the garrets of our lanes -ferent parts of the colony between 1830 and 1842. our people generally are the worst clothed, the worst As to the policy of their being couped up in a small housed, the worst fed of any in Europe - our swong island, serious doubts were entertained from the first farmers are many of them crippled, our small farmers brought down to the condition of laborers, our laborers driven from the fields into the workhouses, our fields, once alive with people, now turned into desolate sheep-walks and bullock pastures, echoing to the sounds of beasts instead of the children's merry voices and the ploughman's cheerful whistle (hear, hear.) Such is the present condition of Ireland. But, bad as it is, the worst remains to be told. The people of Ireland are flying from their native land in hundreds of thousands—what do I say?—in millions. Our young women, pure as the breezes that fanned our native hills, they who should be the mothers of a new generation in Ireland-and our young men, light of limb and strong of hand, destined by nature and natures God to till the soil of their own teeming valleys, and to cover our billsides with golden corn-and our old men and women, bending under the weight of sixty and seventy years, with but one earthly hope left them, that their bones might rest with the bones of the ten generations before them-all, all, young and old, men and women, are flying from the shores of Ireland as from a land stricken with plague, to seek elsewhere the means of subsistence denied them in the land of their birth. And what is the cause of this extraordinary emigration? Is it that the national resources of Ireland are unequal to the support of the millious of people she has heaved out ten, twelve, fourteen millions of people. Or, is it that the Irish are an idle, half foolieb, half-romancing people, who set their faces towards the west in the hope of finding some garden of the Hesperides of priests must be regarded as a remarkable expreswhere they shall have nothing to do but put up their hands and pluck the golden apples? No, the Irish learly so many of the leading Roman Catholic laity are a shrewd and bard working people at home and present as might have been observed in similar asabroad, amongst the most hard-working people in the world (cheers). Or is it again that the Irish do three members of parliament and a comparatively not love their native land? Perhaps no people in small number of other influential laymen appeared the world, not even the Swiss, are more attached to upon the platform. But so powerful a representa-their native land. The exiles of Erinn on the banks tion of the clerical body would alone give the meet-Ireland have been and are effected by the occupiers of the Hudson or the Ohio, as they repeat to them- ing impressiveness and influence in Ireland, and it is selves their own sweet, and 'Erinn Mayourneen, look back to that green island for away in the ocean back if anything like a successful agitation were with much the same longing of neart as the Israelites by the rivers of Babylon, when they hung up their harps on the willows, and wept as they remembered the songs of Sion. But, perhaps, we may account for the exodus by the famine consequent on land the Church question, no meeting which could the pointo blight and by consequent bad seasone, possibly be organized would possess the slightest Well, allowing to these causes their full share in the thinning of our population, they cannot by any means be set down as the sole or principle cause of the dispersion of our people. Why, the country had partially recovered from the effects of the famine, and it was after this partial recovery that the great act of its in herent rejustion. Yet this is what the tide of emigration began to flow westward. Then, as to bad seasons, other countries as well as Ireland -vine-growing, corn-growing countries-experience uppropitions seasons ; but where do we find any penple out the Irish departing in millions because of mons rances and appeals. Let no one take up the and rurned into a smiling pasture, and in the good such visitations of nature? And what known goland made better, surely that man jught to rely in a vertment, with one single exception, but manages security the fruits of this own and his children's in- somehow to bring its people safe through a session less, underd, he is absolutely is normal of the condi-ductor? But, also I the leadings wants to consult of distress? Abl other agencies are to blame, and tion or freised as even members of parliament used date farms, or he. likes Scotchmen better than the cother deficiencies beside those of mature. Modernie to be of the conducton of India before the mutby

some - who not only turn out tenants without compensation, but also carry on a wholesale extermina-tion of the people, it would appear, upon system. And they blame the government because it does nothing, because it does worse than nothing - because it persists, and has persisted for years, in the determination not to change the law but to leave it as it le, an instrument of injustice and extermination in the hands of the landlords-because it omits to introduce any large, comprehensive measures calculated to develop the agricultural resources of I reland and otherwise to improve the country, and so to keep the people at home. Without charging all the blame on this or that particular government-if governments past and present had but done their duty towards the people of Ireland by getting passed, as they might have done, a law securing compensation to improving tenants, and other measures for propast and present, had but acted in this spirit, as wise as it would be paternal, think you the extraorplace, or, if it had, would it ever have approached never. But because the people saw that the government might, could, and would do to make the country productive and the industry of the people remuin very remurkable words, the following .- 'At home, in less than twenty years, a reduced population and a less rate of increase have made Ireland a culty.' (hear). An! there it is. Now, this lamentable exocus it is, as much as anything else, that has brought us bishops to the determination not any longer to remain quiescent, believing, as we do, that if the remnant of the people is to be saved, it is not by silent reserve on our parts, but by an outspoken declaration of our sentiments, backed by such active measures as the laws and constitution of the counto threaten the speedy depopulation of the island, We have a perfect right. We are bishops, but once helped to fill them many a one has left his populi lex suprema (loud applause), and we proclaim of the people. I have the honor ts propuse this resolution. His Grace resumed his sext amid loud and prolonged applause. The following list contains the names of the mem-

ers of the Executive Committee appointed at the great meeting in Dublin on the 29th of December

The Catholic Prelates of Ireland; ex-officio. Henry Devitt, Esq , A.M , Dublin. Ignatius J. Kennedy, Esq., Dublin.

Very Rev. Monsignor O'Connell, P.P., Dean of Dublin. Alderman J. B. Dillon, Dublin.

Right Honorable P. P. M'Swiney, Lord Mayor, Very Rev. Monsignor Woodlock, Rector Catholic Iniversity of Ireland.

Rev. Dr. Spratt, Dublin. Professor J. W. Kavanagu, C.U.I., Dublin. P. M'Cabe Fay, Esq., Dublin. Very Rev. Canon Farrell, P.P., Dublin. John Connolly, Esq., Dublin. Rev. Dr. Quinn, Dublin: Very Rev. Monsignor Forde, P.P., Dublin. Edward McCready, Esq, P.L.G., Dublin. Aldermen Piunkett, Dublin. Rev. Dr. Murray, Dublin. Very Rev. Canon M'Cabe, Dublin. Major O'Rielly, M.P., Knockabbey Castle, county

outh. Very Rev. Canon Roche, P.P., Dublin. Laurence Carolan, Esq., Dublin. Very Rev. Canon M'Mahou, P.P., Dublin. Very Rev. Canon Byrne, Celbridge. Maurike Mathews, Esy. Robert Williams, Esq. Very Rev. Canon Lee, P.P., Dablin. Joseph Hanly, Esq., Dublin. Patrick Dolan, Esq., T.C., Dublin.
Matthew Cassidy, Esq., Dublin.
Richard J. Devitt, Esq., T.O., Dublin.

THE MEETING IN DUELIN -The aggregate meeting ust held in Dublin is peculiarly a demonstration the whole importance whereof depends upon the manner in which it is followed up. In itself it is as nothing. We do not say this in any disparagement whatever of the character of the meeting, and it seems hardly necessary to add that we do not say it in disparagement of the objects proposed to be attained. No doubt the meeting was imposing as a demonstration. Every one who knows anything of Ireland must know that a meeting attended by two Roman Catholic archbishops, several bishops, and a multitude sion of national opinion. There were not, indeed, semblages convened in past years. Only two or quiet unlikely that the leading laity would hold pushed forward. On this, however, depends the whole practical importance of the meeting. As the mere expression of popular opinion upon certain grievances, as a mere argument on the land question practical value. Nothing was said in the Dabin Rotundo on last Thursday which has not been said over and over again already. For the last half century Irish speakers have been uvering just the same declaration. Is is little to the credit of our governing system that this should be so, since the pleis reason that the companies are always the same is that the causes of complaint are allowed to remain spremoved. There are only the two old and great generances; there can therefore only be the old it. report of the speeches delivered at the Robindo in the hope that he can find anything new there, unchild on of the soil, or he prefers cutte to Christians | men, practical men, men the most conversant with | made the latter a topic of some little general inter-