

then with Rose as to the linen to be used. Mr. Dubois grew angry, and his daughter tore her dress in trying to reach a pile of napkins. Edmond left painfully embarrassed; Rose was confused; Garin and his sister enjoyed the scene with malicious amusement, and had difficulty in preserving their gravity.

Mr. Dubois alone appeared at ease. He had recommended his explanations on the best mode to be employed for each species of culture, and, on finishing that subject, began to tell of the great storm which he had escaped in 1806 on leaving Manila. This storm had been the one great event in the life of the old sailor; it was the only source of his comparisons, his images, his transitions. For twenty years past he had related to his friends, every week, the story of the great storm in Manila, without forgetting a single circumstance, and whatever might be the subject of conversation, he always succeeded in leading it to this subject, which he began by saying—'It is as in 1806.' So his neighbors at Porne called him the Great Storm.

On this occasion he did not fail to give the narrative to his guests at the commencement of supper, and he was preparing to repeat it afterwards, when Garin made his sister's fatigue an excuse for asking permission for her to retire.

Marguerite conducted her to the chamber destined for use. This was a large room, tapestried with yellow, and having a high-posted bedstead, red chairs, and an enormous fire-place, ornamented with artificial flowers, under glass. The only mirror was placed five feet from the floor, over a card-table. This was the room of honor, as Marguerite took care to tell the young lady, and was opened only on great occasions.

As for Garin, he was conducted by the Captain himself to the ancient library, whose glazed cases were adorned with seeds and bulbs, instead of books. A ship in full sail, the only work of art ever executed by Mr. Dubois, was suspended from the ceiling, instead of a chandelier, and some stuffed animals decorated a commode. The Captain assured the young man that the bed was good; he told him to move a chair if he needed anything, bells being unknown at La Chèrrière; and finished by advising him to put on a cotton night-cap, for fear of taking cold. Garin had seen nothing like the Captain in his past experience, and he resolved to study him at his leisure.

The next morning there was a knock at his door. He started in alarm, thinking the house was on fire. It was Mr. Dubois, who came, in clogs, and wet with the dew, to ask if he was ready for breakfast.

'Ready for breakfast?' repeated the artist, in astonishment; 'what is the hour?'

'Seven o'clock.'

'And you breakfast at seven?'

'Yes, Monsieur. Do you think it is too soon when one dines at twelve?'

The young Parisian looked at him a sort of stupefaction. 'Pardon me, sir,' he said, at last, 'but if that is the case, my sister and myself will not breakfast until dinner time.'

'And what will you do until then?'

'I hope to sleep.'

'A bad habit,' exclaimed the Captain, 'I have been up four hours myself, and have already eaten a crust of bread, and taken a drop of cognac. Out of bed, my young Parisian, and come to breakfast.'

'Indeed, sir, I am sleepy,' said Garin, out of all patience.

'I knew that. I must shake you. I was formerly subject to drowsiness, especially in warm countries. I remember that in 1806, as we were leaving Manila—'

'Pardon me, sir,' hastily interrupted Garin, seeing that the great storm was about to burst upon him; 'I will rise, only do not wait breakfast for me.'

'I know what is due to my guests,' said the Captain, laugh; 'I will take a walk around the garden, and when you descend I will tell you how, in 1806—'

'Pray do not wait,' exclaimed Garin, making a movement to rise.

'That is well. You are now thoroughly awake,' said M. Dubois, as he reached the door, 'pray do not trouble yourself about us. You have five minutes to dress in. I will go and see if Rose has called your sister.'

Mlle. Garin had replied by requesting them to breakfast without her, which had occasioned a general disturbance. The Captain declared that she must be sick; Rose timely proposed to have the doctor sent for; old Marguerite, as she was returning to the kitchen, muttered how disagreeable it would be for M. Dubois to have strangers die in his house. To reassure them, M. Garin was obliged to acknowledge that his sister never rose before eleven, nor breakfasted before noon.

Immediately after breakfast, he interrogated his host on the chances of obtaining lodgings at Porne during the bathing season. The old sailor informed him that a new establishment had been built in imitation of that at Dieppe, and that strangers found there the ordinary comforts of such places. The young painter was delighted, and the very same day secured lodgings, in spite of the urgent efforts of the hospitable sailor to detain his city guests.

In the meantime, Edmond had not failed to observe the impression his relatives made on the Garins. He had experienced deep mortification, mingled with something of displeasure towards his uncle and cousin. He tried to conquer these feelings, and accused his friends of having prejudices against provincial habits; but those habits were equally distasteful to himself. The life of the Captain seemed to him mean, and his occupations perilous. As for his cousin, he had not been able to enter into conversation with her. She spoke only brief responses, like a catechism, as he petulantly thought. He however convinced himself that her mind was a blank, her education exceedingly limited. Her days were passed as he found in sewing or embroidering, making visits to the poor, and amusing her father. Her principal accomplishment was singing simple village airs and hymns. Accustomed to intercourse with cultivated minds

and active imaginations, Edmond had become refined in his intellectual enjoyments. The feverish life of Paris made new and fully excited emotions necessary to him. So he soon felt an utter disgust of the monotonous life led by his uncle, and regretted the decision he had announced of coming to settle at Porne.

The presence of the Garins contributed especially to confirm his discontent. He found in the society of these persons, so lively and capricious, sources of amusement and distraction which were wanting in his family. Besides her beauty and wit, Bertha possessed talents which contributed to render her society charming. She spoke several languages, painted almost as well as her brother, and was a delightful musician. Besides all this, her voice was one of wonderful sweetness and expression. Sorel, who went every evening to listen to it, returned every evening more delighted. These long visits to Mlle. Garin, and the voluntary comparison of her attractions with the simplicity and shyness of Rose, disturbed the mind of the young man. He began to repent of the promise he had made his uncle, and to regret that the accomplished Bertha was not his cousin. The Parisienne, on her part, neglected nothing to please him. Marriage was in her eyes only an affair of convenience and position. M. Sorel was young, rich—that was enough. And her brother, who saw in this a method of providing suitable for Bertha, urged the young man on by every means in his power.

(To be concluded in our next)

IRISH EMIGRATION CONSIDERED.

(From the London Tablet.)

Mr. Barry's views on this great movement, which in its causes and its probable effects attracts so much notice and inspires so much anxiety, are concisely stated in a few pages. He thinks that most of the views hitherto taken of the subject have been partial and incomplete. He proposes to take a more comprehensive survey and he tells us that the result of his investigations has been to satisfy him that the Emigration is a healthy symptom, that its continuance is necessary, and that it is for the good of the emigrant, of Ireland and of the Empire.

First, however, he reviews the actual state of Ireland, and regards it as warranting no gloomy apprehensions. He compares the agriculture of Ireland in 1847 with its condition in 1863, starting with 1847, because it is only from 1846 that we have the returns of the Registrar General to refer to. He finds that the land under crops has increased by four hundred and twenty thousand acres, and that the land under pasture has increased by twelve hundred thousand acres. He finds that the estimated value of live stock has increased by five millions one hundred and seventy-six thousand pounds, but that the increase in the real value of the live stock (owing to the improvement in weight and quality, and quality, and the rise in the price of butchers' meat) has been fifteen millions one hundred and seventy-six thousand pounds, being an increase of 65 per cent. As to the private balances in the Bank of Ireland and the deposits in the Joint Stock Banks, he finds that since 1847 they have more than doubled, having risen from 6,493,000l. to 14,388,000l.

As to railways, there were only 120 miles open in 1847; at present there are about 1,500. It is impossible to ascertain exactly how much of the capital engaged is Irish; but Judge Longfield declares that in the transfers of stock which take place daily, the chief purchases are Irish, so that the Irish railways are becoming almost the exclusive property of Irish proprietors. As evidence of this, he says that the stock of the Great Southern and Western Railway held in Great Britain has only increased by 53,000l. since 1847 (from 1,119,000l. to 1,172,000l.), while the stock held in Ireland has increased by 3,208,000l. (from 624,000l. to 3,832,000l.). Mr. Barry agrees with Dr. Haecock in estimating the total increase of Irish investments in this kind of property since 1847 at 12,500,000l. Against this is to be set the fact that the Government Stock held in Ireland less by 406,000l., and the savings bank deposit by about 300,000l.

Taking all the items, however, he finds this result:—

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Includes 'LIVE STOCK' (213,176,181), 'BANK BALANCES AND DEPOSITS' (7,895,501), 'RAILWAY INVESTMENTS' (12,500,000), 'DIMINISHED CAPITAL' (2406,000), and 'SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS' (300,000).

To this is to be added the improved value of 422,000 acres of additional land under crop, and 1,200,000 additional acres of pasture, besides the general improvement of the soil by drainage, subsoiling, &c., and the capital invested in building, manufactures, and so forth.

Moreover Mr. Barry says:— 'It is to be remembered, that the increase capital here shown is estimated at the close of three disastrous years in which, owing to successive bad harvests, it is considered that fully 27,000,000l. worth of agricultural produce and stock has been lost—and this is a purely agricultural country. The loss has been thus calculated:—'

Table with 2 columns: Year and Amount. Shows losses for 1860-61 (14,544,147), 1861-62 (10,360,049), and 1862-63 (12,109,750).

'But for this loss it may be fairly assumed that Irish capital, instead of declining since 1859, would have gone on steadily increasing, as it had done during the twelve preceding years, and that it would now be at least 60,000,000l. more than it was in 1847, or nearly double what it was estimated at in 1847, viz. 60,000,000l. sterling. Considering the immense losses of the famine period, it is most probable that it had doubled between 1847 and 1860; and it certainly is for those who contend that Ireland is sinking rapidly to ruin, to point out what causes are now in operation to produce that result, that did not operate during the time when this great stride towards prosperity was made. Coming, then, to emigration, Mr. Barry insists on qualifying the common saying that population is necessarily an element of wealth or strength to a community. He says that an unemployed population, without means of employing it, plainly cannot be an element of wealth. In time of war, indeed, it might in one way increase the strength of the community, for poverty might make recruits plentiful and willing. But we agree with Mr. Barry, that it is scarcely reasonable that 200,000 or 300,000 Irish families should be kept at a point just above starvation, in order that in time of war the Empire might get as many soldiers at a cheap rate. Mr. Barry says that the real question is,—Can remunerative employment be had for the existing population of Ireland at home? If not, it is far better that those who cannot obtain it here should go whithersoever it can be had.

Mr. Barry then enters into statistical comparisons between England, Scotland, and Ireland. He says that only 26 per cent of the Scotch people are connected with agricultural pursuits, while 60 per cent of the Irish people depend on them. Scotland employs 786,207 persons in this way, and Ireland

(with less than two-thirds more land under crops) 3,478,000. The extra capital devoted to other industrial pursuits alone enables Scotland to support the number of people that she does. As to England, its population is less than 2½ times as large as the population of Ireland, while the annual value of property and income assessed to income tax in England is more than eleven times as large as in Ireland. But in England only 25 per cent of the population are engaged in agriculture.

The factories of Great Britain directly employ nearly twenty times as many persons as the factories of Ireland, and the occupations connected with mining give employment to nearly one hundred and fifty times as many. Even this, however, gives a very inadequate idea of the disproportionate means of employment in the two islands. A few distilleries, breweries, tanneries, and paper mills, some small foundries, and some shipbuilding in wood and iron important in particular localities, but of no national consequence, make up the sum of Irish manufacturing industry. Surely, Mr. Barry, there is an omission here. Are there not 276,000 spindles in operation for spinning flax in Ireland, employing 28,000 hands? Are not 200,000 persons employed in connection with the trade, and is not the export of linen yarns from Ireland about one hundred and six millions yards of the value of 4,300,000l.?

The following extract contains the pith of Mr. Barry's argument:—

Now assuming that the non-agricultural part of the Irish population are employed in a fairly remunerative way—which is far from being the case—Ireland evidently has at least a million of people for whom her present resources afford no adequate means of support. What can those people do but emigrate? There are those who talk flippantly of making employment for them at home. Have they ever seriously considered what is to create remunerative occupation to sustain a million of people?—a number equal to a third of the population of Scotland—greater by one-half than the entire agricultural population of Ireland itself? All the railways made in Ireland during fifteen years past have not employed 20,000 people during that time. All the existing factories in Ireland did not employ 40,000 persons, not including of course those to whom they furnish employment indirectly; and men talk of creating employment for at least ten times that number of people (deducting the old, the infirm, and the young) in the country. The thing is impossible; and while theorists dream of it, the people impelled by the instinct of self-preservation, and guided by Providence, rush to the emigrant ship as their ark of safety. 'Stay their flight!' says the selfish landowner, for their competition keeps up the rent of land. 'Stay their flight!' says the sordid employer, for their competition keeps down the price of labor. 'Stay their flight!' cries the agitator, who trades on the misery and discontent of his countrymen. 'Stay their flight!' explains the Catholic Priest, who apart from all other considerations, sees in Catholic numbers a counterpoise to Protestant territorial wealth. 'Stay their flight!' says the weak philanthropist, whose imagination dwells on deserted fields and abandoned homesteads. 'Stay their flight!' says the short-sighted politician, who thinks that some day the armies of the empire may be cheaply recruited from their starving ranks. But the true patriot—the true statesman—will say, 'Let them go! and God speed them on their way. Let them go whither their honest toil can win for them an adequate reward. Let them go to found great and prosperous communities, that will add to the general fund of wealth, and create new commerce and occupation for mankind. Let them go, in the name of humanity, and in the name of political wisdom.'

I may here call attention to the fact, that it takes a very large emigration to keep the population of Ireland stationary, to say nothing of diminishing it. In the ten years and a half from May, 1851, to December, 1861, the Irish emigrants numbered 1,240,575. From 1851 to 1861, the population has diminished by only 753,737. An average emigration of 50,000 per annum would, consequently, have only checked its ordinary increase during that period.

I can hardly be required to shew that the condition of the emigrant is improved by leaving the country, though ample proof of it will be found further on. He goes because he is quite certain of that fact; and he has the best authority for it,—that of his friends and relatives who have gone before him, and have had actual experience of its advantages. I shall, therefore, only proceed to demonstrate that the empire gains, and gains largely, by the emigration too.

Into this last demonstration we shall not follow Mr. Barry.

As for Mr. Barry's contention that the capital of Ireland increased largely from 1847 to 1859, and that in spite of the immense loss of 27,000,000l. of agricultural produce and stock during the years of disaster which followed, the causes which produced the great stride towards prosperity in 1859 are still in operation we agree with him. That emigration is a good thing for the emigrant we hold with him to require no proof. But that the continued depopulation of the country at the present rate is a good thing for those who remain in it is more doubtful. Mr. Barry's point is that Ireland has a million of people for whom her present resources afford no adequate means of support, and he asks what can they do but emigrate? But it is a part of his case that the present resources of Ireland are going to increase, and he does not deny that if adequate means of support could be found for this million at home there would be some advantage in their remaining at home. Certainly we go with him so far that we would not persuade them to remain. They are the class of the Irish population, which have always had our sympathy in preference to any other. Their claims to sympathy exceed the claims of any other class. They have been victimised, and it delights us that they are taking their own case into their own hands, and after making so many sacrifices for others are at last thinking of themselves and their own interests. As far as Mr. Barry goes against those who, for their own purposes, would keep the intending emigrant at home, we agree with Mr. Barry. The only point on which we disagree with him is that we hope he takes too desponding a view of the difficulty of multiplying the means of living for the population, and of providing them with remunerative employment at home.

Mr. Barry says that 'as to the providing largely increased industrial occupation in Ireland by the extension of old or the introduction of new employment he has had too much personal experience of its difficulty to be very sanguine. At the close of 1849 foreseeing the effect that free trade in grain must necessarily have on Irish agriculture, he made great efforts through the press and otherwise to introduce flax cultivation and the linen manufacture in the south of Ireland, the soil and climate being particularly adapted to the one, and the success of the other in Ulster, with no advantages not equally possessed by the South, having been so complete and attended by such benefit. The chief land owners of the county of Cork joined in the movement, siding by their personal influence and pecuniary contributions. A local Flax Society was formed, presided over by the late Earl of Bandon, to which Mr. Barry acted as honorary secretary. Flax was extensively grown, though not always judiciously; Scotch mills and retentives were established in several places; fibre and seed of very high quality were produced, and all looked most promising. But after a couple of years enthusiasm gave way to apathy, and matters fell back into their old condition.'

Within the last twelve months, the subject of flax has been again revived in the South. Commercial as well as agricultural men seemed disposed to join in its promotion, and the imperative necessity to industrial exertion is now so powerfully felt that it is to be hoped better success will now attend it. No part of Ireland is better adapted to it than Munster, and intelligence and energy if combined must natu-

ralise it in the province. But for several years it cannot give greatly increased employment.

Well, we take it that after all that any one can do is to lose no time in devising, and in combining with others to provide, the means of profitable industry. The emigration movement must and will go on in spite of all that any one can say or do, until the inducement to remain at home balances the inducement to seek a home elsewhere. But the neglect or despondency of those who might with advantage to themselves and to their countrymen provide increased employment for the people and improve their condition seems to us the great danger of the times.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The amount contributed by the diocese of Limerick to the Catholic University of Ireland for the present year was £331.

The Rev. Patrick Nolan, O.C., died on the 11th of December, at Edenderry, King's County, in the 66th year of his age. The rev. gentleman, by his many excellent qualities, his kindness of heart, and unremitting attention to the wants of the poor and needy around him, endeared himself to all who had the pleasure of knowing him. He has left behind him a sorrowing circle of friends and relatives to mourn his death, but none will feel his loss more severely than the poor and afflicted, to whose wants, whether in the capacity of benefactor or spiritual director he always ministered with unceasing assiduity. A large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives followed his mortal remains to the family burial ground at Myshall, as a last tribute of the veneration with which he had been always regarded whilst living.—R. I. P.—Curlew Post.

Lord Lismore has this week given to the zealous pastor of the parish of Cloughan, the Rev. John O'Gorman, the highly munificent contribution of £1000 towards the completion of his beautiful new church.—Waterford News.

DEATH OF THE REV. P. CUNNINGHAM, O.C., CASTLEBLANNEY.—With deep sorrow will the numerous friends of this young priest read the notice of his death. On the 2nd of February, 1861, he was ordained priest in the old parish church of Monaghan by the Most Rev. Dr. McNamee, and on Saturday morning, 12th ult., he rendered an account of his stewardship. Short, no doubt in years, but 'in a short space he fulfilled a long time.' Immediately after his ordination his bishop appointed him as one of the professors of St. M. Carrigan's College, near Monaghan, where his gentle and exemplary character, as his varied and accurate knowledge instructed, the many young aspirants to the priesthood who were placed under his direction, and long will they bless his memory. A few months ago he was removed to the curacy of Castleblanney, and though few his days amongst them they thronged to his sick-bed, and on Monday the day of his interment, they knelt in thousands weeping and praying round his coffin as if he had lived amongst them for years. More than forty priests assisted at the obsequies.

THE CHURCH AND HOSPITAL OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.—It appears to be the destiny of the present generation of English Catholics to restore, at least in fundamentals, all the great works and foundations which the Reformation swept away.—As the power of the Catholic Church in England first waned in the person of the great Cardinal Wolsey, so the force of the returning wave of Catholicity was first made evident in the nomination of another English Cardinal, not less mighty of mind than the famous Minister of the Tudor. All the ancient orders—the Benedictine, the Cistercian, the Augustinian, the Franciscan, the Dominican—who were banished and extirpated in that age, have again reared their altars and enclosed their cloisters in many a pleasant place familiar with the shadows of their cowls in days of yore. The Jesuit, the Vincentian, the Oratorian, the Redemptorist, the Passionist, have followed them with the new zeal evoked by the centuries of schism which have since elapsed. But it seems more like the fulfillment of some almost impossible prophecy than a real and ordinary development of the English Catholic movement to find the Hospital of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem which was suppressed with circumstances of such cruel spoliation, reopened its gates in the midst of the metropolis of the world. For the Jesuit and the Benedictine, for the old Priory orders and the new, one might say—there is work enough and to spare. But in an age which has shed with prodigality the blood of Christian soldiers to sustain the spiritual and temporal sovereignty of the Sultan, it seems superfluous that the sons of the Crusaders should even exist. In such a state of things, of what use is the spirit of Godfrey de Bouillon, of Blessed Gerard, of de L'Isle d'Adam? Still, the Order of St. John, driven from Jerusalem, from Rhodes, and from Malta has not known either how to die or how to surrender. That it should still hold its court at Rome, with all the ancient dignities due to the position of its Grand Master as a crowned sovereign, is but natural, for Rome venerates the very shadow of a legitimate right. That its eight-pointed cross of white enamel and black rosette should take precedence of many a more gaudy decoration at Catholic courts and in continental society is natural enough. The proofs of ancient blood and personal merit which it requires renders the decoration a title of high nobility. But of all the places in the world surely it is not in the neighborhood of High Holborn, with its incessant steam of omnibuses and wagons, its busy, multifarious over-worked, over-driven swarms of restless humanity, that one would expect to see the grand old Order again appear—not in the pomp and circumstances of chivalry, but engaged in its humblest work of mercy—healing the wounded, nursing the sick, sheltering the afflicted, bury the dead. On the front of that church, which the piety of one of its worthiest members has raised, the armorial bearings of the Order, surmounted by its sovereign crown, are not wanting, nor the graceful eagles of its cross, reposed in many different forms. But the inscription engraved in black marble, which informs the reader that this is 'The Church of the servants of our Lords and Masters, the Sick Poor,' is perhaps, that which most gives the place its character in the eyes of the beholder. Many of your readers may not, perhaps, be aware that a convent, aggregated to the Order, has also been founded in Ireland. The late Field Marshal Prince Nugent was a professed Knight of Justice, and bore the title of Grand Prior of Ireland. Shortly before his death he proposed several members of the Order, with the view, as he said, 'to establish at least some germ of it in his beloved native land.' Of these one was the Most Rev. Dr. Murray, Bishop of Kerry, who received the cross of a Knight of Devotion. The Most Rev. Prelate has since applied to have the Convent of St. John, at Tralee, aggregated to the Order, and the application was at once acceded to by the Grand Master. Many of the Irish abroad, such as Maximilian Conat O'Donnell of Austria, Count Gilbert Nugent, Count Thule, Count O'Sullivan of Belgium, and Count McDonnell, Ombudsman to the Duke of Modena, belong to the Order, and I have heard that there are several endowments of commanderies proposed in connection with this and the English branch of the Order. On the whole, it is perhaps the most curious and interesting of the Catholic revivals of the present age. It is remarkable, in the first place, as a work of mercy; and secondly, as an attempt to rekindle the spirit of chivalry in a form suitable to the present age. In the latter sense, it follows an impulse which the present Pontiff and his predecessors gave to all the orders of Knighthood which came in any way under their influence. Pope Gregory XVI. founded the Order of St. Gregory the Great with this express purpose. The present Supreme Pontiff, in addition to founding the Order of

Pius, revived and reformed the statutes of St. Sylvester, and has confirmed and increased the privileges of the Order of St. John, which is, however, not strictly speaking a Roman Order, but sovereign within itself, and common to all Christendom. Its head quarters are, however, at present in Rome, where the Grand Master resides in the Palace of the Order, in the Via Condotta. Such are the historic associations of the Order—such its mission, and such the manner of its restoration in England.—Freeman's Journal Cor.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS IN WATERFORD.—We understand, from good authority, that shortly after Christmas, the Christian Brothers of Waterford will commence a work, the necessity of which we have frequently pointed out, and is admitted on all hands—namely, the erection of a suitable and commodious monastery for the community. Those volunteers in the cause of education—highly accomplished and gifted men—seek no reward on earth for their labours, beyond the consciousness of serving country and creed; but at the least, they should be provided with a house suitable to their requirements and personal convenience. It is a singular fact that the Monastery of the Brothers in Waterford—the cradle of the institution—is the very worst in Ireland, in point of accommodation, for the community. This is a state of things which must not continue longer; and we have no doubt that the people of Waterford will make a fitting response to the appeal which will be made to them to aid the Brothers in building the monastery, and that the Bishop, who is such an ardent patron of Catholic Education, will give his sanction and his blessing to the undertaking.—Waterford Citizen.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The subjoined letter has been addressed by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Elphin to the Rector of the Catholic University:—

'Sligo, December, 1863. 'My dear Mr. Woodlock, The collections in support of our Catholic University were made throughout this Diocese in accordance with the resolution of our late Synod, on the third Sunday of November. I enclose a cheque for the amount, which, notwithstanding the distress still prevailing amongst us, is, I am happy to find, equal to the average of past years. In presenting this to you cheerfully and steadily to the University, our good people are influenced by the conviction that what they give to it is given to religion and to the country; and we cannot hesitate to accept the offerings even of the poorest, knowing, as we do, that they shall be returned a hundredfold, and that instead of increasing they are sure to alleviate the poverty of the poor. It is in the same spirit of Catholic faith and confidence that we overlook for the moment our local educational wants, however much they exceed our resources, in order to comply with the higher and more urgent claims of the National University. There are, thank God, but few amongst us, even of the humbler classes, who do not understand their obligations to their Church and country, and who are not ready to discharge them; but there are few whose sympathies are few whose sympathies are exclusively local, and these are not to be found amongst the poor. As regards the great work of the University, we justly regard it as deeply affecting, not only the general national interests, but the local interests of every part of Ireland. Although the principal schools of the University are necessarily confined to one city or diocese, the institution belongs no more to that diocese or city than it does to any other in Ireland; every parish of every diocese in Ireland contributed to its erection; all, or nearly all, contribute yearly to its maintenance; all alike are represented in the board that governs and administers it—a board elected in equal proportion from each of our provinces; all derive equal advantages from it, its halls, and burses, and prizes being open alike to students from every school and parish in Ireland. And looking beyond its present struggles to its free action in the future—to the principles it will disseminate—to the men it will form—to the social and political reforms they will achieve; and, viewing it as the great national source of true knowledge and progress, we can predict that, as years advance, it will extend its benefits to every inhabitant in the country. The advantages hitherto derived from the University are, of necessity, very limited: much greater and more generally felt are the sacrifices it has imposed; but it is still in its infancy, and infancy is ever weak and helpless; it still requires our fostering care; and it is only when we shall have brought it to maturity, that it can require our sacrifices, and realize the great objects of its existence. It presents, no doubt, many of the defects of an infant institution, which we should labor, as I trust we have been doing, to correct. These defects we need not deny or conceal; nor can we reasonably complain when our Protestant adversaries call public attention to them; but that they should be made the subject of censure and invective in Catholic newspapers by Catholic writers—that they should there be exaggerated and misrepresented for the purpose of creating distrust and opposition, is what reason and religion must condemn. To attempt to deny a work recommended, or rather commanded, by the Vicar of Christ—a work unanimously approved and undertaken by the whole Irish Episcopacy—a work stamped with the seal of Catholic approval and devotion and of Government opposition—is a sad evidence of uncontrollable passion, which we must condemn and deplore in Priest or layman. But happily such unworthy productions can never influence the judgment of any reasonable or upright man against the University itself. It is my belief—formed on satisfactory evidence—that even here in the west where dissatisfaction is reported to prevail regarding the political tendencies of the University body, all friends of Catholic education, lay and clerical, would regret and condemn the admission into your University houses or halls of political discussions or manifestations. We are all anxious to see the University thoroughly Catholic and Irish in its spirit and in its teaching, but for that very reason we would not have it bear the impress or represent the opinions of any mere section of Irish Catholics. Its teaching on social and political questions must be of a nature to strengthen and combine, not still further to weaken and disunite, Irishmen of all classes and parties. If its pupils learn a generous love of God and country, they will be sure, when the time for political arrives for them, to follow an honorable and prudent course. What our country requires for the achievement of self-government and prosperity are men of high principle—of firm and patient character—of self-sacrifice and self-control; and it is only by serious study, by strict mental and moral discipline, by the due restriction of youthful rashness and excitement, that such men can be formed in a university. Knowing that it is in those sound principles, approved skills by reason and experience, that the University is governed by the board and by you, we feel confident here, as elsewhere, that it will enjoy, as it eminently deserves, the conscientious and generous support of all good Catholics and true Irishmen—even of that small section who have been hitherto hostile or indifferent. It is to encourage you to adhere more resolutely, if possible, than hitherto to these principles, and to disregard the comments and invectives of certain journals, that I have written you at such length. Congratulating you, my dear Rector, on the success already attending your labors in the University, and wishing you all the blessings of this holy season, I remain, very sincerely yours, 'J. L. G. LOOBY.

'The Very Rev. Dr. Woodlock, Rector.' Walsh, charged with the murder of the old man, Connolly, at Oronghoska, after a recent examination, was fully committed for the next Waterford assizes. The informations of the witnesses against him were read in his presence, and when asked if he had any thing to say to the parties, he replied that he had nothing to say; that no person could assert that he killed the man.