

him who had saved me in this world. A heavenly light shone upon me. Faith began to dispense its rays, and to promise those consolations which she alone can give.

The following day, on seeing Don Silva, I asked his blessing, and casting myself at his feet, I made the confession of my whole life, with profound grief and sincere repentance; praying him to arrange, as he wished, the time and circumstances of my abjuration. I was already well instructed in the Catholic doctrine. Don Silva finished the work of my enlightenment; and three weeks after, I made my abjuration, and participated in the sacraments of the Church with a fervor and satisfaction which I cannot describe.

I could not bring myself to inform Don Silva of the identity which I suspected between Hida and my unfortunate deliverer; besides, I was not certain of it; he had not told me that he was Hida, but he had only requested me to recall the latter to Don Silva's memory; this might have been a commission with which he himself had been charged. I performed it then, without mentioning where, or in what circumstances I had met the individual who entrusted me with it. I asked Don Silva, at the same time, who was this young man. He replied that Hida's conversion had been kept secret, and that he had requested the concealment of his name until he should write; this he had not yet done. I did not presume to urge Don Silva on this subject which so deeply interested me; and in a very short time, a letter from Count Walsingham, my father, recalled me to England.

I parted with great grief from Don Silva, whom I truly loved. He permitted me to open a correspondence with him, which continued until his death. I arrived in my country firmly attached to the Catholic religion, which had taught me to support my troubles with resignation, to make of them a source of merit for the next life, and of consolation for this. I found my father dangerously ill, and he survived but fifteen days after my return home. I did not conceal from him my change of religion, and my mother uniting with me to convince him of the danger of dying in error, he had the happiness of opening his eyes to the truth, and of dying in the bosom of the church. My conversion gave great joy to my mother and sister Matilda, who had returned home before me. I had written to my family upon the death of Count Tancredi, my mother's brother, but no one knew either of my misfortunes, or of my attachment to Don Maria; for my deliverer was no more; my uncle also and I had found and burned the letter which I had written to him at parting. Alone, as we were, in the midst of my family, not wishing to open my heart to any one, I was melancholy and secluded. I requested the countess, my mother, to retire with us to Walsingham castle, situated in the north, and very isolated, in order to avoid the numerous visits that were paid to us, and which I found painful. She had the goodness to yield to my desire, and it was there that my afflicted soul, alone with its God, felt the ineffable charm of his presence, who is visible to the eyes of faith, and always accessible to his afflicted children. I learned, from a sweet experience, how great are the delights enjoyed in the practice of the Catholic religion; delights which I had so long treated as chimerical or as the result of an excited imagination, when my sister or Count Tancredi essayed to give me an idea of them. In fine, this religion, essentially divine, which some Protestants imagine so little different from their own, or which they attribute merely external practices or minute, afforded me in that solitude unspeakable consolations, and gradually brought to my soul a peace seldom experienced in a situation like mine, and without which I should have abandoned myself to despair.

On arriving at Walsingham castle, I found there a letter; the writing was unknown to me; it was addressed to "Lord Walsingham, and if he is absent, to be given to him on his return." I opened it, and read: "The blessing of heaven be upon you; truth has enlightened your heart. The end of the long enmities which divide the houses of Tancredi and Medina, and in which those of Salisbury and Walsingham participate, must now be your work. Grant this last satisfaction to the memory of Hida's friendship." This epistle caused me great perplexity. It could not possibly be from Hida, who was doubtless my deliverer, and who no longer existed; and on the other hand who could know all the power that name had over me, and what had happened to me? I hesitated not to second the views which my religion imposed upon me as a duty. I wrote to the duke of Medina, informing him of my conversion, and suggesting that the religion I had embraced made me lament the differences existing between our families. I knew that there was question of an estate in Mercia of which we were in possession, and which the duke imagined belonged to him. I besought him to expose his claims to me, protesting that I preferred rather to renounce the property than to possess it unjustly.

I then thought of a reconciliation with the Salisbury family; the duchess of Salisbury was of the house of Medina. By the duke of Salisbury she had but one child, her daughter Caroline, living, Lord Hida having been assassinated in Spain. I thought the reconciliation might be most easily made through the marquis of Rosaline, the son of her first marriage. My mother seconded the project. We set out to pass some time at our country-seat, which adjoined that of the marquis, and which for this reason we had never inhabited. The marquis had a very beautiful balcony, which, I know, almost entirely deprived of light, on account of a wall which bordered our avenue; and he preferred suffering this inconvenience, rather than expose himself to a refusal by asking its removal. After passing some days at this place, I wrote to the marquis, informing him that I had understood that his balcony adjoined our avenue, and was in consequence deprived of light. I requested him to break in the walls as many windows as he judged proper, and of whatever size he desired. Lord Arthur, who united to much intelligence, a frank and generous disposition, was touched with this trifling act; and came to visit us, accompanied by his sister Caroline.

Matilda eagerly asked him for some intelligence of her beloved Dona Maria, and with such familiarity that I was surprised. I inquired if she were already acquainted with the marquis, and at the moment, I remembered, that she had seen him several times in Paris. The marquis answered for her, that in visiting Dona Maria, he had sometimes had the pleasure of seeing her; he then spoke of the unfortunate lady, and informed us that she had now been dead nearly a month. I have since learned that she had a very consoling death; that in her last illness she recovered her reason, and found in religion the strength necessary for the last journey.

Matilda became very pale, and under the pretext of attention to her, I concealed my tears and grief. The marquis did not invite us to his castle, and I guessed the cause; his mother resided there; and this lady appeared the most inflexible on the subject of reconciliation; but, as if to make amends, he proposed to me a visit to another of his estates, under pretence of enjoying the diversion of the chase; I accepted, and we separated friends. Another circumstance completely refused us; my mother urged me to marry; I refused, without having any real objection to make. I wrote to Don Silva to have his advice on the state I should embrace; and before an answer arrived, I received a letter, without any mark which could indicate from whence it came. It contained these few words: "It is time to fix your irresolution. Providence has prepared every thing for the accomplishment of Hida's dearest wish. Unite your destiny with that of Caroline of Salisbury; and secure your sister's happiness by a double alliance.—Your friend." The writing was evidently the same as that of the preceding letter; I sought in vain for the author. The same day I asked Lady Walsingham to propose, in my name, for the hand of Caroline; I represented to her that if that young lady should lose her mother, the marquis of Rosaline, according to every appearance, would unite her to a Protestant; this argument prevailed;—my mother approved my design; the marquis made no difficulty; the duchess of Salisbury gave her consent, and this marriage was the seal of the perfect reconciliation of our two families.

A short time after my marriage, the Duchess of Rosaline asked my sister's hand. The difference of religion made my mother hesitate; and Matilda, although her heart had long appreciated the many noble qualities of the young marquis, wavered between the desire of devoting herself to the salvation of a soul so dear to her, and the well-founded fear of plunging herself into an abyss of misery. Her mother felt the delicacy of her situation. We had every reason to hope that the marquis, the only remaining Protestant of his family, would permit himself to be enlightened by the rays of truth, if conveyed to him by a cherished wife, whose piety might, before that of others, obtain from heaven a grace so precious. On the other hand, Matilda deeply felt the danger of a step which the Church disapproves, over which she mourns, and which is tolerated only on conditions which the Catholic party has rarely the strength, and courage to accomplish. In this perplexity, she addressed herself to a pious solitary, a connection of our family, who alone having escaped from the destruction of an abbey, by the followers of John Knox, lived in a little hermitage, erected by his own hands; the unfortunate here found an asylum, and the afflicted consolation. He received Matilda with that mild and compassionate countenance, which gives testimony of a soul elevated by contemplation, above the region of human troubles and vicissitudes. He heard her with profound attention, and after a moment of silence, during which he prayed to the Spirit of wisdom, he thus spoke: "My child, your family has made many sacrifices in favor of peace and Christian charity; for you there is reserved a sacrifice of a different nature. Your future life shall be an offering of self-denial and renunciation, the end and recompense of which will be Arthur's salvation. You know by what titles he ought to be dear to you; the ties of relationship, however, do not influence me now; I would not thus advise you, were it not for the assurance, which heaven has more than once given me, that my tears and prayers would be graciously regarded, and that a brilliant crown is reserved for my nephew in the celestial Sion. Go, and may every blessing attend you, and never forget that happiness is not for this world, and that religion attaches an infinite price to the afflictions which we suffer for God. Ask a dispensation; make religion the rule of your conduct, and support all the difficulties of the state which you enter, in thinking of that future, where they shall be changed into solid and never-ending enjoyments." The old man ceased, and unwilling to explain himself farther, gave Matilda his benediction, and motioned her to return to the castle. Matilda did not acquaint us with her visit to the venerable hermit; and it was not until a long time after that she related it to me. She contented herself with the known motives which would favor her marriage with Arthur. My mother gave her consent; and the dispensation being obtained, they were united.

"For me, I should have been happy with the most virtuous of women, if the recollection of a first sin, and the evils it had caused Dona Maria and my liberator, had not cast upon my life an impress of gloom, which time will never efface. Religion alone, and its eternal hopes, enable me to support my sorrows.

"The death of my mother, which occurred shortly after my sister's marriage, was followed by that of Don Silva. His last letter contained his congratulations upon my marriage. His death robbed me of a great source of consolation.—My sad heart, however, is neither alone nor abandoned. A friend, more powerful than any upon earth, he who disposes both happy and unhappy events, watches over me, receives my tears, and promises pardon to my repentance. I have given to my first child the name of Hida; this renders him still dearer to me. Alas! if I should lose him too; may the decrees of heaven be accomplished; yet may that unchangeable Being who shall call him to himself, deign to grant his unhappy father strength to submit to His adorable will, and to bless his appointments even to the last moment of life!"

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL.

ON THE POLICE BILL.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

Every right-minded man in Dublin and throughout Ireland will rejoice that the Government has had the good sense to withdraw the odious Police Bill of Lord Naas. The Irish public were beginning to forget the appropriate name fixed by O'Connell on the entire race of Irish Secretaries. The raw inexperience, the "pretence burling, and the untravelled bearing of these schoolboy Functionaries have been graphically expressed in the well-known phrase of the immortal orator: and I fancy it will be universally admitted, that amongst the numerous class which hold this office at the Dublin Castle, the late Mr. Horsman, and the living Lord Naas, may be indisputably pronounced as the two most distinguished "shave-beggars" of our time. The ladies of the Irish Court, and the Irish liberal members of Parliament will long remember the unmanly insult and the discourtesy of the one, while the faithful Catholic League, the most loyal subjects of the Queen, can never forget the consummate official folly of the other, in marking the difference between the Protestant and Catholic bayonets, and ranging them against each other in sectarian as well as National hostility. If these two young statesmen could have had their own way, they would have caused more dissension and practical mischief in Ireland than any of their inexperienced or bigotted predecessors. The very worst evil of Ireland is the religious and party rancour which for ages have set the people in social antagonism, have divided the National energies, have beggared the Kingdom, and have depopulated the soil. The greatest men who have ever risen in our Senate, have employed their talents and their influence to cure this National malady, to heal this long-opened wound; and hence Lord Derby has acted with as learned as well as sound statesmanship to crush a spirit of legislation which, if successfully carried out, would divide, in place of cementing the power of the State.

Although this foolish bill has been defeated, and the result is, therefore, so far fortunate; yet there are other consequences which are much to be deplored. The evil, which at Belfast was to have been remedied, remains untouched; and the judicious and wise legislation of Lord Carlisle is defeated by the imprudent or the bigotted conduct of the present Irish Government. The magisterial bench of the north has resumed its ancient party spirit, the rioters of Belfast are rather strengthened than checked; and Sandy-row has received, as it were, a renewal of its license insult and outrage. We may soon expect to hear open air preaching against the Blessed Virgin, an assault on the Catholics, a re-organization of the gun-club in self-defence, and the repetition of all those social internecine conflicts, which the late Government Commission had undertaken to suppress. Viewing the late Police Bill from this point of consideration, the policy of Lord Naas has been productive of a large amount of mischief, inasmuch as he has checked the progress of a wholesome well-digested legislation for Belfast and all Ulster, which men of all parties have agreed in desiring to see accomplished as well for the peace of the Province, as for their local commercial interests. If, therefore, Dublin have cause to rejoice, Belfast has reason to feel aggrieved, and whatever advantage we have gained in the metropolis must be considerably diminished in value, when we shall have deducted from it the party triumph gained on the whole question, by the magistracy of the North.

Too much praise cannot be given to the Lord Mayor, and the general Corporation for their prompt efficiency and untiring perseverance in defeating the odious measure. The pressing appeals made by the Liberal journals of the city have had the effect of combining the entire city in immediate and decided action: resulting in a success (which time will prove) equally advantageous to all classes of the community. It would be invidious to point out any one in particular for distinguished services, during the late meetings and discussions in the city, but I think it will be admitted that amongst those who deserve well from the community, for their strenuous exertions and valuable support, Mr. John Reynolds stands pre-eminently entitled to the public gratitude. His abilities, coolness, prudence, and tact have in some few instances during the late meetings been put to the test; and on those occasions he maintained under much provocation, by an easy and a calm management peculiar to himself, the order of the proceedings, and the undisturbed dignity of the public assembly.

In all this result of the conduct of the Dublin Corporation Lord Derby has a large share; no doubt he at first lent himself to the proposed Bill, or rather to his party, but on reflection he changed his mind: it was he who instructed his Chancellor to retire the Bill: it was he who rebuked and advised his crude Irish Secretary. If he only follow up this salutary and wise policy, he can easily command the constitutional confidence of the Irish people. He has conceded more in one month than could be gained in five years from his faithless Whig predecessors.—When we compare his support of Catholic education with Lord Palmerston's persecution; and when we review his concessions to the priests of India with the Durham letter, it is but common justice to say that Ireland has ever received more favors from Conservative honor, than from Whig promises. If Lord Derby will only distribute some few high places of trust and emolument amongst the Catholic meritorious claimants, he will in this particular equal Whig generosity, and immeasurably surpass it, in Irish public favor, and in Irish Catholic reliance. If Orange bigotry, and party exclusiveness have been foul blots on past Irish policy, it becomes Lord Derby to expunge this national disgrace; and if a fair, a reasonable measure of right, conceded to Catholic Ireland and Catholic individuals, can secure the honorable support of the Catholic people of Ireland, it is state wisdom in the Conservative Premier to propitiate these popular and just expectations. He can at one and the same time satisfy his own hungry expectations, and give a share to others heretofore excluded. The more hands he will set free, the more limbs he will unfetter, the more power will be commanded, and the more permanent will be his tenure of office. What will he gain by conferring power and honor on Orangemen, already declared illegal in his presence and by his consent, in the House of Commons; and long since censured, branded, and scouted in the House of Lords? What can he gain by staining the ermine by partizan judges, by converting the magisterial bench into a theatre of sectarian vengeance? What honor can he receive from swamping the poor law guardians by a crowd of ex-officio bigots, and changing the workhouse from an asylum of pity and mercy into a place of persecution and torture? Why put the poor Catholic child in stocks, unless he change his faith? Why mix gall with Indian meal, in order to starve the poor Catholic beggar into Lutheranism? Let men be candid: is not this, the public cry raised against the repeated batches of Orange magistrates lately raised to the bench and drafted to the poorhouse.

Lord Derby can afford to change this incongruous order of things, to commence a new era of policy conformably with the principles of justice and toleration, to propitiate his former opponents without disappointing his former friends, and to lay the foundation of a permanent social peace in Ireland.—There never was a period in this country when a great and generous statesman had a more favorable opportunity to unite all parties, and to extinguish all future confidence in Whig party. Has not the writer of the present article stated, seven years ago, that the vacillating policy of Lord John Russell, and the perfidious and reckless career of Lord Palmerston would raise up enemies for England from amongst all nations, and would in the end sink this country under unforeseen difficulties, and precipitate her to the very brink of irretrievable ruin? These were not my own words, but the poli-

tical prophecies of some of the first statesmen in Europe.

And is not every word of these prophecies fulfilled at present to the letter? Have not these two statesmen, just referred to, excited the enmity of every nation in Europe—Catholic Europe—against the policy, the reckless policy, of England? And who will refuse his assent to this statement, when he hears the name of England abhorred in foreign Cabinets: when he beholds our fleet daily engaged in carrying off our youth to engage in a reckless warfare, and to waste the blood and the treasure of the Empire, in a vain attempt to restore the order which these two Ministers had disturbed by a career of folly, of insolence, and vanity, of which there is no parallel record in the history of modern times. In the view of this national calamity, Lord Derby can, without difficulty, raise a monument of Conservative justice and Tory principle beyond the reach of future opposition.

Strange as it may appear, the late attempted Bill had its origin in the old malady of Ireland, the "Conversion of the Irish." With two Souperers united at the head of the Metropolitan Police: with at least four hundred of the force decided Souperers: with the majority of the Divisional Magistrates favourable to Souperism, Street-Predating, and Tract-Distributing, it was anticipated that Souperism could have unlimited license in the city; could secure the Constabulary to walk after them in the streets; to attend as a guard of honor to their Agents, as was the case in Kilkenny; could employ vans, drawn by horses, for the publication of their placards; and could stand unmolested on the flagways while they promulgated in the face of the Catholics their lies and their blasphemy. There can be no doubt whatever that the principal element of the late Police Bill included every word in the statement just referred to; and that a crusade against the Catholics of the city, such as has not heretofore been attempted, was in preparation when the Souper machinery would be fully prepared, according to the programme devised by the City Members, Lord Naas, and the Souper Parsons. This vitiating hypocrisy has fortunately been defeated, and our city has been saved from scenes of disorder, riot, and perhaps bloodshed, such as never occurred amongst us. This last scheme of souperism is only another additional proof of the utter folly of these wretched hypocrites. Year after year they introduce some new plan, for what they call the conversion of the poor Irish Catholic: year after year thousands and tens of thousands of pounds sterling are expended in this opprobrious swindle: and year after year, so far from any success having attended this crusade, the poor Catholics are more confirmed in their ancient faith. If we desired any one thing more than another injurious to Protestantism (which we do not) it would be this street opium-trading tract distributing by the hands of the very scum of society. If it were possible to suppose a Parson staggering in public drunkenness through the streets, he could not damage Protestantism more by his conduct, than a tract distributor throwing his lying bills into the houses of the Catholics. Hence, this system generates no fear for the faith of the people. No—no—no; but it is the persecution of servants, of poor labourers, of the struggling tonanry, which accompanies this vile traffic; this is the evil, this is the curse which reaches the garret, which descends into the cellar, which visits the villages, enters the country cabin, depopulates the fields, and fills the fever shed, the poor house, the emigrant ship, with the living and the dead: this is the crying evil which accompanies and follows souperism, and ranks it amongst the worst tortures that have ever afflicted the people.

Since this Police question is settled for the present, I rejoice that, in this article, I am spared the trouble and indeed the pain of exposing the partialities which appear to be practised in every department of the Irish Constabulary force: but especially amongst officers of the County Inspectors: there being but one Catholic in this entire class. I shall very soon perhaps, publish the list of these insulting instances of exclusive patronage.

D. W. C.

July 15.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

In the Catholic University, Dublin, the following gentlemen have taken their degrees of B. A.:—Mr. J. L. Molloy and Mr. Augustus Keane, of St. Patrick's, and Mr. Augustus Bethell, and Mr. Charles De La Pasture, of St. Mary's.

Henry Lambert, Esq., of Carnagh, has subscribed one hundred pounds towards the erection of the new chapel of Terreragh, County Wexford.

The Dublin Mercantile Advertiser gives a full crop of rumors respecting the alleged changes in the Irish judicial bench, which are promised to come off in the course of a few months.—"As the Parliamentary session approaches its termination, the reports are revived about the retirement of the Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, to be succeeded by Mr. Whiteside, the Attorney-General; and it is also stated that negotiations are in progress connected with the retirement of Mr. Justice Gampston from the Queen's Bench, and Baron Pennefather from the Court of Eschequer. It is said that the Chief Justice is to obtain a peerage, with the title of Baron Carrickglass. If Master Litton, who certainly has very strong claims upon the party now in office, should be appointed to a common law judgeship, for which he is so well qualified, Mr. Thomas Lefroy, Q.C., second son of the Chief Justice, would probably be his successor. In the event of the promotion of Mr. Whiteside to the chief seat in the Queen's Bench, Mr. Hayes would advance to the Attorney-Generalship, and Mr. John George, Q.C., late member for Wexford County, would possibly be the new Solicitor. Mr. Miller, M.P., for Armagh, and some other members of the bar are, however, also spoken of for that office."

A grand banquet has been given to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland at Galway, the contemplated transatlantic steam-packet station. Of course the chief topics discussed had relation to that great undertaking, and to the Atlantic telegraph scheme. The Lord-Lieutenant, and all the other speakers took a very hopeful view of the progress which they appeared to think Ireland was making during the present period of abstinence from political excitement. In reply to the toast of his health, his Excellency spoke of the great progress the country had made of late years, to the peace that reigned in every part of the country, and contrasted his visit with that of Sir Henry Rodney, over 300 years ago, who took a week on his journey, and was attended with armed guards, who came to defend the city against the O'Malley's, the De Burghs, and the Joyces, whose descendants now surrounded him, co-operating in his welfare.

The proprietor of the Tablet has announced that without a largely increased support he cannot continue to publish the paper. He proposes that a joint stock company, to be called "The Tablet Newspaper Company (Limited)," be established to carry on the publication, and that the paper for the future be published in London.

Mr. Justice Keogh, in opening the commission this week in Galway, touched upon the brightening future of the port:—"I have to congratulate you (said the learned judge) upon some recent events which are calculated to induce a belief that this, our native town, promises at no distant day to become the emporium of a large portion of the commerce and communication between the British Islands and the North American continent. That such commerce and communication could be carried on with the most perfect safety and tranquillity, is sufficiently attested, not only by the state of the calendar at the present season, but by the almost total immunity from crime which has characterised this county and town as long as the oldest among us can recollect."

Another steamship of the Lever line is in readiness.

The Galway Indicator says:—"The new screw steamer Propeller, 465 tons register, will arrive here on Friday, bringing 900 tons of coal to form a coaling depot in Galway, for the use of the Lever line of steamers, and will be immediately placed on the line between Galway and St. John's. The Indian Empire is expected to arrive from New York on Tuesday next, and it is thought will make her passage in nine days. The Prince Albert is expected to make her outward voyage in eight days. Her speed is estimated at fully fifty knots an hour on ocean navigation. In her passage from Gravesend on Saturday through the Downs she ran eight miles in thirty-one minutes, though working only three boilers to save coal. Even with the very severe weather she encountered, her average speed on the whole passage was 13 1/2 miles per hour. The latest ship purchased by Mr. Lever (last week) for the Galway line is the Antelope, Captain O'Brien, one of the latest steamships afloat. She made her last voyage from the Cape of Good Hope to Kurrachee with troops through the Mozambique Channel in twenty eight days, a feat unprecedented, we believe, in the annals of steam navigation."

The Crops.—That crisis amongst the Irish (as regards the potato crop), "Garland Sunday" has passed over, and it is admitted on every side that more splendid specimens of Cobbett's "pernicious weeds" could not be wished for or desired. We believe that all the early plantings are fully arrived at maturity, without any appearance of disease, and the general crops look most luxuriant and healthy. We have heard of the appearance of the "blight" in districts along the sea coast, and in some instances inland, but of such a partial aspect as to create no uneasiness, more especially as the very rare instances of its presence are not marked by the former virulence in type to which we were hitherto accustomed only portions of the stalk being affected, whilst the tubers remain sound. Grain crops of every description are most promising, the recent moisture having been of much advantage to the oats and bere, which otherwise would be a short crop. Wheat is well in ear, and will come in early. The turnip crop is recovering the attack of the "fly," and has been much benefited by the heavy rains, and, contrary to expectation, will turn out well.—Mayo Constitution.

Ireland, as from an impregnable fortress or entrenched camp, has not only hitherto defied the efforts of that soul-destroying heresy to which England capitulated under the Virgin Queen of odorous memory, but she has also continually carried the war into the enemy's country, and has more than balanced the material victory of England's sword by erecting the altars of a conquering, although suffering and persecuted faith in the very heart of her country, and by peopling her cities and colonies with believers. England has robbed the Roman Church in Ireland of her endowments, and deked the hiring emissary of state with the spoils of the true Pastors; but the Church, built upon a rock, has not only proudly emerged from the stormy waves which swelled so big and roared so loud, but has sent forth her Missionaries far and wide until the altar of the New Covenant is everywhere surrounded by worshippers, and until, everywhere but in England itself, the true faith disputes with the State religion for something more than equality. We owe to Ireland that even in England the profession of the Catholic faith is no longer a bar to civil equality, and that Queen, Lords, and Commons no longer constitute a Protestant supreme authority. And Ireland owes to England, and even to the spread of religion in England, which has restored her name to the list of Churches, that Ecclesiastical Titles Act which deprived the Irish Bishops of the honours and privileges (so far as human law can do so) which they previously enjoyed.—Tablet.

THE RE-ARMAMENT OF THE MILITIA.—Every one recoils at the shameful manner in which the Militia were treated after the Crimean war. The indignation felt throughout the country was beyond expression, and the feeling of disgust at the penurious spirit that dictated so impolitic a step was wide-spread. Men who had been lured by fair promises from their ordinary avocations, and partially unfitted for a return to them, were summarily and suddenly flung back on the rural districts without the means of a week's subsistence. We doubt much that any promises, or any amount of advantages, would induce these men to return to a service in which they had been so ungratefully and cruelly treated. The scene at the disbanding of the Tipperary Militia must be fresh in the memory of the public, and no one will feel surprised at the effect that scene had, and continues to have, on the country at large. The time has now come, however, when the men are urgently required who were then so heartlessly flung upon the world to shift for themselves as chance might direct. Many of these are probably in the almshouse, many no longer in the country, and some may have contracted habits which have thrown them amongst the worst and most abandoned classes of society, so that they are to be found at the hulks, in jails, or in convict settlements. But the Indian mutiny, the general aspect of affairs in various parts of the world, and even the home defences require the aid of all the military power that the country can afford. Consequently the present Government has been compelled to frame a measure for the permanent embodiment of the Militia on a system more satisfactory than the one which has hitherto existed. It is not so easy, however, for either Governments or individuals to regain confidence where it has once been grievously and wantonly abused, and those who would under other circumstances have readily joined the Militia will now hesitate and wait till they see the working of the new system before they place any confidence in it. They will say, and very naturally, too, "The Government are in a difficulty for men now—there is a scarcity of them—the recruiting for India has taken a large number of our disposable people away, and the Militia are called out to supply the place in the thinned ranks of the line. Fair promises will be made again in this time of need, but when the Indian revolt is over, and things assume a more tranquil appearance, these promises will probably be as far from performance as those which were given before." No one will blame men for expressing such opinions as these. Experience has taught them to be cautious, and they will not be so easily deluded as when they last left their respective callings to enter on a career which ended so much to their disadvantage, and rendered their future position so much more precarious. There is, however, one advantage attending these results—it will afford another lesson to British Governments, whether Whig or Tory, in their treatment of the people of this country. There is scarcely a promise made by an English Ministry, from Castlereagh down to the one now in office, that has been fairly carried out—no contract entered into from the Union down to that with our Militia that has not been violated. The Government of Lord Derby, therefore, if it be wise, will avoid the rock on which its predecessors have suffered shipwreck, and which will perform to the letter any and every stipulation on which they may enter. England cannot subsist without the aid of Ireland—and it is but common prudence, therefore, to say nothing of common justice, to seek to gain, and when gained, to retain the confidence of every class of Irishmen, in order that the Union may be a reality, and the two countries be the adjoined sisters, acting in uniform concert for the advantage, well-being, and prosperity of both.—Dublin Telegraph.

On Friday upwards of fifty children were nearly poisoned by eating small French nuts, which had been incautiously thrown into Temple-lane, Dublin, from the stores of Messrs. Mangan, corn merchants. By the use of the stomach pump, and active medicines, the children were all declared out of danger before midnight. The berries came in a cargo of foreign wheat. It is stated that the nuts contain a large proportion of oil, and, if eaten in moderation, as they are in France, are not attended with unpleasant consequences.