

the tenantry on his estate the full rights of fixity of tenure at their valued rents, with power of free sale, and expressing an earnest hope that the good example would be generally followed. The President remarked on the stimulus given the Land agitation by the liberal tone of the recent discussion at the British Association. A circular having been received by the Home Rule League suggesting that a Home Rule demonstration should be organized in the county Cork during the autumn, it was unanimously resolved that the Club highly approved of holding a grand county demonstration in favor of Home Rule, and that the other Farmers' Clubs of the county should be communicated with as to the desirability of holding it in Mallow, on account of its situation and accessibility.

From a report just issued by Dr. Neilson Hancock it would appear that the aggregate investments in stock and banks in Ireland for the year ending the 30th June have exceeded the average of those of the five previous years by over two and a half millions. The savings of the past ten years have gradually increased year by year until 1873, when the marked falling off was attributable to the severity of the winter. But the amount returned this year exceeds the amount for 1864 by £12,474,000.

A further and rather excited controversy has taken place between Father O'Keefe, of Callan, and the Local Government Board, in reference to his claim to the use of the Catholic chapel in the Callan workhouse for the purposes of ministrations to paupers who might send for him. The Local Government Board, remind the rev. gentleman of his removal from the chaplaincy, as a clergyman no longer qualified to perform the ordinary duties of a Catholic priest, and informed him that his admission to the workhouse conferred on him no title to the use of the chapel. In reply Father O'Keefe insists on his right to minister, to an inmate who had called for his assistance, and in the apartment provided by the Union Guardians for that purpose, and protests in the strongest terms against the assumption of the Local Government Board that he had become a canonically suspended priest, and their arbitrary dismissal of him from the chaplaincy of the Union.

The report that Mr. Disraeli is about to pay a visit to Belfast is generally regarded as well founded.—The *Express* admires his courage in coming into "the enemy's country." We see some audacity in the idea, but very little of the quality named by our contemporary. The expression was probably suggested by the fact that Mr. Disraeli is not a popular man at this side of the Channel, and that his refusal to liberate the prisoners, as well as his wanton renewal of the coercion laws, must have sunk deeply into the hearts of the Irish people. Truly enough he ought to feel himself in an enemy's country when he finds himself here, but the Tory chief may come; he will not be particularly noticed, and he may dine with his Orange friends in the North. After dinner he will direct his eloquence to the fattery of "loyal" Northmen, and thus keep alive dissension, the ancient plan so often tried, and not yet cast aside.—*Dublin Irishman*.

THE CURFEW ACT.—The extraordinary case against the tramp Purcell, which for the past few weeks has excited considerable interest in North Kerry, was brought before the bench at Listowel Petty Sessions on Saturday. The local magistrates, before separating last Saturday, thought it advisable to postpone taking any definite action in a case which appears to them so serious until they should consult the authorities at Dublin Castle on the subject, when the prisoner, who has been in custody now for nearly three weeks, was put forward, the chairman, Mr. Howson, said:—We have written to the Government in reference to this case, and as we have not yet received a reply, we must remain here again for eight days more. Prisoner.—That's a great hardship, gentlemen. Instead of I having done anything out of the way, it is you who are doing it, in keeping me so long in jail for nothing at all. Mr. Howson.—We can't say but your intentions may have been quite harmless; but you committed yourself, at all events, by getting drunk, and saying what you did. The prisoner was then removed.

A THREATENING LETTER CASE.—At Forbair Petty Sessions on Saturday, before a full bench of magistrates, a man named Pat Leesow was brought up in custody, charged with having written a threatening letter to Captain Urquhart, of Strawberry-hill. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner was in the employment of the Captain up to a recent date. The Captain produced a letter written by the prisoner at the time of entering into his employment, the handwriting of which seemed to correspond with that which he received, containing desperate threats against him. After analysing the handwriting in both letters, the magistrates sent the prisoner for trial at Parsonstown quarter sessions, bail being refused.

From statistics just published by the Registrar-General it appears that there emigrated from Munster during the first half of the present year 14,881 against 15,305 in 1873, showing a decrease of 424. Strange to say, as many as 20,768 emigrated from Ulster in the first half-year of 1873, and over 17,000 during the past six months. In Connaught there was a decrease of no less than 5,138 from the figures of last year. From Ireland altogether the emigration this year amounts to 45,761, as against 60,140 in the corresponding period of last year—showing a decrease of 14,359 on the half-year.

IRISH CENTENARIANS.—The local Registrars of births and deaths in Ireland record in their returns for the second quarter of the year 1874 the deaths of 15 persons stated to have attained the age of 100 years or upwards. One of these deaths was in the Ardsley district of the Coleraine Union, and the local Registrar says:—"Of the accuracy of the registration of death at 100 years of age I have no doubt." The Registrar of Cookstown, in the north-eastern division of Ireland, says:—"The death registered of a woman at 100 years of age I have good reason to believe is not an exaggeration, as two generations of my family have known her intimately, and many years ago I have heard her spoken of as a very old woman. She preserved her intellect till within a day or two of her death." The deaths of two persons were registered to be 108 years old. Of one of these the Registrar of the Broadford district of the Newcastle Union gives the following particulars:—"Among the deaths registered during the past quarter was that of a man named William Long, who lived to the advanced age of 108 years, a tenant on the estate of Lord Lismore, at Feohanagh. As far as I could ascertain from his family, his habits were temperate, he neither smoked nor took snuff, his general health was good. He walked about to within a fortnight before his death. He was a farmer by occupation, and a widower. He was literally snuffed off by old age alone."

ULSTERMEN.—Ulster has furnished England with at least one Prime Minister, if not two, and India with a Viceroy, as well as a whole gazette full of heroes. The Pottings and Nicholsons, the Laurences and Montgomeries who have come from Down or Derry are innumerable. They have left a mark on the world's geography as explorers, and having furnished Franklin with his second in command, sent McClinton to find his bones, and McClure to discover the passage he had sought in vain. It is an Ulster man who now presides over the deliberations of the House of Lords and another who holds the terrors of the law over Ritualist curates from the Committee of the Privy Council. An Ulsterman, from Belfast was but lately made Minister of Canada, and another is now Governor-General. An Ulsterman was with Nelson at Trafalgar, another was at Wellington's right-hand at Waterloo.—*Saturday Review*.

It is to be hoped that the perpetrator of the brutal murder of William Sandford near Clonmel last

week has been made amenable to justice. All the prisoners who were arrested on suspicion were examined privately on Saturday before Colonel Carew, R. M., when, according to the *Clonmel Chronicle*, the police produced evidence that incriminated one of the prisoners (a pensioner named John Russell) so strongly that he confessed his guilt, and acknowledged as his own the blood-stained clothes discovered in a drain not far from the scene of the murder. Russell was committed for trial at the Spring Assizes.

Every thoughtful Catholic—in fact, every sincere Christian, must, on mature consideration, rejoice at the timely warning which the glowing and defiant outburst of Materialism and Atheism in Belfast, the self-styled Athens of Ireland, gives to the people of this country. The excesses of the Paris Communists have given their political lesson to the patriot and the philosopher; and so, likewise, have the declarations of Messrs Tyndall, Huxley, and Carpenter in Belfast—declarations highly applauded by most of the audience—given their religious lesson to all Christians.

The press of the three kingdoms has spoken upon this most grave question, the president of one of our greatest scientific associations having, not in his private capacity, but *ex cathedra*, openly and triumphantly, defied the existence of God, as a Fetish; blotted out the human soul, as a superstition; ignored spirit; and declared the eternity and omnipotence of Matter, and of its adjunct Physical Force. The *Times* and other English journals have declared, differing in degree, in favour of the horrible doctrine; while the whole Irish press has, whether feebly or forcibly, pronounced against it. Many of those journals seem not to feel that Materialism is only the logical consequence of the Rationalism that they inculcate in the domain of religion. But, amongst journals supposed to be Catholic, one has distinguished itself in dealing with the question by a brazen hypocrisy rarely manifested in the Irish press—a hypocrisy so base that we should, with the candour of honest Pagans, sooner swear our allegiance to Tyndall, Huxley, and Darwin, and adopt their dismal doctrines, than practise it.—*Evening Post*.

A ROMANTIC COURTSHIP.—A certain young lady in Limerick, Ireland, on the death of a wealthy relative recently, became entitled to eight thousand pounds. Admirers flocked around the hitherto neglected beauty, and there was no end to the overtures of love. Previous to the turn in fortune's wheel, a young man, of humble pretensions, had been the young lady's only suitor; but the knowledge of her wealth at once placed a formidable barrier in his way, and he contented himself with being a silent worshipper at a distance. Matters ultimately came to a crisis, and in order to test the affections of her devotees the young lady caused a report to be circulated that the supposed fortune was in reality only a sham, the mistake having occurred through a similarity of name. This intelligence had the effect of causing the visits of the lovers to become less frequent, and finally cease altogether. The humble youth rejoiced at the change, and at once took an opportunity to console the mistress of his heart, who, to the surprise of all, rewarded his sincerity with her hand, and made him sole master of eight thousand pounds.

FIGHTING INTELLIGENCE.—A rumour has reached us that a difference of opinion existing between two Irish Liberal members threatens to result in a manner which possibly might deprive the country of the services of one or both of these gentlemen. We sincerely trust that the intervention of friends will prevent the matter going further. As it stands at present very strong expressions have been used on both sides, and possibly the knowledge that each has given quite as much as he has received may be held as a sufficient salve to the wounded feelings of both. Seriously speaking, the days of the duello, especially amongst politicians, are at end, and we feel confident that on consideration it will be seen that neither the sword nor the pistol can solve even the smallest political controversy. A challenge now-a-days usually results in a summons and both belligerents being bound over to keep the peace—rather a tame conclusion to an affair of honour, and one which the most bellicose will scarcely ambition.—*Freeman*.

The Marquis of Kildare, as Chancellor of the Queen's University, has presented a rather gloomy report to the Lord Lieutenant of the achievements and prospects of the institution. Since the foundation of the University, it has created 725 Bachelors of Art, 635 Doctors in Medicine, and 129 Bachelors in Engineering. During the past year 334 candidates passed University Examinations. The expenses of the year amounted to £3,136, of which only £635 were available for distribution as prizes. The *Pall Mall Gazette* is forced to admit that "mixed education," as exemplified in the Queen's University, cannot be regarded as a thriving institution for Ireland.

THE LORD MAYOR.—At a late meeting of the Corporation of Dublin, the Lord Mayor intimated that he intended visiting America, and would be absent from Ireland about five weeks. Mr. Donnelly objected to his lordship naming his *locum tenens*, contending that under the 3rd and 4th Vics.—the Charter Act of the Reformed Corporation—that privilege lay with the Town Council, though, by an oversight, never exercised by that body. Finding no second to his proposition he tendered a notice of motion for next meeting, to the effect that the law agent should be empowered to obtain the opinion of counsel on the matter.—*Dublin Irishman*.

At the recent meeting of the Catholic Union of Ireland, under the presidency of Lord Granard, a resolution was adopted condemning Professor Tyndall's Inaugural Address and other addresses delivered before the British Association in Belfast as antagonistic to the Catholic Faith, and calculated to undermine the social fabric.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—The *Freeman* says:—The lamented death of our distinguished countryman, Foley, will, we fear, unavoidably postpone the completion of the O'Connell Monument not inconsiderably. Within the last fortnight a visit to his studio, made after Foley was stricken by his death illness, satisfied the writer and those who accompanied him, that it would be impossible to have the castings completed before the O'Connell centenary.

The Board of Trade returns for August exhibit figures apparently very unfavourable, but the significance of which is greatly reduced by estimating the fall in prices that has occurred since the corresponding month of each of the past two years. The declared value of our exports has been £20,503,766, against £22,657,334 in August, 1873, a decline of 9½ per cent., while compared with August, 1872 (the largest total of exports on record) the diminution is 16½ per cent.—*Cork Examiner*.

"BIRD'S NESTS."—Regarding a recent case of the greatest importance to Catholic parents, the *Nation* has the following:—"The Bird's Nest case before Mr. Justice Fitzgerald has gone against the Rev. Mr. Cotton. The deed of apprenticeship on which he relied for keeping in his Protestant orphanage in Kildare three or four children of a Catholic woman who wished to take them away from the institution, the clear-headed judge regarded simply as a piece of waste paper. He ridiculed the notion of apprenticing children of such tender ages as seven, six, and three years. 'There was a baby two years and nine months,' the judge is reported to have said; 'Mr. Cotton was to have the service for four years of this baby, who was to serve him duly, and not to gamble or to marry meanwhile.' He accordingly directed the Rev. Mr. Cotton to surrender the children within a week, their mother being their legal guardian."

RUFFIANISM OF ENGLISH TOURISTS.—It is reported that in consequence of misconduct of some English visitors who were recently allowed to see the hand-some gardens of Powerscourt, they will in future be closed to the public. The misconduct especially alluded to was the bathing of four persons, reported to be Manchester men, in the ornamental pond situated in the centre of the gardens and close to the mansion. The flowers and grass-plots are also reported to have been injured.—*Express*.

Intelligence has been received of the death of Mr. James Arthur Dease, who has for a long period taken an active part in public affairs in Ireland. Mr. Dease was a member of the National Board, and it is rumoured that Mr. Justice Keogh is to have the vacant seat.

CONTENTION AMONGST IRISH MEMBERS.—In the *Nation* of the last two weeks there appears a very bitter controversy between the Editor, A. M. Sullivan, M. P. for Louth, and Mr. P. J. Smyth, M. P. for Westmeath, on the absence of the latter from some divisions in the House, and his alleged defection from the Home Rule League and Federalism.

The Council of the Home Rule League were to hold a monster demonstration in the Phoenix Park on Sunday, the 20th ult.

GREAT BRITAIN.

POLITICAL JUDGMENTS OF THE HOLY SEE.—The *Times* travesties history in the usual manner. It is not the fact that either Pius IX. or Innocent III. ever asserted or hinted that "all forms were formless, orderless, but that which was submitted to their control." From these and similar expressions one would be inclined to infer that the Popes were always thrusting themselves into domestic and international disputes; the real fact being that they never volunteered such a decision. What Pope ever claimed the right to arrange the constitution of any European State? Did any Pope ever interfere in such an arrangement unless appealed to by either or both the contending parties? Innocent III. expressly declared on one occasion:—"We do not arrogate to ourselves the right of judgment as to the *fendum*; that belongs to the King of France." In the case of the disputes between John and the barons both parties had appealed to him. The barons told the Pope that John had not become a vassal of the Holy See of his own free will, but under compulsion from them, and they asked, therefore, for a decision in their favor upon the points at issue between them and their sovereign. But then, almost immediately, without waiting for the decision which they themselves had called for, the majority of barons took up arms, an excommunicated the Great Charter from John. This conduct it was that brought down upon them, and, for the moment, on their cause, the condemnation of the Pope. The liberties of Englishmen, however, were so far from being condemned, that the Great Charter was confirmed by Innocent's own legate, who proclaimed sentence of excommunication against all violators of it. This was a sentence which had been invoked, and not a spontaneous intervention in the internal affairs of England.—*Tribune*.

EXTRA-PARLIAMENTARY ELOQUENCE.—Sir J. D. Astley, M.P., in responding to the toast of "The County Members" at a ram shod dinner at Owershy, North Lincolnshire, on Thursday, said he was very proud of representing this fine old corner of North Lincolnshire. The last time that he was among them he would have betted any one 1,000 to 5 that he would never be in the House. His grandfather had spent a thundering lot of money in that game, but he had always put down in his book a memorandum to keep out of that way. He (the speaker) had not, however, spent a shilling over his election, and he must say he felt as proud as old Lucifer of the honor which they had conferred upon him. But the House of Commons was not altogether a place to be coveted or desired, and he doubted whether any gentleman who was used to the country would care to be shut up there hour after hour, day and night. There were, besides, a lot of Irish chaps in the House who sometimes made him very angry. He thought there were about sixty of those fellows in the House, and he believed about forty of them were the most confounded rascals he ever saw. He did not find fault with anybody because he might hold opinions different from his, but he entirely lost his patience when those "coveys" came into the House and took up the whole of an afternoon, and carried on far into the night, when some pressing motion was coming on, talking about their little rotten Ireland, whether the whiskey was to be Irish or Scotch, or whether the potatoes should be kidneys or something else. Such discussions as these were one of the things which drove him clean out of the House, and tended to make a man more careless than he should be. These forty Irish rascals to whom he had referred took up more time than all the rest of the members, and used much stronger language; but, fortunately, they were divided among themselves. One night a discussion was got up about a prosecution against a newspaper in Ireland called the *Flag of Ireland*. They began to talk about how badly Ireland was used because the editor of that paper—they could easily imagine from its name what it was—was prosecuted, and eight or nine of them got up and almost cried about "poor Ireland!" Another gentleman from Ireland—who was so much of an Englishman as to keep a pack of hounds, however—got up and said he hoped that "England and the English people would not take what had been said as the general feeling of Ireland, because it was only the opinion expressed by the miserable scribbles who wrote in the paper in question which were represented." It was true that there were several far-seeing men among the party, but a great many had been returned to Parliament simply in the interest of Home Rule.—*Echo*.

COUGHING IN COURT.—We have heard of a popular preacher who periodically reproved his congregation for coughing in church, and an incident which has just occurred at Liverpool shows that the prohibition ought to extend to all public places. Grave legal consequences very nearly resulted from a fit of coughing which lately overtook a member of the Bar in the Liverpool Court of Sessions. A prisoner charged with stealing a macintosh coat was on his trial, and the foreman of the jury was about to deliver the verdict, when the noise of the coughing caused the Clerk of the Peace to misinterpret the opinion of the 12 "gentlemen in the box." The learned Recorder at once proceeded to sentence the prisoner.

With a suave approval of the judgment arrived at, he remarked that "the jury had found the prisoner guilty of the offence, and so far as he (the Recorder) could see, very properly so." At this point, however, the unfortunate spokesman of the 12 became uneasy. The compliments of the Bench seemed to arouse him to an understanding of the situation, and he ventured to inquire whether the Recorder's kindly comments referred to the case just tried. The recorder replied in the affirmative, and the luckless jurymen could no longer conceal the fact that the verdict of himself and his brethren had been an acquittal. We think, on the whole, the conduct of the foreman is to be commended. By thus reverting to the actual verdict he lost, it is true, the approval of the Bench, but he might possibly have felt some little remorse if the prisoner had been condemned to a long term of imprisonment after the jury had taken pains to find him innocent.

PARLIAMENTARY DIFFICULTIES.—The *London Spectator*, after commenting on the embarrassments of the judges in administering the election law, says:—"There is an important side of the subject on which we have not touched, but which possesses, if possible, a deeper interest than any attached to the perplexity of Judges, and that is the miseries of the candidate. As one reads of the thousand ways in which he may be beset, of how his most trusted agents may hurt

him worse than his bitterest foes, and his most zealous friends prove worse than traitors, it becomes more and more a wonderful thing that men can be found to undergo the ordeal at all. Some injudicious working-man made proud by a shake of the candidate's hand, may at the very moment of triumph, be giving the "thimbleful" of drink to a wavering "mate" that will ruin the election; a shrewd politician, strong in his support, but also keenly disposed to steal a march on his rival on the opposite side of the street, may deem it a good stroke to spend some twenty pounds of his own in indiscriminate treats, with the same result; or zealous clerical friends may go too far in their warnings against political apostasy. In short the dangers are infinite, and the wonder is that men escape them as they do. There can hardly be an election which does not, on some point, offer some colorable show of a breach of the law; and while judgments on questions of fact are not more tied down by well-established rules and precedents, a successful candidate's anxieties can hardly ever be over until he knows that he is safe from a petition. The recent elections have not been so fruitful of them as those of 1868 and most of those that have come to a head have done so very quietly. In fact with the exceptions already noticed, the public has taken small heed of them.—But it would be rash to augur anything from this for the future, or to conclude that the ballot will help to purify. We owe the fewness of these petitions to the haste of the elections, and there are signs that the ballot will increase, rather than lessen, dangers and perplexities. A study of the *Election Manual* is not very reassuring upon the point of a speedy formation of a code of "Judge-made law," defining and limiting the operation of the abstract precepts of the statutes. That is hardly to be wondered at, however, for the abstracts of judgments here given are confined, of necessity, almost exclusively to the first series of trials under the new Act. It is natural that the Judges should feel and frequently express embarrassment. There is a considerable divergence of opinion, and a disposition among the judges to lean on each other's judgments, which are not favorable to any attempt to deduce principles from the decisions.

THE DEVASTATION TURNSTILES.—A writer in *Chambers' Journal* gives an interesting sketch of a visit to the Devastation. While investigating the upper part of the vessel, he suddenly found the side spin round with enormous speed. An officer turned a small wheel with his finger and thumb, and the massive turret, coated with enormous plates of iron, the two thirty-five ton guns and their carriages, and some twenty men, were sent round as easily as a boy can twist a teetotum. The boat the visitor arrived in was hoisted by steam, the turrets were turned by steam, the guns were raised or lowered by steam, the ship is steered and ventilated by steam, the cable is worked by steam, and the vessel, of course, is moved by steam. The writer was on board during firing exercise at a target. "A terrific shock to our whole system occurs, a deafening roar, and then whirr-r, a shot, looking like a sea-bird, speeds just over the target, just touches the sea, sends up a jet of spray a hundred feet in the air, grander-looking than the largest fountain at Sydenham, and whither than driven snow. On rushes the shot, its wicked, vicious noise distinctly audible, and again it strikes the sea, after a bound of about two thousand yards. Another column of water rises in the air, and slowly descends in spray. A third fountain arises as the shots 'ducks and drakes' it along the sea; and then the iron missile that weighs a third of a ton, having lost its velocity, sinks beneath the surface and is no more seen." After several rounds had been discharged, a new method of firing was tried—namely, firing both guns in a turret by electricity. "The captain or officer intimates that there will be electric firing of one, two, or all the guns; these guns are loaded, and their vents connected electrically with the wires in the iron building on deck. Either by steering, or by the movement of the turrets, the guns are kept trained on the target. The officer who is to fire stands watching the distant horizon, and when all is ready, and all clear he pressed down a small connector, and the electric current immediately ignites the tube, and discharges the gun or guns. We had already heard two guns fired quickly, one after the other; we were now to experience the result of two guns being fired simultaneously. We stood anxiously watching the target, and in an instant there was the same concussion of the deck, the same 'jumpy' feeling all over us, and away went the two shot, racing with each other, striking the water, and sending up their splendid fountains, and one shot curving round to the right, the other to the left." The four monster guns were afterwards discharged at the same instant. The visitor noticed that the Devastation, while sailing, rolled most palpably, although there was very little sea on. Still she is managed more easily; she is turned in a circle of not than two hundred and fifty yards in diameter, and obeys her helm like the puniest yacht. The vessel requires seventy stokers, and uses about twenty-four tons of coal per day for a quiet day's work. If working up to full power all day, she consumes one hundred and fifty tons of coal, and she can work up to five thousand five hundred horsepower.

THE "RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY" IN PRISON.—The Liverpool Town Council having declined to confirm a resolution of the Borough Justices in favor of the payment of an organist and choir for the service of the Catholic prisoners in the gaol, a proposition is to be laid before the next Council by Mr. Yates, Roman Catholic member, that the payments hitherto made for the organist and choir for the Protestant prisoners shall cease.

CONSUMPTION OF IMPORTED FOOD.—In the year 1873 the quantity of imported wheat and wheat flour retained for consumption in the United Kingdom amounted to an average of 170,791b per head of the population; of imported potatoes, 26,171b per head; bacon and hams, 9,071b; sugar, raw, 43,961b, and refined, 7,631b; tea, 4,111b; coffee, 9,991b; cocoa, 9,201b; rice, 11,371b; cheese, 4,691b; butter, 4,391b; currants and raisins, 4,291b; eggs, 20,66 per head; tobacco, 1,411b; wine, 9,66 gallon; spirits, 0,32 gallon.

A report was current some time since that the Prince of Wales had run into debt to the extent of £600,000, and that his difficulties became so pressing that an application to Parliament to extricate him from his embarrassments was indispensable.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The Newcastle Chamber of Commerce have adopted resolutions condemning the Canadian Reciprocity Treaty as prejudicial to British industry.

UNITED STATES.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.—One great and unsolvable puzzle with Protestantism has always been the indifference of its followers to public worship. We Catholics can hardly understand this. A Catholic Church is a living fulfilment of our Lord's prophecy that his house should be a domus orationis. The kneeling multitude in a Catholic Church have in all ages furnished the artist with his most natural and beautiful and truest expressions of adoration and faith. We have only to throw our church doors open and the people are sure to come to pray. But in Protestantism what do we see? Closed doors, except on Sundays, or if the comedy of daily service is attempted, or if for a few weeks succeeds, thanks to the galvanic action of some sensational preacher the thing invariably, as if by the action of some unfailing natural law, dwindles. It never becomes popular; the congregation get small by degrees and beautifully less, till the conventicle becomes again as silent as the tomb. Protestants instinctively feel that their church has nothing to offer them by which they can reasonably be induced to take any trouble

about going to church. They can say their prayers at home; but the Catholic knows that when he is at church it is to join, not merely to pray, but the divine sacrifice, or when he visits the church at other times in the day, inviting him "to still retreats where passion's thirst is soothed and care's unthankful gloom," he has the opportunity, the more than royal privilege, of worshipping his Lord really present on the altar. Now the Protestant has not the idea of sacrifice. The church is vacant, barren, and bare. The chief failure of Protestantism is among the poor, those to whom our Lord promised the Gospel should be preached, as a sign of his kingdom. The poor attend Protestant service only so far as they can be brought or for the time they can be brought or for the time they can be held there by coaxing or coercion. But the Catholic Church prospers pre-eminently among the poor. It is emphatically the hearts of the poor that it sanctifies, wins, and draws to its gates. And the reason is plain—she has a worship which satisfies all the cravings of the souls of men. They do not go to the Catholic Church to be wearied with the sham of one teaching religion without the credentials of divine authority or to witness the tedious, wearisome, disgusting labor of one preaching prayers to the Almighty, but to unite with a divine sacrifice, to participate in the eternal worship of heaven.—*Cincinnati Telegraph*.

Luther is dead; but the evil he created still survives him, as we see. Loyson is dead, morally; but the Church does not suffer by his fall. She becomes more united and purified, while his great scandal is a sad lesson to all, of his vanity, weakness, and unfortunate fate. Those outside the pale of the Catholic Church cannot comprehend this great truthful vitality of our holy and apostolic creed. With the Pope in prison, and the faithful persecuted by the strong arm of bigoted despots in other countries, and communism, carbonism, and freemasonry in satanic league against her, she seems to existing sectarians and sceptics to have lost all spiritual influence in a sinful crisis. Yet the same Church, the only true and pure Christianity, which grows stronger by persecution; has no fears for her Christianity, by the fall of her own sons, much less by the scandal of Henry Ward Beecher. We therefore request those who are not Catholics, and who make avowals such as we have intimated, and have frequently heard, to limit the idea, to that kind of Christianity which is so easily shaken by the notorious scandals of a man whose father (Lynna Beecher) founded on his congregation to burn the (Charlestown) convent, in Massachusetts, some thirty years ago. We request them to continue it to that form which sinks to the level of animal existence in Salt Lake; nay, below brute life, considering that they are rational (?) beings. Let them include it with that Christianity in Onida, which breaks up domestic ties, paternal and maternal, and all moral and social relations at defiance. Let them, if they wish, unite it with camp-meeting piousness and praying piousness, or with those quaint imitations of celibate communities which evaporate in funereal dances; or with the latter-day saints, spiritualists, revivalists, and second-adventists—in short, with each and all of their innumerable sects. But do not include our holy Catholic and Apostolic faith as at all or in the least likely to suffer by this man, of whose scandals and hypocrisies his own people speak with so much loathing. The Catholic Church does not suffer by the errors of her sons. While she regrets their own loss, she becomes more purified and united; and when this is the solemn fact, surely she cannot suffer by such a man as Henry Ward Beecher. We wish our dissenting friends would take this matter into consideration, and we should not be surprised if eventually and after mature deliberation they will see the inconsistencies of their religious teachers, who become as noted for their reputed scandals as they were previously for literary and oratorical essays. They will be the gainers more than the Church, which is the pillar and the ground of truth, and with whom, as the Spouse of Christ, he has promised to abide forever.—*Catholic Reflector*.

DISHONESTY IN PRIVATE LIFE.—When there is so much dishonesty in public affairs, it is impossible that private business and private men should be perfectly clean. The soil must be in a noxious state before such noxious plants will spring up. The same causes which have depraved our politics and corrupted our Congressmen and executive officers must also exercise their pernicious effect upon every class and ramification of society. Facts to prove this view of the case are abundant. In Hartford the other day it was discovered that a number of respectable persons had combined with thievish car conductors, and had actually become the receivers and slanders of their stolen money. We are also informed by manufacturers and other employers of labor that it is now-a-days almost impossible to find a workman who does not receive a commission, or rather a bribe, from parties of whom it is his duty to purchase materials or articles needed in the business for which he is employed. This form of dishonesty is said to have become nearly universal, so that an upright agent or workman who does not fit in this way plunder his employer, has become an honorable exception. We are reluctant to believe that this evil is so widespread. The idea that a majority of our people have become so dishonest that they are willing to live by appropriating the property of others would indeed be most discouraging if we could think it true. It is certain, however, that the weakened morality which follows upon every great war and every era of universal speculation, cannot be confined to the villainy, fraud and plunder which disgrace our public life, and excite such deep sympathy in the mind of every patriot.—*New York Sun*.

KISSING IN CHURCH.—A Columbia clergyman, who, while preaching a sermon one Sunday evening, perceived a man and woman under the gallery in the act of kissing each other behind a hymn-book, did not lose his temper. No, he remained calm. He beamed mildly at the offenders over his spectacles, and when the young man kissed her the fifteenth time he merely broke his sermon short off in the middle of "thirdly," and offered a prayer in behalf of "the young man in the pink necktie and the maiden in the blue bonnet and grey shawl, who were profaning the sanctuary by kissing one another in pen 78." And the congregation said, "Amen." Then the young woman pulled her veil down, and the young man sat there and swore softly to himself. He does not go to church as much now as he did.

The preachers are monopolizing too much space in the *Police Gazette* reports. The examination of the Rev. John Cowan, chaplain of the late Sixth Regiment, New York Artillery, and John Kehoe—charged with conspiring to defraud the Government by presenting at the Treasury for redemption a fragment of a South American bond, and claiming that it was a part of a one thousand dollar United States five-twenty bond which has been destroyed—has resulted in the holding of Cowan for the action of the grand jury. For some time before his arrest, Cowan was in the employ of the Young Men's Christian Association.—*Catholic Advocate*.

TYNDALISM CARRIED INTO PRACTICE.—About a week ago, a man named Mendelsolhn, claiming to be a son of the eminent composer, Mendelsolhn, was arrested in New York for fraud, found guilty, and sentenced to five years imprisonment. He committed suicide. On his body a scrap of paper was found, in which he announced his determination to kill himself, and philosophized after the true fashion of Tyndalism. "No man," he said, "can control himself or his destiny. We are all the results of organization, organization shapes our character and determines our actions." This is simply Tyndalism, logically and practically carried out to its legitimate consequences.—*Catholic Standard*.