

"Who is here?" he exclaimed in exasperation and surprise. "I have no need of fifty pair ears, like an ass, to hear what I am saying—you see my attention is to my words. What brings you here?—who the deuce are you?—Oh, good God!" he exclaimed, "this is Father O'Byrne, himself!"

Angus stood up. "You see who I am, Jack Gunn," said the priest, "and I recognize you as the faithful companion of my unfortunate brother. Your appearance confirms the suspicions I expressed to Tom Kavanagh. Richard is in this neighborhood."

"Many a priest was mistaken," replied Gunn, "and your reverence may be wrong. Who told you—"

"It wasn't me," exclaimed Kavanagh, with great eagerness, "your reverence will bear witness that I never betrayed the secrets of the Count."

Mrs. Kavanagh gave her husband a nudge with her elbow, suggestive of silence.

The priest resumed in a persuasive tone—"Tom Kavanagh, Jack Gunn," explained the priest, "you have done enough to preserve the secrets of my brother—the time is precious!—What I had foreseen has taken place—the soldiers are coming to ransack the country. Richard will not escape unless he follow my advice. Bring me to him at once. I command you in the name of your eternal salvation!"

Gunn and Kavanagh looked at one another in perplexity, while the priest put on his mantle. "Come, come, my friends," he exclaimed, "every moment that passes adds to Richard's danger!—I fancy I hear the sound of the English trumpets coming to arrest him!"

"Do you really hear them?" asked Jack Gunn. "I'll give them blast for blast.—I'll give them a touch of this old horn that will make them cock their ears!—Come, your reverence, since it must be so, I'll lead you to Fairymount; but if the Count blames us, you'll be good enough to remember that it was at your command, and that we have not betrayed his secrets."

"Let the blame be on my head," said the priest, "I shall be responsible; but, for mercy's sake, make haste!"

A moment afterwards Angus, with the assistance of his guides, was climbing the rocky side of the precipitous mountain; he was obliged to go on foot; for no horse could ascend the steep. He advanced with a rapid pace in spite of his fatigue. Gunn, from time to time, applied his horn to his lips and elicited loud rough sounds which the echoes of the valley rendered more alarming. These sounds seemed to be repeated in different directions, as if horns were answering horns; and in a few moments it became evident that the alarmed country had profited by the warning.

(To be continued.)

REPLY TO DR. CAHILL.

New York, January, 15, 1860.

To the Editor of the Phoenix. SIR:—You profess to speak "the truth and nothing but the truth." We are anxious to know, whether, under all circumstances, you are prepared to speak the "whole truth." The occasion, calling for the whole truth is this: Doctor Cahill, who has been staying a very few days in our city, has given one more illustration of the rapidity with which great minds compass vast information, and it may be added, of the utter disregard in which great men hold the mere details of figures and facts.—Dr. Cahill has been dealing with infinite distances and infinitesimal quantities, and when he came to deal with mere matters of fact, 'tis only natural, perhaps, that even his mistakes should be also infinite, and his regard for minute accuracy infinitesimal.

Had the Doctor chosen to remain among the stars his accuracy or inaccuracy would concern but few. It would not concern us in the least. But he felt called on to descend, and to address himself specially "to the small tenant farmers, tradesmen, and laboring classes of Ireland," to inform them of the wonderful things he discovered in this new Heaven of New York, to enjoy which he generously invites them hither. Dr. Cahill is a scholar of fame. But, now, for the first time has he made discoveries. Newton and Herschel and Arago and Hamilton were in advance of him, in that line, but he has, by his recent discoveries, infinitely outstripped them. They merely discerned and discovered, in vast and dim space, bodies of light invisible to all but their before; while he has discovered in and round our daily path of life in this metropolis more vulgar figures and facts, not only which no man ever saw before, but which are in absolute contradiction to the facts and figures which were, as people thought, thoroughly known and undoubtedly established to the entire satisfaction and, it may be, the entire dissatisfaction of every man, rich or poor, learned or ignorant, in this city, nay, in the whole country.

[The extract enclosed was already printed in the TRUE WITNESS.]

We doubt much, if the same number of words it would be possible for any other man to crowd so many facts and figures, which, according to the evidences of the senses, and the account books in common use, and the tallies of working-men, and even bookkeeping by single and double entry, are absolutely false. Indeed, so recklessly false are they, that the admirers of the Doctor pronounced the whole thing a forgery. They say there is not a water in the Astor House that would make such statements, or so far risk his character for honesty. No doubt, there is not, and if there were, he would be turned next day as a common liar. But Dr. Cahill's admirers do not understand his character. Of what use would be all his learning and his poetic genius, if a hodman, and he, could see in the wages of the former the same vulgar amount. If the hodman, mounting his ladder ere the sun mounts his path in heaven, and mounting it still, after he long has gone to rest, cannot count more than seven shillings American (3s. 6d.) in the wages he receives, it is owing to his dullness. It would

be a great deal more than the vulgar way of seeing things, and he, while he works, the only mistake is, that all people, with whom the hodman has to deal, are under the same delusion as himself.

Now, we assure Dr. Cahill's friends, we are more considerate than they. We know he wrote the letter. We know he calculated every one of the above figures, but being an "official" from the stars, his results are according to the star calculation.

We, who sign this are mechanics and laborers. The statements we make are of our own knowledge.—they would be confirmed by the oaths of 20,000.

We say then— First; that there is no such custom in this city, or any part of America, as "fining" or boarding mechanics. Apprentices only are found, and they receive from eight to twelve dollars a month. For the rest, the statement of Dr. Cahill is a simple fabrication, or, for we do not wish to be discourteous, a sublime discovery, a discovery made without the aid of one human being, or even a solitary figure, or fact, or pretext, or a shadow of one to base it on.

Secondly, the statement that the daily wages of mechanics is from 24 to 34 dollars is another discovery equally sublime, and made by him, also, without the aid of one human being. If made by a mechanic we would pronounce it an unmitigated falsehood. The average wages of working mechanics, for the last four years, has not reached \$2. The average wages of hodmen has not exceeded \$1, and, considering the amount of work done by both, and the hardships and perils incident to it, two shillings a day for the one, and one shilling for the other, would be far more adequate compensation in Ireland.

Thirdly; not one mechanic out of two, has been employed, at all, for one-third of the time for the last four years; and, during that time, at least ten thousand mechanics have left this city, many of them so poor as to be obliged to beg the means of enabling them to escape the poor-house or starvation.

The long shore-men (laborers), receive sometimes two and three dollars a day; but their employment is by the hour, and entirely dependent on chance; and, if from year's end to year's end, they average fifty cents (two shillings), they are fortunate. And again, these men will have to pay at least \$5 a month, or over £10 a year, for one miserable room, even in the most pestilential locality in the city.

The Doctor has been lucky, in discovering the superbly dressed children of mechanics. 'Tis very possible, if any came to the Astor House, or to his lectures, they were so dressed, but to the one so dressed, how many are in rags—how many a mother has her last decent dress, in the pawn office—never, never to be redeemed!

The wages of domestic female servants alone, in the Doctor's table, are tolerably correct.—But for the one employed how many are not?—In fact, it has been proved, by positive testimony, and ascertained, by accurate calculation, that from sheer poverty and the misfortune, to which they have been subjected in this country, 3,000 Irish girls are annually reduced to prostitution.

Again, there are nearly 10,000 needlewomen in New York, of whose earnings, one instance is enough, as an example. Seventy-five cents (3s) is the price paid for making a dozen of shirts.—The very best workwomen, by sewing from 5 A. M. to 11 P. M., can earn fifty cents—not one out of ten, so much.

In the factories, in New England, the average daily wages is seventy-five cents. And, without the lesson of the overwhelming calamity at Lawrence, the other day, wherein nine out of ten of the victims were Irish, we need scarcely say how ruinous to health and life and morals is a factory life.

What Dr. Cahill's influencing motives may have been, we do not care to inquire. His motives would be of little consequence to those whom his misstatements may lure to perdition.—One thing seems clear, namely, that if a number of the small farmers in Ireland were misled by them, the generous purpose of those men there, who lead off at cattle shows; who improve the country, by a consolidation of farms; by increasing fat cattle, by decreasing the population, by planting trees and hedges, and uprooting men and women and children, would be very substantially served. It may supply an hour's amusement to Dr. Cahill to sport with these figures; but it is not cruel, cruel sport, for those who may be thereby deceived and ruined! Any man who can take pleasure in it, it would be a party to disturb.

WILLIAM HOGAN, Printer, Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

JAMES KAVANAGH, Carpenter, Cedar street, New York.

JOHN REYNOLDS, Smith, Mulberry street, New York.

MAURICE FITZGERALD, Sawyer, Fourth street, New York.

JAMES KELLY, Carpenter, Dennis Burns, Stone-cutter.

REMOND HOGAN, laborer, Henry street, New York.

P.S.—Since the above was in type, the Doctor has attempted to explain away his mistakes. The explanation only makes the misstatement ridiculous. We have read it in the Irish American, which has made a discovery of its own. It finds one item in the Doctor's schedule, which it pronounces true in respect to the mammoth turkeys. Worthy subterfuge this! as if any one cared whether the Doctor's turkeys weighed 20 or 1000 lbs. But the discovery of the Irish American, is, that good will come out of falsehood, the full benefit of which we give to the Doctor.

We understand, too, that the Doctor has made corrections in a second letter on the same subject, published in Ireland, so as to make the figures agree with the facts in American journals, and thus he is able to inform the people of the other hemisphere, without stocking the people of this.

[Signed as above.]

THE IRISH MZZAZINION.—We have watched with the greatest interest the splendid demonstrations of fidelity to the Holy See, and rejoiced that after so many years of apathy and distaste for public proceedings, the Catholics of Ireland should show the world so unmistakably that in a cause which commands their sympathies, and for a purpose of which they understand both the method and scope, they are as prompt, as energetic, and as generous as ever. But we were also struck by one phenomenon which seemed well worthy of notice. It seemed to us that opportunity had been taken at those vast and imposing assemblages of all ranks and classes of the Irish people, at which bishops and priests, and men of rank and property, magistrates, lawyers, merchants, tradesmen, farmers and laborers all assisted, so that for years there has been nothing at all rivaling them in their representative character.—It seemed to us, we say, that opportunity had been taken distinctly, unequivocally, and determinedly to disclaim, to condemn, and to repudiate the ideas, the feelings, and the desires which the Nation insists in attributing to the Irish people. Express professions of loyalty and allegiance to the Queen has been made over and over again before the assembled multitudes, not only by "liveried officials and place expectants," but by bishops and by priests speaking in places consecrated to the service of religion, and uttering not merely their own private sentiments, but on the part of the faithful declaring what ought to be as well as what were the sentiments of their flock. It might be that these Reverend and Right Reverend speakers simply thought it appropriate to join a profession of loyalty to their temporal Sovereign to the professions of loyalty and affection which they were making to their spiritual Sovereign. It might be that the insults and calumnies of Protestant newspapers and public speakers induced them to be unmitigably precise and emphatic on the duties of subjects; it might even be that the contemplation of the odious consequences produced in the States of the Church by the spirit of disobedience and disaffection, which, after being carefully fostered for so many years, has at last broken out in open rebellion against the Government and Crown of the Sovereign Pontiff, induced these venerable men to be unusually explicit on these points for the benefit of those whom they were addressing; one thing, at all events, is certain, that they both acknowledged and inculcated the duty of loyalty to the Crown, and obedience to the constituted authorities, with all the weight of their sacred character, and of their personal influence; while, not one word fell from them, that we can recollect, betokening the slightest indifference to the many grievances of which the Catholics of Ireland complain so justly. These, on the contrary, were frequently adverted to and forcibly described, with express approval of all lawful and Christian endeavors to obtain redress for them.—London Tablet.

THE BOYLE DEMONSTRATION.—The Bishop of the Diocese the Right Rev. Dr. Gillooly was in the chair. His Lordship said:—It is not for the people nor by the people of the Romagna this revolution has been got up. Sardinia has been the chief instigator and promoter of it; she covets the Romagna as she did Lombardy; she will stoop to any means, however unjust or dishonorable, to extend her territory and become a great power in Europe; she has seized the Romagna, and unless it is torn from her grasp she is resolved to hold it. The Mazzinians assail the Pope, because they believe that were he removed, they could easily revolutionize all Italy and establish an Italian republic. The Socialists of Europe all hate the Pope and assail his authority; because his monarchy is the most ancient and respected; because he is the great representative of order and authority; and that were his throne once overturned, no other could resist; the right and principle of revolution being once established, Europe would soon be theirs. The Emperor of the French must, in duty and gratitude, fraternize with the Revolution—he consults and obeys it, not through love but fear; he would reject and subdue it if he could; he is playing a double game, upholding successively the opposite principle of revolution and authority; but that game is coming to a close, he must soon side with Rome or Sardinia—with the Pope or Cavour—(hear, hear). He is to a great extent accountable for the revolution of the Romagna; but let us hope that he will fully repair the injury he has done the Holy Father, and prove himself the defender of the Church and of social order. As to the Pope's Protestant assailants in those islands they regard the Pope's temporal dominions as the mainstay of his spiritual authority, and expect that a successful rebellion of his temporal subjects would be soon followed by an equal successful defection of his spiritual subjects (hear, hear). Such are the real motives and designs of the revolutionists of Italy and of their friends and abettors in these countries.—They hate the Church and the Catholic religion; they hate the Pope as the Head of the Church and the centre of unity; and they assail his temporal authority in order to weaken and destroy his spiritual authority (hear). In this one aim and object they concur, Sardinians, Socialists, infidels, heretics. We are here to record our protest against the attempts now made in the Pontifical States to deprive the Holy Father of his temporal power. We do so because that power was most justly acquired and most beneficially exercised; because neither the present Pope nor any of his predecessors was ever guilty of any of those crimes which are held to justify rebellion (cheers). We do so in defence of justice, peace, and social order—from our sincere love of true liberty, and from our detestation of brute force and tyranny (hear, hear)—in defence of the Church of Christ, whose Head is assailed, and whose vital principles of unity and authority are endangered (hear, hear). We openly declare our profound sympathy with our persecuted Father, or gratitude to the three Catholic powers who have remained faithful to him in his trials; we exhort him never to yield up his rights; we assure him that he has our most hearty prayers, and that, according to the measure of our means and his necessities, he may reckon on our active, devoted assistance (cheers). In the name of religion, justice, and decency, we express our abhorrence of the odious intrigue and iniquitous aggressions of Sardinia against the Holy Father; and though anxious to avoid all personal allusions, we must mark our regret and condemnation of the hostility of Her Majesty's leading ministers against the Papal Government, and the encouragement they have given to the enemies of the Pope. We declare that in doing so they have wounded the feelings and opposed the spiritual interests of Her Majesty's fifteen million Roman Catholic subjects; and if the wishes and interests of those fifteen millions claim any regard from Her Majesty's Government, we respectfully but earnestly call on them to lay aside and disregard religious prejudices, and to direct their representative at the approaching Congress to protect the interests of the Holy Father (applause). That course will be just and politic—it will win for them the confidence of the Irish people. Let us hope that it will be adopted. We have always been faithful subjects of the British Crown—an allegiance to our gracious Queen (may God bless her) is with a duty prescribed by religion, and strictly enforced by the Church. To that duty we shall be always faithful. We shall never refuse to swear what belongs to Caesar. We are accused by the English press of disloyalty to the Queen; we declare the accusation to be false and unfounded (hear). We esteem her virtue, we honor her dignity, we bow to her authority. But whilst faithfully rendering to her our civil allegiance, we will not, we cannot forget the spiritual allegiance, the homage of love and reverence, we owe the ruler of our souls, the Supreme Pastor of our Church, the Vicar and representative of Christ on earth—to him who holds the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven (cheers).

The meeting of the people of the city of Wexford and its vicinity was held this day on the purpose of expressing sympathy with our Most Holy Father, Pius IX., in his present afflictions, and of assisting to strengthen the demand of the Catholic world for the preservation of his temporal power in its full integrity. The meeting, which was called in pursuance of a requisition, signed by the venerated Bishop of Ferns, Dr. Furlong, by the Mayor, and a large majority of the Corporation of Wexford, by twelve magistrates, and all the Catholic merchants, professional gentlemen, &c., of this ever patriotic town and its vicinity. The chair was taken by the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, Bishop of Ferns.—His Lordship said: There is not a kingdom in Europe which would stand the test of the pernicious principles which are so thoughtlessly and recklessly enforced against the unoffending and helpless Sovereign of Rome (hear, hear). I pray God that the revolutionary spirit which is unloosed under such high auspices may never come an unwelcome visitor to our own shores, and present as its passport the authority of influential names, which every obligation of honor and duty forbid us to endorse; the tenets of unreluctant revolt (applause). Don't acquit Louis Napoleon of all blame in the course he has pursued with regard to the Sovereign Pontiff? Far from it. I must confess that I was one of those who regarded his elevation and subsequent career with a favorable eye. He seemed to me a man of Providence, specially raised up to repress that lawless violence which seemed ready to dissolve the very bonds of society, with his clear head and resolute will to keep a firm hold of the reins of power, to give to France something of a stable, permanent form of Government—to bestow peace on his own country, and by consequence, on Europe. The French people surrendered their liberties into his hands, and he did not seem disposed to abuse the trust, industry was protected and encouraged—the fine arts fostered and patronized—the rights of the Church respected—education emancipated from the odious thralldom in which it was held, and a truly Royal taste for magnificence displayed in the decoration of the capital, whilst it made Paris the queen of imperial or royal cities, gave wholesome occupation to restless spirits, and remunerative employment to the honest industrious artisan (hear, hear). On the whole, the Emperor of the French seemed determined to reap a rich harvest of solid glory from the cultivation of the arts of peace. But, alas! of late, he has sorely tried the faith of his friends and advocates.—You recollect, gentlemen, the words of ominous import addressed about a year ago to the Austrian Ambassador. The little tiny cloud, the harbinger of the coming storm, could immediately be described in a sky otherwise serene and cloudless. Soon a murky darkness overcast the heavens, and at length the threatened tempest burst with overwhelming fury on the plains of Lombardy. You know the sequel; you have read the proclamation addressed by the Emperor, summoning the Italians to the banner of King Emmanuel, and calling on them to unite for the enfranchisement of their country, the expulsion of three sovereigns from their dominions, the insurrection in the Romagna, and thus the principle of non-intervention proclaimed and enforced. I do not pretend to be political seer enough to penetrate the arena of the imperial councils, or to predict their ultimate issue; but this I know, that he has left Northern Italy in a state of disorder and confusion—in a state of chaos from which it will require something of the creative energy that once moved over the dark abyss to bring forth peace, and order, and regular government. I fear that after all his deep-laid policy and display of military genius, some future poet will have it in his power to apostrophize the Victor of Solferino as a Roman poet apostrophised the Victor of Cannae.—I demens et sævus curæ per Alpes, Ut pueris placeas, et declamatio fias!

The question, then, resolves itself simply into this. A small band of ambitious, unprincipled, and lawless men has raised the standard of revolt in Romagna (hear, hear). Shall we employ all the lawful and constitutional means we possess to prevent this most iniquitous usurpation from being urged as a plea for perpetrating an act of flagrant injustice, against an independent and lawful Sovereign, to whom we owe not only the sympathy which we should extend to every just and peaceful sovereign so fondly wronged but also the profound reverence and dutiful attachment that we owe to the Vicar of Christ and the common Father of the Faithful? Gentlemen, I know the reply that in your heart of hearts you give this question. But how can we control the wayward flight of the French eagle? He soars in a region above the reach of the ordinary influence of this sublunary sphere of ours. No, gentlemen, high and proud as is his elevation, public opinion, the sentiments and feelings, the indignant protest of two hundred millions of Catholics will reach him in his pride of place, and suggest wiser and better counsel (applause). His lordship adverted to the eulogious charge of the Irish press, which, having no other cry to raise in reply to the justice and soundness of their cause, alleged that the Catholics of Ireland were actuated by treasonable designs in those demonstrations (no, no). He never would stoop to vindicate his allegiance to the Queen in reply to such taunts. If his conduct through life was not sufficient to disprove the offensive and base charge, words would be of little avail. The history of the Irish people proved that they ever were, as they ever would be, faithful to her gracious Majesty (applause). But it was only in keeping with their duty as subjects to exercise their fair constitutional rights in a constitutional way (hear, hear). And, continued his lordship, how are we to exercise a legitimate influence at home on this question? By instructing our representatives to represent to the Ministry, Whig or Tory, as he may be, that the sentiments and wishes of one-third of the population of these kingdoms is not to be overlooked or slighted in a matter where their dearest interests are concerned—that if the Minister fail in his duty to us, we shall call on our representatives to withdraw their support from him—that our motto is, "no alliance with treason and sedition"—that we shall not consider the guardianship of peace and order to a Minister at home who abets disorder and revolution abroad (loud applause).

THE DEMONSTRATION OF THE COUNTY TIPPERARY.—A DEMONSTRATION, says the Limerick Reporter, second in importance and in interest to no other than has as yet taken place in Ireland in connection with the present eventful movement in favour of the Holy Father, took place on Wednesday, December 28th, in the Metropolitan Cathedral of Thurles, under the auspices of His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Lord Archbishop of Cashel and Emly, who presided over a meeting as large as respectable, as united, and as enthusiastic as any other of which we have had to report the progress in relation to the existing agitation. The large Cathedral was filled in every part long prior to the opening of the proceedings of the day, and though the morning was exceedingly wet, and calculated, on that account to prevent a great gathering, yet there was so part of the fine building that was not filled to repletion, whilst a spacious platform was erected for His Grace, the Chairman, the speakers, and those who took a more active part in the proceedings, as well as for the members of the Press, many of whom were present, as well from the Provences as from Dublin, and all of whom were incessantly occupied throughout the day. The time for calling the meeting was twelve o'clock; and shortly after that hour, the Lord Archbishop, in purple sash and cap, accompanied by the Right Rev. Dr. Flannery, Lord Bishop of Killarney, similarly dressed, and a large number of the Clergy, appeared in the Cathedral. His Grace was hailed with an affectionate welcome, and at once proceeded to take the chair. His Grace the Archbishop said: It is with no surprise that I see around me to-day the stalwart men of Tipperary, in their thousands, and at their head their ever faithful priests; the Catholic far-

ther, the Catholic professional men, the Catholic gentry of this great country, all united in one heart, professing their undying attachment to the successor of St. Peter (cheers). And while we tender our affectionate sympathy to the Holy Father, this is not to be falsely said—this is not an abstracting in the least degree from the allegiance due to the Queen (cheers). We obey the Holy Father, we sympathize with him, we protest against the wrongs perpetrated against him; but, at the same time, we know how to preserve inviolate the allegiance we owe to the Queen as our only temporal sovereign, and to none of her Majesty's subjects do we yield in respect towards her gracious person, and in obedience to her authority (cheers).

THE LISROWL MEETING.—The men of North Kerry met on Stephen's Day, at Lisrowl, the Very Rev. M. J. McDonnell, P. P., V. F., in the chair. He said: English statesmen, both in and out of office, and the whole Press of England have for months had no other occupation than that of slandering the Pope. He was fair game, for he was weak and could not retaliate their attack. To vilify him, to decry his Government, to endeavour to cover both with slander and falsehood has been the object of their persevering and unflagging endeavours (cheers). Whether it be the educational question, or the financial condition of the country, or the development of its natural resources, or the position and prospects of the people (cheers), upon each and all of these we have had nothing but slander and calumny. Ireland looked on in silent amazement (cheers). It was a matter of surprise that she, who had always been so faithful to the standard of religion, did not raise her voice to resist the slanders and indignantly cry "We do not believe those accusations;" but when Ireland does raise her voice, and when her people meet in thousands upon thousands (hear, hear, and loud cheers),—when at this inclement season of the year, they leave their homes for that purpose, what is the charge got up against them? That they are traitors to the Queen. Does that charge lie against you, men of North Kerry (cries of "no no")? I know you well. The charge is false as far as Ireland is concerned (cheers). I know you to be moral, sober, and religious people, from the day of my connection with you in this extensive barony. I defy your enemies—your worst enemies, to prove that you are other than loyal people (hear, hear). I defy them to show a single instance of murder, of wilful homicide, of arson, or of any serious aggression on either the person or property of any man in North Kerry, for the year that I have been amongst you (cheers). I say then, as I have a right to say it, that you are a loyal people, and that the charge is false. (Cheers.) But are there no traitors? No! doubt there are traitors to the Queen and the country; and who are they? The men who seek to put class against class, to arouse discontent and disunion in this country by reason of their scandalous connection with and praise of the assassins of Central Italy. These are the traitors to the Queen—and to the interests of Great Britain, and not the honest people of Ireland who stood up in defence of principal against injustice and sacrilegious aggression.

THE LIMERICK MEETING.—Lord Dunraven has addressed the following letter to the editor of the Times:—

Sir—In your correspondent's account of the great Catholic meeting held in Limerick this week, which is contained in the Times of the 28th instant, the following passage occurs with reference to my remarks on that occasion:—"His Lordship spoke at considerable length, and having exalted the Papal Government to the skies as the model of human institutions," &c. As this statement, however unintentionally, is completely at variance with my language upon an important subject, I beg you will give me the opportunity of rectifying it by inserting the following sentence, which bears directly on the matter, copied from the accurate report of the Freeman's Journal:—"Now I do not stand here to assert that the Government of the Pope is a model Government. I do not wish to palliate or deny the abuses that may exist there; but it is one thing to allow that there abuses, and another to say that the condition of the country is such as to justify rebellion, and the wresting of that country out of the hands of its legitimate ruler."—I have the honor to be your obedient servant, Aldare, Dec. 31. DUNRAVEN.

The requisition for the Dublin meeting fills nearly 11 columns of the Freeman, and contains, at a rough estimate, the signatures of above 3,000 persons. It is addressed to Archbishop Cullen, who has been pleased to appoint Monday, the 9th Jan., for the meeting, which is to take place in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Marlborough street, at 12 o'clock. The first lay signature appended to the document is that of the Right Hon. More O'Farrell, M.P. In addition to the names actually printed it is announced that between 17,000 and 18,000 persons have affixed their signatures to the draught-sheets.

THE "NATION" AND THE EMPEROR.—Our contemporary says—"We trust that the other Catholic Powers will intervene between France and guilt—between her Emperor and his ruin. They will not permit him to add sacrilege to perjury. To make sure of this we must depend, under God, on ourselves alone. The way to realize our hope is, clearly, not by rest, but by action. We must tell these Plenipotentiaries beforehand what we expect from them. We must trace out for them the 'idea' which is to guide their deliberations on an issue which Europe will approve. The Irish people have set a noble example of this action. From the highest to the lowest they are speaking out manfully for the rights of the Pope—for such a settlement of Italy as will be permanent, by crushing factitious and external revolution.—Their agitation has attracted the attention of Europe. L'Esperance of Geneva, an organ of the most educated and best-informed continental Liberals, tells us that this movement of our people has caused a profound sensation all over Europe. Better proof still: The Times and other journals denounce us as impracticable, because we do not fall in with the views of British policy, and join in the cry to rob the Pope. We know the value of even comparative freedom.—It has cost us the efforts and the tears of centuries; it has been purchased by the blood of some thirty generations of our fathers. Our struggles have won for us the sympathy of the world. They give to our opinion a weight even in the councils of diplomatists which a more political position could not command. The Irish people have struggled long and hard to obtain their freedom, and at the same time to preserve their faith. Europe is 'profoundly moved' at their decision that a revolution cannot be just—cannot have true liberty for an object—when it aims at the overthrow of religion. Let us keep on our course with redoubled vigour at such good news. We may help to save the Congress from a great wrong, to preserve Europe and Italy from a fatal settlement which would soon be wiped out in torrents of blood."

MR. SERJEANT SHEA.—The Waterford News states on the most unquestionable authority that Mr. Serjeant Shea has intimated to the members of his election committee throughout the county of Kilkenny his intention, in the event of a dissolution, not to solicit the suffrages of a constituency to whose services he is proud to say he had devoted his earnest exertions for five of the best years of his life. Whilst thus announcing his intention, the learned Serjeant takes the opportunity of assuring his faithful committee that he will ever faithfully remember their kindness, as well as the generous and earnest support which he received at three contested elections from a numerous body of his fellow-clerics of every rank and profession.

PENNY BANK FOR DUBLIN.—A move is in progress for the establishment of a Penny Bank in Dublin, under the patronage and presidency of some of the principal bankers and merchants of the city.