

Imperial Parliament, and thought it was not to be tolerated that any Government should bring in a Bill to disestablish and disendow the Protestant Church, and at the same time refuse to concede to the Protestants and Orangemen of Ireland that liberty which is freely given to the Fenians in the South who wear the green. He declared that he had no desire to refuse the same rights to their Catholic countrymen, and that the man who called himself a Protestant and attacked a peaceable Catholic procession was doing as much as in him lay to destroy the liberties of his fellow-Protestants, and disorganize the minds of all national men over the country with the call for liberty which was made on behalf of the Protestants of Ulster. The attack upon the Catholic drumming party at Poyntzpass on St. Patrick's Day and other occurrences of the same kind, are, unfortunately, too conclusive proofs that the hon. gentlemen's liberal views are not shared in by the 'brethren' where Catholic processions have put their tolerant spirit to the test.—Times Cor.

For years it has been the practice of the Irish Tories to speak of all the Roman Catholic Clergy as either openly or secretly encouraging disaffection. It was a common taunt that they would be rebels if they dared. The whole Catholic population have also been unblushingly stigmatized. Now, when Cardinal Cullen comes forth with the most decisive condemnation of the Fenians and their national sympathizers it is possible for him to issue so far from applauding the Irish Tory organs actually eulogizing for the Fenians. They write in a manner which had it been adopted by the Cardinal himself, they would have declared seditious, and called upon the Government to put the law in force against him, as one encouraging rebellion. The Cardinal is taunted with being 'an Anglo-Roman: not an Irishman,' and he is told that he may fail to crush the national feeling in Ireland. This is the reception his letter meets with from the organs devoted to the State Church and the cause of ascendancy. Whatever a Roman Catholic prelate says or does must be wrong in the eyes of the Irish Tories. At the present time they see that their position is desperate, and there is desperation in all they write. They would rather see the country convulsed from end to end than the State Church disestablished and disendowed. They wanted power and they had it, at the expense of the prosperity, the peace, and the unity of their country. As soon as they see that their power is to be taken away, and that they must stand on the same level as the millions of the people, they fling their loyalty in the face of the Government and the Queen. They would rather see Cardinal Cullen blessing the standards of an insurgent army, than endeavouring to crush disaffection, and promote union and concord. From their point of view they are right. Their object is not it never was—union and concord. In vain, however, they cry out. In vain they bluster, fume, and menace. The work which the people have sanctioned and the Government has undertaken will and must be done.—Northern Whig.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER ON THE RITUALISTS.—On Easter Sunday high mass was celebrated at St. Mary's pro-Cathedral, Moorfields, and a sermon was preached by the Most Rev. Archbishop of Westminster on words taken from the 24th chapter of the Gospel of St. Luke. And while they yet believed not for joy, and wondered, He said unto them, Have ye here any meat? The discourse was patriarchal, couched in language of great simplicity, strong and clear in argument, and singularly persuasive. His Grace argued the reality of the general resurrection and the identity of the original and revived body, from the fact that Christ appeared to His disciples in a material form, having flesh and bones, and capable of being handled and recognized, yet unaltered by the accidents of time and space. The act of eating substantial food and giving a part of the same to His disciples was intended as a proof of His identity and material resurrection; nevertheless, He entered the guest-chamber when the doors were shut, and at Emmaus he vanished out of the sight of His disciples while He sat at meat with them. If it were possible for the resurrection body of Christ to be thus raised above the conditions of nature, the bodies of those who participate in the resurrection of the just would, after the same fashion, be elevated and rendered supernatural. From the same premises the Archbishop inferred the verity of the Holy Eucharist, a real presence, not metaphorical or symbolical only, but actual; a body unlimited by the conditions of nature, and, like the body of Christ after the resurrection, endowed with miraculous power. The doctrine of the Eucharist His Grace expounded as the truth of the Holy Catholic and Roman Church. In the suburbs of this Church, in the twilight, were good and honest men, who had come to receive the flesh which their Church did not teach them; they believed in the real presence they erected altars, they made a tabernacle, for which their Church gave them no authority. They received and treasured up what they believed to be the body of Christ. They adopted the comely and beautiful vestments of the Church. He loved them for the love they bore the shadow of their Lord; his whole heart yearned over them. The Church would do anything and sacrifice anything except only God's truth to open the doors wide and admit them into her communion. The aim of the sermon was instructive and practical. It was based on the assumption that the truths of Christianity were addressed to the reason, only that reason must be enlightened by the spirit of God. The most interesting part of the discourse was that in which the Archbishop gave utterance to sentiments so respectful and affectionate towards the Ritualists.—Globe.

LONDON, April 12.—A meeting of Conservative members of Parliament was held to-night. Over two hundred members attended. Mr. Disraeli was present and made a speech, in which he indicated the future policy of the party on the Irish Church question, and announced the amendment which would be proposed by the Opposition to the bill now pending in the House of Commons. These amendments are to the effect that grants made to the Irish Church since the Reformation are to remain intact; that Glebe lands be retained by their present holders without purchase, and that the union of the Irish and English Church cease in '72. Important modifications of the financial details of the bill are also proposed, including the establishment of a capitalized sum for the support of the clergy instead of the granting of annuities, and the application of a large portion of the Church revenues to the support of public worship, and defray the expenses of the management of the Church. Finally, an effort is to be made to have all the clauses in the bill referring to the Maynooth grant and the Regium Donum struck out. Mr. Disraeli's plan was favorably received, and the proceedings of the meeting were marked by much enthusiasm.

LONDON, March 26.—The most sanguine Irish Protestant must now confess that the Irish Establishment has received its death-blow. The vote of the House of Commons on Mr. Gladstone's Resolution last year declared that the Establishment ought to be abolished. The votes of the constituencies at the hustings declared that it must be abolished. The vote on the Wednesday morning declared that it shall be abolished. It was thought, or rather hoped, that the difficulties of the task might prove too much even for the present Ministry. There must it was said, be dissensions in the Cabinet over a scheme necessarily so complex. It was inevitable that some blots would be discovered in the Government measure sufficient to detach a few from one or the other extreme wing of their supporters. Nothing of the kind has happened. The bill is not perfect, but even if its imperfections were incapable of amendment, the Liberal party have proclaimed as one man that it would be infinitely better to approve the Bill as it stands than to do anything to place its

ultimate success in danger. Fortunately, indeed, there is every disposition on the part of the Government to remove what is faulty, and to supply what is deficient, so that the steadfastness of the party will be exposed to no difficult test. On Wednesday morning the Liberals responded to the call upon them with unprecedented unanimity. Not a single man of mark, except Sir Ronald Palmer, went over to Opposition, and there was but one member of the party absent from the Division whose absence requires explanation. It seems probable there were fewer absentees on Tuesday than was ever before known in the annals of the House of Commons.—This requires some explanation. Six hundred and twenty-three were present at the Division—368 supporting the Bill, 250 opposing it, the four tellers, and the Speaker. In the contest for the Speakership, when Mr. Abercromby, afterwards Lord Dunfermline, was preferred to Sir Charles Mansel Fenton, who was thereupon created Viscount Canterbury the number voting were 316 and 306, and there were therefore 626 taking part in the Division, or three more than were present on Tuesday night. But the 626 who voted were 626 out of 658, the House being full; and there were therefore 31 absentees. On Wednesday morning the complete roll of members did not number more than 643, and there were, therefore, but 23 absentees. Fourteen seats were vacant, thirteen members having been unseated on petition and Mr. Henry Wyndham succeeding to the Peerage through the death of his father; and one seat, Horsham, has never been filled in consequence of the double return. The absence of Lord Grosvenor and Mr. Percy Wyndham is explained by recent domestic losses; Mr. Magnin is excused leave of absence until after Easter, having met with an accident, disabling him from attendance; and Mr. Birley prudently avoids the risk of incurring the penalties of voting so long as the petition against his return remains undecided. Of the fifteen remaining absentees the greater number are known to have been detained by illness, accident, or other imperative reasons, and it would seem there were not half-a-dozen who could have been voted yesterday morning and refrained from doing so.—Times

The London Lancet mentions a case in which new blankets, having been infected by scarlet fever, were put away uncleaned in a wardrobe. Fourteen months afterwards the mistress of the house had these blankets taken out and put upon her own bed; in a few days she took the fever and died.

The present English War Minister dissents from the hitherto universal opinion that veterans, or old soldiers, are more desirable than new recruits. No inducements are to be held out for them to re-enlist. Raw recruits will be preferred.

In the House of Lords the bill introduced by Earl Russell authorizing the creation of life Peerages was read for the first time. Earl Granville announced that the Hudson Bay Co. had agreed to cede its territorial rights in British North America to the Crown on the terms proposed.

It is stated that the English prelates are about to consider their position in reference to the coming struggle in the House of Lords on the Irish Church Bill, and that, as far as their opinions can at present be gathered, the majority are in favour of abstaining from taking any part in the division. Mr. Aytoun's intended 'instruction' to the committee on the Government disestablishment measure—which, if carried into effect, would directly lead to the dissolution of Maynooth College Trust Corporation and the cessation of all further money payments, except moderate compensation to the professors and students—meets with favour from some of the Scotch and Nonconformist members of the House, and may cause rather a sharp debate after the Easter holidays.—The Owl.

A Protestant journal, the Birkenhead Guardian, of the 20th ultimo, asks: 'What fools are signing the petition to Government for an inspection of nunneries? Protestant fools undoubtedly. And for unreasoning bigotry and malicious persecution in a small way, a Protestant fool is about the worst and most mischievous fool in the world.' After denouncing the religious life as 'unnatural,' the same journal proceeds to observe that there is no reason for disturbing those who choose to lead it; and that 'there is more gross immorality committed, and obscenity spoken, in the upper and middle-class ladies' Protestant boarding-schools of England in one twelvemonth, than there is in all the convents and conventual schools in Great Britain in ten years.' The Protestants in the United States have made the same discovery, and, as the Atlantic Monthly lately noticed, have formed the prudent habit of sending their children to convent schools. The Birkenhead Guardian adds, with considerable force, 'Let us first set our own house in order before we begin to cleanse our neighbours' dwellings.'

A MODEL ANGLICAN BISHOP.—The Church News, which was lately sold at public auction for £30, has not lost heart. Under the impressive and appropriate heading, 'Fearful Teaching by a Bishop,' that journal, in its last number, recounts that Dr. Earing, Protestant Bishop of Durham, thus addressed a few days ago 500 persons whom he had just 'confirmed,' as far as he had the power to do so. 'If you fancy in taking the bread into your hands, you are taking Christ's Body, and in taking the cup in your hands, you are taking His Blood, then you are loving most awfully all sense of what is true, and you will be clinging to form when you feel most your son's strength.' Upon which revolting statement the Church News adds: 'How long, O Lord, how long! May we not reply that heretics of this kind will be taught as 'lunatics' as High Churchmen remain voluntarily in communion with those who teach them, and thus give their whole moral support to the very errors which they profess to deplore? If they really love the truth, let them fly from the sect which tolerates its denial. Until they do so, they are 'condemned out of their own mouth.'

PROTESTANT JOURNALISM.—A dismally comic journal, anxious to invent something new, lately recounted, and its readers probably believe, that a Spanish nun, after wearing her linen for a week, sends it to Paris to Queen Isabella, who eagerly appropriates this soiled under-clothing. The story is both false and stupid, and the foolish people who pick such tales out of the literary gutter are almost as degraded as the journalists who drop them there. The clergy of Burgos,—vide English newspaper literature at large,—lately assassinated, or procured the assassination of the civil governor of that city. The governor was a scoundrel, and the story a lie, but what of that? Even the revolutionary tribunal which investigated the case has apologized to the priests whom the English journals calumniate.—Which of the latter has disowned the lie? As far as we know, not one! Six nuns, the same honest newspapers informed the British public, were recently found imprisoned in a cellar in Belgium. The tale has been formally contradicted and disproved. Has a single newspaper retracted the falsehood? Why should they? Their readers enjoyed the lie, and would not enjoy the contradiction. Lastly, in the case of Saurin vs. Starr, the statement which chiefly prejudiced the English mind, and which the Solicitor-General did not disdain to repeat, was this,—that the Bishop ordered the Commissioners to find Miss Saurin guilty, unless four out of five found her innocent. What his lordship really enjoined was, that she should be declared innocent, 'unless four out of five found her guilty.' Not a single English journal has corrected the false statement, nor even noticed it. The Press, like the steam-engine, is a powerful agent; but both of them sometimes destroy those who use them.—Tablet.

MR. DISRAELI'S SPEECH ON THE IRISH CHURCH BILL.—Mr. Disraeli's great speech on Thursday night in moving the rejection of the Irish Church Bill was judged with curious divergency of view by different sections of his auditors. Amongst the literary men there was but one opinion,—of admiration at its ingenuity and brilliance, its moral intellectual effect,

and the skill it showed in picking out the weak points of the Government case. Among his own supporters, on the other hand, eager for a practicable position, there was little but gloom and disaffection,—bitterness as if almost at a fiasco. Two men meeting each other, one a literary critic one a Conservative private, might be heard greeting each other with, 'What a wonderfully clever speech! Did you ever hear such a miserable failure?' The divergence is easy to explain. It was a 'literature's' speech, and not a statesman's. It was a speech of dead resistance, which yet gave the impression of not seriously contemplating battle. It ignored the strength of the enemy's position, and yet took up no practical position of its own. It used imaginary future calamities as its only ammunition against a menacing practical proposal. It threw out no counter-scheme on which the Conservatives could take their stand. It was, in short, a brilliant criticism from an unreal point of view,—and, of course, as a party-speech, a dead failure. But as a literary achievement it was certainly wonderfully effective. Its attack on the Liberals for bribing the land-owners was smiting with a double-edged weapon,—one edge striking the gentleman behind him, and one the statesman opposite,—but this gave only the greater effect of political chivalry to the demonstration. The taunt that three priesthoods smarting under injustice would be more formidable organs of the people's discontent than one, was, no doubt, an arithmetical quibble against logic, since the priesthood, which is five times as large as the other two priesthoods united, will not be smarting under recent injustice, but grateful for recent justice. There was still less in the assertion that while one of the great evils of Ireland is the want of a middle class, this Act destroys a middle-class; that while the curse of Ireland is the want of resident proprietors, this Act does away with a great number of resident proprietors; or that while the curse of Ireland is poverty this bill confiscates property. Still, on the whole Mr. Disraeli arranged his warning and his epigrams with marvellous skill,—with a view at least to bewildering the imagination of his hearers, exciting a temporary wonder, and losing his game.—[London Spectator.

THE SCOTCH EDUCATION BILL.—At a meeting of the Commission of the General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland, held in Edinburgh for the purpose of considering the Duke of Argyll's Bill Dr. Begg said:—'In regard to the question of religious education, he was struck with one expression in the Duke of Argyll's speech, namely, that the secular educationists were a very powerful party in Scotland. His Grace had been misinformed—as the number of schools established by that party could be counted on one's fingers. He believed that were they to hoist a flag intimating that a school was a secular school, and that the Bible and Catechism were expelled from it, they would get few of the people of Scotland to send their children to it.' Mr. McGillivray considered that the proposals of the Bill with reference to the parochial schools were a downright insult to this country. He was of opinion that there was not a third of the population of Scotland connected with the Establishment. In the counties of Ross and Cromarty, Sutherland and Caithness, out of a population of 147,200, according to the Census of 1851, only 2,000 people went to the Established Churches, connected with which there were 57 ministers, at an expense of £12,000 a year, the average congregation for each minister being from 20 to 30 persons.

In his address at the University of St. Andrew's on Friday, Mr. Froude said:—'What I deplore in our present higher education is the devotion of so much effort and so many precious years to subjects which have no practical bearing upon life. We had a theory at Oxford that our system, however defective in many ways, yet developed in us some especially precious qualities. Classics and philosophy are called there 'liberal humanities.' They are supposed to have an effect on character, and to be specially adapted for creating ministers of religion. The training of clergymen is, if anything, the special object of Oxford teaching. All arrangements are made with a view to it. The heads of colleges, the resident fellows, tutors, and professors are, with rare exceptions, ecclesiastics themselves. Well, then, if they have hold of the right idea, the effect ought to have been considerable. We have had thirty years of unexampled clerical activity among us; churches have been doubled; theological books, magazines, reviews; newspapers have been poured out by the hundreds of thousands; while by the side of it there has sprung up an equally astonishing development of moral dishonesty. From the great houses in the City of London to the village grocer, the commercial life of England has been saturated with fraud. So deep it has gone that a strictly honest tradesman can hardly hold his ground against competition. You can no longer trust that any article you buy is the thing which it pretends to be. We have false weights, false measures, cheating, and shoddy everywhere. Many a hundred sermons have I heard in England, many a dissertation about the mysteries of the faith, on the divine mission of the clergy, on apostolical succession, on bishops, and justification, and the theory of good works, and verbal inspiration, and the efficacy of the sacraments; but never, during these thirty wonderful years, never one that I can recollect on common honesty, or those primitive commandments, 'Thou shalt not lie, and thou shalt not steal. What I insist upon is, generally, that in a country like ours, where each child that is born among us finds every acre of land appropriated, a universal 'Not yours' set upon the rights which with which he is surrounded, and a Government which unlike those of old Greece or modern China, does not permit superfluous babies to be strangled—such a child, I say, sins he is required to live, has a right to demand such teaching as shall enable him to live with honesty, and take such a place in society as belongs to the faculties which he has brought with him. And it ought to be the guiding principle of all education, high and low.

THE VOLUNTARY SYSTEM IN SCOTLAND.—Mr. Bright, in his speech on the Irish Church Bill, said of the Free Kirk in Scotland, that since the separation they have built 900 churches, not less than 650 manse—the residences of their ministers—500 schools, 3 theological colleges, and 2 training institutions, and during the last three years they have raised on an average by the voluntary subscriptions of their members not less than £370,000, and during the 25 years that have elapsed since the 500 ministers walked out of the Established Church their congregations had voluntarily contributed a sum exceeding £8,700,000.

A SUNKEN TREASURE.—On the night of October 7, 1799, Her Majesty's ship Lutina, freighted with an enormous amount of specie, varying from £1,500,000, to £3,000,000, foundered off the sandbanks on the north-west coast of Holland, and the greater bulk of that treasure still lies buried with her nine fathoms of water over it. The Lutina was bound to a port in the Zuyder Zee, and £1,500,000 she had on board, was sent by the Prince of Orange to Holland, and she was then serving under the Prince of Orange, Holland being at war with France. She had also on board large assignments of specie for merchants in the country, as well as for bullion dealers and bankers at Hamburg, to which port she was to have proceeded after landing the Government subsidy money at the port in the Zuyder Zee. There were also on board the Crown jewels of Holland, which had been sent to this country by the Prince of Orange to be reset and polished by Messrs. Rundell and Bridges, the then famous jewellers to the English Court on Ludgate-Hill. The Lutina, in making for the entrance of the Zuyder Zee, encountered a fearful storm, and was driven on a Sandbank between the islands of Terschelling and Vlieland, and subsequently foundered, all her officers and crew, except one man, perishing. The survivor, however, only lived a few hours. He was picked up by some Dutch boatmen who found him floating on some spars, and after stating the facts of the dreadful wreck he died. Nearly 200 persons perished in the ill-fated vessel.

After much exertion the sunken wreck of the Lutina was discovered lying in nine fathoms water within three miles of the western portion of the island of Terschelling; but no attempt, we believe, was made to recover the sunken treasure for one or two years, owing, in a great measure, to the shifting sandbanks and the rapidity of the tides which swept over the spot. The Dutch Government offered a reward of £3,000, for the recovery of the Crown jewels, which, with other inducements held out in England, led to a company being formed, which commenced operations and in a few years they recovered about £160,000, of the specie, of which the Dutch Government claimed £80,000 as a royalty. In addition to the £160,000 recovered, another £60,000, was recovered by other companies. The last recovery occurred a few years since, and about £20,000, was paid as royalty to the Government, who, up to that time, had repudiated all claim on the wreck by the English underwriters and marine insurance companies who had taken lines of insurance on the specie, and had paid the £1,500,000, as a total loss. All the underwriters who were interested and paid on the total loss have been dead some years and it being impossible for any claim to be set up by any surviving relatives of the underwriters, Lloyd's, it is said intend to apply to Parliament for powers to appropriate all monies recovered from the wreck for purposes named in the proposals. Of the £80,000, which the Dutch Government formerly received as royalty money no portion has been returned; but of the second amount of £20,000, this was made over to Lloyd's a few years since by order of the King of Holland, which sum remains untouched by the managing committee, and, with the interest that has been accumulated since, nearly £9,000 it is probable that operations will be renewed on the wreck during the ensuing summer, and on a scale which is likely to be eminently successful.—[Express.

PARASITES.—A correspondent of the Gazette sends to that paper an extract from a recent number of the British Medical Journal. The extract refers to a portion of a Westphalian ham that had been sold in London, and of which the Medical Journal speaks as follows:—'The slice is about one inch square and one third of an inch in thickness weighing considerably less than half an ounce. It could readily be swallowed as a single mouthful. The muscular fibres have a glistening, fresh, carmine look, their transparency strongly contrasting with thinly scattered fat masses, with tendinous and aponeurotic fibres and more especially with a number of small cysts most of which lay beneath the cut surface. These cysts, of which we have removed no less than 20 without breaking up the slice, contain each of them a larva of the well-known pork tapeworm, better understood as the Cysticercus cellulose. On microscopic inspection they were found to be alive their characteristic hooklets suckers and corpuscles being all well formed. As we have probably not removed more than half the number of parasite vesicles present in the precious morsel, it would be safe to say that the 'mouthful,' if swallowed in the condition in which we received it, would give rise to the formation of more than 30 tapeworms in the intestinal canal of the person who ate it.'

UNITED STATES.

New York, April 9.—The Herald's New Orleans special says a most formidable Cuban expedition is fitting out there. That such men as Francis P. Blair and General Stedman are deep in the movement is no secret and it is common talk, and that the steamship 'Cuba,' one of the fastest vessels that ever crossed the Gulf of Mexico has been secured for the service.

An Alabama paper pronounces that it will not, hereafter, take payment in dogs.

Washington, April 13.—The Senate, after debate, rejected the Alabama treaty almost unanimously, only one voting in the affirmative.

Ex-President Johnson, in a recent speech at Knoxville, made the following remark:—'Let me tell you here that a wise and good Prince is infinitely better than a despotic, arbitrary Congress.'

W. D. Moore is a Christian gentleman of Missouri, who first invited himself to drink with a stranger and then split the stranger open, dorsally, because he demurred to paying.

The New York 'Financial Chronicle' says that there is a somewhat uneasy feeling in the Gold market, at the reported strong feeling in high quarters at Washington in favor of recognizing the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, 'not to speak of ulterior measures, and that this uneasiness has stimulated purchases and brought about an advance. Straws sometimes tell which way the wind blows.

There are now in New York large numbers of children so utterly poor as to be unable, from the necessities of their parents, from want of decent clothing and other causes, to make their appearance in our public schools. The parents of those children, however poor they may be, contribute their quota to the taxes that support such schools; if not directly, they do it indirectly in the shape of increased rents, &c., which increasing taxation for school purposes necessitates. The rich landlord does, indeed, pay taxes for the education of his children in the public schools, but he is sure to collect from the poor occupants of his rows and tenement houses the taxes so paid; and so the poor, not the rich, support the very system of education from the benefits of which poor children are by circumstance excluded.—Irish American.

A FRAUDULENT AMBASSADOR.—The N. Y. Sunday Times charges Mr. Minister Hale with what, under the circumstances, is worse than grand larceny.—Members of the diplomatic body in all countries are allowed to receive, free of duty, such imported goods as they need for personal, official or family use.—Mr. Hale, in the fall of 1866, made an arrangement with one or two merchants in Madrid, by which considerable quantities of carpeting, linen cloth, window curtaining, and table napkin stuff were imported from England, free of duty, on his diplomatic privilege and sold for the joint benefit of himself and the merchants. In October of that year, he was detected in the importing 830 pounds of a cotton stuff called 'crock,' 1500 pounds of woolen felt and about 44,000 pounds of moquette carpeting; and in February, 1867, of this bringing in 400 pounds more of 'crock,' 375 pounds of linen damask and 760 pounds of curtain goods. Information of his transactions as a dry goods importer did not reach our Government till less than a month ago. As soon as President Grant examined the papers in the case, he determined to remove Mr. Hale—graciously giving him the opportunity to resign.

variation to-day that he did not believe in any red tape nonsense about Cuba. If he had his way he would not only recognize Cuba but allow every filibustering expedition to go away un molested. Cuba, he thought, was in a better condition now than was the South during the late rebellion when belligerent rights were granted by England and France.

LETTERS OF DR. FABER.—We are happy to know that the Life and Letters of the late Dr. Faber, the renowned Oratorian and author of so many sterling and pious works, is now in press, and will soon be issued by Messrs. John Murphy & Company. Dr. Faber was not only a distinguished writer, but perhaps, no other man of his generation has done more for the advancement of morality and Christian piety. His name is a household word in England, and we are glad to find that the Baltimore Publishers of his popular devotional works are about to bring out his Life and Letters. We learn from their advertisement, which is published in another column, that the Rev. J. R. Bowden is the editor of this important work.

PLAIN TALK ABOUT MURDER.—It is said, and we believe with good reason, that the most effective political arguments brought to bear against the late Mr. Johnson were the cartoons in which Nast, the caricaturist, developed the ridiculous or tragic results of 'my policy.' At all events they were more powerful than any written or spoken denunciations, and, unlike the latter, could not be answered in whole or in part. Having got through with politics, for a time at least, Nast has turned his attention to social evils, and in the last number of Harper's Bazaar has tried his hand on the delineation of one of the most fearful aspects of our fashionable society. The title of the cartoon is: 'The Wife of the Period—Suffer no Little Children to Come unto me.' In the foreground a small group are sitting or standing in a proscenium box of our Academy of Music. The central figure is a stylishly-dressed woman of from thirty to thirty-five years, whose right hand is held back as if repressing some unpleasant apparition behind. Standing up on each side of her are three representative 'society men'; one a large jawed youth with an idiotic forehead; another a thin-faced exquisite with hair parted in the middle, and with the peculiar long cockney side-whiskers which mostly flourish on soulless faces, looking through his eye-glass down over the woman's fully exposed bust, and another in the shade. Seated close by her side and looking up sneeringly is a man with Mephistophelian face, who seems the proper type and controlling genius of the little circle. Back of all, and in the rear of the box, sits the husband, who clearly has no lot nor part with the circle in front. As the wife's eyes turn involuntarily toward the rear, so are his drawn half way toward the front, but helplessly. The right hands of each are extended involuntarily, as if by some subtle spiritual attraction, toward the rear. It is in the rear that, by a few dashes of white lines on a black background, the artist shows what this spiritual attraction is. An angel is dimly seen holding an infant on her right arm, while two other children cling to her skirts, and her right forefinger points to the inscription: 'The American Race is Dying out.' It is but just to the artist to say that this inscription was not needed to explain the significance of the most fearful and suggestive cartoons we have seen in a long time. The place, the expressions of the various persons in the group, the stony indifference of the fashionable woman, the unprincipled and brainless fops who surround her, the back seat given to the neglected husband—all combine to tell a story whose like is repeated almost nightly in every theatre in the city. It is a horrible picture; horrible in itself and in its suggestions. 'Why,' some will ask, 'should the scrupulous managers of Harper's Bazaar permit such a cartoon to go into thousands of our best families?' Certainly not without some good reason. Unfortunately there is too much cause for the publication of such a sermon in the shape of a caricature. It is no more nor less than the state of society which authorized Bishop Cox to direct his subordinate, during the Lenten season just passed, to condemn the sin of 'ante-natal infanticide,' which compels every physician in this city to daily refuse to assist fashionable women in the commission of murder; which enables quacks without conscience or professional pride to erect palaces on Fifth Avenue; which is revealed in the large number of childless households, and which, in all its aspects, is Godless, inhuman, sensual, soulless and accursed. It is high time that every Christian preacher was as plain spoken on this subject as Bishop Cox; and that every respectable journal was as fearless in denouncing the greatest evil of our society as Harper's Bazaar has proved itself to be, by publishing Nast's caricature. Such a sin as child-murder cannot be driven out by mild word or ambiguous phrases. Apostolic plainness of speech alone will avail.

ANTE-NATAL INFANTICIDE.—It is with reluctance and a sickening horror we approach our subject, but the time has come when it is impossible to pass it by in silence. Did it become known that a band of murderers was organized in our midst, vigilance committees, for the protection of society, would spring up on every side, and the community would not rest until the miscreants were killed or compelled to fly. But red-handed murder, helpless victims slaughtered in their beds, men shot down, without a moment's notice, on the highway: are nought compared with the crime we shudder to write of. Your common, vulgar assassin is an angel of light compared to the delicate, smiling monster who makes the science of murder a portion, as it were, of her household duties. The things of India, professional assassins, would bear with wonder that there were murderers with white hands and silvery voices—Christian murderers regular attendants at church, patrons of charities, delicate creatures, one of whom would faint did a spider touch her fair neck—who could instruct the thugs themselves in the science of murder. Oh, it is horrible. How is it that the sun shines and the rains fall upon a land so cursed? How is it that the earth itself, our common mother, does not resent this crime against nature and refuse us shelter? How long will it be before the God of nature scourges this land from sea to sea? No we will not believe that the crime of murdering unborn infants has become so general in American society, that it is to emigration we must look for the increasing of our population—God forbid we should make such a charge; but it is made by American churchmen and members of the medical profession of the highest standing. Here is an extract from an article in the Medical Gazette,—a paper of high medical authority—on this subject:—'Well may churchmen stand aghast when they learn that crime comes to kneel at the communion table; well may the secular press denounce practices which leave to immigration alone the population of our land. But neither press nor pulpit can fathom the full depth of the evil which they condemn. They may sum up the police records of infant corpses found in ash-barrels and vacant lots; they may count the bare-faced advertisements of professed abortionists in the public prints; they may note the few children born to parents of the 'upper class,' and guess that something is amiss; but they cannot know, as does the medical observer, how vast a destruction of life is committed without fear of detection. There is a Dr. Hatfield in Chicago, who has made the abominations of puppy his speciality and who announced some time ago to his pious flock, that those who had Catholic servant girls in their families were harboring Polish assassins. Let this man look nearer home the next time for his assassins, he may find them, in the parlor instead of the kitchen. Let those too who are so fond of pointing to the material prosperity of Protestant countries and the great poverty of Catholic countries, attributing the latter wherever it exists to Catholicity, be just for once to the old faith—and by the same process of reasoning, but with far more truth, attribute the morality, virtue and fidelity of Catholic mothers and wives, to Catholicity also.—North Western Chronicle.