

their fellow-brethren. This has been always the game Englishmen and parsons have played in Ireland. How long, oh Lord, how long shall this monster continue to devour thy own people! How long? Thank God, the poor wretches of Oastlebar had the virtue and strength, notwithstanding their poverty, to resist this offer of the agents of Moloch. Bishop Plunkett was, after some delay, obliged to get down ten men from Dublin to do the 'rooting out.' Money and promises failed here, and in the surrounding parishes, to tempt the poor. We can justly say now, as of old,

"Thou golden store
Sir Knight, they love honor and virtue more."

THE PARISH EVICTIONS.—There are things which are perfectly defensible, and which it is accordingly dangerous to say a word against; but when all is done and conclusively defended, there remains a hideous scandal. Nobody ever yet succeeded in catching a bad smell, in bottling it, or weighing it, or measuring it, or proving it to a man without a nose; but, nevertheless, there is such a thing as a very bad smell, sufficient to give a nausea, and at least produce the greatest discomfort, and afford a pretty conclusive proof of a closed drain or some other nuisance. Now, we are sorry to say that the evictions of the tenantry by the Bishop of Tuam are by no means a fragrant affair. Granting that a bishop may hold property, private if not episcopal, and that he may be in a situation not able to live unless he enforces the rights of property, still one is driven to the conclusion that a bishop had better sit down and die, or cast himself on the charity of his diocese, than figure to the world in the unseemly character of a wholesale evictor, collecting "red armies" and "black armies," and pulling down houses over the heads of their aged and long-settled occupants. There is something in looks as well as in things. If we go to the dry reason of the matter, and to mere fact, there is no reason why a bishop should be dressed differently from any other man, and be supposed to carry a crozier or to wear a mitre.—There is no reason, out of the region of sentiment and the rules of taste, why a cathedral should not be built like a lecture-room, a theatre, or a corn market; why the congregation should not be called together by a gang of a watchman's rattle; or why the bishop should not officiate in the usual custom of a respectable tradesman. When these points are once in question, it becomes difficult to convince those who would not be convinced. We are obliged to tell our opponents very rudely that they have no taste, or poetry, or religious feeling, or some other spiritual faculty, and therefore it is of no use arguing with them. It is like arguing with a deaf man about the last opera. We fell ourselves in just that difficulty and just that bad position when we say that we do think a bishop ought not to be sending his myrmidons over the country, armed with picks and crow-bars, to pull down houses and turn people out of doors in this dreary month of November. It is all legal, no doubt, but it does not look well.—But what is to be done if people will not pay their rent; if they take advantage of their position and think a bishop may be safely defrauded; if they conspire against him, and actually assist to carry crops off the land of his defaulting and rebellious tenants—if they commit these and other outrages, and show both a fraudulent and malicious intention? Well, what is to be done? No doubt all the landowners, and certainly all the good Protestants in Ireland, will reply that a bishop must do his duty, and if duty calls him to enforce law, he must be a martyr to the law, and summon as many soldiers and police as are necessary to consummate the destruction of his fame. Through evil report and good report he must stand up for "order," and the supremacy of the law. Dr. Fell was a most excellent man, and left enduring monuments of his learning and his public spirit, but nobody liked him, and the better he was the less was he liked, so that virtue itself was damaged in his character. The more defensible these episcopal evictions are the less do we like them, till we feel a rising quarrel with law itself. It's a matter of taste. There's no arguing upon it. We avow an honest prejudice against the use of a pickaxe and a crowbar by a successor of the Apostles. It can never be a necessity that a bishop should handle such weapons, or authorize their use. A man may be a bishop or not as he likes. If he objects to the situation, there are always plenty of men quite ready to take it. Even at this season of the year we could pick up twenty men in Pall-mall to-day ready to take any bishopric to these isles. So, as a man is not obliged to be a bishop, and he has not to stand in the gap, and save the church at the orders of a superior officer, it is no great hardship to him if he accepts the office subject to some trifling self-denials. The taste of the day does not allow a bishop to go to races, to drive a tandem, to hunt, to frequent the opera, to dance, to wear an embroidered waistcoat, to marry much below his years or his rank, or to do many things which are at least contended in other classes or professions. It's all taste. We hedge round the bishop with a propriety which makes large demands upon us, and may make some demands upon him. We cannot help feeling that the crowbar comes under this class of restrictions. We may not always bear in our minds the imaginary crossbar, but at least we expect an open palm and a gentle pressure—not a heave at the crowbar, followed by falling thatch and crumbling masonry, out of which some poor old couple escape into the waste around.—Times.

On Wednesday, the 21st ult., the extermination of the unfortunate Partry, tenantry of Lord Plunkett, was begun under the bayonets of two companies of the 20th Regiment and upwards of 100 armed police, horse and foot. The poor people were turned out, and their houses levelled before their eyes. The correspondent of the *Morning News* thus describes the scene:—"While I write the sound of Bishop Plunkett's crowbar rings in my ears. Three houses have already fallen, and the house of John Boyle is at this moment coming down with a crash. There are as many military, police, and crowbar brigade engaged in the work, or superintending its execution, as attended Spoleto for twelve hours against the thousands of Piedmontese. It would wring the heart of the veriest pagan, the sight presented to witness—just ten minutes ago a beautiful house now a mass of ruins. One man made an attempt at resistance, but, of course, in vain. He and his wife were dragged out of their neat and comfortable house, the whole of their fathers for several generations. The representatives of the Christian bishop seems to take a kind of friendship pleasure in the agonising business; you may see them going about as merrily as if at a wedding feast. But there is a Providence above, and this day's dismal work must, sooner or later, have its just sentence. The crime of the man whose house is now levelled, John Boyle, is, that he lent Father Lavelle his cart, and that his cattle once trespassed willfully! The bailiff admits that the latter charge is false. There are yet a half-score houses to be levelled. Sheriff and sub-sheriff are both here. On the 22nd the Crowbar brigade, assisted by the military continued their operations. The rain was pouring in torrents; nevertheless the wrecking went on, and the old and feeble were left without a roof to cover them.

TUAM DAY'S OPERATIONS.—The work of extermination was resumed to-day with fresh zeal and unflinching vigour by the agents of the Christian Bishop. It consisted in clearing the hills, mountains, and land, of the cattle belonging to the evicted tenantry. Some of the evicted wretches have anticipated the Plunkett-Church street brigade, and before seeing their little stock of oat and hay scattered to the winds, as threatened, have acted by their charitable neighbour, removed it. Last night and the night previous—two of the most fearful for rain, sleet and storm, we had this year—several unfortunate people slept under the cold canopy of heaven. One of those at least, is a pregnant woman, and the only charge against her was (and that, heaven knows, a false one), that she assaulted the Scripture reader

when the fellow strove to tear the scapular of his neighbour's wife's bosom. The priest has urged the most of them to remain in his own house and offices, but, poor creatures, their modesty would not permit them to accept the invitation. Perhaps never before was there witnessed such a scene of harrowing eviction as this, on the part of a 'Bishop,' presented to the eye and mind. Thank God, the children are safe, notwithstanding. They will never return to the proselytising school. But will Ireland do nothing for the suffering victims? The military, police, sheriff, crow-bar brigade, and all had to wade knee deep on Thursday through the flooded rivers. The bed-clothes of the people are destroyed; I have seen one feather bed as if taken out of the river. Again, what will the Irish people do for those suffering victims of religious oppression?—*Cor. Dundalk Democrat, Dec. 1.*

The cruel proceedings of the Protestant Bishop of Tuam in evicting a number of tenants from their holdings in Partry, in this inclement season, reveal some important facts which are worthy of consideration. The author of all this calamity is a Bishop of the Law Church. He pretends to be a follower of the meek and merciful Saviour of the world. But if we desired to convict him of hypocrisy, when he says he is a follower of Christ, we ask any man—Protestant or Catholic, Jew or Gentile—what better evidence could we produce for the purpose than a description of the dreadful scenes at Partry? These shocking enormities are not the result of non-payment of rent. It is not pretended that the evicted families were in arrears with their Right Reverend landlord. They were proceeded against, and they have been driven from their holdings, because they were what is called 'troublesome tenants.' That is, they would not, together with paying for their farms, surrender themselves, body and soul, to Lord Plunkett, and be guided on their way to eternity by the ignorant and immoral rinters and soup-distributors the Bishop patronises on his estate. This is their only fault; this, and preferring the creed of their fathers to the new and novel doctrines of the Protestant Bishop. They refused to receive the instructions of the emissaries of Exeter Hall, and preferred the teaching of the Catholic priests. And as their fathers for centuries have done before them, they preferred to become outcasts rather than abandon 'the faith once delivered to the saints.' Their firm and faithful adherence to their religion has brought the old penalty of confiscation and extermination on their heads. The Law Church still claims its victims; and although it boasts of the possession of the right of 'private judgment,' it will not yield any such privilege to the people of Partry. For our part, scenes like these have ceased to astonish us; because it is impossible for men living under the tyranny and plunder of the British flag to escape them. Such crimes against justice, such frauds against right are nowhere else to be found.—The British constitution throws its shield over more tyranny than is to be found in all the other parts of the world. No man is banished out of France because of his religion. No man is driven out of his farm in Austria because of his faith. The rights of all men are respected in these countries; and it is under English rule alone that conscience is assailed—that the dictates of justice are violated. How long are these things to continue? How long will Irishmen submit to the outrages inflicted on them in this manner? We can answer these questions.—They will be trampled on and outraged after this fashion till the Law Church is stripped of its power; till the Protestant alone pays his minister and his bishop, and till men of all creeds in Ireland are placed on a footing of equality. The Law Church is the parent of many evils. Placed as it is on the necks of the Catholics, if they do not become obedient to the laws which put that load on their backs, they will be maltreated and crushed down. They must be quiet, or a cry is raised that 'The Church is in danger.' They must, then, if they desire to have peace, and if they wish to experience the blessings of justice, raze this alien Church to its foundation, and decree its overthrow.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

THE O'CONNELL TESTIMONIAL IN ENNIS-MEETING IN TIPPERARY.—On Wednesday week last there were printed notices posted up in the streets, calling on the inhabitants of the town to attend a meeting in evening in the Butter weigh-house (it being the largest place to be had), which was to be addressed by Mr. M. Conside, delegate of the O'Connell Testimonial Committee in Clare. Accordingly the house was densely crowded, and at seven o'clock the chair was taken by T. B. Ryan, Esq., M.D., who in an able speech explained the object for which the meeting had been called, and then introduced Mr. Conside, who was received with loud cheers.—After Mr. Conside's talented and patriotic address, Mr. John Carrigan rose and proposed the following resolution, which was seconded by Mr. Michael Malahy:—"Resolved—That we, the inhabitants and men of Tipperary, pledge ourselves to give every support to the erection of the O'Connell Testimonial in Clare, on that hallowed spot where Freedom's battle was fought and won in the memorable year of '28. We here call upon all true Irishmen in this great and noble country of historic fame to co-operate with us in so patriotic an object in honoring the memory of the mighty dead, and transmitting to future ages the virtues and patriotism of our fathers." A vote of thanks being passed to the chairman, and Mr. Cranby moved to the second chair, the meeting separated, the band playing 'Patrick's Day.'

We understand that Mr. Molony, D.L., of Kiltannon refused, at the meeting of Magistrates held in Ennis, in reference to the murder of Alderman Sheehy, to subscribe to the reward list, on the grounds that there has been already a very large reward offered, and that rewards are not infrequently an incentive to crime of the worst possible description in order to obtain the amount offered. Mr. Molony is further stated to have said that if landlords were not in the habit of evicting tenants or serving notices to quit, there would be no crime in the country, and no necessity for subscribing to rewards of such kind at all. He further referred in strong terms to the practice of some landlords, who purchased under the Incumbered Estates Courts, as those who were most in the habit of evicting tenants Mr. Molony, we need not add, is a high Conservative gentleman of large possessions, a Deputy-Lieut. of his native county, and one of the leading gentry of Clare for many years.

In several of the houses of worship in Belfast, on the 18th ult., the conduct of the Orangemen in the recent row at the Music Hall, was censured in no measured language. One Presbyterian clergyman characterized it as a "disgrace to morality, civilization and Christianity."

The Protestant clergy of the diocese of Down and Connor and Downmore met on the 20th ult., when the Bishop was present, and, after some discussion it was resolved to postpone all the evening meetings arranged for the week. After the conference was over, and the Bishop had retired, the clergy constituted a meeting, the Archbishop in the chair, when a series of resolutions were unanimously adopted, condemnatory of the conduct of the Rev. D. Miller, and expressing their determination to uphold, by every lawful means in their power, the dignity of the episcopal office of the united diocese.

Lord Dangannon has published a letter condemnatory of the treatment of the Bishop of Down at the late meeting in Belfast.

Dr. Maurice James O'Connor, son of the late Mr. Maurice O'Connor, of Dingle, was, on the 9th ult., elected Mayor of the Borough of Morpeth, Northumberland. It was for the Borough of Morpeth the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland first sat in Parliament, when Lord Morpeth; and Dr. O'Connor is the youngest Mayor who has ever presided over the ancient borough.

A tract distributor in Belfast has been sent to jail by the magistrates for one month, for annoying the public.

DUBLIN, Nov. 24, 1860.—A very pleasurable sensation has been created here by the intelligence that the consent of the French Government to the transmission of their mails to America, by the Galway line has been obtained, as one may say, though all the arrangements have not yet been concluded. The persons who are negotiating the affair in Paris are Dr. Gray, of the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, John A. Blake, Esq., M.P. for Waterford; and Mr. Leyster O'Beirne, Secretary to the Galway Company. The Emperor has expressed himself most favorable to the project, and Prince Napoleon has given it all the support in his power, and, of the French Chambers of Commerce consulted on the point, such as have as yet given in their answers, have decided in its favor. Very probably the remaining chambers will take the same view, and in a little time we shall see the realization of an object long desired—direct communication between France and Ireland.—*Cor. of the Irish-American.*

In the hospitals connected with the Limerick workhouse there are 400 patients, who are attended by three paid nurses, assisted by thirty-six female inmates. The salary given to the head nurse is £15. The guardians say that they require a superior class of nurses, with higher salaries; and Mr. Monsell has given notice of a motion that the Superiores of the Sisters of Mercy be applied to for selection of three ladies of the convent, to be appointed by the guardians, at salaries of £20 each. These are to be called the hospital matrons respectively, and to them is to be committed the future superintendence of the hospitals.

THE IRISH BAR IN AUSTRALIA.—A return obtained by Sir E. Grogan shows that Irish barristers have contrived to get the "best things going" in the way of public employment. The Chief Justice of Victoria, Sir William Foster Stawell, is a member of the Irish bar; salary £2,000 per annum. Mr. Redmond Barry and Mr. Robert Molesworth, barristers (salary 2,500), are both Irishmen; Mr. Richard Davies Ireland, the Solicitor-General (salary £1,500); Mr. Wrixon, Judge of the County Court (salary £1,500); Mr. James L. Clarke, do; Mr. John Foster, Mr. McCreight, and Mr. John Atkins, Crown Prosecutors at General Sessions (salary £500), are all Irishmen and members of the Queen's Inns, Dublin. The Irish element is more in the ascendant in Victoria than in any other British colony, as of twenty legal functionaries nine belong to the Irish bar. In Western Australia, Mr. Alfred McFarland, Commissioner of the Civil Bill Court and Chairman of the Court of Quarter Sessions (salary £600), is a member of the Irish bar. In Ceylon, the Hon. P. I. Stirling, senior puisne judge (salary £1,800); Mr. Joseph Cuffe, Registrar of Supreme Court (salary £600); and Mr. D. Parcell, police magistrate (salary £350), are members of the Irish bar.

GREAT BRITAIN.

On Sunday, November 18, a solemn High Mass "coram Episcopo," followed by a *Te Deum*, was sung at St. Mary's, Broughton-street, Edinburgh, at the command of his Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Gillis in thanksgiving for the safe return of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The Mass being ended, his Lordship ascended the pulpit and addressed the congregation, taking for his text the following verses from the Book of Wisdom, c. xiv. v. 3, 4, 5.—"But Thy providence, Father, governeth it; for Thou has made a way even in the sea, and a most sure path among the waves. Showing that Thou art able to save out of all things; yea, though a man went to the sea without art. But that the works of Thy wisdom might not be idle: therefore men also trust their lives even to a little wood, and passing over the sea by a ship, are saved." His Lordship then spoke with great earnestness and deep feeling of the gratitude which should animate every loyal heart, that he on whom rested the destinies of this great empire had been preserved in safety during his perilous voyage in his fog-enshrouded ship over the tempest-tossed waves of the stormy Atlantic.—His lordship then most touchingly alluded to the anxiety and care of the Prince's Royal Mother during his lengthened absence. He dwelt on her many virtues, which, he said, formed a still more brilliant crown than even England's imperial diadem; and more especially her gentle clemency, which made her not only the Queen, but the Mother of her people. His Lordship then, in conclusion, adverted to the joyful reunion of the august family at Windsor, and the happy change from anxiety and depression to feelings of gladness and security. His Lordship having reached the foot of the Altar, the Choir sang the Royal Anthem, and the Bishop intoned the Prayer for the Queen and the Royal Family. This was immediately succeeded by the *Te Deum*, which brought the service to a conclusion. The music of the Mass was most brilliant, the Choir being under the direction of the organist, Mr. C. Hargitt, whose musical talent is too well known to need comment. The organ of St. Mary's, since its recent improvements, is admitted to be the finest in Edinburgh. The Mass chosen for the occasion was "Haydn, No. 2," known as "The Imperial;" and by a somewhat singular coincidence, Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of the French, who arrived in Edinburgh the previous evening, was present at the service. Her Majesty, who is familiar with the English language, listened with the most marked attention to the eloquent discourse delivered by his Lordship. We are sure that many of the great crowd who were present must have been deeply impressed, not only with the solemnity of the service, but also with the warm spirit of loyalty displayed—which exists nowhere more sincerely than in the hearts of her Majesty's Catholic subjects, though they so seldom get the credit of possessing it. We have since learned that the discourse delivered on the occasion by the Right Rev. Dr. Gillis is to be printed.—*Tablet.*

IMMENSE PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY.—According to the *National Protestant Society*, Catholicity is making an immense progress in England. No one will imagine their statements to be exaggerated, however they be under the truth. According to a report read by Mr. Harper, which showed—(1) the progress of Roman Catholicism in England during the last twenty years; the number of priests have been doubled; the chapels in 1830 were 522, and they were now 950; the monasteries had increased from 2 to 37, and the nunneries from 20 to 123, not including the abbots of Traruaian sisterhoods under the sanction of some of the Bishops of England. What had the clergy of England, who received ten millions annually of State money, been doing, that Popery had made such a rapid increase? In the metropolis of England there were more Roman Catholics now than in the metropolis of Ireland, and they had vowed through one of their priests that in the event of an invasion there was a probability that some of them would rather side with the enemy than with their own country. Mr. Whally, M.P., admitted, with tears in his eyes, that "Roman Catholicism was fearfully on the increase." The Secretary informed the startled and astonished audience, that a "list of clergymen numbering one hundred and fifty-one, of whom twenty-one belonged to the diocese of London, who had signed a document recognising *Transubstantiation* and the *Mass*, had been obtained by the conference; and a resolution had been passed, praying the Bishops who were over these clergymen to take proper steps concerning them.

THE EMPRESS AND THE WATERLOO VETERAN.—The Empress of the French, while at the station on her way to Perth, had her attention drawn to a soldier in extreme ill-health, but bearing upon his person several decorations for actual service. Prompted, doubtless, by sympathy for his infirmity, she gave him a small donation, when one of the attendants, with more officiousness than good taste, reminded Her Majesty that she had befriended a man who had fought at Waterloo. "Then he is the more deserving," replied the Empress, "for he contended with a brave enemy."

St. George's-in-the-East.—On Thursday week, Dec. 15, a deputation of parishioners had an interview with the Bishop of London, respecting certain grievances they still had as to the method of performing Divine service. The Bishop, having listened to them, communicated their wishes to the Rev. Bryan King at Bruges. Mr. King, we understand, wrote a letter to the Bishop, placing the matter in his Lordship's hands. Accordingly, we are informed that the Bishop has issued two monitions, one to the officiating minister, directing him to read the Psalms for the day, and discontinue the use of the *Lymnal*, and use instead Tate and Brady's collection at the end of the Prayer Book—thereby giving his episcopal sanction to that selection—and to preach in a black gown in the morning as well as at other times; the other to the churchwardens, to place the altar on the ground, remove the super-altar and credence table, and to allow no person other than the officiating minister to appear in a surplice—thus doing away with the choristers. We are further informed that the Rev. S. Hansard has refused to remain in the parish, or officiate under the above restrictions, and that he leaves at once; the assistant curate remaining in charge to receive the rector's fees till such time as Mr. King may appoint another curate. He will not, however, officiate, and we understand that the Rev. Edward Parry, his Lordship's chaplain, will take the services to-morrow. Up to a late hour last evening the altar had not been moved, but the motion had been received, and we understand it will be undoubtedly acted upon by the churchwardens to-day. The choir have been informed that their services will no longer be required. Truly Mr. Thompson had abundant cause for telling the vestry on Thursday that he was satisfied with the Bishop's decision, communicated to him a few hours previously at London-house.—*John Bull.*

St. George's-in-the-East.—Sunday, 25th Nov., witnessed a complete transformation in this parish church, all the decorations having been swept away. Mr. Hansard has considered the change involve a violation of his agreement with Mr. King, and has declined any longer to discharge the ecclesiastical duties of the parish. The Bishop had to provide for the services on Sunday, and they were taken by the Rev. Edward Parry, Rector of Acton, his Lordship's chaplain. The evening service was performed, but there were no disorderly manifestations of feeling.—The services were of the simplest possible character.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NAVY.—The following correspondence has been published in the *Times*:—"To the Editor of the *Times*." Sir,—I have been expecting almost daily to hear of some fresh *emutes*, similar to those on board the *Princess Royal* and *Edgar*, which this time last year brought such disgrace on our naval service. Those lamentable instances of insubordination and mismanagement gave the public a slight insight into the alarming condition to which years of neglect and ill-treatment have now brought the sailors of the Royal Navy. These mutinies, however, only afforded a glimpse of the real state of things. When the men had been first condemned and then pardoned, the captain reprimanded, the port-admiral superseded, and the country sighed or smiled over the ignorance and folly shown in every single stage and step of the *Princess Royal* affair, it ceased to be talked of, and people hoped they had heard the last of such misconduct and mismanagement, or the part of both officers and men. There have been scores of such *emutes*, on a smaller scale, since then, but they have mostly occurred abroad, or when at home have been carefully hushed up and kept from the public ear. I shall be surprised if this winter passes over without another outbreak, and if one does occur, Sir, mark my words it will spread through almost every vessel in the service. It would, perhaps, be too strong to say that our fleets are in a state of chronic mutiny; but I know, at least, that their crews are so disaffected and dissatisfied that their deep, half-suppressed ill-humour may become open mutiny at any moment. This is well known at the Admiralty.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF NORFOLK.—We have to announce that the recent illness of the Duke of Norfolk has at last, as was anticipated for some weeks previously, had a fatal termination; and that his grace died on Sunday at Arundel Castle, whither he had been removed from his villa at Littlehampton shortly before his death, after having received the last rights and sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church, of which he was through life, a firm and devoted adherent.

THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE AND THE CANADIAN ORANGEMEN.—The Queen, it is stated, intends to confer the Order of the Garter upon the Duke of Newcastle. This is, we presume, a recognition of the services of His Grace during the Prince of Wales visit to North America. Certainly, the Duke deserves the honour, if it was only for the firm and dignified manner in which he dealt with the Orangemen of Canada.—*Star.*

A short time ago Queen's-road, Chelsea, was the scene of a curious robbery, and the capture of the robber led to disclosures more curious still. An old Chelsea pensioner, past his 55th year, purlined, toothless, deaf, and tottering, was hobbling along the street with his dinner allowance, consisting of beef and potatoes, in his hand. A wretched girl, herself famishing, made a snatch at the food, caught it from the old man's feeble grasp, and ran off with it. As a policeman, however, happened to witness the theft, the offender was soon in custody, and on Tuesday last she appeared at the Middlesex Sessions to answer the charge. The case itself admitted of no evasion or doubt, but the Judge naturally inquired how it came to pass that the veteran, being a pensioner of the Hospital, was carrying his dinner along the public street, instead of eating it indoors at his proper table. Hereupon another pensioner stepped forward, and explained that the circumstance arose out of the regulations of the establishment. The food which the old man received for his dinner, though wholesome enough of itself, was utterly unsuitable to his condition, inasmuch as he had no teeth, and consequently could not eat it. Although, however, he had lost the use of his eyes, his ears, and his jaws, he had not quite lost the use of his legs and so, by permission of the authorities, he took his dinner out into the town, and sold it or exchanged it for something that he could manage to swallow. This system of supporting aged seemed rather to astonish the Judge, but the witness assured him it was "the regulation," and there was nothing more to be said. We fancy, however, that the public will think that "the regulations of an establishment especially designed for the support of the aged should include some provision for the ordinary necessities of age."

THE ARCTIC REGIONS—WEXMOUTH, Nov. 30.—The exploring ship *Fox*, Captain Allen Young, arrived in Portland Roads this evening from the coasts of the Faroe Islands, Iceland, and Greenland, where she has been employed in surveying the route for the proposed North Atlantic Telegraph. The severity of the late season in the northern regions has been greater than has been experienced during the last 20 years, but, by remaining in Greenland until November 8, when the winter had fairly set in, the *Fox* succeeded in examining and sounding fords on the south coast, and proving their practicability for the reception of the cable. The *Fox* has also coasted down a considerable extent of the east coast of Greenland, hitherto supposed to be inaccessible, besides making a series of deep-sea soundings, and brings home a variety of specimens in natural history, and photographs of the scenery and costumes of the countries visited.

Greenland papers state that the 'Conway,' which was stated to have been lost, has fallen in with in 35 deg. 36 min. N., and 19 deg. 15 min. W. by the 'Home,' Rose, master, when she was being plundered by a French and Spanish ship, but was taken possession of by Captain Rose, who found that augur holes had been burnt in her, but put a crew on board to bring her to England.

UNITED STATES.

CONVERSIONS.—We read in the *Polynesian*, of Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, that over sixty persons belonging to the Protestant congregation at Hilo, joined the Catholic Church at that place last month.

AN EXILED ITALIAN BISHOP ABOUT TO VISIT IRELAND.—The Most Rev. Monsignor Salzano, of the Order of St. Dominick, Bishop and Councillor of State in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, has arrived in Paris. The illustrious prelate whose learned writings on ecclesiastical history and canon law are doubtless known to our clerical readers in tends to pay a visit to Ireland.—*N. Y. Nation.*

CONSECRATION OF RIGHT REV. MICHAEL DOMENEK AS BISHOP OF PITTSBURGH.—The solemn and interesting ceremony of consecrating a Bishop in the Catholic Church, took place yesterday in St. Paul's Cathedral. The services occupied four hours, commencing at ten o'clock. The crowd in attendance was immense, being the largest ever known to be present at the Cathedral, with one exception. The Archbishop of Baltimore, Most Rev. Francis Patrick Kenrick, D.D., officiated as consecrating Bishop at a Pontifical High Mass, aided by Rt. Rev. Richard Vincent Whelan, D.D., Bishop of Wheeling, and Rt. Rev. Josue M. Young, D.D., Bishop of Erie. The following Rt. Rev. Bishops were present in the Sanctuary, in Pontifical vestments: Rt. Rev. John Timon, D.D., Bishop of Buffalo; Rt. Rev. James Frederick Wood, D.D., Bishop of Philadelphia; Rt. Reverend John Lynch, D.D., Bishop of Toronto, Canada. The Rt. Rev. Boniface Wimmer, Abbot of St. Vincent's was also present. All the clergymen of the city and environs, and many from other parts of the diocese, assisted at the function. After the services the body of Pittsburgh and vicinity presented an address to the newly consecrated Bishop of Pittsburgh, which was kindly received and replied to at length. The Bishop expressing his gratification at the kind manner in which he was received. We understand the clergymen of the diocese in attendance, presented an address during the evening, which is customary.—The occasion was one of great importance and the services most impressive, every part passing off satisfactorily and agreeably.—*Pittsburgh Morning Post.*

Commenting on the President's Message in its issue of the 5th inst., the *Charleston Mercury* says:—"We infer that the military power of the United States will not be used by Mr. Buchanan to coerce South Carolina after she goes out of the Union. This language is, therefore, at an end. We take it for granted that the government, after the success in South Carolina from the Union, will not attempt, by military force, to stop vessels going out or coming into our harbor. If such an attempt is made, it will be war; and, of course, the question—Who are the masters of South Carolina?—must be settled before any consideration of our commercial operations can be properly entertained." It is true that other Southern papers are striving to pour oil on the troubled waters, and, if possible, give the danger the go-by. But the desperation to which the slave-holders are goaded—the peril in which they constantly live—the frightful pecuniary difficulties in which they have involved themselves, will make them ready to rush to arms on the slightest provocation and settle their quarrel with the North, as well as pay off their debts at the edge of the sword. The *Boston Herald* writing on this subject says:—"It is the awful peril which the South is incurring within her own borders, the enemy who lurks in every forest, by every fireside, and in every cotton field or rice swamp, that is the cause of the frantic haste to arm. Of the imminence of the danger, private letters, we are sorry to say, leave no doubt, and even public correspondence gives us most significant disclosures at times. All the assumed confidence and determination of the secession leaders cannot conceal the dread with which the existing state of things is regarded. The danger and misfortune which threaten us may be severe enough, but they are as dust in the balance compared with what the South has now daily to look in the face, and to wrestle with the strong hand."

CRIMINAL JUSTICE APPEARS TO BE IMPROVING IN NEW YORK. Henry D. Smith, a notorious ticket-swindler, has been sentenced to two years and six months in the State Prison, and a week auctioneer was sent to the City Prison, for 30 days, and fined \$100.—(Served him right.) It is reported that another split has taken place in the Graham-avenue M. E. Church, (Brooklyn) which has arisen, like the former one, out of the case of the Rev. Mr. Bell. The new organization meet in Metropolitan Hall.—*N. Y. Nation.*

LOOK IT IN THE FACE!—The Union, that has been the glory of this confederated Republic, is virtually dissolved. There is neither courage nor reason in hoping longer that declared events, in that direction, will not be accomplished. A number, less or more, of the Southern States, have determined not to accept the administration of Lincoln.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

A CLERGYMAN EXCOMMUNICATED FOR VOTING FOR DOUGLASS.—Considerable excitement has been caused at Canajoharie, Oswego county, N. Y., says the *Utica Observer*, by a most extraordinary act on the part of the Methodist Episcopal Church in that village. It appears that Elder Salisbury, pastor of the Society there, who has been a worthy and eloquent preacher of the gospel for some forty-five years, and a presiding elder for some sixteen years, residing at Central Square in said county, having voted for Mr. Douglas at the late election, was excommunicated by his church. On Thursday, succeeding the election, a meeting was called to take the pastor's case into consideration. The question of his "pro-slavery voting" was discussed and severely denounced. A member rose to speak on the impropriety of the Church mingling in politics, and the injustice done in proscribing the Elder or his political views, when the speaker was hissed and stamped down. The question of excommunication was put, and the Elder's head rolled from under the Church's guillotine. Several valuable members have signified their intention to withdraw from the Church, and great excitement and bitterness prevail in the community.

St. Edmund's Vision.—St. Edmund, Archbishop of Canterbury, was born of poor parents at Abingdon. When a boy he would withdraw himself from his companions, and walk alone to meditate. One day, when he had thus left his play-fellows, and was walking alone in a meadow, entertaining himself with devout aspirations and affection, he met a child of most celestial beauty, who saluted him familiarly. When Edmund expressed surprise, the child said:—"How is it you do not recognize me, for I am always by your side? If, however, you would know who I am, look what is written on my forehead." Edmund looked and read, "Jesus Nazarenes, Rex Judaeorum" (Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews). The child then added, "This is My Name; and I desire that in remembrance of the love I bear thee, thou shouldst every night sign thy forehead with this Name; and it shall deliver thee from sudden death, as it will also deliver every one who shall do the same."—Edmund ever after, on going to bed, wrote with his finger the Name of Jesus on his forehead, and exhorted others to follow the same practice.—*N. Y. Nation.*