gaveran expression and character to her counte-"Where are you going, my dear papa?"

exclaimed, with anxiety, seeing the carriage wall ing for his lordship.

to lake measures for the eviction of those cowardly savages who barbarously murdered my faithful game-keeper."

"Oh! my dear papa," she replied, " I trust you will not irritate yourself by personally interfering in this miserable affair of M'Donough .-You will certainly bring on a violent access of your old complaint-it may cost you your life. My dear papa, I am alarmed for you. Leave it to Jamieson and Bruce; let them arrange it .-Surely, you will not venture, in your present delicate health, into a crowd of women who weep, and children that cry, and men that murmur. Remain at home in your easy chair, and I shall read you the Times and the Hera'd as long as at any rate to his own satisfaction. Should be have you please, and shall arrange your pipe, and fill a weakness for magnetism, he will see nothing but your wine, and make you perfectly happy. Do now stay at home."

" Put, tut, my love, I must attend to my duries I must attend to my duties. I must convince those blackguards that I am afive. I must make an example of them. I owe it to my order, my dear, to punish such an unheard-of outrage. I must be personally present at this inquest. But I promise, if the statements prove exaggerated, and M.Donough recovers-"

"You will be merciful-you will pardon the less guilty."

"Well, well, perhaps, perhaps."

" Ah! que vous etcs bon! Well, then, go at once; but pray do not be long. Meantime, I am not to be perfectly alone in this solitude .-Her Majesty the Queen of Glendalough will N'est ce pas?"

"I am perfectly at your commands," replied Miss Julia timidly, "and if my brother con-

"We should employ the Sabbath day," replied the priest, " in pious exercises, not frivolous

"Our conversation shall turn on holy St. Kevin and the beautiful Cathleen -a subject not only edifying but, as I believe, immitable," replied Ludy Ellen, with a smile.

"But, ladies, you must dispense with the company of Sir George. I shall require his presence at this inquest $^{\mathcal{O}}$

- Allow me to remind you, papa, that we ladies have not solicited the pleasure of Sir George's company?"

"You are very severe, lady Ellen," said Sir George. "When my hard destiny drives me from your presence, you will not honor and con sole me with your pity."

" You are a son of Adam," cried lady Ellen, " and like him driven from paradise by the severity of angels."

" Egad, it will be no paradise to poor Mah, if you leave her dragging at that hook, lady Ellen, while you and Miss O'Byrne are gadding through the park.21

" His sympathies are entirely with brute beasts, you perceive. The curse of Goliath has fallen on our young aristocracy. I'll give thee up to the birds of the air and the beasts of the field."

With these words, lady Ellen threw the reins over the head of Queen Mab; then, applying the whistle of her whip to her rosy mouth, she produced a sound loud, shrill and ear-piercing .--"To the stable, Mab," she cried. The intelligent creature cantered gracefully away, and disappeared among the out-houses.

Passing her arm under that of Miss Julia's and holding the extremity of her long blue habit in her other hand, she nodded a smile to the gentlemen, and disappeared into a transversal alley.

The moment she was gone, and the place was relinquished to lonelines, a figure issued from the adjacent thicket. A man, draped in a mantle, whose square, powerful and well-knit frame was not destitute of symmetry, or even elegance, appeared upon the spot. He was about thirty-two years of age; his black eyes gleamed with fire, and his bold feasures were full of expression. Habits of thought and agonising care had prematurely wrinkled his massive brow. From the proud and rapid independence of his movements you saw that he was a man of action and energy. There was something military in the fashion of the garb he were under his mantle.-His face was shadowed by a broad-brimmed hat, which set off and developed the noble and daring expression of his countenance. There was no nonsense about him.

Suddenly he stopped and started, for he saw lying in the humid grass, which was glittering with dewdrops-as a man sees a snake-a white paper folded lotter shape, which bore no seal superscription, but had evidently been clutched in a moist convulsive pressure. Some one or other of the persons, standing a moment ago there, had evidently dropped it.

On opening it, the stranger found it bore no signature. He full himself .obliged, in order to ascertain its ownership, to peruse its contents :-

" During three days I have been striving to see you. When I address you before strangers you do not appear to comprehend, or you turn away and avoid me. Take pity on me. I must speak to you to-day—this evening. The burden of despuir and shame that weighs on me is insupportable."

Such was the letter. The date had been omitted as well as the signature. The mysterious stranger read this letter with strange interest-indeed with convulsive interest. His bronzed cheek became nallid, while a flash of wonder shot from his dark eye.

"Who can possibly be the writer of this letter?" he asked, in a husky whisper, as he dashed it down on the soil "Unquestionably one or other of those two young women. But which of them? Good God, the thought is agony. The crumpled paper renders the feverish hand unrecognizable. Could it be—ob! not at all—I scout the horrible thought. A daughter of the O'Byrnes would die ten thousand deaths rather than pen such shameful lines. It must be the daughter of the English lord. Death and the

Agonising in mind, he rushed blindly through the park, not knowing where he went—like a wounded stag that would fain fly from itself. In this horrible ntate of anxiety men commit suicide-hurl themmelves down precipices, or plunge deep into unfathamable waters, seeking to quench that spiritual fire which rages, clings to and consumes the soul, and surpasses infinitely all physical fire. We shall suffer in hell as he did on this occasion, striving to get rid of the invisible arrow that rankled deep in his unseen mind. Let the drunken blunderer, John Locke-whom the stupid English take for a philosopher-say what he will, the immortal mind is a spirit whose agonies surpass those of which material nature is capable. It must be acknowledged, nevertholess, that physical agitation has unquestionably

a bitter smile, "but find too much employment in sounding the wounds inflicted on myself." So saying he wiped the perspiration that bathed his now ghastly face. "Muis courage! the same blow may avenge the wrongs of Ireland and those of my own

(To be continued.)

THE ITALIAN QUESTION. (From the Times.)

Whenever some strange physical phenomenon which cannot be quite reduced within the limits of known laws, startles the world, every one seizes the opportunity to apply his own pat theory to the phenomenon, or rather, to make this latter fit his pet theory. Should he be an advocate of the atomic theory, he will try to explain by it the phenomenon. the action of this latter power. A believer in table-turning and spirit-rapping will not fail to conjure up the invisible agents of the spirit world; while one with a mania for infusoria may call in aid these illi-

If this be the case with strange phenomena occur-ring in the physical world, where there are some well-known laws to help, how much more must this be the case with the strange phenomena which we witness in the political world, where character and momentary disposition of individual men play so prominent a part.

The Italian question, which now occupies the attention of the world, has perhaps more of these strange phases to show than any which has occurred for many years. Its abrupt beginning with the famous speech on New Year's Day, the war to which this speech was the exordium, the equally abrupt conclusion of the war by the Peace of Villafranca. the mysterious uncertainty of the Zurich Conference, the liberty loft to Central Italy to arrange her own theer my isolation with her eyes and her smile. affairs, the rebuke addressed to this latter for the use it made of this liberty, the opposition shown to the desire of union with Piedmont, and the indifference with which the attempts to assimilate the institution of the two countries is looked upon; the question of indemnity to France for the expenses of the war which has been lately brought on the tapis ; the support of the Papal Government in Rome, and the events preparing in the Romagna; the sending of Prince Napoleon to Central Italy during the war, and the unmistakeable attempt to turn the eyes of the population of that country towards him, and the official declaration that the war in Italy was not undertaken for dynastic purpose.

There are strange phases and contradictions, sufficient not only to set all theories going, but even to create new ones; and to be sure theories have been hard at work to explain what seems :nexplicable, and to reconcile what seems hopelessly contradictory. The pivot round which all these theories moved was naturally the modern Sphynx-the individuality of the Emperor Napoleon. There are the partisans of the angelic theory, who would see nothing but the generous clan which impelled the Emperor to sacrifice millions of money and thousands of his soldiers to realize an idea which he had once warmly embraced in his youth. The partisans of this theory have been rather fulling off since the Peace of Villafranca. Then there are the fanatics of the demoniac theory, who can truce the cloven foot everywhere, who see in the war a job undertaken by the Emperor against good payment in one way or another -- a throne for an importunate poor relative, a province or two for France herself, a possible provision for another relative at Naples-in fact, a revival of the Napoleonic policy of annexing Italy to France by dynastic ties; they saw in the Peace of Villafrance the sign of a failure of this grand scheme, and the beginning of another by which France, Austria, and Russia, were to impose laws on the world Since the difficulties of an arrangement with Austria became apparent they maintain the revival of the old scheme; they believe Piedmont bound to it by previous engagements, and the present merely a legerdemain practised by France and Sardinia to wipe out the eves of the world. This demoniac theory is certainly the most universally objected to at present. There are, however, some still who hold the Orsini or fear theory, who thought the war undertaken in complication arising similarly from a hesitation between a fear to renew the war with Austria and a fear of attracting again the explosive shells of Italian fanatics. Then there is the ambitious theory, the French dynastic theory, and others. Well, among all these theories you will surely allow-nay, perhaps expect, your correspondent, to have one like-Too poor in imagination to invent a new one, he is driven to the necessity of concecting one by mixing up all those already existing, which he would like to call the human theory, having something of the angelic as well as of the demoniac, of the fear theory of the ambitious, and of all the others.

Indeed, if you examine all these theories, you will find that they repose on the two great springs of hu-man activity, fear or hope, and their natural results, hatred or affection. But the mistake seems the onesidedness which just on that account all o' them share, making in turn an idol, all powerful, foreseeing, and calculating everything, or a vile intriguent, to whom all means are wellcome, or into the man of fate, who believes in his stars and is reckless of consequences, like the possessors of the spiritus familiar-

is of the middle ages. My theory would paint the Sphynx as such, that is, a boing, as we all more or less are, having something from above, as well as below, expanding its ideas and schemes with success, and liable to disappointments, indulging now and then in chateaux en Espagne, and yet not Don Quixote, having aspirations and yet not insensible to the awestness of this imperfect planet of ours. Ambitious and bold, but as all of us, less rash after considerable success.

According to this, my theory, I should seek the origin of the Italian question not in one but in a multitude of causes. I should not even exclude general desire to do something for oppressed nationalities; on the contrary, I should perhaps place it first, as the earliest of motives in point of time, together with the fame redounding from a realization of this desire. This first motive, which very likely alone would never have become active, was called into life by the presence of others. First, the necessity of consolidating the Napoleonistic dynasty in France, for which personal prestige was the most powerful factor. The French have indeed become very matter of fact people of late, but in a nation so strong in its national feeling material pursuits have not been able to eradicate this feature. It would be a mistake to imagine them the old worshippers of glory and ready to make great sacrifices in the worship of this idol. but they don't object to burning a little incense on the alter of it, provided the incense is not too expensive. An Imperial triumph and the French nation breaking the chains of oppressed people, was, therefore, prospect almost alone worth risking a short war, especially as it was at the same time a means to distract people's attention from home affairs. A warwas likewise a means of strongthening the ties which bind the army to the Imperial regime. Not that there are any old Napoleonistic ideas of conquest and glory in the French soldiers; the present French army does not go back farther in its historical recellections than the conquest of Africa. This was its school, and out of this school bave come all its commanders and officers; nor is there any sign of an overgrown army, which has a will of its own, which it imposes on the Emperor; but a war means ad- to? "Why, mother, replied thoughtful Johnny, vancement for the army, and an importance to every "Coin could have gone to Baltimore." the effect of tranquilising the mind - the exhausted | vancement for the army, and an importance to every

body, completely out of breath, reacts upon the member of it which he does not possess in ordinary, affind. Lessitude, arising from exertion, selzes upon times. So, as then the property in the completely included it does not last too long. Aiready in the Orimean war, it was only indifference to the wishes of England After years of exile, I returned to sound the that the Emperor had given up the occasion to show wounds indicted on my country," he exclaimed with himself as a General and thus acquired in the eyes of the soldiers a new claim to unlimited confidence and deference to his will.

These motives taken together would have been al most sufficient to explain the war in Italy, the popularity of its cause, and the consequent isolation of Austria, an opportunity, perhaps, rather than a cause. What that coup deail which certainly no one will deny to the Emperor, he foresaw, or ruther he did not shut his eyes to the fact, that a crisis in that country was imminent, and that he who was the first to contribute towards its solution would have the game, more or less, in his hands. Sardinia had placed herself at the head of the Italian movement, had prepared the ground for it, and was ready to move heaven and earth to make it succeed. This opened out a field for new schemes, and brought new motives into play. At the very outset, the alliance of a scion of the Napoleonic dynasty with one of the oldest reigning Houses in Europe was already an advantage not to be despised. Then there was the provincial spirit of the Italians, which offered new chances, perhaps a Crown in Central Italy for Prince Napoleon, or anything else, according to the march of events. All these were motives, not to reckon Orsini, who very likely was not without influence too.

But just this assemblage of motives seems to me to preclude the probability of the Emperor tying himself down, except in very general terms, as to any course he would pursue. It was not he who wanted Italy so much as this latter wanted him, conscious as it was of not being able to do anything without his help. Under these circumstances Sardinia and Italy had not much choice, except to as they were bid, and to accent the terms which were dictated. Is it likely that a cautious man like the Emperor, who had the whole game in his hands, and who had so many other considerations to consult besides the placement of his cousins, should have stipulated a thing which certainly neither Sardinia nor Italy could prevent him from taking if he was so inclined to do? It was exposing himself to have, at the first opportunity, his little dynastic expedients exposed, without gaining anything except the consent of Sardinia, which surely was not very necessary for him who had the power in his hands.

By keeping in view the assemblage of motives which produced the war, I think my human theory explains the present imbroglio better than any of the

After the battles of Magenta and Solferino, and the advance across the Mincio, several of the motives for making war fell away all together; others were less urgent, and were overruled by now motives engendered by the events.

The military glory and prestige were gained, and France, richer, with several victories before it, had even had time to feel the burden of war; the army had had a short and glorious campaign, and the advancement sufficiently great to make the number of grumblers small The Emperor was now not only the chosen of the people of France, but had proved himself able to lead his army. The smiles which received at first the idea of his commanding the army in person had disappeared, and had been replaced not by love and affection, as the uncle inspired, but by an almost superstitions belief and confidence in the nephew's star, genius, and luck. Enough was thus done for these objects of the war, and there was not only nothing to gain but perhaps something to risk by a step further. It was not known then that Verona had only provisions for eight duys, and that many of its guns had been taken to Piacenza. At any rate, rapid success could not be reckoned upon, and if the army made one step in advance there wa the probability of a war with Germany, and who knows with whom else? Further military glory was therefore dearer than it was worth. France, which was charmed with the easy, quick success, would have been disgusted by a long war. Stopping therefore was advisable upon these grounds, while it afforded at the same time the opportunity of showing to the world unexampled moderation in the midst of success, and to Austria that there was no evil inten-

tion towards ber. From this alone it might have been seen that there were other considerations besides Italy which acted a part in the affairs of the Peninsula. The position of Piedmont showed itself clearer in this than any other circumstance, for in spite of everything the peace was concluded without asking either for the self-defence, the Pence of Villafranca an effect like-wise of fear from an European war, and the present raised all over Italy. So much had been already done for this latter that it would have been base ingratitude not to acknowledge the French Emperor as a benefactor, and nothing else could be done, for if he withdrew his hand, the foot of the Austrian every one felt, would soon again be in the Italian boot. The Emperor has thus obtained another of the objects of war. He was arbiter in the peninsula, had disarmed all opposition of fanatics, and had certainly placed the Italians in the way of doing something for themselves. But, besides all this, there was another consideration which made it advisable for him to stop with the war, and this was the movement of the spirits in Italy, which threatened to go farther than was desirable, and thus take the fate of the peninsula out of the bands of the Immerial arbitrator, besides bringing him into collision with other interests.

> On judging of the origin of the war and the peace of Villafranca the different motives must be likewise kept in mind, to understand the present complications, and to make conjectures about their solution. The Emperor has no motive to quarrel with Austria, on the contrary, having obtained by the Italian war what prestige he wanted, he feels no inclination to continue war for Italian interests and desires. On the other hand he is by no means inclined to let the sacrifices he made for the Italians be lost to him. Between the two it is scarcely surprising that he should find it easiest to reconcile all interests by furthering his own dynastic views in Central Haly. Austria is not anxious so much to bring back the old Sovereigns as to prevent the annexation of Central Italy to Piedmont, and would gladly accept any other Sovereign whom the Emperor would propose. Naturally enough, for while Ituly is in this semi-union or federation, there is always a chance for Austria to come back. On the other hand, thanks to his efforts, Tuscany and the Duchies have got rid of their old system, which is thought a sufficient boon to make them pliant for the rest. They are found, however, not to he so, but insist on the union: and the Romagua has followed their example. And this raises the question of clerical interest, which the Emperor likewise cannot neglect. To crown all these is the public opinion of Europe, which no man knows how to appreciate

> better than the Emperor of the French. If one, therefore, wants the key to the present imbroglio, it seems safer to weigh these different interests than to imagine the Emperor possessed of a monomenia of accommodating his cousin or of turning marter for the Italian cause. He is the master of the situation, and he wishes to remain so if pos-sible. He has no wish to renew the war with Austria, he wants to further his family interests if possible, and he does not like to offend clerical interests. He wishes to stand well with public opinion in Burope, and still reap some further benefits from his hold policy.

This is my theory, which I will endeavor to develop on a future occasion.

"Yes, said a kind mother of one of our city churches, helping her little son to learn his Sunday school lesson, "Cain was a fugitive and vagabond on the earth, he was so bad that he thought every man would slay him. Where could wicked Cain go

THE CONGRESS ON THE APPARE OF GENTRAL STALLY

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) and appropriate punishment to be inflicted on their reballions subjects they have these wishes most abundantly gratified in the unfortunate position, social and political, in which these wretched hotbeds of revolution and infidelity are found at this moment. The diminution of the already fallen public slender revenue, the over-taxes to support their new military organization, the social disorders of the landed interests, the prostration of their petit commerce, the total failure of the shopping business, and the cruel domination of a sanguinary mob have made these Duchies into so many earthly hells. The cafes are visited by the lowest rabble spies, listening and watching for a single word of disapprobation against the present order of things, in order to drag the offending victim before a savage mob, or into the presence of a mock tribunal, when imprisonment or banishment are the sure result. Revolution and discord hold the gates of the city, and order and peace are for the moment powerless. The wicked are armed and in garrison; and the good, though in superior numbers, being without the means of detence, are like a flock of sheep in the presence of the wolf. The priests are followed and dogged by Piedmontese emissaries, and insulted and called traitors if they utter a sentence of reproach against these atrocious cut-throats. Religion and order, God and mun are outraged by the unchained passions of these tawless bands of unprincipled rebels; and every thing at present in these unhappy little kingdoms is dissoluteness, immorality, and beggary. These deluded combinations will soon learn that a calm straggle for Constitutional reform (if necessary) would be preferable to violence and crime; that their own Dukes, and the eternal Pontiff, are better Governors than Prince Carignano or the King of Savoy; and that Autonelli is a more judicious adviser than Mazzini. It would be a libel on a ruling Providence if disorder and irreligion could succeed in forming Institutions on the ruins of peace and vice. There is no doubt that the flagrant, flaming excesses committed by these tools of Cavour against Catholicity and the Pope shall soon be checked and extinguished by the united arms of Austria and Naples. An old truth and a new lesson will be thus published to mankind-namely, that the domain of Peter, though often menaced during the past centuries, has never been subdued or even possessed by the enemy; and that, as a historic fact, the storms of Papal adversity have only cleared the skies, invariably and ever ushering in a long brilliant day of peaceful future happiness. Europe, in fact the Catholic world, have beheld this late Italian struggle with a breathless anxiety. The rapid modern transmission of news makes mankind now-a-days, be as it were, the daily witnesses of all earthly transactions; we seem to be looking at both parties in each hostile movement; and our hopes and our fears, and our excited feelings have been, during the last six months, almost as much clovated, depressed, and engaged as if we were active aiding parties in the quarrel. And all have every day decided and admitted that the result, favorable to order or otherwise, was the turning point of the stability or the failure of the rule of Na poleon. It is not the Duchies or the Romagna which were precisely at stake in this instance; no, it was to Nanoleon a more personal consideration-namely, whether the Emperor of France originated and executed a war which was to make Sardinia and In lidelity triumph, and to weaken Catholicity, and to crush the Pope. Napoleon, I am sure, has studied these stunning alternatives, and will, no doubt, pre fer the confidence and the respect of Catholic Europe, together with the throne of Pepin, to the per of Cavour, the ingratitude of Victor Emmanuel and the contempt, scorn, and the hatred of mankind His mind is known to no one; but, as it can be guessed at by those near his person, the Pope and the Dukes are secure from insult or spoliation. It is a remarkable fact that some of the greatest

changes in liberty and in national decline or advancement have ariser from one casual circumstance from a single, perhaps a trifling oversight; and this remark is as true in science as in policy. A Physician by accident discovered the truths of Galvanism; and of course the Electric Telegraph; a Chemist by a mistake in some metallurgic preparations led the way to Photography: a Mathematician seeing an apple fall from a tree, strayed into the path for the great, the grand theory of universal gravitation : the very foundation, the primary bolt and screw to bind together the very framework of creation. It was by some few accidental passages in national work and policy that kingdoms have risen or fallen in the historic page. The writing of an infidel, the arrogance of a woman, the extravagance of a court precipitated the first French revolution and all its disastrous consequences: the imprudent advice of a foolish minister expelled Charles X.; and an irritating decree against holding a public dinner drove Louis Philippe from the French throne. An unexpected storm gave England domination over the Spunish Peninsula by the dispersion and misfortune of the Armada; and beyond all dispute a mistake in the Nile, and a divided French command at Trafaigar laid naval France from that hour to this at the feet of Great Britain. It would be cruel ignorance in any writer to undervalue the courage, the genius, the strategy of the British Admiral; but it is equally foolish to assert that the French had not lost these two battles by admitted accidents. The battle of Waterloo is the last illustration I shall adduce in this place .-Every one who has studied the career of the Duke of Wellington must, as a historian, admit that he was one of the most successful Generals that ever lived: in his whole military career he was never even once surprised or indeed beaten. But at the battle of Waterloo the world now knows that the absence of the General on whom Napoleon relied for relief when the Prussians entered the field, was the cause of the allied victory, and of the French defeat.

The successful domination which England thus acquired on sea and land by these accidental triumphs nised her in prestige and in power above the surrounding nations. Her arms, her flag, her possessions. her commerce, maintained by the courage and the union of Englishmen, have had no rival for nearly half a contury. The matchless imperial sway, as has ever been the case in all great old nations, her into arrogance, extravagance, and tyranny. Her fatal hatred and persecution of Catholicity has, Her these last five-and-twenty years impelled her to make a battlefield of Italy to overthrow the Pope; and the cunning and the perfidy of the Greeks during the siege of Troy are mere shadows of human deceit and stratagem when compared with the unprincipled conspiracy of Great Britain during this diplomatic siege of a quarter of a century against the power, supremacy, and sovereignity, and jurisdiction of the Sovereign Pontiff. By the universally admitted testimony of all impartial writers, England in this attempt to accomplish the object just referred to, has beyond all doubt brought about the present deplorable condition of Central Italy; and by the same accident by which she has acquired power and pre-eminence, precisely by the same accident she in all appearance is likely now to fall into weakness and decline. In the Crimean war, as history now asserts it, the French armies saw her milibury deficiencies; and from that moment the Gallic Nation has learned to ridicule her discipline, and to despise her arms. The French Emperor is now the arbiter of the battlefield where English statesmen Bishops of the result. The prelates have decided on had so long experimented on Italian allegiance; and immediate action being taken, which will prove to people say Napoleon is disposed to make Italy, as the Government and to the public their unshaken central part of the Peninsula, as to remove from this agitated convulsed territory the entire interfer- their pastoral. These measures will paralyze the ence and influence of England. Whatever may be action of the National system, and precipitate its the result his plans are canvassed, interpreted, and final overthrow. As the official declarations of the believed.

sired, implored a Congress. From some blundering, tents."

not as yet explained, the Congress was not scom. plished in the author of the boun-part and active warrant commenced. Peace being now declared signed, and perfected, France invites England to her favorite scheme, namely, a Congress, in order to settle the difficulty of Central Italy. England hesitates, dodges, refuses! This is strange, that the unrivalled Nation which commands all Ku ropean Nations, should refuse to meet her sister-Nutions to settle three or four distressed Nationalities. What can be the reason that the Cabinet that loudly called for a Congress in the beginning of hostilitics, should refuse this wise concentration of Royal wisdom now that hostilities have ceased? The scene is now changed! Since the peace of Villafranca, France has made a friend of Austria, has formed a closer friendship with Spain, the birthplace of the Empress i has been most kind to Portugal! so that France now, in point of fact, commands a majority in assembly of European Kings! France now commands the consenting votes of Austria, Naples, Spain, Portugal, Bavaria, Russia : and with Russia is indissolubly associated the consent of Denmark and Sweden. England stands in the minority of Prussia and the vote of the German Diet; and private report expresses a doubt of Prussia under the circumstances. England, therefore, will not enter the Congress! Yes, will not; not at all-dare not. Hence, for the first time since the death of Queen Blizabeth, England is humbled; completely humbled, beaten, prostrate in her own field of diplomacy! France avowedly now commands the royal majority of Europe in council; and this the first page in the humbled altered prestige of Great Britain! The rest of her story will soon follow !

There can be no mistake in the plans of Napoleon in reference to England; for what purpose could his Cabinet order such vast stores of military material, such an increase in their Military Navy, except to meet some accidental rupture with England? 'I do not assert that the French Emperor desire this rupture; but it is certain that he anticipates hostilities, and will be prepared for them. In fact, he is a true friend to England, to put an end to her interference in other countries, to check her anti-Catholic hatred and her Souper insanities. France is now the admitted supreme arbiter in European affairs, and will be ready, no doubt, whenever a justifiable occasion presents itself, to meet England in hostile conflict, and to humble in the dust her old but odious supremacy. The Historian who after her death will write her obitmary, must in candour say over her grave that her whole career has been one of aggression, spoliation, and bigotry. She has never made a friend of one of her Colonies, or given liberty to her dependents; she made children only of a favored few at home in Albion, but has confined in fetters and in manacles all others who lived under her hard and odious sway. D. W. C.

Thursday, Oct. 27.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ALL HALLOWS COLLEGE.-Departure of Mission. aries .- The West Indian steamer Shannon, which left Southampton on the 17th inst., conveys to the mission three young priests from the Foreign Missionary Gollege. These gentlemen's names are Rev. Joseph Molloy, Patrick Smith, and Michael Naugh-They are destined for the diocese of Rosean, Dominica, and received the holy orders of priesthood at the hands of the venerable Bishop of Meath, on the 15th of August.

It gives us sincere pleasure to announce that the Right Rev. Dr. Gillooly, the revered bishop of this diocese, continues in the enjoyment of good health. His Lordship returned on Wednesday evening from Ballymote, where he assisted, with the Right Rev. Dr. Durcan, Lord Bishop of Achonry, at the laying of the foundation stone of the beautiful Church about being erected by the Very Rev. Dr. Tighe, P. P., Ballymote. Our venerated Bishop was received with the most cordial greetings by the Right Rev. Dr. Durcan, and the clergy of the diocese of Achonry, on his recent visit.—Sligo Champion.

On Monday last, at the private Chapel of Loretto Abhey, Gorey, three young ladies selemnly renounced the world, and were clothed with the black veil. They were the Misses Murphy, Caulfield, and Walsh. The ceremony was performed by his Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, in presence of a few select friends of the newly psolessed .- Meath People.

The late Very Rev. Michael M'Donagh, P.P. of Tibohan, diocese of Elphin, has bequeathed by will, £800 towards the completion of two new churches now in progress in the parish of Tibohan,-Slige Champion.

On Sunday last the beautiful new organ lately erected for the Catholic Church of Kilmore by Mr. Telford, of Dublin, was inaugurated under the most auspicious circumstances. High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Richard Galliney, the Very Rev. William Doyle, O.S.F., and the Rev. John Doran, S.P.C., acting as deacon and sub-deacon, and the Rev. John Keating, as master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by the Right Rev. Dr. Hughes, who took for his subject the festival of the dedication of the churches; and in one of the abjest discourses ever delivered, he kept the vast assemblage that filled the sacred edifice in every part spellbound for upwards of an hour. We shall not at-tempt to give even an outline of the several points on which he dwelt; enough that he maintained his own high reputation as a pulpit orator, and made a deep, and we should hope, lasting impression on the hearts and understandings of those who were so fortunate as to bear him.

The following is a list of changes and appointments made in this diocese by his Lordship the Rt. Rov. Dr. Delaney :- Rev J Collins from Courceys to Kilmichael; Rev Mr Sexton from Kilmichael to Lower Glanmire; Rev J Galvin from Lower Glanmire to Passage; Rev T Holland from Passage to Bandon; Rev Mr Nyham from Bandon to Courceys; Rev Mr Cronin from Minteravara to Cahera; Rev T Palmer to Minteravara; Rev J Shinkwin to be chaplain to Ursuline Convent, Blackrock : Roy Mr Bowen from Cahera to Ballinhassig; Rev J Barry from Ballinbassig to Murragh; Rev J Tracey from Murragh to Dunmanway; Rev W Murphy from Dunmanway to Murragh; Rev M Buckly from Murragh to Desertserges, and Rev W Lane from Desertserges to be assistant chaplain to the garrison. Rev W Cunningham, late assistant chaplain to the garrison, and Rev. T. Scannell, late chaplain to the Ursuline Convent, have both retired from this diocese; the former to the English mission, and the latter to become a member of a religious order .-- Cork Examiner

The Nation informs its readers to-day that the subjects discussed by the prolates this week were chiefly those treated of in their recent synodical pastoral, together with special matters in reference to the College of Maynooth, to the Irish College in Paris, and to the Catholic University. The Nation also makes the following announcement respecting the roply of the Irish Government to the pastoral of the Bishops:—"We are able to announce to our readers that the Chief Secretary has intimated to the prelutes that he has been unable to reply to their resolutions of August last, owing to the difficulty of assembling a Cabinet Council to consider them; that be will proceed forthwith to London, to submit their demands to his colleagues, and that, on obtaining their answer, he will lose no time in informing the much for the purpose of being the sole master of the determination to carry into effect, so far as in them lies, the entire scheme of education sketched out in Before the Italian conflict commenced lingland despectfully withhold further indication of their con-