

gave an expression and character to her countenance which English faces never assume. "Where are you going, my dear papa?" she exclaimed, with anxiety, seeing the carriage waiting for his lordship. "I am going down to the village—I am going to take measures for the eviction of those cowardly savages who barbarously murdered my faithful game-keeper."

body, completely out of breath, reared upon the ground. Lassitude, arising from exertion, seized upon his mind, and a momentary tranquillity, or perhaps torpor, supervened. "After years of exile, I returned to sound the wounds inflicted on my country," he exclaimed, with 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. "Maid courage! the same blow may avenge the wrongs of Ireland and those of my own heart!"

member of it which he does not possess in ordinary times. So, at the (Chicago) popular, provided it does not last long. Already, in the Orlean war, it was only indifference to the wishes of England that the Emperor had given up the occasion to show 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 almost 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 d'Etat which certainly no one will deny to the Emperor, he foresaw, or rather 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 seign 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 trying 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 as they were bid, and to accept 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.

REV. DR. CAHILL. If the Pope and the Italian Dukes desired a full and appropriate punishment to be inflicted on their rebellious 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 petty 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 defence, 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 out-throats. Religion and order, God and man are outraged by the unchained passions of these lawless 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 struggle 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 Antonelli 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 elevated, 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 Napoleon. It is not the Duchies or the Romagna which were precisely at stake in this instance; no, it was to Napoleon a more personal consideration—namely, whether the Emperor of France originated and executed a war which was to make Sardinia and infidelity triumph, and to weaken Catholicity, and to crush the Pope. Napoleon, I am sure, has studied these stunning alternatives, and will, no doubt, prefer the confidence and the respect of Catholic Europe, together with the throne of Pepin, to the perfidy 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 arisen 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, 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 Spanish Peninsula by the dispersion and misfortune of the Armada; and beyond all dispute a mistake in the Nile, and a divided French command at Trafalgar 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 raised 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 century. The matchless imperial sway, as has ever been the case in all great old nations, led her into arrogance, extravagance, and tyranny. Her fatal hatred and persecution of Catholicity has, these last five-and-twenty years impelled her to make a battle-field 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 sovereignty, 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 Orlean war, as history now asserts it, the French armies saw her military 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 battle-field where English statesmen had so long experimented on Italian allegiance; and people say Napoleon is disposed to make Italy, as much for the purpose of being the sole master of the central part of the Peninsula, as to remove from this agitated convulsed territory the entire interference and influence of England. Whatever may be the result his plans are canvassed, interpreted, and believed. Before the Italian conflict commenced England desired, implored a Congress. From some blundering,

not as yet explained, the Congress was not accomplished. The Emperor crossed the boundary and active warfare commenced. France being no longer bound by the terms of the Congress, 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 European Nations, should refuse to meet her sister-Nations 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 hostilities, 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 Emperor! It 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 Elizabeth, 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 desires 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 insinuations. 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 obituary, 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 hand and odious sway. Thursday, Oct. 27. D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ALL HALLOWS COLLEGE.—Departure of Missionaries.—The West Indian steamer Shannon, which left Southampton on the 17th inst., conveys to the mission three young priests from the Foreign Missionary College. These gentlemen's names are Rev. Joseph Molloy, Patrick Smith, and Michael Naughton. They are destined for the diocese of Roscan, 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. Gilooly, the revered bishop of this diocese, continues in the enjoyment of good health. His Lordship returned on Wednesday evening from Ballymore, 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., Ballymore. 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 Abbey, Gorey, three young ladies solemnly 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 professed.—Meath People. The late Very Rev. Michael McDonagh, P. P. of Tibohin, diocese of Elphin, has beenqueathed by will, £800 towards the completion of two new churches now in progress in the parish of Tibohin.—Sligo Champion. On Sunday last the beautiful new organ lately erected for the Catholic Church of Kilmora by Mr. Telford, of Dublin, was inaugurated under the most auspicious circumstances. High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Richard Gaffney, the Very Rev. William Doyle, O.S.F., and the Rev. John Deane, 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 ablest discourses ever delivered, he kept the vast assemblage that filled the sacred edifice in every part spell-bound for upwards of an hour. We shall not attempt 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 hear him. The following is a list of changes and appointments made in this diocese by His Lordship the Rt. Rev. Dr. Delaney:—Rev J Collins from Courcesy 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 Courcesy; Rev Mr Cronin from Minteravara to Cahera; Rev T Palmer to Minteravara; Rev J Shinkwin to be chaplain to Ursuline Convent, Blackrock; Rev Mr Bowen from Cahera to Ballinacraig; Rev J Barry from Ballinacraig to Murragh; Rev J Tracey from Murragh to Dunmanway; Rev W Murphy from Dunmanway to Murragh; Rev M Buckley 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 Scunnell, 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 prelates 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 reply 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 prelates 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 he 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 Bishops of the result. The prelates have decided on immediate action being taken, which will prove to the Government and to the public their unshaken determination to carry into effect, so far as in them lies, the entire scheme of education sketched out in their pastoral. These measures will paralyze the action of the National system, and precipitate its final overthrow. As the official declarations of the episcopacy will be published in a few days, we respectfully withhold further indication of their contents."