

as human skill and excellence could accomplish, and that therefore he might leave to mediocrity its habitual consolation of biting at merit." This letter touched the heart of Canova, and he replied as follows:

"A letter from David had such weight that it is the greatest happiness I could possibly receive. Happy am I if I have been able to produce a work worthy of your approbation, since you do not praise without perfect knowledge. I ought to regard it as a triumph. All is united in your decision, and, believe me, it has given me great pleasure, especially as it comes spontaneously. This will be the most beautiful ornament that will adorn my life; and I shall always remain under obligations to you."

About this time he was applied to by a learned Professor to supply him with material to write his life, adverting to the great fame he had acquired: but Canova declined furnishing him with any papers, having never felt vanity or pride.

On his return to Rome from Paris, he was greeted with magnificent entertainments, and was surrounded by his friends, among whom were Angelica Kauffman—Gaspara, Landi—Cammucini—Benvenuto—and other great artists and connoisseurs, all eager to exchange sentiments with him on the fascinating and sublime subjects of the arts.

(To be continued.)

(From the Albany Argus.)

TEMPERANCE REFORM IN IRELAND.

To the Editors of the Albany Argus.

Gentlemen—I inclosed you a letter I received a short time since from Dublin, alluding to the commencement of a mighty moral revolution in progress in Ireland. In your paper of the 3d instant, you gave your readers the wonderful results of the effort in Limerick, by which in three days 150 to 200,000 individuals solemnly pledged themselves to total abstinence from all that can intoxicate. I have now before me Irish papers by the late arrival, filled with continued triumphs. After the efforts of Father Mathew at Limerick, we find him at Waterford. The account of his visit there I now enclose you. It is long, but I do not see how it can be shortened and give a correct view of the case. As you have kindly opened your paper to this important reform now in progress in Ireland, I trust you will continue to publish the accounts as they reach us. I feel assured that there is not an individual in our land, *having a heart to feel*, but must rejoice in the prospect of seeing the Irish people abandoning the use of alcohol, which has heretofore occasioned a great proportion of all their misery.

Yours, respectfully,

EDWARD C. DELAVAN.

Bullston Centre, February 5, 1840.

(From Waterford, Ireland.)

GLORIOUS REVOLUTION.—Never did we witness any thing comparable to the enthusiasm of the people, with respect to the glorious cause whose progress we have been for some time noticing, and the scenes connected with which, in this city, we have endeavoured to convey some faint idea of below. It is impossible for pen to do it justice, and beyond the reach of imagination to conceive anything its parallel. To those at a distance, the details we have endeavored to collect and embody may appear exaggerated, and the work more of fancy than of fact; but we can only assert, that we pledge ourselves to the literal accuracy of every circumstance we furnish, and that we find ourselves unable to paint the picture as it presented itself to our eyes. We have seen the masses excited by political causes—but all previous reminiscences and experience fade into utter insignificance, as mere dust in the balance compared to the achievements of yesterday. We confess that we were prepared for something extraordinary, in consequence of our accounts from Limerick; but, we candidly admit, that we received these accounts *en prozano salis*—and entertained serious doubts of their implicit fidelity. But we avow ourselves mistaken in the estimate we formed of them, and believe that the whole truth remains to be told. To see thousands and thousands of human beings, whose days had been much devoted to a fascinating, but perilous habit, coming from a far distance, amid the rain and the storm—braving the hostility of the elements and of poverty and destitution—committing themselves to the slender chance of secular commiseration for the means of support during their absence from an humble home—doing this not because of a worldly prospective advantage, but attracted by the fame of an unpretending priest, whose time is given up to the cause of charity and the poor—to see this is indeed marvellous, and to account for it without acknowledging the intervention of a special providence is out of the question. But so it is. An intense feeling appears to have taken hold of the popular mind—a feeling widely spread and deeply rooted—planted, we verily believe, in a religious soil, and promising to bring forth the fruits of joy and happiness, social as well as physical, in good season. We are not philosophers enough to explain why it is, that strictly Catholic though Ireland has been, since Christianity first dawned upon her, no movement of this description has been hitherto made. But even the skeptic has learned that a great, an unexpected movement, has, at length, set in, and he scarcely doubts any longer, from what he has seen, that it will stop before it embraces the entire of the land.

The great apostle of the glorious cause which is making such tri-

umphant, such miraculous headway throughout the south of Ireland, despite the sinister influences combined to arrest its onward career, arrived unexpectedly in this city, by the Cork mail, on the evening of Tuesday. His advent was not looked for until the following morning; and hence he "stole a march," anxious as he is, and as he has always been, to avoid the gaze and applause of the multitude, which are an inevitable concomitant of his footsteps. He was set down at the Commercial buildings, where, in a few moments—word having gone abroad that he had come—he was waited on by the right worshipful the mayor, and some of our respectable citizens, including the exemplary laborer of our local vineyard, Mr. P. J. Murphy, for whom he first inquired, and whom he appeared anxious to see. Having partaken of a dinner, and received some pledges—for postulants even at this early hour poured in upon him—he proceeded with Mr. Murphy and the Rev. Mr. Sheehan, to Mount Sion, where the members of the local Total Abstinence Society were holding one of their usual meetings. He appeared somewhat fatigued after his long journey, and after addressing the meeting in language expressive of thankfulness for their warm reception, accompanied by Mr. Murphy and a few other gentlemen, he left there for the residence of our venerable bishop. On Tuesday evening and throughout the night numbers continued to pour into town from the surrounding country. From the dress and accent of many, it was apparent that they had come from a far distance. Their demeanour, we are happy in being able to remark, was orderly, and partook in no instance that came under our notice, of the "whisky leavings" excesses which have stigmatized the proceedings of other localities. The majority were of the humbler classes, and came provided with the necessaries for travelling in their situation, wearing their kit, after the fashion of soldiers. During the whole of the night, the bridge, the great thoroughfare to and from the Leinster counties, continued open, a circumstance hitherto rarely remembered, while all the avenues leading from the west, and south, contributed a continuous tide of human beings, of all ages and of each sex—of every description, from the affluent to the destitute—from the person who rarely sacrificed reason at the demoralizing shrine of intemperance, to the habitual and reckless drunkard.

Wednesday, nine o'clock, A. M.—This morning from an early hour the city was the scene of busy animation. Notwithstanding that the rain fell in vast quantities, the avenues to the city continued to present a dense mass of living beings wending their way to the apostle. Several hundreds arrived from the county Wexford in market boats, while the river steamers, which ply between the counties of Waterford and Wexford, were thronged far beyond their usual fare. At nine o'clock the Rev. F. Mathew, accompanied by the Right Rev. Dr. Foran, our beloved and apostolic bishop, Major Gahan, Sir Benjamin Morris, Mr. P. J. Murphy, and other gentlemen, left King-street for Ballybricken, in the midst of whose large area a temporary husting was erected. The ground had already been occupied by Alderman H. Alcock, mayor *pro tempore*, Colonel Manners, and two companies of the 37th depot, with the city police under the command of Capt. Wright, and the members of the Local Temperance society with medals displayed. The military and police formed a cordon around the hustings, and the members exerted themselves with zeal for the preservation of order. But it was unavailing; the torrents of human beings tore down every obstacle—the hustings, after the pledge was administered to about two thousand individuals of both sexes, were besieged despite the efforts of those engaged to restrain the multitude. It was found to be impossible to persevere, and after much exertion the reverend gentlemen adjourned to the court house. Here we are able to say that Mr. Mathew and his friends were comparatively comfortable, and the postulants better off than they were in the area of Ballybricken. The court house steps were occupied by a file of the 37th and the police, and not more than two hundred at a time were admitted. Some individuals were severely crushed in consequence of their anxiety to rush forward, but we are happy to say that no serious accident took place. As each batch entered the court house hall, they knelt in humility and devotion, took the pledge at the hands of the great administrator, and passing out by a different door from that which they went in, gave sufficient room to their followers. This plan was admirable, and tended very considerably to the convenience of the Rev. gentlemen and the people. As each batch rose up after repeating the words of the pledge, brightness glowed in their countenances, such expressions as "Thank God, we are happy now"—"Heaven bless you, Father Mathew," issued from the lips of the regenerated. We are happy to observe that many of the police knelt before the apostle, and plighted their vows never to drink intoxicating liquors more. And this, we are sure, will render them objects of especial favour to their commanders. Alderman Alcock introduced the commanding officer of the garrison, Colonel Manners, to Father Mathew, in the hall of the court-house. Colonel Manners, we should observe, is a decided friend of the cause.

Twelve o'clock.—Thousands continue to arrive. The exemplary Catholic pastors of Tramore, Kill, and Newton, &c. with their indefatigable curates, have come into town at the head of imposing cavalcades. Mr. Carr, of Ross, has also appeared with upwards of a thousand men and women from that town. We perceive some highly respectable persons among his group. The court house externally presents at this moment a fearful sight. Crowds rush up the steps despite the military and police, whose conduct is exem-

plary in the highest degree. The doors have been forced in, and the hall is thronged. The apostle is surrounded by Alderman Poole, the Rev. Nicholas Cantwell, P. P. Tramore, the Rev. J. Vaile, P. P. Newtown, the Revs. Messrs. Dixon, Morrissey, Fitzgerald, J. Power, N. T. Dowley, J. Clarke, and Heffernan. It is said that ten thousand persons have already been received; but they are not missed from the myriads who wait to take the pledge. We regret that some of the postulants appear to labour under the effects of fatigue—arising from the circumstance of having travelled all night in the rain. An instance of magisterial petulance has arisen, which we shall notice. Captain Newport has called upon some of his brother magistrates to advise Mr. Mathew to withdraw, as personal danger may ensue. But the gallant captain's remonstrances are not heeded, for the very good reason that no danger is as yet seen by the most experienced persons. "Talk of the victories of the Duke of Wellington," said Alderman Poole, as he regarded the mass of human beings rapidly advancing to take the pledge, "they are nothing to those of Mr. Mathew. He has done more for the Irish people than any man who has as yet appeared, or, perhaps, who ever will appear in Ireland."

Two o'clock.—Crowds on crowds continue to pour in, in apparently exhaustless abundance. It is computed that the Rev. gentleman has received twenty thousand at least since morning. Each batch, amounting on an average to 170 persons, is disposed of in about two minutes, and instantly succeeded by another. Mr. Mathew, on being asked was he not tired, and would he not take some refreshment, replied, "I feel no fatigue in the world. O how rejoiced I am to see them pour in in this way!" And well may he rejoice, for never was man made an instrument in the hands of an all-wise and gracious Providence, for the achievement of such incalculable benefit to society! Several country gentlemen have arrived to witness the proceedings, among whom we perceive Andrew Sherlock, Esq. Killaspey; Richard Duckett, Esq. Tramore; W. Peet, Esq. &c. There are many Protestants and Quakers in the hall, looking with wonderment at what is passing. Some accidents of a slight nature have taken place—one woman is bruised and two men are cut. Mr. Ryan, the worthy governor of the county jail, had them removed to the prison, attended to and nourished. This being the dinner hour of the working classes, we noticed the bacon cutters of many establishments, and other description of labourers, taking the pledge. In Patrick-street the crowd is so dense that a passage through it is quite difficult, while thousands occupy the ground opposite the court house and throughout Ballybricken. The rain continued to fall with unabated violence. The military, police and people are drenched. Sir Benjamin Morris and Alderman Alcock persevere with the same activity as usual in the preservation of order.

Twenty minutes to four o'clock.—The Rev. gentleman has continued without interruption to receive postulants up to this moment; and thousands yet throng the streets, despite the "pitiless pelting of the storm," and even from a great distance. The employers were anxious that their servants should not go forward today, in order that an opportunity should be afforded strangers to take the pledge without any unnecessary delay. But it is expected that there shall be few servants in Waterford who will not have become members of the total abstinence society by to-morrow evening. It is thought that one hundred thousand (and we speak within limits when we say so) shall have been received in this city, previous to the departure of the apostle.

Mr. Mathew and his friends left the court house at the hour above named for the bishop's, where he continued to receive postulants up to dinner hour. Vast numbers surrounded the Rev. Dr. Foran's residence, anxious to take the pledge at once. After dinner Father Mathew continued to receive postulants to a late hour. Several very respectable parties took the pledge. Many ludicrous scenes occurred during the day, exhibitiv of the enthusiasm and devotion of the people. A Carrick woman on arriving at this side of the bridge was heard to exclaim, after turning towards the west, "Joy be with you, Carrick, and all the whiskey I ever drank. I'll never drink more." Nearly all the shoremen of Tramore, Islands O'Kane, and the coast around to Bunnahon, took the pledge. The bathing men of Tramore, a particularly moist sort of people, were the foremost in enrolling themselves under the standard. Hundreds were present from the farthest extremity of Wexford, Carlow, Kildare, Queen, and King's counties. As proof of the great excitement prevalent, it may be observed that the High street Loan Fund Society, (to which we have so frequently called attention) which receives upwards of twenty applicants per diem, and is a bitter pill to the pawnbrokers, received but one application to-day. It was observed with pleasure that females outnumbered males by about twenty-five per cent. This has not, we believe, been the fact elsewhere. The virtuous, as well as the most debased and forlorn of the community, have taken the pledge. Several of the unfortunates, who have lived on the wages of sin, renounced the evil of their ways, and resolved to live soberly and purely for the future.

Ten o'clock, P. M.—The city is extremely tranquil. Such of the postulants as have not left the town are comfortably housed. Several stores have been opened for them, where their wants are well supplied. The apostle resumes his labours this (Thursday) morning.

The very Rev. Theobald Mathew visits Clonmel on the 17th. The court house is preparing for his reception.