they stood to gaze upon his strange appearance, he made some inquiries in an unintelligible language, which only excited the mirth of his hearers. "I will wager a crown, Benito," said O'Connor to his esquire, "that yonder comes one of my countrymen: I can tell it by his coarse saffron."

As he made this last observation, he made wr Ly through the crowd and confronted the strang er, who seemed weary and travel-soiled.

"How now, in the name of goodness, is this my own foster-brother Fergus?" exclaim ad the knight, embracing the stranger, who had dismounted from the mule.

"It is indeed, my master; and weary work I had to find thee among those grinning geese, with their strange tongue."

This was spoken in Irish, and extr acted a smile from the knight, as he thought how easily the observation would apply to the speak, ar's own tongue. When he had led him from the crowd, he inquir-

my father, and my sister Eva.? Hath anything of fencing. He carried no device whatever; happened to drive thee here, so travel-stained and

" As for thy father," re plied Fergus, sadly, at ford hung at his own grate."

" Hung !" exclaimed the knight, grasping the arm of the speaker to save himself from falling. " Who hath dared to do this foul deed?"

" That is more than I can tell. However, he is one of the incarnate fiends of the English Queen and her new creed. He came at the hour of their weapons rung like so many sledges on an noon, and was admitted by the traitor, M'Quaid, anvil. At length the sword of O'Connor was whom may God consume! for he has given our homes to the spoiler."

... But the lady Eva-is she, too, put to death? or is she reserved for worse?"

"I cannot tell which, my master. We denoble master gibbetted.2

" Enough! enough! Fergus. It is a bitter fate, and bitterly shall it be avenged. To horse, and let us return to my lodgings, where thou canst gain the rest thou art so much in need of." So saying, the knight and his two attendants mounted and returned to the city.

CHAPTER III. - THE SEA FIGHT.

That afternoon the young knight presented huaself again before King Philip, where he sat in his reception hall, surrounded by the flower of Spanish nobility.

" Speak, brave youth," said Philip, raising the young knight from his kneeling posture; "hath anything befallen thee? — thy face bespeaks trouble."

"Your Mojesty," said the youth, pale as death; "I have an hour since received the news of my father's death by the hand of an English marauder; and am come to ask your Majesty's permission to return to my own country, and wrest my patrimony from the hands of the assassin."

"And by whom hath those tidings come?"

asked his Majesty.

"By a faithful follower of our house, your Majesty. He alone, of all that were in the castie, bath escaped."

"This is, indeed, had news, and thou hast our Thou hast earned our regard and aswith supplies for the Princes O'Neil and O'Donnell. Thou shalt have passage in her, and wherewith to pay thy other expenses. Here, Antonio," continued Philip, turning to his pursemearer, " bring hither a thousand crowns."

The money was brought to the King, who presented it to the young knight.

" Take this; it shall serve thee until fortune shalt turn in thy favour; and if ever thou -houldst be in need of an asylum, thou, in comthen with thy brave countrymen, shalt find a triend in Philip."

As the King concluded, he presented his hand to the youth, who pressed it reverently to his tips, and retired.

The next morning's sumise saw lum and his faithful follower on the road to Corunna, which they reached on the eve of the vessel's sailing .-Besides the letters which the Knight carried for the Prince of Tyrone, he likewise brought one for the captain of the vessel, who, after examining the royal seal attached to it, received him on board with marks of great respect, and in a few hours they had taken leave of Spain, and

were steering boldly north. It was the second morning after sailing, and the ship was plowing through the water before a stiff breeze, when a sail was discovered, dead to windward, and bearing down under a full press of canvass. The Spaniard kept steadily on his course, ever and anon taking a look at the stranger which neared him each moment. When she had got within a mile of them, a ball of bunting was run up to the mast head, which rolled out, and displayed the flag of England. The Spaniard now ordered his crew to their stations, and crossing to where the knight was standing, inquired-

"What shall we do, Don Redmond?-our cargo is valuable, and we can yet give them sea room, or fight, if thou art so inclined."

" How many guns, think you, doth she carry ?"

asked the Knight.

"Twenty; and we only ten; -but we have one hundred and fifty as good hearts as ever drew blade. Hand to hand, we are their match."

"Then fight we will, Don Diego, and I myself shall lead the men, if thou'lt permit me .-Were we to fly from double our number, I could not dare to meet the 'Red Hand' and his stout companions."

By this time the English vessel was almost within hading distance, and the wily Spaniard showed no colors, they came on fearlessly. Onehalf of the Spanish crew were stationed at the guns, while the remainder, under the young Knight, lay concealed behind the bulwarks. On

ferently from the natives of the country, and as with n aked cutlasses, swarming on the bow .-The destruction of Philip's armada, in the beginr ing of the war, had given them such an opinior, of their own prowess, that they never dreame d of wasting shot upon the insignificant vessel nefore them. As she grated alongside, the grapnels were thrown, and the English captain jumped on board, followed by his crew. At the same time, four six pound balls went tearing through the sides of his own vessel. The Knight and his band, now springing to their feet, rushed upon the foe, who, bewildered with this unexpected reception, were beginning to retreat, when their commander, shouting his war cry, advanced fearlessly, and the men followed his example, the conflict commenced hand to hand. The deck was soon strewn with the wounded, whose groans mingled with the wild shouts of the combatants. O'Connor and the Spanish commander fought side by side, endeavouring, but in vain, to reach the Englishman, whose band was every moment reinforced from his own vessel. By his side was a tall knight in complete armor, who dealt his " What news from home, Fergus? How is blows as coolly as though only engaged at a game but from his height, O'Connor imagined he was the same person whom he had overcome at the tournament. He tried to reach him, but in vain. the same time wiping the perspiration from his brow, "I trust be is with the saints. Castle- of the crew who were eager to distinguish themdearg has been taken by the Sassenachs, and its selves in an encounter with the knight. But they paid dearly for their temerity. Before his arm they fell like corn before the reaper. At length, having cut himself a passage, he encountered the mysterious stranger. Not a word was spoken as they engaged. Each felt that he had met his opponent before. For some minutes broken at the hilt and he stood at the mercy of his opponent, who raised on tip toe to give more weight to his blow, and the bright steel, like a his time was not yet come. Fergus, from his feuded ourselves bravely; and 'twas not till thy place in the fight, saw the danger of his fosterfather was taken and the remainder slain, that I brother. With the bound of a wild roe he was made my escape through the postern. I lay con- at his side, and received with his stout broadcealed in the skirts of the forest till I saw my sword the blow that would have cloven his head. The mysterious knight, baulked in his vengeance. looked round, and perceiving the Englishmen driven pell-mell unto their own decks, bounded over the bulwarks, just as O'Connor had snatched the sword from Fergus, and was about to renew the combat.

During this short but bloody conflict, another English vessel hove in sight, and under a cloud of sail was hurrying unperceived to the scene .-The Spaniards were in the act of boarding the English vessel in their turn, when their commander espied this double danger. In a few seconds the grapuels were cut, and as they parted the Englishman they gave him a broadside from their guns, and left him to the care of his consort. The Spaniards had not exaggerated the speed of vessel. Ere two hours were past he had left his tardy foes many a mile astern.

The scene on board the Spanish ship was truly horrifying. No quarter had been asked or given, and the deck was literally choked with bodies, their features yet retaining the look of deadly hate with which they had expired. Even the blood of the hardiest veteran curled at the sight. Streams of gore ran from the scuppers, and marked with purple the wake of the flying vessel. As the bodies were cast overboard, the fins of some huge shark would appear for an inas the monster dived after his prey.

The remainder of the voyage was now a vessel nigh ready to sail from Corunna, seventh morning after leaving Spain they dropped anchor off Ballyshannon. As the Knight took his leave of the gallant Spaniard, the latter many a conflict for my master's glory, and will thou art wielding it against our common enemy."
"I accept it," replied the knight, "as a token

of future fortune, and can only promise in return, to wield it as becometh a good knight and a true

So saying, and embracing his friend, he stent into the boat which was in waiting, and in a few moments stood again upon his native soil.

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

IN THE PRESENT ITALIAN CAMPAIGN WHICH OF THE TWO CONTENDING PARTIES SHOULD CLAIM THE CATHOLIC SYM-PATHY?

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) In order to give a satisfactory answer to this important question one must go back some few years into the modern history of Southern Europe. In the year 1847 a public expression of discontent became almost universal in France against (what the French Radicals and the Infidel Republicans then called) the organised hypocrisy of Louis Philippe, and the vices and the corruption of the legislative body."-These classes of the people, therefore, demanded, through their official organs, an extension of political rights: and they firmly petitioned for a thorough re-form in the Chambers. Their demands were rejected, and the French deputies threw out their petitions with an ignominious reproof. The insulted Revolutionists then declared "that the corrupted chamber had protected their brother corrupters: and they publicly announced that they would seek redress by ngitating the entire kingdom of France through all its cities and towns." Their plan was to announce public meetings and public dinners in Paris, in the first instance. As the laws prohibited on any pretext whatever, or in place, except in the churches, a higher number than nineteen persons from assembling together, it was clearly anticipated by the leaders of this movement that the government would meet this contemplated infraction of the laws with a prompt opposition and with instant punishment; and thus oring the popular demonstration to a final issue with the King. On receiving information of the intended dinner to which two hundred and fifty persons sent in their cards and names, and unflinching adhesion, Louis Philippe filled the hundred barracks of Paris with one hundred thousand men I and became equally decided as the Radicals to try military conclusions with the Republican party. The world knows the brief remaining part of this political public dinner. The revolution broke out: the agitators were successful: and the king of the barricades abdicated his throne, and fled from the Tuilleries on the 22d Feb-

ruary, 1848. The news of this French commotion had scarcely came the Englishman, his grim visaged crew, reached Austria when the kindred spirits of Vienna

decided at once on becoming "agitators." and following the example of their Paris brethren. The first step in this Austrian Revolution was made by the students of the University, joined by the laborers, the tradesmen, and the rabble of the city. Through the kind-heartedness, or the feebleness, or the fears of the late Emperor he by turns argued and parleyed and conceded, and retracted, till the ferment had seized the entire city population. Having neglected to extinguish the first spark, the conflagration soon spread to the very gates of the Palace; the army be-came disorganised; the ministry had no power; Prince Metternich resigned: the Emperor with his family retired privately from the city: and the Academic legion (as the students were called) with the universal mob paraded the streets : opened the gaols : oppressed the shop-keepers: established newspapers of their own: ridiculed the clergy: serenaded the the Archbishop in gibing satire: and commenced a rebellion which soon awoke the revolution of Hungary, and ended after a brief period in civil war, bloodshed, and discomfiture, before the combined armies of Austria and Russia. The revolution of Paris began the 22d February, 1848; and the Vienna rebellion followed so soon as the 19th of March in the same year.

Like the electric fluid on the conducting wire, the news of the Vienna commotion reached Milan within three days: and there too, the whole civic population as if by magic rose up against Austrian rule; attacked the Austrian guards : barricaded the streets : seized the arsenal: and compelled Radetzky, the Austrian commander, to retire through the lanes of the city. in order to protect the soldiers from the destructive missiles, the huge stones, the fire, and the boiling water which the inhabitants had prepared to fling from the upper stories, and from the roofs of the houses upon the flying army. It was in this emergency that the people of Milan applied to the late King of Sardinia, Charles Albert, for sympathy and military help in this revolution against Austria .-They invited him to come to their assistance: they implored his aid, as his brother Italians against the Austrians: and they offered him the crown of rich Lombardy in reward of his compliance and his pa-Charles Albert therefore summoned a triotism. Cabinet Council on the 26th March, 1848 : procured heir consent: and as the reply is brief, I shall insert

it *in extenso*. "Charles Albert, by the grace of God, King of Sardinia, &c .- People of Lombardy and Venice, the flash of lightning, descended through the air. But destinies of Italy are maturing: a happier fate awaits the intrepid defenders of inculcated rights. From affinity of race, from intelligence of the age, from com-munity of feeling, the first have joined in that magnanimous admiration which Italy manifests towards you. Our arms which were already concentrated on your frontier, now come to offer to you in your trials the aid which brother expects from a brother, a friend from a friend. We will second your just desires; and that the sentiment of the Italian union may be further demonstrated, we command that our troops on entering the territory of Lombardy and Venice, shall bear the escutcheon of Suroy, on the tricoloured flag of Italy.

"Charles Albert."

The nistory of Europe has already recorded the esult of this union of Charles Albert with the revolutionists of Milan and Vienna. After a short campaign of unexampled Sardinian bravery, but admitted bungling strategy, Field-Marshal Radetzky became universally triumphant, drove the Sardinian army from all Lombardy in a ten months' campaign: and the shouts of welcome and joy which Charles Albert received only some few months ago on his entry into Milan, were now changed into public hatred and loud execrations, as in the dead of night he escaped from the same city, in order to avoid the death which the civic soldiers had privately prepared for him! These preliminary condensed observations bring me fairly into the presence of modern Sardinian history: and will enable me at once to solve satisfactorily the question which appears as the heading of the present

From the public attitude, therefore, which the king of Piedmont had assumed as the opponent of Austria, and as the revolutionists called him, the liberator of Italy, it is evident that the Sardinian monarch became the favorite with all the disaffected of the entire Peninsula. Hence the city of Turin too became the focus of every rebellious spirit who sought an asylum and protection from the outraged laws, or the banishment of the other Italian governments. stant above the water, and as quickly disappear, Every outcast therefore from Naples, every assassin from Rome, every conspirator from Vienna, every olutionist from Lombardy, every sistance, and shall have both. There is even by any incident worthy of notice, and on the Tuscany, every branded enemy of the church, every cutthroat of Italian degradation and crime, who were obliged to fly from home to escape the galleys, or the final judicial bullet, were within two years after the Revolution of Milan, congregated in Turin, and in the presented him with a beautifully polished sword.

"Take this, Don Redmond," said he, "instead of thy broken blade. It hath stood me in stead of thy broken blade. It hath stood me in stead of thy broken blade. It hath stood me in stead of the press, nearly abolished the consorship over of the press, nearly abolished the censorship over immoral and revolutionary literature, and thus opened serve to remind thee of Diego Harnandez when the floodgates of unprincipled publications against everything moderate in politics, moral in society, and sacred in religion. If any layman attempted to raise his voice against this legalized iniquity, he was held up to public odium as a vulgar traitor, a spy of Austria, the enemy of his country, the ungrateful, the perfidious wretch, trampling on the patriotic blood of his fellow-citizens, shed on the plains of Lombardy and if any priest dared to come forward to stem the torrent, he was denounced as the surpliced hireling of the Emperor of Austria, the enemy of the people, the paid sacrilegious slave of foreign despotism, and the supporter of the oppression of the state! With. therefore, several thousands of these demons of discord in Sardinia, with a licentious press, an infidel literature, and a sympathizing Court, it is not wonderful that rational liberty, morality, and religion, were deeply wounded by this combination of public crime and legal authority. When one takes into account the archbishoprics, the bishoprics, the abbots, the deans, the canons, the deacons, the heads of convents in an old Catholic country, all of which are almost exclusively in the patronage of the Crown and when one adds to this consideration the rich domains, the large revenues which the picty of ages had accumulated for the work of charity to the ignorant, the sick, the afflicted, and the general poor, all of which domains and revenues are exposed to the envy the covetousness, the rapacity, or the malice, of needy or a wicked monarch, one need not be surprised at the lamentation which has been raised aloud by all the virtuous and the good throughout Sardinia at the wide and the deep dangers which, under all circumstances described, have hung in impending terrors over the literary, the social, the moral, and the religious interests of that country. Education, too, in that kingdom, though gratuitous, is compulsory; and a corrupt court or an infidel Ministry could render this precious part of the vineyard of Christ (the education of the children, the learning of the rising generation) a malice and a curse, instead of being a boon and a blessing. The late King, in his own private heart, would never consent to propagate the ini-quitous or the infidel teachings of this foreign swarm of revolutionists: neither would the present monarch Victor Emmanuel, who is one of the most amiable men in existence, ever of his own accord inflict a wound on morality or the Church. But both the father and the son have been guided by the councils of one of the most dangerous, perfidious anti-Catholic statesmen that ever attempted the humiliation of the church. Count Cayour has attempted to corrupt the schools, to degrade the clergy to punish the hierarchy, to ignore the canons, to rol the altar, and to fetter the church. The priests and bishops, in order to meet the danger in part, have long urged the people, as we do in this country, to vote in all the constitutional elections for men who will not betray their conscience and sell the Gospel.

For this patriotism Cavour has seized the church re-

pointed to all government offices and schools, revolutionary officers, infidel teachers: and this man, the Prime Minister of Victor Emmanuel, has thus, during the last ten years, united in his official personality the Orangeism of Belfast with the bigotry of Exeter Hall. This man is a Catholic in name: but as O'Connell used to say," the greatest enemy to his country's liberty and the deadliest foe to the creed of his ancestors is the slavish, the bad Catholic." And although the whole population generally cry out against this official persecution, every one who has ever studied the character of an unprincipled clique in power, can well understand that even one man with his official staff of the same stamp as himself can trample on the liberties of the people, cripple the privileges of the clergy, and persecute

The finishing stroke to the character of Cavoni was his acquaintance with the leading members of the English Whig Cabinet: and from them he learned the old plan practised in Spain and Portugal, namely confiscating the church property, expunging bishopries and expalling the religious orders. As a proof of the mutual religious tendencies between Cavour and some members of the Cabinet referred to, it can be recollected that the English Government lent Sardinia two millions of money to complete the fortress of Alessandria against Austrian invasion, thus identifying England with the Sardinian movement, and to a large extent creating, by a fact beyond all contradic-tion, the present Italian difficulty. With these premises we shall soon arrive at a judi-

cious reply to the heading of the Article. I believe there is no Catholic in the whole world who does not deplore the dreadful consequences of the present conflict between two Catholic powers; and it is certain that there is no man of a sound rational mind amongst any class of mortals who must not be aggrieved to think, in anticipation of the rivers of blood which must be spilled, when two armies of half a million each, meet in battle in summer weather, on a level country, without impediment of rivers, woods morasses or mountains; and both sides, too, supplied with interminable stores of ammunition, and armed with the most scientific weapons of deadly de struction. Humanity in sound health freezes, morality blushes, and religion shudders to behold these two mighty hosts read the Gospel, hear Mass, go to Communion, look on the image of Christ on the cross; and then sound the bugle for battle, blood, and death. Hence I feel assured that there is no right-minded man who could advocate a scane in which all the commandments and the whole scheme of Christianity seems trampled under foot. But this is a position in this campaign which I do not feel bound in this place to discuss. I am committed only to the answer of the question placed at the head of the column. Well, I reply in the first place that if Sardinia were singly, and without France, engaged in this war no one of common Catholic feeling could avoid joining hostility to execuation against a power and a court which has trampled on the laws of ecclesiastical justice, and has set at defiance the ordi nances of the Church: which has at once reviled the Pope, robbed the sanctuary, and corrupted the Gosnel. If Sardinia were alone, and if she succeeded in this campaign against Austria, I do believe that since the days of Henry the Eighth the Church had never found a more inappeasable foe to her liberties and her revenues than the favorite minister of Victor Emmanuel: and I believe, too, that the Sardinian nobility, who can look on quietly while this man has robbed and persecuted, would divide amongst each other the Sardinian Church property with the same conscience as the English nobility plundered the revenues in England under the threats, the perjury,

and the bribery of Henry the Eighth. But in the present campaign Sardinia is a mere servant of France; and Victor Emmanuel is a feeble dependent on the will of Napoleon. On Napoleon, therefore, I rely with confidence that he will not fight for all Italy, but against the Pope: liberate, as they say, all Italy, and enslave Pio Nono; give good laws to the entire Peninsula, and dictate restriction to the Father of the whole Church. His early character is against this supposition: bis practical life emphatically disproves it: his rule in France de-monstrates it: and if further proof were wanted, we have it in the Proclamation which he has issued within the lust few days at Milan. I argue from data, which reach all along from his exile in England to his recent victory at Magenta; and if, after all these facts and moral evidences, he can betroy himself he is the most astounding hypocrite of either ancient or modern times; a professional perjurer, without an equal in all human iniquity; a sacrilegious wretch, without a parallel in the whole world. Who can fancy such a character, if he could thus betray himself, commit suicide, lose the admiration of mankind forfeit a throne, and sink into a dishonoured grave I believe, therefore, that while the present war is a melancholy historical fact, the French Emperor, if successful in the end, will establish permanent order in the Peninsula, will protect the Pope, and will crush Revolution in his dominions, if called on, or

vermitted to do so by Pio Nono. In this letter, which has run out to an unusual length, I shall not now definitely state to which of the contending parties the Catholic feeling should lean: I shall reserve the final answer to my next letter, when I shall discuss the character and the policy of Austria. In the meantime I shall conclude with the ever-memorable French Imperial Proclamation, from the head-quarters of Milan :-

(Translattion.) "Italians,-The fortune of war having brought us into the capital of Lombardy, I am about tell you why I am here When Austria unjustly attacked Piedmont I resolved to support my ally the King of Sardinia, the honour and the interest of France making it a duty for me to do so. Your enemies, who are also mine, endeavoured to diminish the sympathy which was felt in Europe for your cause by making it be believed that I only made war from personal ambition, or to aggrandise the territory of France. 11 there are men who do not comprehend their epoch, am not of the number. In the enlightened state of public opinion there is more grandeur to be acquired by the moral imfluence which is exercised than by fruitless conquests, and that moral influence I seek with pride in contributing to restore to freedom one of the fivest parts of Europe. Your reception has dready proved to me that you have understood me. do not come here with the preconceived system of dispossessing the Sovereign nor to impose my will on you. My army will only occupy itself with two things—to combat your enemies and maintain internal order. It will not throw any obstucle in the way of the legitimate manifestation of your wishes. Providence sometimes favours nations as well as individuals by giving it a sudden opportunity for greatness, but it is on condition that it knows how to profit by it. Profit, then, by the fortune which is offered to you to obtain your independence. Organize yourselves militarily. Fly to the standard of King Victor Emmanuel, who has already shown you the path of honour. Remember that without discipline there can be no army. Be to-day only soldiers, and to-morrow you will be the free citizens of a great

country. "Head quarters, Milan, 8th." D. W.C. Thursday, June 16.

COMPLETE IN TWO VOLUMES .- The late King of russia once sent to an aide-de-camp, Colonel Malachowki, who was brave but poor, a small portfolio, bound like a book, in which were deposited five hundred crowns. Some time afterwards he met the officer, and said to him, 'Ah, well, how did you like the new work which I sent to you?' 'Excessively, sire,' replied the colonel; 'I read it with so much interest that I expect the second volume with impatience.'-The King smiled, and when the officer's birth-day arrived, he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraven upon it :- "This book is complete in two efficacious if we place them under the protection of venues, expelled bishops, persecuted voters, ap-1 volumes.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

DEATH OF A VENERABLE CHRISTIAN BROTHER .- At a mature old age, after a life of the highest utility as a religious and scientific teacher of youth, and of perholiness truly apostolic, the Venerable Edsonal mond Francis Grace, the patriarchial representative of the beneficent and devoted order of Christian Brothers in this city, breathed his last on the evening of Thursday week, at the establishment in Sextonstreet, where he spent in peace and happiness his closing years. He died in no struggle. He went to his Father, whom he faithfully served, without pain or suffering; fading, as light does, almost imperceptibly; and dying to rise in the lustre of virtue before Throne of God. The venerable brother was close on his 80th year, and he left to his successors an institution which he, in nature and deed all that his name indicates, had the happiness to see advanced by their care, established by their attainments, and spread by their toil over Catholic Ireland .- Munster

The Venerable Archdeacon M'Enroe. - In the year 1821, as well as in previous and succeeding years, many a young Irishman was sacrificed for his devotion to his country and his love of fatherland,-The informer and the spy were equally busy as upon a recent occasion, in plying their nefarious trade.-An oppressive Government hunted down the Irish peasant, gave him a mock trial, and despatched him to the convict-ship for the penal colony of Sydney. Then it was that the poor Irishman was denied what he valued more than life-the consolations of religion through the medium of his priest. These were denied him, and in chains he was led away -those ciaims which were allotted him during the term of his natural life. Many of the Irish Priests were moved with compassion at the cruel treatment they witnessed, and as access was denied to them at home they resolved to become partners in their afflictions and sorrows and accompanied them even in the plague ships in which they were thronged. Amongst the clergymen who signalised themselves at that time, for their self-denial and attachment to their people was the Ven. Archdeacon M'Enroe, who was, in the year I have named, a curate in this town. He witnessed harrowing scenes daily enacted before his eyes; he saw fine young men led from the dock of the Ennis Court House, bearing the opprobious names of "felons" and "Terryalts," bound in fetters, taking their departure from the land of their birth, and with them he resolved to go, His mission was a holy and blessed one, and the fruits of his labors have been abundant indeed in Sidney, where the state Eishop, aided by Exeter Hall, thought to place the Colleges on the same footing as the Irish godless institutions. Arcedecon M'Enroe was foremost in his protest, and by his exertions, aided by the Clergy and Catholics of Sidney, the evil designs of the officials were signally frustrated, and now be can say with pride that the occupies the first post in the University of Sidney. Several churches and chapels have been erected, and numerous communities of Monks and Nuns have been established under the auspices of the venerable ecclesiastic; so now he has in good carnest set about completing his task .--The Archdeacon has arrived in this town, on his way to others, with Papal authority, for the purpose of obtaining a number of Priests and Nuns to take out with him to minister to the wants of the population, largely increasing year after year. There is no doubt but his mission, which has the sanction and benediction of the Apostolic See, will be completely successful. The Venerable gentleman, who is far advanced in years, is, nevertheless, I am glad to say, exceedingly hale and robust.—Munster News. ARCHBISHOP CULLEN ON THE WAR .- We take the

following from the Pastoral of His Grace the Arch-bishop of Dublin. It would be superfluous for me to exhort the faithful to correspond as far as possible to the benevolent intentions of the Pope, to avail themselves of the treasures of the Church now placed within their reach, and to show their feelings of Charity towards their afflicted brethren by praying for the restoration of peace. Constituting, as all true Christians do but one body, being all animated by the same spirit, when one member suffers all the other members suffers with it, and hence we cannot but be deeply afflicted when we consider the evils inflicted on our brethren by the ravages of war. Italy, the cradle of European civilization, the hallowed residence of Christ's Vicar on earth, the birth-place of innumerable Saints and Christian heroes, appears doomed to pass through the furnace of affliction many of her proud monuments of art will be destroy ed, her cities, perhaps, laid waste, and her beautiful and fertile fields reduced to a desolate wilderness. Perhaps, also, she may become a prey to moral evils infinitely worse than physical sufferings. Piedmont has been for many years the den and refuge of revo-lutionists and of disturbers and enemies of the peace of the world. The men who have had the power of that country in their hands have displayed the greatest hostility against the Catholic religion, to which the people of that country are devotedly attached They have persecuted and banished some most venerable bishops, and subjected the Church to an irksome slavery. Convents and monasteries have been suppressed, and their pious inmates treated with the greatest harshness. Church property has been confiscated, public education has been rendered dangerous, and in some cases, open enemies of religion have been placed at the head of universities and entrusted with the instruction of youth. In fine under the hypocritical pretence of introducing liberty a system of the direct persecution has been established. In the principles of a handful of men, who have inflicted such evils on their own country and have outraged the feelings of its inhabitants, shall be propagated by war, not only religion, but human society will sustain the greatest loss, and other States will have to undergo the same sad ordeal to which the unhappy inhabitants of Piedmont have been subjected during the last ten years. Whilst such dangers are impend-ing, there is one State to which all Catholics must turn their eyes with peculiar interest : I mean Rome and its territory, whose tranquillity is so necessary for the adminstration of the universal Church. Promises have been made of a most decided character, that the Pope's States shall not be interfered with: hut, even if they be disturbed by the enemies of the Holy See, we may rest assured that God, who watches over His Church, though He may allow her micisters to suffer trials and persecutions, will turn all such sufferings to His greater honor and glory, and to the advantage of religion. Indeed, if we review the History of the Church in past ages, we shall find that all those who have laid sacrilegious hands on the property and state of the Church, have invariably incurred the severest puishment of heaven; and many will recollect that even in our own days the greatest conqueror of modern times, soon after he usurped the dominion of Rome, was compelled to sign his abdication in the Palace of Fontainebleau. the very place in which he had kept the Holy Pope Pius VII. in close confinement. We, therefore, need entertain no fears for the safety and final triumph of the Church and its Chief pastor; but yet, we are to join in fervent prayer, begging of God to avert the misories and calamities of war, to preserve his church and her Supreme Pontiff from trials and afflictions, to restore peace and harmony among Christian nations, and to spread God's kingdom on earth. Let us also pray that the peace which this empire has so long enjoyed may never be interrupted; that sin, the occasion of all the evils that afflict mankind may cease to abound; that heresy and schism, infidelity and error, the fruitful sources of so many unhappy dissensions, and of so many evils in the world, may be suppressed, and that religion and virtue may spread and flourish, and adorn the earth. If we unite in humble and fervent prayer, we shall contribute to appease the anger of God, and bring down great blessings on ourselves, and our prayers shall be most

our loving Mother, the Holy Mother of God.