

THE HOLY FATHER AND THE IRISH BRIGADE.—We (Morning News) have been honoured with permission to publish the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman in this city. We have no words to comment on the affecting scene it records—a scene in which the venerable Father of the Faithful—the apostolic Chief of Christendom—the Supreme Pontiff himself—poured out in language, solemn and sorrowful, dignified and full of emotion, his 'Message to Ireland.' These words of Pius IX will live for ever in the Irish heart as the touching testimony offered in an hour of anguish and adversity, of his deep and grateful sense of the valour and devotion of 'Faithful Catholic Ireland':—

"The day previous to my leaving Rome I had an audience of the Holy Father. It was to me the most solemn and affecting scene in which I had ever been as actor. After giving me his blessing, His Holiness himself commenced to speak of his 'brave and devoted children from Ireland' in terms expressive of the deepest sense of all they had so generously, spontaneously, and devotedly undertaken and suffered for his cause, and the cause of religion and justice; as well as of his regret for the affliction which had befallen them—those who had been taken prisoners and those who had fallen. As for these latter, he said:—'They have fallen nobly in a just and a holy cause; and we feel a confidence they have died as well and happily in a religious as they certainly fought and fell nobly in a military point of view.' To these expressions of His Holiness with permission, I replied, that in presence of the immensely heavier calamities which befell the entire Church in the person of His Holiness, I would answer that the Irish would think very little indeed of their private afflictions; that ours was a nation which had learnt in terrible centuries of persecution how to sacrifice and even to die for the same holy faith they had now fallen in defending; that our countrymen had but done their duty, and that those who had lost their lives in the combat had obtained the dearest wish of their hearts; that the survivors also were happy in being called to bear a portion of His Holiness's cross, which they would do with so much the more merit as the trial was divested of much of that external accompaniment of mere warfare enthusiasm and mere ardour for military renown which sometimes give attractiveness to exploits of courage and self-sacrifice in the field of battle; and that all they hoped for was His Holiness's blessing, and a share in his prayers to enable them to endure with resignation and constancy.—'Oh! be assured,' exclaimed the Holy Father, with a voice full of deep emotion and tenderness, 'they are never forgotten. As for ourselves,' he continued in a tone of grave and solemn feeling, 'we are now here 14 years, and can say with truth we have had very little of peace. But (pointing to the crucifix) we are the Vicar of One who had to rest His head on thorns; how can we expect a pillow of roses? Would that our afflictions came from an open enemy and not masked under the deceptive appearance of friendly advice and support!' His Holiness then again reverted to Ireland, and spoke of the noble attitude displayed by its faithful prelates and priests desiring me to bear to the Archbishop of Dublin his benediction and thanks. After remarking in feeling terms, on the unchangeable fidelity of Ireland, he again spoke of the Brigade, and said:—'When you see the excellent Major of the brave Irish Battalion—the noble-hearted Irish—thank him and thank them for us, and give him and them our blessing. Half prisoner as we are ourselves, we can at present do no more than declare our gratitude; but the time may come, as we firmly and confidently hope it will, when we shall be able to manifest it otherwise for sacrifice and devotion so pure as that of those children of Ireland.' Twice as I was retiring His Holiness called me back to repeat these his last injunctions:—'Give to our brave and faithful children from Ireland our gratitude and our benediction. Their valour, their devotion, and fidelity will never be forgotten here.' I was, as you may imagine, deeply affected by the whole interview. The Pope spoke with great earnestness and energy; but his countenance, instead of the lively and animated expression which it usually exhibits, was solemn, serious, and marked with care."

"HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR."—Major O'Reilly unobtrusive and unegotistical, is silent only upon a point that the award of universal Ireland will supply in that regard. With the spirit of a true soldier and a true gentleman, he abstains from placing over notice what the facts nevertheless reveal—that he, by his conduct on that occasion, has covered himself with honour and the memory of the Irish Brigade with well-earned fame. There is not a man in Ireland who does not feel gratefully that in a moment of crisis, when glory or shame was to cover our name, according as the Irish Brigade proved worthy or unworthy of our hopes, that gallant band was led by one worthy of the glorious post, and worthy of his country, his lineage, and his name. The eyes of Ireland—and, indeed, we may say of Europe—were fixed on Spoleto, to note how far the Brigade would shame their boasts or prove them true; and had a heart less brave and bold but chanced to hold that post of command, our countrymen might have been made to bear a part which, though military men might not condemn, would be a silent grief and shame to the heart of Ireland. Major O'Reilly has proved himself, in a memorable crisis, a worthy custodian of the national honour; and today, and to all time, the Irish people will accord to him national gratitude and acclaim.—Nation.

"THE NATION" AND THE "TIMES."—The Nation feels under obligation to the Times for affording Ireland, by its reflections on the valour of the Irish Brigade, ample grounds and undoubted reason for hating England to her heart's content; and it promises to take care that this country shall improve the occasion by the most liberal measure of cordial aversion. It swears, yes! "by the blood of our brothers fallen to rise no more on the slopes of Castelfidardo—at Perugia, Spoleto, and Montefiascone—the attempt to pall their memory with the shame of cowardice shall be harked to a perpetual remembrance." The Dublin correspondent of the Herald observes upon this—The worst of it is that the rather hasty reflections of your potent contemporary have offended men of more moderate views and less fiery (though equally patriotic) nationality than those of the young Celts who conduct the Nation, and it is generally felt that their severity was uncalculated for being entirely unmerited. The Evening Mail, a journal which cannot be accused of any leaning towards the Saxon-hating principles of the Nation, nor of any misplaced sympathy with the cause in which the Brigade fought and fell, says, "But let us do justice to Major O'Reilly and his men. He has acquitted himself like a soldier, and brought his little force out of a situation where to yield was no disgrace." The Times could afford to be equally fair and generous as the Mail, and a few such sentences in its columns as those we have just quoted would be regarded with feelings of gratitude by a people who are easily influenced by kindly words, as they are liable to be stung to revenge by those of an opposite tendency. "We only wish," adds the Mail, to the above tribute, "we could say as much for the cause in which the Irish were engaged." This is all very right. Blame where blame is due; but do not insult an entire people with the unmerited reproach that they have produced a body of men with cowardly hearts as well as foolish heads.—"They are," the Nation says, "far away, or fallen, and in their absence or above their graves dastards may come to gloat over their misfortunes and trample on their fame; but we, whose blood flowed through their veins, still live to mourn their fall, to reap their glory, and feel their wrong. Wearing the red coat of English livery to-day—aye, and the green coat of Irish constabulary—are thousands of men whose hearts every word of that ruffianly insult has burned. Deep, deep, it has pierced; sorely is it felt; terribly it may be found remembered. It is not so long since the same voice that but to-

day has shrieked in exultation at the fate of their brothers called wildly and loudly on their prowess for aid. These taunts may pass from the minds of those who flung them—the assassin hand may forget the thrust it aimed; but when panic once more palsies the soul of England, she may find what a memory Ireland has kept of 'the Times on the Irish Brigade.' It is not in such fierce rhapsodies as that the evidence of the mischief caused by the Times attack is to be found, but in the quiet acknowledgment of such intelligent Conservative journals as the Evening Mail, that the Irish did not disgrace the national character of the country for courage at Spoleto.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—Sergeant O'Neill, who is named by our gallant countryman, Major O'Reilly, amongst those who were worthy of special distinction, where all acquired honour—at Spoleto, is a native of Limerick, and son of Mr. David O'Neill, formerly of the Municipal Staff, now retired from active duty, and himself at one period in the Military or Militia service in Ireland. The predilection to arms felt by the son, may be said therefore to have been inherited, and the resolute defender of legitimate right, religion, and order, to have done double honour to the parent who reared him. The courage displayed by Sergeant O'Neill, was tested before in the Crimea in those British ranks in which many of his race fought without flinching, fell without pity, or survived without finding an adequate recompense.—The intrepid Limerickman left that service, forfeiting his claim for seventeen years' service, and went to fight for the Pontiff, sure of reward if his Holiness has the means of affording it; but certain at every man of whatsoever nation or creed, who can value devotion and admire fearless valour.—*Monster News.*

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The Dublin Morning News announces the opening of a subscription to defray the expenses which will be incurred in returning the Irish prisoners at Turin to their own country. Our contemporary says:—"On Thursday the following telegram was sent in reply to the message from Turin, which we published on that day:—'The Irish Committee gave the guarantee required, and always intended to take all charge and responsibility of their own countrymen. Keep our men together, and await our letter. Ireland will not desert them.' That guarantee Ireland will fulfil. A committee, as we have already announced, is in course of formation to carry into effect the national desires towards those men; it desires spontaneously and enthusiastically expressed and urged from every district in the kingdom. Ireland awaits only the call to respond in a manner that will show how truly those who have given the guarantee required by Sardinia knew how they might undertake for a country that has never yet failed in such an hour and in such a duty as this. We can, and will, take care of our countrymen. We have not asked, and we do not want, Lord Palmerston to aid them. We have not asked, and we do not want, M. Cavour to do more than he is bound to do by the laws and usages of war, and by convention agreed to and signed by his General before their swords were sheathed. If the Irish Brigade are to return, Ireland will enable them to return creditably, as befits their deserts from a country whose name and fame they have well upheld."

THE "TIMES" CAUTIONED BY GOVERNMENT.—Treason in the Times! We have learned from a London correspondent that the Government has cautioned the Times against the insertion of such articles as that which appeared lately in its columns against the Irish Brigade—not, of course, that such is not true English feeling towards Ireland, but that it is injudicious and impolitic at the present crisis! This seems confirmed by an article in the Morning Chronicle of Thursday, glossing the matter over, and wondering that the Irish should feel annoyed at the abusive article of the Times, as their bravery on every battle-field places them beyond the reach of the criticism or the charge of cowardice! All very fine, Mr. Chronicle, but Ireland will never forget that ruffian attack at a time when she was trembling with anxiety for the fate of her brave volunteers. No "soft saviour" will blot it out from the national memory, and with Heaven's help, there will be a day of reckoning.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

THE EVICTIONS AT PARRY.—The Rev. Mr. Lavelle, P.P., has addressed a letter on this subject to the Right Hon. E. Cardwell, Chief Secretary for Ireland. The rev. gentleman goes fully into the whole question, and, after showing the nature of the evictions, asks, "Were such things to be perpetrated in Italy, would there not be grounds for the unholy war now waged there against the most ancient rights in Christendom?"

THE ORANGE OUTRAGE AT DERRYKACASH.—APPLICATION TO LIBERATE ON BAIL THE ACCUSED ORANGES.—In the Court of Chancery where his lordship (Justice Fitzgerald) sat to hear motions for three law courts, Mr. S. Ferguson, Q. C. (with whom was Mr. Fitzgibbon), said he had to apply to his lordship to admit ten persons now in custody in Armagh Jail, to bail on giving good and solvent security that they would be forthcoming to take their trial at the next assizes. The Attorney-General, who appeared for the crown, said he intended to oppose the motion only as far as four of the accused were concerned, namely, Samuel Tate, William Humphrey, Thomas Humphrey, and William Wright. He would consent to the other prisoners being discharged on giving good and solvent bail. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald said the crown having consented to the bailing of six of the accused, no difficulty could arise in their cases if proper and solvent bail was tendered. With respect to the remaining four prisoners, the Attorney-General resisted the motion on the ground that the charge against each of them was so serious that he could not be responsible for their appearance to take their trial, and thus satisfy justice, if they were now liberated. He confessed that he felt the Attorney-General had exercised a wise discretion in opposing the motion. One of the wounded parties died; and whether or not the case might resolve itself into a charge of malicious homicide against the accused, there remained the high and serious offence of the common intent to kill, which would entail upon the Humphreys and Wright the responsibility attaching to the act of Tate. Without intending to prejudice the case in any way, he felt it to be of such a nature as precluded him from liberating the accused on bail without the consent of the crown. He would therefore say, "no rule" on the motion so far as Tate, Wright, and the two Humphreys were concerned, leaving it to them, if they were so advised, to review his decision next term. The other prisoners might be discharged on bail. It was then arranged between the Crown-Solicitor and the Solicitor for the prisoners that the six men, in reference to whom the Crown assented, should be allowed to stand out, on giving their own bail for £50 each, and two sureties in £25, to appear to take their trial at the next assizes for Armagh.—*Dublin Freeman.*

DRINK'S DOINGS IN A MONTH.—THE BLACK NORWICH.—In the month ending the 10th instant, no fewer than 279 persons were brought before the magistrates at the Belfast Police-court, charged with being drunk, drunk and disorderly, or disorderly alone—the last named offence having been, in almost every case, directly or indirectly connected with drinking. The convictions were almost as numerous as the commitments, and the fines amounted to £85 9s., exclusive of costs, which would bring up the amount to about £100—as much as a respectable workman, in many trades, could earn in two years. Not a few of the prisoners were sent to goal for periods varying from fourteen days to three months, without the option of paying fines; and a number of others were committed, the amounts of the penalties not being forthcoming. More than one-half of those charged had been convicted once before, and upwards of one-third from three to six times before, for drunkenness. To these statistics of local drunkenness might be added the numerous convictions, fines, and imprison-

ments, assault on wives, constables, &c. originating in the use of "the bottle" during the same period.—*Belfast News-Letter.*—[This is a pretty commentary on the "Great Review."]

DISASTER AT SEA.—On Sunday morning the Alexander, of Quebec, a three masted schooner of about 300 tons burden, arrived off Ballycotton, with loss of foremast, mainmast and four men. She had encountered a gale near the banks of Newfoundland which had disabled her to such a crippled condition, and had also washed six men overboard, of whom two were regained, but the other four were lost. The Messrs. C. and W. D. Seymour, on learning the state she was in, despatched the steam tug Willing Mind to her assistance; but the Alexander was forced, by the state of the weather to keep on for Youghal, where she arrived at four o'clock on Sunday.—*Cork Examiner.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Union complains that Mr. Kingsley, a clergyman of the Established Church, has been preaching against "prayers for fine weather," as "mockery and superstition, since God cannot change the order of Nature, even if he would." No doubt Mr. Kingsley's language is very offensive, and means no less than the Union says. The question is whether it can consistently be censured on Protestant principles.

THE INCOME-TAX INCREASE.—The following extract from the Financial Reformer speaks very badly for the morality of English merchants:—"It will be found that, of the whole number of persons assessed, viz., 284,672,259,383 were on income under £500, assessed on £38,452,542, being very nearly five-elevenths of the whole income assessed, and paying £701,094, or nearly three-sevenths of the entire amount of tax. Of the remaining 25,289 persons, 23,879 were assessed on incomes between £500 and £5,000, amounting to £25,997,331, and paid £541,011; and there are only, in the whole of Great Britain and Ireland, 1,410 persons engaged in trades and professions who are in the enjoyment of incomes of £5,000 per annum, and upwards, which is 'a tale for the marines'—the Inland Revenue Commissioners 'won't believe it,' for, in their 4th report, just out they state that 'the amount of evasion must be very considerable;' and they mention a case in which 'for many years,' a mercantile firm had paid on £6,500 the amount on which they were really chargeable, as was discovered, at last, from examination of their own books, having been all the while about £32,000 per annum. They were allowed to pay up arrears on this sum, and were not proceeded against for penalties. The fact seems to be that in this Income-tax web, the little flies are caught very effectually, whilst the big ones get off with very little damage."

THE "TIMES" ON THE RAPID INCREASE OF MURDER IN ENGLAND.—It is passing strange to observe what a length of time some people require to discover what every one else has clearly seen for months or years before. Thus the Times is suddenly brought to take serious note of a fact on which we, as well as other journalists have descended upon week after week for years past, whilst our contemporary has made no account of the matter, save when solitary and non-analogous instances have occurred in Ireland. Some six years ago the calendar in England was so reddened with crime of the deepest dye, that the assizes then held was termed the "bloody assize;" nevertheless, the Times had eyes but could not see that dark record. At length, however, murder has become so invariable an item in the news of the week, or the day rather, that the scales have been literally forced from the vision of the great public instructor of Britain, and suddenly starting from his pretended slumbers, he breaks forth into the following exclamation of well-merited astonishment:—"It is a strange and by no means an agreeable reflection that the principal topic of the present day should be murder. That such, however, is the fact must have been plain enough from the aspect of our columns during the last few days. Murder in some shape or other, assumed or established, have supplied the chief subjects of report, discourse, or inquiry. The Murder at Stepney, the Murder at Road, the Murder at Wakefield, the Murder in Durham, and the Murders at Aldershot, have all been discussed and detailed in terrible succession. Our columns were literally filled with these stories of crime. But whilst the Times has been satisfied with merely recording the enormities which have so long been of constant recurrence, we have sought to account for the cause of the terrible evil, and we have suggested its remedy. And what were the causes to which we, and all who think with us, have attributed the gigantic strides with which crime, like the destroying angel, was sweeping over the land? Irreligion and defective education. On these two causes we have dwelt incessantly, but without effect, whilst the Times even now merely vouchsafes a passing reference to one of them, without, however, touching upon the real elements of the question, or the real essence of the evil.—*Dublin Catholic Telegraph.*

COMMUNING-TRIAL AGAIN.—The notorious Dr. Cumming, of Crown-court, Drury-lane celebrity, has just paid a visit to Manchester, where he delivered one of his characteristic lectures on "The Destiny of England in the Prophetic Record." Russia and France, he argued, by their schemes of aggrandisement, would be the great obstacles to the restoration of the Jews to Palestine, but England, of course, would frustrate their ambitious designs, and fulfil prophecy by restoring the Jews to their native land. The Star says, "Dr. Cumming's lecture contained some rather startling speculations, and we hope that at least one of his anticipations may not be verified. When he expresses his belief that the boom of old England's guns will be heard to the last hour of the world's history, it is to be hoped, for the sake of those who will come after us, that this is an exaggeration." The local papers do not appear to have been more edified than our metropolitan contemporary.—The Manchester Examiner contains a very amusing article on Dr. Cumming's lecture. Our contemporary says:—"Dr. Cumming's theory is based upon certain passages in the prophetic writings, which he has not explained—we beg pardon for presumptuousness—to our entire satisfaction.—Fancying ourselves holding forth in some Scotch kirk, we bid the reader turn with us to the 18th chapter of Isaiah. Have you found the place? Well, for '... in the first verse, read 'Ho! Ho! For 'shadowing,' read 'protecting.' For 'wings,' read 'sails.' All now is easy. The country pointed out is one which relies chiefly on a naval force for its protection—that is England. Follow out the metaphor, brethren. That sendeth ambassadors by the sea! Now, as Britain is an island, nobody can leave it except by sea. Is it not decisive? Then, 'Even in vessels of bulrushes!' Now this is absurd. Fancy a vessel of bulrushes! There was one once upon the Nile, in which a great lawyer reposed, but that was more like a cradle than a ship, and suggests no explanation of the passage. We are thankful to fall back upon Dr. Cumming. The word is the original means a ship which lives on water, which drinks or consumes water—that is, a steam-vessel; and Britain, we know, is great in steamships. What a pity the prophet did not say 'steam' at once! Turning to another passage, we find that that certain epoch the Jews are to be carried to their native land 'upon horses, and in chariots, and in litters, and upon mules, and upon swift beasts.' Now, the word here translated 'swift beasts,' means machines which turn fast. Have we not here the steam-engine? 'Don't laugh,' says Dr. Cumming; and the caution is not unnecessary. We think all the better of our frockcoated hierophant, because he is alive to ridicule. But there are other passages which concur in ascribing to England the high honor of being general carriers for the Jews. There is a text somewhere—Dr. Cumming did not give chapter and verse, and Cruden is not at hand—which speaks of rousing the 'young lions.' The lion, says Dr. Cumming, is the symbol of Britain, as three frogs are of France. But what of the young lions? Ours is an old brute, and we never knew that it cubbed. Besides, is the

unicorn to go for nothing? We protest against such an indignity. Dr. Cumming ought to find a world of meaning in the 'horn of the unicorn,' and for his omission on this point we denounce him as a blunderer. * * * On one point we are disposed to have a word very seriously with Dr. Cumming. He will excuse us if we take him by the button with Christian freedom, and ask him to explain himself. We suspect that that on a recent occasion the Scotchman proved too strong for the prophet.—We are almost emboldened to charge him with having subordinated his prophetic attainments to filthy lucre. Our readers shall judge for themselves after hearing the fact. Dr. Cumming believes that the world will come to an end in 1867; yet a short time since Dr. Cumming entered upon a twenty-one years' lease of a dwelling-house. He is accused of inconsistency. We believe him to have been quite consistent; but does not mend the matter. We are sorry to say that Dr. Cumming admits the fact. He did take the twenty-one years lease as asserted, believing all the while that the lease would have fourteen years to run when the world came to an end.—Now, we wish to know whether the landlord let the house at a lower rent in consideration of the long lease? Be careful, Dr. Cumming. Your character is at stake. It is merely an aggravation of your guilt to say that the lease simply prevented the landlord from turning you out, but did not prevent you from leaving. The question is, did you get the house at £20 a year less rent in consideration of your taking it for twenty-one years, you all the while believing firmly that the house was not worth more than a seven years' lease? If you did, then there is no use mincing matters. You bilked your landlord. What figure do you expect to cut in 1867? Suppose, as you are ascending into the air, the landlord should pull you back with a writ. We trust the matter is susceptible of some further explanation, but in the meanwhile we are compelled to regard it as throwing a doubt over the moral tendency of prophetic studies.

A CLERICAL GOSSEN.—The newspapers in reporting the "enthronement" of Bishop Villiers at Durham, remind the public that the new prelate will have in his gift the following pleasant pieces of patronage:—The rectory of Stanhope, worth £4,875 a year; the rectory of Bishopwearmouth, worth £1,620 a year; the rectory of Sedgfield, worth £1,800 a year; the rectory of Houghton-le-Spring, worth £1,600 a year; the rectory of Houghton-le-Skerne, worth £1,471 a year; the rectory of Easington worth £1,355 a year; the rectory of Egglecliffe, worth £1,100 a year; with many others under £1,000 a year; making the total amount of patronage in the bishop's gift worth £40,000 per annum. Fourteen thousand eight hundred and twenty-one pounds a year distributed among eight lucky clergymen! What a fact to be conned over by those who are pained at, and are ashamed of the clerical destitution existing in the Establishment! Was it only to possess the power of dispensing these handsome life incomes that Dr. Villiers skipped from Carlisle to Durham, before he had scarcely become qualified for the discharge of his episcopal duties by the acquirement of the needed local knowledge.—*Liberator.*

AN EPISCOPAL WINE CELLAR.—The newspapers tell us that at a recent sale at the place at York, some of the port of the late Archbishop realised 140s. per dozen, and that the amount obtained by the sale of the whole of the wines was £2,319. A very pleasant reflection to the poor curates of York province, half starving on their £50 a year, to think that their deceased Archbishop could keep in his cellar a stock of wine worth a sum the interest of which is equal to the stipend of four of their order.—*Liberator.*

SHIP-WRECK AND LOSS OF ONE HUNDRED LIVES.—Accounts of losses at sea, principally in the North Sea and Baltic, continue to be received at Lloyd's.—Thisted advises state that during the late heavy gale a large steamer, with cotton, sank near the place, and the passengers and crew, numbering probably about 100 persons, were all drowned. A great many bodies, among them women and children, has been washed ashore. A large English ship and an English barque, both with railway iron, and an English brig, with several other vessels are also reported lost between Thisted and Ringkjobing.

NOTHING TO SMILE AT.—A Times correspondent says—"On Wednesday, nine people convicted of murder were hanged at Damascus, and many others await trial." We are sorry to say that if the gentleman returned to England at this singular period he would feel very much as if he were in Damascus. Our journals have lately been little but enlarged editions of the *Neuville Calendar*. "Crime of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker." May the old serpent's hiss speedily cease.

A PROTESTANT TRAVELLER.—A few of our countrymen have taken advantage of the temporary security, and have been lionizing the Eternal City even in the hot months. Imagine one of our "monkeys who have seen the world" writing thence to a friend at home, as thus:—"You will perhaps, be surprised to learn that there is a Coliseum here as well as in London; but it's not in such good repair!—*Hareford Journal.*

We have repeatedly proved that the war now devastating Italy is aimed at the Church. Further proofs are, indeed, unnecessary, but the following facts given by the Roman Journal of the 5th Oct. are worth remembering:—"We have already announced with regret that the revolutionary power in Naples had forced his Eminence Cardinal Ruffini, Archbishop of that metropolis, to quit the kingdom in two hours' time. We have now to add that his Eminence Cardinal Caraffa, Archbishop of Benevento, was obliged to leave his flock within half an hour, and that he has arrived in Rome this morning. The reports from the Marches are not less painful. His Eminence Cardinal Antonucci, Bishop of Ancona, has been arrested by the Piedmontese and taken to a country house, where he is strictly guarded. His Eminence Cardinal Morichini, who left Rome to go to his diocese of Jesi, has been arrested at Foggia. His Eminence Cardinal Angelio, Archbishop of Perugia, was arrested in his palace by three Piedmontese officers on the 23rd of September. He was taken to Macerata, and, it is said, will be conveyed to Turin."

UNITED STATES.

SACRILEGE.—On the night of the 28th of September the Catholic Church at Jefferson City was robbed of two ciboriums, an ostensory and a pair of valuable croets. The suspicion rests on four convicts who, the day previous to the robbery, were discharged from the State Prison. We trust the guilty parties will be quickly detected and visited with merited punishment. The commonness of this crime of sacrilege is one of the worst symptoms of our state. If half a dozen rowdies get into a brawl, the cry of the gaozing crowd is, "down with the Church!" It is not against the particular offenders or offence that the multitude is so ready to rush, but against the general institution. The most odious sign in their eyes is that sign of the Cross, considered in all Christian lands the most sacred. Not since Egan's times has so mad a hatred of the final instrument of the Atonement, been exhibited in any quarter of the world as in America.—*Western Banner 6th Oct.*

Over \$500 has been collected in Detroit for the benefit of the widow of Captain Jack Wilson, who commanded the Lady Elgin. The citizens of Chicago have contributed \$900 to the fund and those of Buffalo over \$700.

"DOWN WITH THE DUTCH AND IRISH."—At a black Republican gathering in Pittsfield, Ill., a banner, inscribed with "Down with the Dutch and Irish!" was borne prominently in the procession.

POLITICO-MILITARY ORGANIZATIONS.—The belief is gaining strength in the Southern States that the "Wide Awakes" are secretly organized for some ulterior purpose—that they are to be used, in fact, as a military force after the election for the subjugation of the South.

THE ADVENTURES—SCENES IN A SAD DRAMA.—In the police court one morning last week, says the *Cleveland Plaindealer*, a woman, still young, and in whose face traces of former beauty was still discoverable, was sent to the county jail for vagrancy. A few scenes in her life have come into our possession from a reliable source. Five years ago she was a school-teacher in a small town in the State of Michigan. She was pretty, educated, and captivating in manners. But she had an uncontrollable passion for dress, and was one day detected in the act of stealing a costly silk from the counter of the village store. She was arrested, but under promise of leaving the village never more to return, she was spared the pain and mortification of a public trial for larceny. She travelled West, and encountered a Southern planter, who employed her as a governess in his family, where she succeeded in captivating him, causing his wife to sue for a divorce. After thoroughly ruining the planter, she eloped with a light mulatto, the most valuable servant in the planter's collection, and went to St. Louis. There, becoming sick of the mulatto, she sold him for \$2,000. She is next heard of as a manageress and actress of a strolling theatrical company in the interior of Missouri, playing 'etar parts on the stage, and "doing" susceptible grain merchants off. She ran a wild race in Chicago, and brought up in Bridewell, where she served out a short sentence for theft. She reached Cleveland in the course of time hopelessly dissipated and shattered.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

THE SAN JUAN AFFAIR.—According to advices from Washington Gen. Harney has been at last tardily and reluctantly censured by the United States Government for his conduct in the San Juan affair. That our readers will remember was so rough and violent as to threaten the peaceful relations between Great Britain and the United States, as well as in disobedience of the order of General Scott.

The Editor of the New Orleans *Delta* says that many items that would have been of interest to his readers were spoiled in his pocket as he was swimming a lake to get to his office, during the late inundation.

Two individuals from Alabama recently fought a duel in New Orleans, the weapons used being bayonets fixed on muskets. After a few passes one of them thrust his weapon into the left shoulder of the other and completely lifted him from the ground, severely wounding him and ending the duel.

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR.—The *Morning News* has had communicated to it an "important and interesting letter from a gentleman resident in Rome," a "translation of the most striking passages" of which it publishes. Here is the first of them:—"At the same time that the *ultimatum* of Cavour arrived, we had the news of the entry of Cialdini and Fanti into the territory of the Pope. This was the 11th of September; Lamoriciere was then at Foggia. On the 13th I went to Cardinal Antonucci; I found him in great joy, that at last things were coming to a crisis, because he had the conviction that the Powers could no longer remain inactive. On this last point I frankly made the objection that I had too little confidence in the energy and intelligence of Cabinets to share the opinion of his Eminence. Then he told me, with much satisfaction, that he had just received a despatch from Paris informing him that the Emperor had ordered M. Tall-Grand to leave Turin, unless the Piedmontese troops should immediately quit the Roman territory; and that he (the Cardinal) had at once communicated this news to Lamoriciere for his guidance. As the entry of the Piedmontese had been arranged at Chantilly between Fanti, Cialdini, and the Spirit of Lies, I replied again that I would never rely on a devil incarnate such as N.; that it was all a miserable scene of hypocrisy and treason; but the Cardinal gave me reasons why he thought he could have confidence this time at least. Twelve hours afterwards he discovered his mistake, and that the monster had again deceived him, but it was too late." The writer of this letter, if he be genuine—and of this, I think, there can be no reasonable doubt—must be on a footing of peculiar intimacy with the "Holy Father" or his chief advisers, for he states in another passage—"The Holy Father wrote last week to Bonaparte, asking him to state distinctly, and without the usual ambiguous phrases, if he wished to protect or not the temporal power of the Holy See, and not merely the person of the Pope, which, he said, had no need of the protection of the Emperor. Since it would be quite as much respected by Garibaldi or Victor Emmanuel as by Bonaparte. The reply was worthy of the crowned *canaille*. He says that he regrets exceedingly the conduct of Piedmont; but, having recognized the principle of non-interference, he could do nothing in favour of the Holy See. However, he would triple the garrison of Rome if the Pope required it. This was but adding a new insult to so many others heaped upon the sacred head of the Sovereign Pontiff by this infernal spirit."

EXCAVATIONS IN ENGLAND.—THE ANCIENT CITY OF UTONSUCUM.—We extract the following from a letter to the *Times*:—"The discoveries hitherto made are these: First, the basilica of the Roman City, or in plainer terms, the town hall, an extensive building, which from accidental circumstances at the commencement of the undertaking the excavation committee were obliged to fill up. Second, the extensive public baths of Uricumum, of the importance of which your readers will form some notion when I tell them that this building covers four times the space of the baths discovered at Pompeii. Third, a building, also of some extent, which there can now be little doubt was a market place. Fourth, a laboratory of some description or other, with the remains of furnaces and other circumstances which lead me to look upon it as the workshop of an enamel and this opinion seems partly confirmed by a recent and curious discovery. Just within the entrance of this workshop a heap of sixty coins was found, and near them fragments of a small earthen vessel which had, perhaps, contained them, among, or close to, these coins lay a steel button beautifully ornamented and damascened, and apparently dropped there when it was quite new, and, I suspect, made in this identical shop. The coins, which have not yet been fully examined, will give another clue to the exact period when the Roman city was destroyed. Fifth, some buildings between this workshop and the baths, and adjoining the south wall of the basilica, which were very puzzling at first, but further excavation seems to demonstrate that they were public *cloacas*. All these buildings with some others which have not been opened, form an extensive square, bounded on the north and south by parallel streets, and on the west facing the Forum of the Roman city. It will not be possible to examine the Forum itself, because the modern road occupies the middle of it, but accidental discoveries made in the field on the other side seem to show that it had a large central altar, enclosed with short stone pillars, perhaps rails, and on the south of the southern of the two streets the buildings are found to continue along the side of that street, and of another which runs southwardly at the right angles to it, and which has a gutter on one side; but it is not at present possible to say whether these are great or very interesting, though small part of this great Roman city has already been brought to light. Anyone who has recently visited the Museum in Shrewsbury knows how many objects illustrating the condition and manners of its inhabitants have been deposited there."