

Poetry.

"Per bonam vitam, bona conscientia, compasatur, ut per bonam conscientiam, nubi poena timeatur. Quapropter discat timore, qui non vult timere. Dat ad tempus esse sollicitus, qui semper vult esse securus.—Tanto minor fuit timor, quanto parva quo tendimus propior. Major enim timor debet esse per regnatum, minor propinquum, nulla pervenientum. Sic et timor perducit ad charitatem, et perfecta charitas foras mittit timorem."—*St. Augustinus, Lib. xiv. De Civitat. Dei et Ser. cccix.*

By a good life, a good conscience is secured, that by a good conscience no punishment may be dreaded. He that would not be made afraid, let him learn to fear. He that would be secure for ever, let him now learn in time to be troubled. Fear lessens the nearer we draw to the country whither we are bound. When the traveller is far off, he fears the most, but it lessens as his home draws near, and he has none when he has once arrived. Thus fear leadeth unto charity, and perfect charity casteth out fear.

Whom'er would prove the sweet content,
And inward mark of virtue's bent,
Must daily form his life to win
Spoils from the rebel realm of sin;
By inward mark, and outward aim,
Follow the Cross, despise the shame;
And every day his conscience tell,
New triumphs o'er the lures of Hell!

Yet let him tremble every hour,
While threatened judgements round him lower
Should he forget to fear, alas!
His life is in a treacherous pass,—
Who dares to read the human heart,—
Who knows how soon it runs apart,
And yet would dare to be secure,—
Has swallow'd Satan's darkest lure!
Who knows not fear, shall never come
To rest in love's especial home;
Whoe'er forgets what man hath nursed
Of malice foul, and sin the worst,
He, to, may do;—alas! what dread
And fear should mark his anxious tread;
How should he beat his breast and weep,
And banish from his eyelids sleep!

Then, if thou would one day obtain
The height of love, thy heart restrain;
Cast from thy soul the weak pretence
Of vain, unworthy confidence;
Walk with a trembling aspect; seek
Each day to live more pure and meek,
Until that happy time draw near,
When perfect love shall cast out fear!

ROME.

The following is from a correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* :—

"If we are to judge of the plans of M. Rossi, at a moment it is to be lost in endeavouring to restore and revive trade and employment, those great springs from which invariably flow peace and contentment. A loan of five millions of dollars in specie, say a million of your money, is in active negotiation, consequent on which will be withdrawn the treasury bonds for some time past in circulation. The mere anticipation of this loan has already worked much advantage. Gold and silver, for months back hidden and made safe during the reign of terror, are daily resuscitating, and the profits of the Jews and money changers are fast on the wane. Large numbers of poor have hitherto been in receipt of two pauls a day, about 8d. of your money, under the Roman Mendacity Institution, called La Beneficenza. In return for this, they were supposed to work either at the public buildings or in clearing and disencumbering the ancient ruins. The amount of labour done was a mere farce; in fact the whole system was like the employment of your poor on the relief works, a great useless outlay without tangible return. The funds of the Beneficenza are now under the management of the Roman municipio or corporation, who have made arrangements to employ the able-bodied of these paupers reproductive labour; it is in contemplation to commence the earthworks of the great Roman and Neapolitan Railway, on the large stretch of flat campaign land running between Rome and Frascati. The deposits of the railway company are to guarantee to the corporation the repayment of the loan to be laid out on the works. The Government of the Genoa, is at length disencumbered by its military tenants. The first Roman legion has taken its departure for the provinces. It is forthwith to be converted into a regiment of the line. Strict discipline is to be

substituted for the riot and insubordination of a free corps. On Michaelmas Day his Holiness visited the noble institution of St. Michael, at Ripa Grande, in the quarter of Transvero. The feast was peculiarly characteristic of these honest descendants of the ancient Romans. Never do we recollect to have seen his Holiness received in so genuinely enthusiastic a manner as on this occasion. The attachment of the Trasieverini to the Sovereign Pontiffs is immemorial. No exertion has been spared in the last twelve months to wear them from this their second father. All in vain. No one fortunate enough to be present on this glorious occasion could doubt the readiness of the thousands of stalwart men who lined the streets and piazzas of this romantic quarter of Rome, to shed even the last drop of their blood in defence of the Pontiff and their religion. Some of the ultra Radical Press still continue to give expression to those sentiments which have done so much to create disunion, and to destroy the present hopes of Italian independence. On the other hand, Rome for some time back has produced some excellent specimens of clever journalism. *Il Costituzionale Romano* is a newspaper of moderate politics, and of very great merit. To its honour be it said, that it was the first journal that dared to speak the truth, and, in defiance of the assassin's knife, bearded the infamous Mamiani ministry, and undertook the defence of his Holiness.

COUNT ROSSI.—As the name of Rossi seems destined to figure in Papal history, it may be right to give a few biographical notices of this personage. He was born in the little town of Massa Carrara, at the time it was governed by the Archduchess Maria Beatrice, about 1790, and hence was ushered into life an Austrian subject. In 1808 a decree of Napoleon made him a Frenchman, by converting Carrara and the duchy into a department of the empire. We soon find him at Bologna a practising lawyer, and in 1811 a subject of the Pope; but having cast his destiny with Joachim Murat, we suddenly discover him at Naples a naturalised Neapolitan, and joined with Salfi in a revolutionary attempt. After Murat's discomfiture he passed the Alps, and, settling at Geneva, married a Swiss wife, and became a naturalised Helvetian in 1820. He got a seat at the cantonal council board and the federal diet, and sowed the germ of "central authority," out of which sprung the Sonderbund. Having made acquaintance with the Duc de Broglie at the Chateau of Coppet, so famous for the various great men and women who have met there, he managed to negotiate through him with Guizot for a professorship of jurisprudence at the Sorbonne, and got it, becoming naturalised at Paris. His chair was not a bed of roses at first, being pelted by the law students, and requiring the presence of gens-d'armes to carry on his lectures. But his erudition, lucid method, and genuine ability, soon triumphed over prejudice. He was a constant contributor to the press, and wrote the "summary of politics" in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*; was made peer of France for his successful embassy to Rome, where he had a hand in the election of Pio Nono, and is now his Prime minister.

Honours crowd on Pellegrino Rossi. The citizens of Bologna, where he had so long practised in the law courts, feel so flattered at his promotion to the Premiership, that they have elected him representative, one of the seats in the Chamber for that town being vacant.—*Daily News.*

ETIQUETTE AT THE QUIRINAL.—We quote the following from the correspondent of the *Daily News*.—"Sick of solitary dinners, the etiquette of several hundred years with his predecessors, the Pope gave a banquet at the Quirinal Palace on the 13th inst., to Count Rossi, inviting to meet him Cardinals Orioli, Sogli, Patrizi, and Vannicelli, Monsignors Piccolomini, Borromeo, Siella, and della Porta, Count Mastai (his own brother), the ambassador Duc di Rignano, with Prince Altiéri, Colonel of the Noble Guard.—This is not the least startling innovation for which the memory of Pio Nono will be famous in future ages. Does not (Alexander) Pope describe some personage as claiming renown, because that he Judicious drank; and—greatly daring—drined?

THE EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

This week has added little to the development of the vast movements going forward around Vienna. After an agonising period of suspense, during which all who could leave the place fled as if from a devoted city, and those

who remained busied themselves, with Republican determination, in measures of defence, Jellachich and his hordes of Croats, set down before the capital. Austerperg and the Austrian troops were already in strong position without the walls, and, on the other hand, rumours were rife of Kossuth and his Hungarians being on the march to the relief of the Viennese revolutionists, whose movement had perhaps been brought about by Hungarian gold. Thus were nations gathering round that ancient seat of empire—*jam jam lapsura*. One looked each day for the news of a great battle; however, for the present, nothing worthy of note has taken place—a couple of out-post skirmishes merely, a deputation from the Diet to remonstrate with the Slavonic chief, which he received passively yet courteously, and lastly, his retreat towards Syria, without effecting a junction with Austerperg. A few days will clear up his plans, but as yet the statements are various, both as to the numbers and discipline of his troops, and the prospects of a conflict.

The strife between the Croatian and Slavonic races, now that it has once burst out, was sure to affect the troops in Italy. Collisions have taken place, though without any great result hitherto. The black and difficult future for Austrian rule in Lombardy, is not amended by the illness of the old Fabius, who has won for it so many triumphs. There is hardly any other news from Italy, except the meeting of the self-styled and self-summoned Italian Congress at Turin.

In Prussia, matters proceed much as they have done for some weeks past; the King, becoming more and more a mere sceptred shadow, like Louis XVI. after the first triumph of the Revolution. A step has been made towards destroying the noblesse by abolishing the laws affecting intermarriages with plebeians. The oath of fidelity to the King is not to be required of the Burgher Guard. The Assembly has ruled it that he no longer reigns "by the grace of God."

In Spain, after the brief reverses sustained at first, the Carlist cause seems becoming formidable; a conspiracy has been discovered in the garrison at Barcelona, and stifled, it is true, but its extent, and above all, the proof it affords that the army cannot be trusted, renders the position of the Government anxious and uncertain. Cabrera is in the field, and has been victorious in one or two of those skirmishes, between a few hundreds or scores on each side, of which Spanish advices always supply such lengthy details. At Paris, the great event is the formation of the new Ministry. General Cavaignac has at length fairly called the presumed talent of the old regime to his councils, thus adding at once to his weakness and his strength. The question of the state of siege has been agitated during the past week, but without any other result ascertained beyond the continued though mitigated opinion, that it is still necessary.

In Ecclesiastical politics, it is interesting to mention that the Abbe Dupanloup has taken the direction of the *Ami de la Religion*, which will be supported by the influence of the illustrious Catholic names of Rother de Ravignan, and M. de Montalembert, de Falloux, and de Champagny.—*Telest, Oct 21*

The week has not been rich in incident; in a revolutionary era there must be pauses between the ever-shifting scenes. At Paris the state of siege, which threatened to be the normal and ordinary state of that capital, has been raised—another proof, so they think, of Cavaignac's vacillation and inconsistency. Paris has been fairly quiet for three months past, but unluckily at the very instant of raising the siege, there are symptoms of disorder. Socialist clubs have been holding banquets in formidable numbers, at which the great chiefs of the party, Leroux, Proudhon, Considerant and others have spoken. Their audacity intimidates those who are trying to keep up the tradition of the Robespierres and Marats, who, savage and bloodthirsty as they are, still are not precisely like the Socialists, disconnected from the political systems hitherto known to the world. The Red Republic finds its type to a certain extent in former convulsions of nations, in the Greek democracies, for example. "The democratic and social Republic" is for the first time transferring its subtlety and fury from the troops of Utopian speculators to the conflicts of the State. This distinction is felt by both parties, and the two chiefs, Proudhon and Ledru-Rollin, have formally divided their camps. The Constitution is at length completed, and the next great event is to be the election of the President.

Louis Napoleon is still the favourite candidate; Lamartine has retired from the field; Marshal Bugeaud is added to the list.

The new Archbishop of Paris is highly popular. He has visited publicly the scene of his predecessor's martyrdom, the Faubourg St. Antoine, so long to be remembered in the history of the Church. The rude yet faithful people turned out by hundreds to receive the holy Prefate's benediction, calling him their "Good Father." Thus we have to record at once what wears an encouraging and even edifying aspect, side by side with a gigantic warfare, against the Priest, as the embodiment of whatever ideas are most hated by the subverters of social order.

In Austrian matters are proceeding sluggishly. The Viennese do not appear to be confident of their own position, and have sent a rather humbly-worded manifesto to the Emperor at Olmutz, begging for an international congress of that empire, to settle all differences by negotiation. Jellachich has moved on towards Styria, holding himself in readiness for the commands of the Emperor, and expressing, apparently, his sincere conviction that this is the wisest course,—to wait till inevitable disunion shall have made the Viennese still weaker than they are.

In northern Italy nothing of importance has occurred, and the negotiations are still slowly proceeding; a summary which also characterises the scanty news from Naples. From Rome the intelligence, as will be elsewhere perceived, is of extreme importance to Catholic interests here. The domestic affairs of the Roman Government fell to the experienced hand of Count Rossi, and all parties speak in a tone of greater cheerfulness than has, for a long time, been evinced in that quarter. It is remarkable that simultaneously, both at Rome and Paris, circumstances have forced, even upon the acquiescence of the ultras, the necessity of at least not altogether throwing aside the matured sagacity of the men who have accepted the great political changes of the age, but were somewhat behind-hand in making ready for their advance. His Holiness seems gradually to be regaining his old political position, of which, in fact, a Pope, so long as he remains in Rome, could never, for a very great length of time, be deprived—the Papal name and dignity of itself constituting a power which no local influence could possibly nullify for a continuance.—*Oct 28*

POOR RATES.—A letter from Gort States :—"This county is in a sad way for rate. The guardians (vice) have given a bonus of 6d. in the pound to all collectors who will collect the 5s. rate within the first three months. The consequence is, that the moment the crop is secured, they come down with carts, &c., to seize, without any previous notice, and I fear bad consequences will ensue in this district, hitherto so peaceable. A few days ago a collector went with fourteen carts to seize corn near Gort, escorted by police and some of the Scots Greys; the people collected and made barricades in the road, cut the tackling, broke the carts, and the troops had to retire. This has created great excitement." The result of the process is not left to the imagination :—"The farmers and trading classes (says the *Castellar Telegraph*) rated to feed and clothe those who died for want of food, and who were consigned to the earth without coffins, are now begging themselves, and must soon, alas! follow those sleeping in our village churchyards, and in the fields and bogs of Mayo."

Births

November 3—Mrs. Ryan, of a daughter.
" 3—Mrs. J. McDonald, of a son.
" 4—Mrs. M. McDonald, of a daughter.
" 4—Mrs. Flynn, of a son.
" 7—Mrs. Shea, of a son.
" 7—Mrs. Hammon, of a son.
" 8—Mrs. Durren, of a daughter.
" 8—Mrs. Winchen, of a daughter.

Married.

October 18—John Ryan, to Mary Twonhill.
" 18—John Fitzpatrick, to Margaret Moore.
" 18—Cornelius Donovan, to Mary Dunne.
" 23—Arthur Bradley, to Margaret Leonard.
" 30—Constantine James Doyle, to Ellen Lloyd Dempster.
November 6—Andrew Mackie, to Ellen Lawlor.
" 6—John Moriarty, to Catherine Heelan.
" 6—Patrick Kavanagh, to Ellen Moriarty.
" 6—John McCarthy, to Mary Hogan.
" 6—Thomas Walsh, to Winifred O'Neil.