THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. MAY 29, 1857.

asternett merell met land it if only have only A BONBARDMENT OF DUBLIN CASTLE. The following truthful and telling article has appeared in our cotemporary the Northern Whig. We (Nation) trust the subject of which it treats will occupy the attention of the new parliament, and that for the sake of economy, as well as that of common sense and decency, this country may soon be relieved of that degrading sham, the Irish Vicerovalty, whether the proceeding be called 'centralization' or any other name, good, bad, or indifferent, and however it may be opposed by the miserable flunkies of Dublin :-

This is to be, we are assured, to be a reforming parliament; and Ireland is, we hope, to have her share of reforms. There is one important Irish reform for the carrying out of which there never was so fair an opportunity as with the newly chosen House of Commons. We mean the abolition of the expensive, useless, mischievous, bustard court in Dublin Castle. We unaffectedly believe that that costly, shabby sham has done more real injury to Ireland in the course of the last fifty years than could be traced to all the bad laws passed in the same time. It has helped to denationalise, degrade, provincialise, and pauperise Ireland. Set up there in the metropolis, its pinchbeck splendours dazzled the eyes of the wives and daughters and younger sons of the bankrupt gentility of that faded, frivolous city. They longed to be presented. They intrigued, begged, and got into debt that they might have access to its levees, drawing-rooms, and balls. To achieve the entree was the grand object of their existence. For this were properties mortgaged past redemption, tenants rackrented, and tradesmen swindled; for this was honest industry considered almost something infamous, and idleness, meanness, cringing corruption, improvidence encouraged. The example of Dublin became conta-The rest of Ireland took its tone from the capital. The squireen's lady and her daughters in the country, tantalised with the superior airs assumed by their Dublin cousins, in virtue of their presentation at the Viceregal Court, worried the head of the family until he secured for them the same distinguished honor; after which, they returned home to flout their neighbours at the parish church, on Sunday, boast of the 'foine sosoity' they mixed in at the Castle, extort the last penny out of their unfortunate cettier tenantry-going back to Dublin to allow Miss Engeloina to complete her supposed conquest over the dashing young aide-de-camp, whose glittering spurs tore her dress in the last week. Of course, Miss Engeloim had brothers, but it would never do for them to enter into ' trade,' as that was decidedly vulgar, and the very suspicion of any connexion with it would. certainly, ruln her and her sisters' 'prospects.' Accordingly, they became members of some one of the learned professions, in which they had neither the brains nor the industry to earn a shilling, or they tounged about the streets of Dublin, in expectation of an appointment, which, very often, never came, and ended their days as billiard markers, or decoys for a gambling house. East and West, North and South, Dublin was looked up to as the centre of fashion. Its citizens aped the airs of the lacqueys of the beggarly, and too often profligate, court on Cork Hill, and they and their habits, modes of life, and canons of gentility, were copied and parodied, with the characteristic exaggerations of parodists, by the ambitious provincials throughout the rest of the country. There was not a district in the island in which the pernicious influence of the Castle did not make itself felt in the social life of the people.

'And then, what was its effect on our political condition? It was the focus of all the faction, jobbing, lying, bribery, and villainy practiced from time to time in Ireland, under the name of "authority." The government of the country-at least, so much of it as was not settled in England-was carried on, not by the Lord Lieutenant, Chief Secretary, and Privy Council, but by some back-stairs intriguers who had got the ear of the Chief Secretary-that functionary being, in reality, generally vested with more power, and more trusted across the water, than the Lord Lieutenant. Lord Cloncurry tells us, in his memours, that he formed one of an irresistible Cabinet, or camarilla, that earwigged the Marquis of Anglesea in the days of his Viceroyalty. One time, Mr. James Birch, the editor of the unsaveury World, is the confidential adviser of his Excellency; and, when he is dismissed, Lord Euniskillen, Grand Master of the Orangemen, steps into his shoes. Now it is Lord Roden and Mr. Joseph Napier who inspire the counsels of the Castle; a turn of the wheel, and Mr. John Sadleir and gang distribute the patronage and regulate the political machinery. But, under all changeswhether it be Lord Claredon or Lord Eglinton who sits in the Chair of State—he is little better than a Either he has merely to hests of the Home Secretary in England, or yield, unresistingly, to the tribe of mercenaries, runners, and jobbers who swarm on the backstairs. These verminof the Irish body politic will never be got rid of, so long as the institution remains. There they will gather, like vultures about a carcase, to squabble and fight for jobs, sinecures, and appointments, of one kind or another; which many of them sell to the highest bidder. A weekly London paper, of Saturday, satirises one of its morning contemporaries for the large typed prominence given to the infinitesimal news of its Dublin correspondent—this correspondent having nothing to tell of but the shiftings of assist-ant-barristerships; and, yet, the satirist did not know all the significance of his jest.

What good has the Irish Court effected? In what emergency has its use been shown? What has it done that might not quite as well have been done at the seat of government in London? It appears to be kept up, at the cost of the nation, for the shopkeepers of Dublin, for the officers of the Pigeon House and Beggar's Bush Barracks, for briefless barristers and pushing attorneys, who club together for a covered car and a second-hand suit of court dress-which serves a dozen of them, one putting on the clothes as soon as the others have been presented and come out -and the ladies of the Mrs. Paul Rooney and Major O'Dowd stamp. It is not wanted by any class in Ireland save these, or for any other purpose than to gratify their ambition. Now Lord Palmerston, with his overwhelming majority of English members, can easily carry a bill for its extinction. He is not in the awkward position of former prime ministers since 1835, who were compelled to count the Irish vote, and defer to its prejudices and its instincts for plunder. He owes nothing to the Orange party, who are the greatest supporters of this antiquated folly and nuisance. As for the gentlemen of the Independent Opposition, who are so eloquent in their denunciations of Castle corruption, we take for granted that they will be delighted at the opportunity of ridding the country of the object of their justifiable denunciations Let it be swept away. It is of no manner of use .-When communication with the seat of government, in London, was a matter of weeks, and Ireland was in a state of chronic insurrection, there was a fair excuse for the Lord Lieutenancy. Now, when Ireland is, in point of time, as near as Liverpool or Manchester are to London, and when life and property are safer in the most remote part of the country than they are, at this moment, in London itself, the utter uselessness, extravagance, and ridiculousness of the thing are manifest. Besides the court has lost its courtlike attractions in a great degree. The list of names at the latest presentations shows this. The Roman Catholic Hierarchy have avoided it since the Titles Bill interfered with the 'announcement' of their names, as they entered to kiss hands at second-rate, and the Bishops of the Establishment are somewhat shy of it also, for very different reasons. Every man of common sense feels that it is a gross imposture, and it will be a happy day for Ireland when we get rid of it for ever.'

DESTRUCTION OF A MONUMENTAL EFFICY AT YOUGH-AL.-Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, the efficient local secretary of the Kilkenny Archæological Society at Youghal, read the following paper, at the last meeting of that body:--" A few weeks since, in company with a few friends, I visited the ruins of the Dominican Friary or North Abbey here. After a brief per-

ambulation through the ground we observed a mutilated lump of light freestone, about three feet in length, lying at the east end of the ruins; on inspection we perceived several traces of raised sculpture on it, which proved, after close examination to represent mail and plate armour, and that the stone before us was the remains of the trunk of a statue; the mail armour showing on the under part of the abdomen, the plate overlapping it, and passing down the upper portion of the thighs which remain. From the large proportion which the plate armour bore to the mail, we were enabled to assign its date to the 15th century. A few years ago, in making some rescarches and measurements at this Abbey with the Rev. Samuel Hayman, we were informed by the sexton that, in digging a grave he came on a statue in stone of a man in armour with a sword by his side. We begged him in case that he ever came on it again to let us know, that we might have it taken up; this, I am sorry to say, he now grossly neglected, as, on making inquiry of him, after the late discovery, he said, in making the grave they were in such a hurry with him, that he was obliged to break it up with a crowbar. On inquiry after the other fragment of it, he said there was a horse load of it taken away by women for 'freestone,' i. c., to break up for scouring "A beautiful flowered and inscribed coffin purposes. lid of the 14th century, which originally lay over the spot where the effigy was found is also now turned down on the edge, and half covered in the soil to serve as a support or prop to the headstone, placed over the grave of the modern occupant. This interesting relic now so degraded, spoke for the last 400 years in the old Norman French as follows ;- Dev : De: Lovr: Almes: Bit: Merci: Prie; Povr: Lovr-i. r., God on their souls have mercy. Pray for them. 'I beg to throw out a hint here to clergymen of all denominations, of whom it is most pleasing to see such a goodly number, among the members of this society, that a great amount of archaeological discoveries and their preservation depend on their will. for one word on their behalf on the subject, to their sextons, would effect more than if laymen were lecturing for ever, as all, or more of our ecclesiastical remains and churchyards are under their protection. 'I have a right to mention here, that the sexton above noticed, is not him of St. Mary's Church, John Burke, before noticed in the 'Transactions,' who is as much interested in archeological research in his own line as any member of the Society."-From the transactions of the Kilkenny Archaelogical Society for Morch, 1857.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DIOCESE OF WESTMINSTER .- INSTALLATION OF THE Provost of Westminsten.—The Very Rev. Dr. Manning was installed at Moorfields as Provost of Westminster on Tuesday last, his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop officiating.

The debate on the Address, in both houses, ended in a single night; a circumstance unusual even when there has been no division. But in truth this can hardly be called a session. We are now far gone in May: and by July both houses will be impatient for a prorogation. To have said anything about a reform in Parliament under these circumstances would have been a farce; and the Speech does not allude to it, although Lord Palmerston renews the pledge positively for next year-we presume, on the implied condition that he gets us into no new war before that. It can hardly be with any practical intention that we are promised law reforms; and marriage and divorce will, we are glad to believe, remain as they are-at least for another year .- Weekly Regis-

During the ceremony of swearing in the members of the new Parliament, a mistake of Mr. Gladstone excited great amusement in the House. The Right Hon. Gentleman advanced, pen in hand, to sign his name as having been sworn in, when the clerk of the House called out, "Stop, stop! That's the place where Catholics sign." But for the friendly warning of the official, the name of the Member for Oxford University would have been appended to the declaration provided for Catholics.

The War-office is busied at present in putting the coast defences of Scotland into repair and adding to their strength. At Aberdeen three new batteries manned by 16 guns, are to be erected, by which the harbour and town will be defended from any attack on the seaboard. Lord Palmerston has sent a number of Russian guns as war trophies to Aberdeen, Elgin, and other towns in the north.

On Monday 4th inst sixteen gun and despatch poats, and the frigate Furious, left Plymouth for

The Star says :- " The comedy of the opening of the Convocation of the clergy of the province of Canterbury was performed yesterday morning at the cathedral of St. Paul. The proceedings of the last two or three sessions of this ecclesiastical Parliament may afford ground for discussion as to whether the spirit and life of the body be totally extinct or likely to revive, but there can be no question as to the existence of the form of Convocation in all its traditionary perfection.

ANOTHER PAPAL AGGRESSION .- Mr. Cobden has addressed to the Catholics of Leeds some remarks on Lord John Russell's penal law, and bis opposition to it, which put the matter on its right grounds: Towards his own people the relation of a Bishop is, of course, that of prerogative-towards the State, it is simply that of liberty. The fallacy of the anti-Catholic agitators lies in confusing the two, and pretending that because a Bishop claims authority ac evidently wants more than liberty. We desire for the English Church no authority except that which conscience freely concedes to it: to refuse this, is to refuse religious liberty. Mr. Cobden ends by promising the Catholics that "my humble support may, regardless of consequences to myself, be always reckoned upon for emancipating them from every vestige of religious disqualification or inequality to which they are unjustly subjected. Meanwhile, we are, likely to have a new exhibition of the entire nullity of Lord John's Penal Law, for the Lord Bishop of Liverpool leads us to expect the foundation of a new See for North Lancashire—the happy district from which the Faith was never withdrawn in the worst times. The See, he seems to imply, will be at Preston, rather than at Lancaster.—Weekly Register.

The Mormons.—Let us see, says the Nation where the Mormonites come from. There is among them a slight sprinkling of the people of all nations, but the vast mass come from one particular country, and which is that? Surely it cannot be England, the land of Bibles, the land of 'civilization and enlightenment, the land so rich in cotton and gospel truth, that all other lands under heaven are, in comparison poor—woe-begone, and to be pitied! Well, the truth must be told—the mass, almost the whole of these deprayed beings, have come from England; this abominable community is a clot of the "glorious Anglo-Saxons." The English newspapers confess it, the world knows it, and fresh instances of the fact turn up every day. A short time since, we quoted from the Manchester Examiner a sketch of the 'baptism of one hundred of these wretches in a river near the town of Manchester, this week a despatch from Boston informs us that eight hundred and fifty Mormonites had just arrived at that port from Liverpool, in the packet ship George Washington. Yet mark the incurable impudence of assertion, the stolid selfconceit of the Englishman. In the Times of Wednesday last, a writer, with whose words ninety-nine out of every hundred of the English people will agree says :- "It is not with the English as with French women. The former have generally had in childhood at least a semblance of religious training; our race is, besides, in itself perhaps more moral than any other in the world." This, indeed, has fairly taken the breath out of us. We must let the subject drop, till some other time.

bequeathed the illustrious object of his affection the £100,000 sterling.

By means of relays of boys, the result of the Ayrshire election was conveyed a distance of seven miles in thirty-five minutes.

THE BELLES STRATAGEM .- There are more ways of eluding the vigilance of lynx-eyed guardians than by a ladder of ropes from a chamber window, as the sequel will show. About the middle of last weeck two young gentlemen, all apparently in mourning, paid a morning visit to a church in a quiet neighborhood in St. Anne's Ward. On their cutering the church the door was closed and locked, and the ladies, leaving the gentlemen to disencumber themselves of their overcoats and draw forth their white kid gloves, retired behind the pulpit, whence, having relieved each other of the habiliments of woe, they shortly emerged in full bridal attire. The object of their visit was now patent, and the Clergyman, accompanied by a minor official, appearing from the vestry, they joined the metamorphosed mourners at the altar, when the nuptial ceremony was gone through. The gentlemen then resumed their overcoats; the ladies again retired to their impromptu robing-room, and, reappearing in their mourning costume, the happy party left the church, looking as demure as though their visit had been for the purpose of inspecting a tablet erected to the memory of a defunct relative.—Liverpool Albion.

A girl at Exminister in Devonshire, aged thirteen, who was anxious to know how people were hanged, was discovered in an outhouse, suspended by a rope to a raiter, quite dead. It is supposed that she had experimentally been satisfying her curiosity.

A woman named Hickes, living near Burnham, Somersetshire, attempted the other night, to murder her husband. She advanced to meet him, "as if to kiss him," but instead, inflicted a frightful gash in his throat with a razor. She had been engaged during the day in packing up the furniture, and had given out among the neighbors that they were going to leave. In the garden a hole was discovered having every appearance of a grave, and with it a quantity of quicklime by the side of it.

A Popish Outrage .- Some enemy of godliness and "vital religion," by way of poking fun at the staunch Profestantism of the British has been perpetrating a cruel but most successful hoax upon the Morning Advertiser, one of the most evangelical of the London journals. We find the following amusing account of this heartless trick in the London Weekly Register :-

Some malicious wag, the other day, bethought him of hoaxing with a show of learning the Morning Advertiser, a daily anti-Catholic paper, with a very large pot-house circulation. He writes under the signature " Cantab," to assure the Protestant world that the Cross, the object of Catholic worship. was in its origin a symbol of the impure rites of Heathenism. The letter was written with a great amount of mock learning and frequent reference to books which never existed, but which the Editor was assured he might find "either in the library at St. John's College, Cambridge, or at the College of Surgeons." So greedily was the bait swallowed, that the letter was not only published, but commented on in repeated "Leaders," and the Protestant public was assured that "the Cross is an emblem of what cannot be named in Protestant ears," and "emphatically the antipodes of Christianity." This unhoped-for success encouraged the authors of the hoar to try a yet bolder flight. The second letter, which succeeded as well as the first, was dated from the Wyndham Club, and signed G. Allan Saunders. Like the other, it is deeply learned. Mr. Saunders says-

"Allow me to add the following information, gleaned from a very ancient M.S. discovered some years since in a cellar belonging to the monastery of Apati, a Carthusian establishment, the lazy and ignorant members of which were doubtless unaware of the trenchant satire on their own superstition lying hid among their bottles-somewhat remarkable, as the cellar has more votaries there than the library, or had, in the days when I knew the Levant.

"The M.S. is now in the hands of my friend Signor P. Montomini, an authority of great weight in these matters, now engaged on a new edition of the Auctores Priapici. As the contents of this curious work, I will now merely state that it is therein related that a certain monk, Amphelius, by name, who lived at Edessa in the latter part of the fourth century, noticing the great popularity which Prinpus enjoyed among the "Dir minores" of those parts, conceived the audacious idea of supplanting his worship by that of the Cross."

The Editor, commenting on this, fell into a strange blunder about the Babylonian King; Nabuchodonosor, whom he called "an Isralitish Monarch," and supposed that he was "doorned to pass seven years of his life a beast of the field, for erecting and adorning this same symbol." This new blunder brought to the mind of those who were assisting him to expose his folly, the old rhyme beginning, "Rebu-chadnezzar the King of the Jews,"—to whom it attributes certain of what Jeremy Taylor calls the "unhandsomenesses of childhood."

Part of this doggrel they amused themselves by translating into Greek, and sent it to the Advertiser, in a letter signed, " Pictro Montomini, Craven Hotel, Craven-street." The quotation alone would have undeceived any one who knew a few words of Greek, but to help those who had not that advantage, the letter added, "The above has been proneously attributed to Atheneus, but I am in a position to prove that it is of a more later period." But alas! the letter railed in strong terms against Popery and the Pope and "my native Italy groaning beneath the feet of her oppressors," and in it went, in the largest type. What is truly wonderful is, that though this mystification went on for a fortnight, neither the Editor nor any of his read era ever suspected it. We must plead guilty to being but unfrequent students of the Advertiser, and might never have known it ourselves, but that by some signal good luck the Saturday Review caught hold of some one string in the web of folly, and could not be content without unravelling the whole. Else the lie invented merely as the most incredible and ingenious man could think of, would quietly have taken its place as a part of the great Protestant Tradition.

A Novel Bequest .- Every reader of 'Lalla Rookh' has smiled at the eccentric idea realized in the 'Banyan Hospital for Sick Insects; but few could have magined that an institution of a similar kind, amid all the wantonness of wealth and the vagaries of diseased sentimentality, would be founded and endowed in sober England in the middle of the practical ninetcenth century. We laugh when we see it announced in the Times that the Chancellor of the Exchequer acknowledges having received from 'X. Y.' the first half of a £500 note for unpaid Income Tax; when we find that a knot of cunning impostors in Dublin have succeeded in extracting large sums from drivelling old women in aid of the Church Missions to Irish Catholics; or when we see a subscription list well filled for the purpose of Christianizing the natives of some Pacific island where the interesting male neophytes first marry and then eat the better-looking converts of the other sex. And such objects of liberality are no doubt sufficiently ludicrous; but they are all thrown into the shade by the bequest of Thomas Browne, of £20,000 to the University of London, for the sole purpose of founding an infirmary for cuts, dogs, badgers, woodcocks, and, in fact, "all animals useful to man." The legality of this strange donation formed the subject of pro-ceedings in the English Court of Chancery on Wednesday week, when the brother and two sisters tf the testator disputed its validity and claimed the

Among the incidents of the early life of the late money as next of kin. The University, however, to old fogyism. It is needless to say that such temptlebrated physician of the last century, who, dying, equity, such a decision must appear supremely abwhole of his fortune, amounting to upwards of must evidently have been deranged by a monomania at least, and deprives the legitimate heirs of a large fortune to transfer it to an already wealthy institution for a nonsensical and impracticable purpose .--It was a subject of racy jest with the grave judges the testator could not be carried out in favor of in order to have their maladies attended to; but we greatly to sooth the disappointment of the poor relatives of Thomas Browne, who find themselves robbed of a princely inheritance by an unnatural and insane act of eccentricity.-Kilkenny Journal.

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF THE EDITOR OF THE "IRISH AMERICAN," 6. Y .- On the 23rd inst., of congestion of the brain, at his residence, South Brooklyn, Long Island, Patrick Lynch, Esq., Editor of the Irish American. He had the reputation among his countrymen of being a winning their esteem and confidence by his unswerving advocacy of their cause.

The Rt Rev. Bishop Demers, of Van Conver Island, in the British American Possessions, is in this city, at the Cathedral house in Mulberry street. The Catholic Church is rich in her spiritual treasures when a Prelate of such distinguished abilities can be spared for so remote and dreary a corner of the imbitable globe .- N. Y. Freeman.

NATIONAL HOTEL DISEASE-ASOTHER VICTIM-Another victim has fallen from the disease, or poison or whatever it may be called, taken into the system at the National Hotel in Washington, at the time of the inauguration. Notwithstanding the investigations at the fountain head, and the labors of the New York Academy of Medicine, the matter is still standing in mystery. No traces of mineral poison have been found; but there are poisons, both mineral and vegetable, for which chemists have discovered no tests. The subtle art of secret poisoning which prevailed in Europe in the middle ages seems to have been revived-an art by which human life could be taken in any given time-a day, a week, a month, three months, six months, a year-without the slightest chance of detection. The arguments in favor of the hypothesis attributing the disease to effluent from sewers are more plausible than strong. There is no doubt that malignant disease proceeded from such causes while our army was in Mexico. But on the principle that like causes produce like effects we ask why this mortality did not arise in former years in the same hotel-(for the sewers existed then the same as now)-and why has not the disease this year seized the boarders in the other Washington hotels? The idea of an attempt to poison the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, who was staying at the National previous to the time of the inauguration, is almost too horrible to be entertained. Yet, there is no other theory which sufficiently accounts for the deadly effects. And when we find Frederick Douglass and other demagogues openly counseling the murder of white men by negros through the agency of poison, we cannot but feel painfully impressed with the conviction, that the hypothesis of but play, if not probable, is at least possible, and must not be rejected till we obtain a more satisfactory solution of the mystery. - N. Y. Citizen.

THE ANNIVERSARIES .- With the flowers of May and a vernal sun appear at both sides of the Atlantic a swarm of swadlers and philanthropists brimful of piety and benevolence, who hold forth at what are called anniversaries. The anniversaries are the annual meetings of various religious societies-some of them organised for the conversion of the Heathen, some for the salvation of the Jews, and some for the enlightenment of Catholics. There are Home Missions, Foreign Missions, Tract Societies, and Bible Societies, embracing some or all of these objects. In the Rotundo in Dublin the Earl of Clancarty presided at a meeting for Irish Church Missions, whose object he explained was "to spread the light of truth through those parts of Ireland which are at present in darkness. By darkness the noble Lord means the Catholic religion. Now it so happens that the Cathoness. M.S. will be discussed in an elaborate note to this lies are far better, more sincere, and practical Christians than his Lordship and his fellow-proselytisers. What the people want is not religion but bread and beef. And if Earl Claucarty and the Missionaries would only start something of that kind-some plan that would enable the Irish to live by the sweat of their brow, and save them from cormorants called landlords-they would be doing them a real service, and one that would be appreciated by all intelligent honest men. But the swindle of pretending to teach the Bible in the Irish lauguage to the peasantry is only another way of obtaining money under false pretences, for it is notorious that the schools of the society only exist on paper, and that the funds subscribed are pocketed by lying agents, who laugh in their sleeve at the simplicity of their dupes. If the one hundredth part of the success they boast of attended their labors, there would not be a Catholic in Ireland at the present day. Bibles and bayonets, however, have had but little influence on the Irish Catholics. These instruments have been well tried ever since the Reformation, and the State Church seems as far as ever from its object. With the same weapons—the sword of the flesh and the sword of the Spirit-the great Anglo-Saxon civilizers have sought, like Mahomet, to subdue the world; but instead of improving the temporal or spiritual condition of the human race, they have robbed and corrupted the victims of their rule wherever their "felon flag" has been planted. In New York city, for the last week, we have had the anniversaries in full blast, being the merest imitations of the farces performed in the Rotundo and Exeter Hall. The receipts amount to nearly two millions of dollars. The most virulent of these Societies is the Anti-Slavery Society. The reader indeed may form some idea of the violence of the knaves and fools when we inform him that they denounce the New York Tribune as too tame, execrate and spit on the Constitution, preach up a dissolution of the Union, and proclaim a servile war, and a massacre of every white man at the South. Now some sensible men advocate stopoing the mouths of these men by the civil authority. We do not agree in this opinion. We think that hanging would be too good for them; but that is not the way to defeat them. The true method is to let them go on, and give them rope enough to hang themselves. If they were persecuted public sympathy would be created in their favor. But let them expend their gas, and they become only objects of derision .- New York Citizen.

DREADFUL EXCITEMENT-WAR BETWEEN A PREACH-ER AND TEACHER.—The Springfield Nonpariel says that the people of the town of Bellefontaine, Ohio, are having a good time-there being nothing more nor less going on than a "war of roses," between parsons and pedagogues. On Monday evening Mr. Parsons the Superintendent of Public Schools, and a newly married wife, together with a former one from which he had been divorced, were hung in effigy by a portion of the citizens. In September last, Mr. Parsons left Bellefontaine and sojourned in Indianapolis long enough to obtain a divorce. He had previously been Superintendent of the Schools at Bellefontaine and at the request of the School Board returned to that position .- All went smoothly until last week, when Mr. Parsons got married to one of his assistant teachers. The Nonpariel says: The wedding however had been well prepared, the parties giving one of the most splendid entertainments which Bellefontaine ever witnessed. The way the candy and nity of discharging your obligations in their regard? "chicken fixius" were strewn around was a caution — Truth Teller.

Duchess of Gloucester, may be mentioned a romantic maintained that the bequest was good in law, and so ing bait took; and that the assemblage of "brave men attachment entertained for her by Dr. Tuxford, a ce-did the court rule. To the uninitiated in Chancery and fair women" was somewhat numerously large.— On Sunday last, the Rev Mr. Raffensperger, an old surd, as it sanctions the act of one whose intellect resident of this city, poured hot shot from the pulpit into the midst of the matrimonial contraptions, declaring in round terms that a portion of the community had been bribed by a little confectionery (candy) into witnessing an adulterous marriage! This produced, of course, tremendous excitement, who proncunced this judgment that the intentions of and war was between the preacher and teacher commenced. The citizens of the town separated into grouse, because the birds could rarely be caught alive | factions, and the campaign commenced on Monday night, at which time, Mr. Parsons and his two wives, scarcely think the hon mots of the Bench will tend one that is, and one that was, were hung in effigy, as aforesaid. The excitement increased at this demonstration, and a visitor to this usually quiet community, would imagine that not less than a dozen Boyd and Martin elopement cases were in progress. We understand that the partisans of Mr. Parsons. the teacher, are about to retaliate on the partisans of Mr. Raffensperger, the preacher, by lunging the latter gentleman in effigy -a la Parsons! at his own church door.

> The following description of the condition and prospects of Protestantism in the United States, is given by the Rev. Dr. Potter, Protestant Bishop of sincere and devoted patriot, a warm friend, and pos-sessed of much literary ability, and had succeeded in Baptist divine:—"Here is no persecution; the Word of God open; ministers more numerous than in any Protestant country, and working ministers than in any Papal country, I presume. There is nothing visible to prevent the universal dominion of Christianity; and what is the result? The number of professors of religion is diminishing in all our sects. The churches are coming to a stand for want of ministers. There is hardly a distinction observable between Christians and other men in practice, so far as all the forms of worldliness are concerned. The conscience of Christians, in too large a proportion of cases, is below the average of men who have no guide but natural conscience. Let a case arise in which Christians and other men come into contact, and the Christian will do things which an honorable man would despise. To ask an honorable man of no profession to be converted, meaning that he should he such a man as many he sees professing Christianity, would be, frequently, hardly less than insulting. Hence, infidelity abounds and waxes strong. Humanity is rather showing itself out of the church than in it. Men care more for their political parties than for the precepts of Christ; and on every political question, in Congress and out of it, sacrifice the one to the other. This is abnormal. Christ and His Apostles never contemplated it. In twenty or thirty years, at the present rate of diminution. the caudiestick will be removed out of its place. What is the ply of very small men, who suppose that this ministerial office makes them great. Hence they magnify its importance, while they are rendering it perfectly effete. They have no professional enthusiasm; their labor is to build up a good society, have a good editice, good singers, respectable heavers, and a comfortable living. The church has no conversions, and no hold on the masses. The most successful church building is that which excludes the poor by necessity...... But what is to be done? Rouse the masses, and set as many as possible to preaching. Break down this notion of clerical assumption and priesthood, and show every man that he must be a propagandist of Christianity Our sermons are general abstract discussions that, except by miracle, could convert no one, for they never mean to do so. It is as bad as reading a becture on calorie to put out a house on fire. Christianity hows to the ground before the world, and receives her reward...... If what we see is all Christinuity can do, it is a failure."

> > TAKE CARE OF YOUR CHILDREN !- Catholic pacents cannot be too watchful over their offspring during these days when bigotry in its most loathsome forms is rampant among us. It is not alone that danger threatens them from evil associations and the bad example shown them by companions from whom it is difficult at all times to keep them separate; it is not conly the open assaults made upon their tender minds by those who scoff and snear at the Faith in which, they have been baptised: there is another peril constantly imminent, the effects of which are more to be dreaded by the sincere believer than any other calamity that can befal them; for others may be remedied by counsel and remonstrance or borne with patient and prayerful submission to the overruling will of Divine Providence; but for this latter evil to which we refer, the imagination can sag gest no alleviation. We mean the separation of young Catholic children from their parents or relatives, and their falling into the hands of parties inimical to their religion. It must be apparent to any one who has watched their practices for some time back, that the proselytisers of these States, having witnessed the atter failure of all their attenuets to pervert the adult immigrants who are yearly increasing the Catholic population of the Republic : having found with what constancy they rejected all temptations to abandon their Faith, even while suffering from the direst privations;—these raving wolves, we repeat, finding the sheep of the One True fold too well guarded, have turned their assaults upon the tender lambs of whom they hope to make an easy prey, and thus destroy the prospect of the spread of Catholic truth by plucking the precious germ from the minds of the rising generation. The many eaactments passed, or sought to be passed, in different States all aiming to give the control of children of tender age to certain sectarian associations or societies—bear ample testimony to this fact. But these are comparatively open measures of aggression and as being known can be in somewise guarded against. There is a more insidious and deadly artifice—that of secret kidnapping! Scarce a day passes that children are not spirited away in this manner and for ever lost to their parents. It cannot be a desire for plunder that influences their abductors, nor yet the expecta-tion of reward for restoring them again, for they are mostly always the offspring of poor parents, who cannot afford to have watchers over their little ones, and who are thus compelled to trust them to their own guidance during several hours of the day. Sometimes, indeed, those in more affluent circumstances. through accident or carelesness, suffer this ago-nising deprivation; but in at least four out of five cases, the parties rich or poor, are Catholics. There is something more than mere chance in this and it should be taken heed of. We have frequently referred to this subject before; but we think the importance of the matter under consideration justifies us in returning to it again. Who among us is above the reach of danger; or who shall sfeel his heart against the agony of a bereaved father or mother torn by the dreadful apprehension that the eternal welfare of a beloved child is in jeopardy. A few days since an intimate friend of ours, in Brooklyn, came near losing a fine little boy in this very way. The child had gone out to walk with a relative, who stopped for a few minutes to make some purchases in a store. While her attention was directed to the articles she was buying, the child ran to the door and the next moment had vanished. He was at once missed; the lady rushed into the street and saw, nearly two blocks off, a respectably dressed woman hurrying the infant away at the top of its speed! She pursued at once, and the intended abductor finding herself caught in the act, let go the child and took to flight. It is to be regretted that she was not taken into custody, in order that some light might be thrown upon the motives for the attempted crime. Once more we utter our warning-Catholics take care of your children! They are a sacred deposit given you by Almighty God, and of which you will have to give a rigid account hereafter. How will you render that account if, by any means that you could have provented, you allow yourselves to be deprived of your trust and thus of all opportu