

"institutions" planned for her ruin, to fear this empty head with glossy curls. True it has ruined souls, but it will not live to do as much evil to future generations as it has to the present and past. The Church has struck it with her anathema, and she calmly awaits the certain result. Our enemies are already beginning to find, that not Catholicity, but Protestantism, so far as it professes to be a religion, is menaced by common schools with imminent ruin. The Protestant formula includes paganism. State education serves admirably to bring that element into a state of portentous activity.

Upon questioning our enemies more closely, mixed marriages turn out to be an institution designed for our extermination. The inevitable association of Catholics with Protestants in most walks of life, and the contagion of Protestant example, is another institution calculated to undo us. We have already spoken of these. Protestant ideas are naturally obscure and confused in all things which require logical treatment, and which do not concern money, but a patient application of the Socratic method—that of asking questions—gradually brings their notions into objective clearness and distinctness. Another of the hostile "institutions" is the comparative ease with which men may change their original condition, rise above it, and attain to wealth and respectability. Poverty is one of the five mortal sins, according to Protestantism. The other four are chastity, faith, obedience, and humility. Humility, *radicitus*, includes the other four, as it supplies their formula. It is remarkable, speaking of the identity of Protestantism with paganism, that humility, according to the ancient Romans, was a *vice*. The exaltation of *self*, so essential to paganism, is recognised by Protestantism as a virtue, and it is accordingly recommended and celebrated in Protestant pulpits. The promise of Satan, who said to our parents, Ye shall be as gods, is faithfully repeated weekly to Protestant audiences. The boast of Satan,—I will fix my throne above the stars; I will be like unto the Most High,—is, curiously enough, distinctly traceable in most Protestant speculations concerning the destiny of our country, prepared for pulpits, public meetings, reviews, magazines, and newspapers. Whoever takes the trouble to read a common newspaper article recommending annexation and foreign intervention, will find it clearly reducible to the Satanic formula, word for word.

It is very true that our country is vast,—that its resources are more than sufficient to supply the wants of its inhabitants, and that the industrious Catholic emigrant can become wealthy, can hold offices of trust and of profit, and can see his sons sitting in the highest places of the land. It cannot be denied that the poor Catholic, who sees others attain worldly prosperity, and knows that he, too, may change his condition, is liable to severe temptation. But see what hellish inducements are offered to him by the enemies of the Church, that he may renounce her. It repeats the language of Satan to our Lord, and, pointing to the good things of this world, says to the poor Catholic, "All these will I give thee, if, falling down, thou wilt adore me?" "Blessed are the rich," says Protestantism, "for of such is the kingdom."—That there are Catholics who neglect the interests of their souls in the rush for worldly goods is unhappily true, but it is true in every age and country. The peculiar facilities for growing rich without becoming dishonest, are an "institution" which is swiftly disappearing in America,—a fact of which the Catholic discoverers of the country, were they living, would not be likely to complain. Complaints, or rather reproaches, both frequent and serious, are made by Protestants, that Catholics do not grow rich suddenly.—We answer,—1. That voluntary poverty is an evangelical counsel, and there are, happily, Catholics left who are willing to follow Christ, his Apostles, and an army of saints, to heaven through this road. 2. Considering only those persons in America who have honestly risen to wealth or to distinction, we believe that, regard being had to relative numbers, as many Catholics as Protestants will be found to excel. The Church does not forbid the acquisition of wealth or of honors, but their unjust possession, or an inordinate thirst for them. 3. Catholics, providentially, remember the first chapter of the Catechism better than most others. It contains the following questions and answers: "Which must we take the most care of, the body or the soul? Of the soul. Why so? Because 'What doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?'" The maxim that all is fair in business transactions,—the saying, *Caveat emptor*,—is recognised by Protestantism as law. The Catholic is taught that perjury, lying, and fraud are sins. He is taught that wealth or honors, unjustly acquired, may drag his soul to hell. He knows that, whether he may have injured his neighbor in his reputation or in his goods, he must make whatever restitution may be in his power. *Non dimittitur peccatum, nisi restituatur ablatum*, is a maxim of moral theology which forms one of the chief rules of Catholic life. Some Catholics may neglect it, but they were not taught to do so. Most Catholics, we trust, endeavor to heed it. The comparative poverty of many is a proof that it is not forgotten. A strange "institution" that, which reproaches Catholicity in that it teaches the necessity of being honest!

**AWFUL CATASTROPHE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.**—Accounts have reached London of the total loss of a yacht belonging to Mr. Heald, whose marriage with Lola Montes created so much sensation a few years ago. Mr. Heald and a female who accompanied him, with the whole of the crew, have, we regret to say, perished. The calamity occurred in sight of one of her Majesty's steam frigates, and the painful intelligence is rendered still more distressing by the report that a boat, manned by fourteen seamen, which had been dispatched from the frigate to the assistance of those on board, also foundered, and all the crew were drowned.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

**MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.**—On the 29th Dec. the examination for the Chair of Sacred Scripture and Hebrew, vacated by the elevation of the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon to the Primacy, took place in the college. But one candidate presented himself (the Rev. Mr. Gillick, Professor in the Irish College, Paris). The Rev. gentleman having been examined, was declared qualified.—*Freeman's Journal*.

**DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF ARDAGH.**—With deep regret we have to announce that the Right Rev. William O'Higgins, D. D., Lord Bishop of Ardagh, died at four o'clock on Monday morning, the 3rd inst., at his residence in Ballymahon.—*Requiescat in pace.*—*Tablet*.

**DEATH OF THE REV. JAMES HANLY, P. P., OF LATIN.**—It is our painful duty to record the decease, on the 16th ult., of the Rev. James Hanly, P. P., of Latin, in the diocese of Cashel and Emily, sincerely and deservedly regretted by his parishioners and very many friends.

**ST. THOMAS'S, FULHAM.**—On Wednesday, the Festival of the glorious St. Thomas, Archbishop of Canterbury, was celebrated with great splendor and religious zeal in the beautiful church dedicated to the Saint in Fulham Fields, near London. On the altar were exposed for veneration two precious relics of the Saint—a portion of one of his bones, and a mitre worn by him, and now in the possession of his successor, the present Archbishop of Westminster.

**THE EARL OF SHREWSBURY'S HUMILITY.**—His humility and unaffected simplicity is thus referred to in a letter from a gentleman (Ambrose Lisle Phillips, Esq., of Grace Dieu Manor), who lived with the Earl on terms of the dearest intimacy, and who enjoyed, as he deserved to enjoy, his most unbounded confidence. "God had placed him," he writes, "amongst the princes of his people, but he walked through the gorgeous halls of his glorious palace as few poor men would pace the lowliest cabin. No one ever saw a haughty look or a disdainful smile on his placid face. No one ever heard a discourteous word from his lips. He was all sweetness and gentleness, and in the midst of boundless wealth and magnificence he was poor in spirit, and loved holy poverty. His own apartment was always the plainest in the house, and the simplest in its furniture; and no one could see it, who was initiated in the teaching of Christ's Catholic Church, without feeling his heart moved, and his soul stirred to its very depths.—His punctuality, too, was wonderful, so that the chivalrous Castle of Alton resembled rather a Monastery of Cistercians than the palace of a prince. This same punctuality was remarkable in the management of his princely revenues. He kept the most accurate account of the least farthing, and had such horror of debts, that he never let anything remain unpaid, even a few weeks. He never was idle, always doing something. Even when surrounded with company, he would sit at his own little table at the end of the noble gallery, reading or writing for the glory of God; but, every now and then, he would rise from his studies to cheer his guests, and utter a few words that warmed every heart, and made every face beam with joy. Yes, he was a Christian host and a Christian friend."

**CONVERSIONS.**—On Sunday, the 19th ult., Miss Caroline Mary Ross, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, renounced the errors of Protestantism, and made public profession of the Catholic Faith at the altar of the Blessed Sacrament in Saint Mary's Cathedral, in that town, and after Vespers on the 26th ult., received conditional baptism, and was formally admitted into the Communion of the Church by the Very Rev. Canon Humble, of St. Mary's.—*Catholic Standard*.

Lieutenant Allen Bathurst, R. N., grandson of the late Dr. Bathurst, Bishop of Norwich, has been received into the Holy Catholic Church at Rome.—Two of Mr. Bathurst's sisters, also converts, are now Religious of the Order of the Good Shepherd.—*Tablet*.

**THE BISHOP OF CHICAGO.**—Two weeks ago we informed our readers of the arrival of our venerated Bishop, in excellent health, from his journey to Europe. Since then, we regret to learn, that the illustrious prelate has been suffering under an attack of disease, to which he has been subject for some time—dyspepsia and rheumatism. We understand that the physicians recommend a more southern climate as indispensable towards his restoration to health.—*Western Tablet*.

**NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.**—The Catholics of Roxbury have lately purchased the Free-will Baptist meeting-house on Ruggles-street, in that city, for the sum of \$9000. The church is quite new, and was built a few years ago at a cost of over \$11,000.—*Christian Inquirer*.

**DEDICATION.**—The new French Church, which has been recently finished through the zealous exertions of its worthy Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Lebel, was solemnly dedicated to God, under the patronage of St. Louis, on Sunday afternoon, the 16th inst., by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Chicago.—*W. Tablet*.

**SARDINIA.**—The sinister influences of Protestant governments have been counteracted by Catholic powers—a latitudinarian Ministry which insidiously endeavored to undermine the ancient Faith of the nation, has been scattered to the winds—the infamous Marriage Bill by which it was contemplated to demoralise the people, through universal concubinage, and thus smooth the path of national infidelity and apostasy, has been defeated, and the firmness of the Holy Father and the fidelity and courage of the illustrious Confessor who has calmly borne the injustice of that tyranny which has so long and so cruelly expelled the Archbishop of Turin from his See, as well as of the other Bishops of Piedmont and Sardinia, are rewarded by the defeat of those infernal machinations which foreign heresy and foreign gold

had contrived and set in motion, and by the constancy of the overwhelming majority of that nation to the holy religion of their ancestors.—*C. Standard*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

**FEARFUL STORM.**—Dublin and suburbs were, on Saturday morning, 25th ult., about one a.m., visited with a gale unparalleled in its violence since the memorable hurricane of 1839. It commenced shortly after midnight, and continued to increase in force until after two o'clock, a.m., when it was felt in all its severity, and continued to blow with great fury until half-past four o'clock, a.m., when it gradually declined, and totally ceased about six a.m. At the commencement of the gale the wind blew directly from the south-west, but afterwards veered slightly, and when it moderated had shifted round to the north-east. Incalculable injury was done to property, but fortunately, as far as we could ascertain, no lives were lost, but few were injured, and severe fright was experienced by all—many of the inhabitants continuing up the greater portion of the night. When daylight dawned, the streets presented a dismal spectacle, being covered with the debris of the previous night's violence—slates, mortar, bricks, and fragments of glass and tiles strewn the ground in all directions. Nor was the sight afforded by the houses a whit behind hand—tottering chimneys, mangled parapets, disordered slating, and fragmentary chimney-pots meeting the spectator's gaze at every step. These, however, were minor evils, for in many instances other and far more serious traces of the winds' fearful revelry caught the eye—walls blown down, roofless houses, buildings with chimneys which had fallen through the different floors, sashless windows, and last, though not least, fearful friends and relatives anxiously inquiring after their neighbors. Great difficulty must of necessity arise in forming an adequate idea of the damage done, and it is supposed that some days must elapse before a correct statement can be made out.—*Telegraph*.

At Dundrum, Roebuck, Milltown, &c., the effects of the storm were not less severe than elsewhere; and we have to record the melancholy fact that three lives were lost at the last-mentioned place. On making inquiries we have been informed that between six and seven o'clock on the morning of the 26th ult., a large tree was overthrown at the Milltown factory, which, falling at the gate-house attached thereto, carried down the roof, floor, and walls, burying the inmates, six in number, underneath. Three persons were suffocated under the ruins, and taken out dead, namely, Mrs. Ryan, the owner of the lodge, her daughter, Margaret Ryan, and her son, Philip Ryan. The others—two of whom were lodgers, and the third a daughter of Mrs. Ryan's escaped with a few bruises.—*Ibid*.

**PARSONSTOWN.**—By the great storm here on Christmas morning, houses have been unroofed, windows broken, chimneys blown down, and a good deal of damage has been done, a considerable quantity of corn and hay having been blown about. In the neighborhood of Roscrea a man was blown into a lime-kiln and before he was extricated he was nearly burned to death.—*Standard*.

**MULLINGAR.**—Two chimneys were blown down through the roof of the poorhouse infirmary by the great storm here on Christmas morning, and six women severely wounded. One died this morning; two more are not expected to recover.

The *Limerick Chronicle*, after detailing a myriad of local disasters which followed the storm of Sunday night and Monday morning, says:—"At Kilrush 11 sail boats were swamped, and their entire cargoes of turfdrifted away. At Islevaroo Cliff a schooner was totally wrecked, supposed to be the Margaret, from Sligo to London with mill dust. In Killee most of the lodges suffered by the ravages of the storm, and the sea filled the lodges on the strand, and made a clear passage over the new embankment. The poor fishermen's canoes were lifted off the polished rock flats by sudden gusts of wind, curling about in the eddy, and falling, were shattered to pieces. The wide scene of desolation was, indeed, awful to contemplate."

**LIMERICK.**—From Limerick there are reports of injury to the shipping, which is estimated at £4,000 or £5,000. The city has suffered considerable damage. The tide rose quickly—in half the ordinary time—and although not within four feet of the top of the quay wall, the billows were so convulsed as to dash the spray over the roadway, and into the windows of the houses in the vicinity.

**ORANGE RIOTS IN CASTLEDAWSON.**—Early on Christmas evening three men, one of whom carried a gun on his shoulder, entered the shop of a spirit-dealer named Oliver O'Hara, whose house is in the immediate vicinity of Castledawson, and called for a quart of beer. They sat for several hours without asking for a new supply, singing Orange songs, and indulging in the very uncivilized license of speech so usual amongst their party on all occasions, but more particularly at set times like the present; and this, too, without any attempt at restraint or hindrance on the part of any person whatsoever. They at last rose to go away, but not before they had asked for some whiskey, which the proprietor of the establishment refused to give.—On leaving the house, Rox, the person who carried the gun, solemnly protested that, before going home, he would shoot a man—he would have a life. They then went their way up the road that leads to the town, which is built on a rising ground, and overtook a shoemaker, named O'Neill, whom, without having received the slightest provocation, they began to jostle through the mud. No sooner had O'Neill begun to exhibit some symptoms of resentment than Rox, who had his gun loaded, cocked it at O'Neill, and swore he would put the contents of it into his body. Several persons, attracted by the noise, soon arrived at the spot and took up their respective sides at once. The gun was wrenched from Rox, taken, and re-taken, several times; and then the row began. Sticks and stones were brought into immediate requisition by the belligerent parties, and a frightful *melee* ensued, during which the Orangemen were beaten right up the hill.—The retreating party, when they had gained the eminence, turned, and fired on their pursuers. The first shot, I have been informed—and my informant is prepared to swear to it—was discharged by a Protestant. And the Catholics, so far from retaliating in the same style, deliberately fired two successive volleys into the air. The discharge of arms from the other side continued. Seeing at last that they might expect no mercy from the brutality of their opponents, some of the Catholics did fire in earnest; but—and this is a most

significant fact—it is currently rumored amongst those who saw the battle, that the two individuals of the Catholic party who fired most frequently and with most effect, were persons totally unknown to most of those on whose side they had enlisted themselves.—The conflict was for some time doubtful, but at last turned against the Orangemen. As soon as this was observed, a horseman was dispatched to Anghrim and the surrounding districts—the strongholds of the Orange party in this portion of the county—in order to procure assistance. In a short time the town was invaded by about 60 armed men, who commenced a scene of destruction and slaughter worthy of a band of the fiercest savages. The windows of Mr. M'Guckian's house were broken, although that gentleman gives employment to a large number of Protestants, and is justly and deservedly esteemed by men of every shade of politics and of every variety of creed, as an honor to the town in which he resides. Mr. M'Lorinan's house was also wrecked; and I understand that the residence of a person named Griffith, whose only offence is that his wife was a Catholic, underwent a regular siege.—This, however, is but insignificant when compared with the personal injuries received during the fray.—A girl named Mary Browne, who has been living for some years as servant with the O'Hara already mentioned, went out to lift a dog whose leg had been broken by a bullet, and, whilst stooping, a ball, fired by an Orangeman, entered her right breast, and passed out under the left shoulder-blade. She has been under the care of two surgeons, but without hope of recovery. The unfortunate woman was a Protestant, but I have been informed that she sent for the priest, and has become a Catholic. Another female named Spiers, who is a widow, was shot through the legs, one of them having been broken. A young woman named Baclus, was also shot through the legs, but no bones were broken. A man named Murray, has been shot through the ankle, which is frightfully splintered; the only hope it is said, for the man's life, is in amputation, and lastly, a man named O'Hara, has been shot through the ball of the leg, but without suffering any serious injury. After quiet had in some measure been restored, the policemen of Magherafelt came into town, and took five persons with loaded guns, as prisoners; but the most singular fact in connection with the matter is, that although some of those persons can be identified as having taken part in the riot, yet the magistrates have ordered them to be released without bail!—*Belfast Correspondent of Telegraph*.

**SERIOUS OUTRAGE IN THE CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN.**—The following appears in the *Freeman's Journal*:—"At a few minutes to eight o'clock last evening, while the Metropolitan Church, Marlborough street, was thronged to the utmost verge of its spacious bounds by an immense congregation, piously engaged at the conclusion of the jubilee, the solemn ceremony was suddenly interrupted by the perpetration of an outrage of the most atrocious character. A man of middle age and mean appearance, who had taken his seat at the lower end of the front nave, suddenly sprung up, and jumping on the form on which he had been sitting, with a heavy cudgel loaded with a ponderous iron ferule at the end, struck a gentleman who happened to be sitting before him a tremendous blow on the head—the gentleman fell stunned on the floor. The fellow then proceeded to deal blows indiscriminately on those of the congregation immediately near him, and amongst others struck down a lady. The scene of confusion that ensued was such as may easily be conceived. Several of the congregation made a rush upon the ruffian; but it happened, however, that some members of the police, not on duty, but taking part in the devotions, were in attendance, and he was quickly secured by them as well as perhaps protected from serious consequences. In a few moments after the alarming confusion thus created had arisen, the Rev. Mr. Irwin, with the Rev. Messrs. Murphy and Burke, appeared in the Church, and exerted themselves with the utmost energy to allay the highly excited and indignant feelings of the vast congregation. The people were desired by the clergy to kneel and proceed with their devotions, and they at once obeyed. The persons who were assaulted with several females, who, overwhelmed with terror, had fainted on the occasion, were assisted into the vestry. In the meantime intelligence of what had occurred having been received at the adjoining stationhouse, Sackville-place, a very strong body of police was quickly on the spot, while thousands of persons from the neighborhood blocked up the street for a considerable distance. It was ascertained that his name is Patrick Feehan, resident at Barry's-lane, Blackpits, and a brushmaker by trade."

**THE MAGISTRACY.**—The Lord Chancellor has appointed James S. Birch, Esq., of Birch-grove, Roscrea, a magistrate, for the county of Tipperary, on the recommendation of the Lieutenant of the county.

**IMPROVEMENT OF DOWNPATRICK.**—There has not been such demand for houses in this town for many years as during the last six months. One large proprietor states that he has not a single unoccupied house here, where he not unfrequently had ten to fifteen vacant at one time.

**FLAX GROWING—INTERESTING FACT.**—We are informed that Thomas Bunting, a tenant on the Richhill estate, sold, on last Friday, at the Richhill steam scutch mill, to Mr. J. Wilson, of Armagh, 69 stone of flax, the produce of one Riga barrel of flaxseed, at 13s. 0½d. per stone, the whole amounting to £44-19s-10d., grown on one acre and three roods, statute measure. The flax was prepared at the above mill.—*Newry Telegraph*.

At the last meeting of the Board of Guardians, Galway, Mr. Redington presiding, and Sir Thomas Redington, Messrs. Blakeney, Murray, Killian, Tierney, and Somerville, being the other guardians present, the following communication from one of the relieving officers was read, which, we have little doubt, will be also extensively perused on both sides of the Irish sea:—"Sir—I have to report that I have been served with notice, that all the persons residing on the townlands of Caherleama North, and Caherleama South, in the electoral division of Belville, all the persons residing on the townlands of Caherleama, in the electoral division of Deerpark, and all the persons residing on the townlands of Loughgeorge and Ruanemore, on the Chregalway electoral divisions, with the exception of James O'Brien and Widow Moroney, are to be evicted at the suit of Sir Thos. Montefiore, Bart., Samuel Gurney, and Baron Lionel Nathan De Rothschild, the owners of said lands—Your obedient servant,"

"M. FINN.  
The Board of Ordnance have hired West House at Galway as an hospital for the use of the troops, as the present hospital is situated in a very unhealthy locality.