LETTER OF THE REV. DR ONBILL TO HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY NAPOLEON THE THIRD, PA-LACE OF THE TUILERIES, PARIS

Rome, Oneida County, United States, America,
Monday, July 15, 1861. Monday, July 15, 1861. Conqueror and captive of the Earth art thou: She trembles at thee still - and thy wild name Was ne'er more bruited in men's minds than now, That then art nothing save the jest of fame : Who woo'd thee, once thy vassal, and became The flatter of thy fierceness, till thou wert A God unto thyself: nor less the same To the astounded kingdoms, all inert, Who deemed thee for a time, whate'er thou didst assert.

Oh! more or less than man—in high or low— Battling with nations—flying from the field— Now making monarch's necks thy footstool, now More than thy meanest soldier taught to yield : An empire thou couldst-ciush, command, rebuild But governed not thy pettiest passion, nor, However deeply in men's spirits skilled. Look through thine own, nor curb the lust of war, Nor learn that tempted fate will leave the loftiest

IMPERIAL SIRE-These thrilling and philosophic lines, written by Lord Byron on your uncle's character and fate, should be studied by your Majesty as a text for your daily instruction. It is an exact photograph of the power, temper, feeling, and fall of the great Napoleon : it is a miniature historic likeness, taken under the electric light of Byron's art: and do not, I pray you, think less of the original skill of the painter because an Irish priest and a servant of the Pope presents this flashing portrait to you.

Sire, the last news of your ever changing policy informs the world, through your enigmatic dispatches, that you have recognized Victor Emmanuel as King of all Italy. Romulus was, they say, the first King of ancient Latium, and he was suckled by a wolf: your Majesty's nominee, therefore, is rather a congruous appointment; he is a true patronymic successor of this early king, since he is already called, by universal consent, "The wolf of the fold." Although your Majesty has scarcely finished one lustrum on the Imperial throne, the busy world keenly observes the unerring selection of your near friends and companions. Up to this period, Cavour, (of hated memory), Mazzini, Garibaldi, have been in secret, your revolutionary supporters, your followers. Old monarchy is your target: modern-made Kingship is your beau ideal. To make white, black, is your sleepless aim: and to make black, white, seems to be your new patent of invention. The whole world, which now reads you through a microscope, can see the smallest lines of 'your character, magnified for public inspection. You have taught mankind the art of discovering the alley in old, kings : and neither jourself, no more than other kings, can now escape the searching examination of your indoctrinated adherents. This same mankind will now fairly inquire—namely, whether the friends of the Napoleons are the Cavours or the Montalemberts: cross the limbs of Christ: and whether the Napoleons are likely to spread morality wide and deep : and. to sustain the Church of God as faithfully as the unfortunate and latterly maligned Bourbons bave done. You, Sire, who are said to be eminent in history.

and skilled in the science of historic deducibles, you can say, if you think the Napoleons are an improvement on the royalty, the morality, the education, the honor, the greatness, the dignity, and the faith of France. As your Majesty is said to be singularly distinguished in writing pamphlets (under royalty incog.) for the advantages of the present, and for the guidance of the future, do you think that kingly trick, perfidy, broken word, violated promises, dishonourable design, and infidel leanings, can elevate national honor, or strengthen national power? For believe, on the contrary, that if the heads of nations become demoralized the people will soon follow, the example, and that a muddy or poisoned source must diffuse foul and noxious waters. It was so in the reign of Louis the Sixteenth: it was painfully true case the vice of the court steeped the country in sanguinary crime : in the second instance, the organised hypocrisy of the monarch spread into the army, kept the French sabre concealed, as it were, in a friendly died in exile:

Your Majesty, with your usual ambiguity of style, does not say over what parts of Italy your King shall reign: nor do you state in your sublime, obscurity, what shall be the precise territories, or what are the mathematical boundaries to which the Pope, your footstool, can advance, and no farther, in the presence and with the permission of your Romulus the Second. In this painful trial of the Pope, the enormity of the Sardinian robbery awakens a panic of horror throughout the entire civilisation of mankind. The Pope has met many difficulties through the ages that are passed : his crown has been torn of his head, and his ancient throne has been removed from the seven bills : but in no instance bas his heart been rent with a pang equal to the shock from Savoy, under the ungrateful leadership of France, his eldest child.

In this distressing predatory warfare, there is no question of National right, nor is there any dispute of immemorial possession: nor tyrannical laws: nor eruel government. The voice of Christian Europe gives evidence of the mildness of the Pope, and of the justice of his laws. Proofs and critical reports deemed satisfactory and demonstrative, in proving the legislative perfection of other states can be, and are adduced, in similar demonstration, in reference to the parallel case of the Roman Governor and his State-law : and the ablest Jurists in Europe, (an official historical fact) have, within the last ten years, judicially insisted that the Pope, as a temporal prince has no superior in Europe, and that the Roman Constitution, in point of popular value, civic provision, charitable foundations, universal, judicious, literary scientific, education, even-banded justice, and kind administration, is not surpassed by the most advanced courts of Europe. The assault, therefore on the Pope's political character, the seizure of his ancient dominions, and the public plunder of his paternal property stands before God and man (on unimpeached evidence) as flagrant injustice, unpalliated public spoliation. If this testimony of Europe be received as reliable proof against Sardinia it will follow that an unoffending neutral power, without a crime in her Constitution or laws: without a cause of assault: without provocation has been robbed by Sardinia, precisely as a defenceless victim is robbed by a powerful highwayman. In all our modern European wars there has been in every instance some pretext for offence: some excuse for a retaliation or for attack : but in the Roman plunder of whole provinces, it stands alone without one mitigating point. To attempt any defence of this unparalleled outrage upon all laws would be the same thesis as to defend the violation of the Ten Commandments : it would be reversing every principle of Religion and probity, revealed and taught in God's gospel. Two hundred and fifty millions of Christians proclaim, through their adult population, through their Priests and Bishops, the sacrilegious robbery of Victor Emmanuel. In this letter, addressed to your Majesty on the Roman question, I have purposely avoided mixing you up with this infamous man in his own Kingdom of Sardinia. I have therefore, been silent on his plunder of the Sardinian Church, on his persecution and imprisonment, and banishment of his Bishops, on his expulsion of the Jesuits, and on his entire malignant infidel hostility to the Catholic Church. This is not the aggrandizement of your family connection. precisely the question in which your Majesty is criti-

eally and officially engaged.

dered the Pope's subjects, who, stood in defence of the capitol is not safe.

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The Prince of Wales, accompanied by General Bruce, Mrs. against Lord Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict their Masterial property. An army of eight thou, the bond of Irish in thom the Bouloges conspirator of who are ignor said assassing in this pay spilled the blood of Irish in the master in the Bouloges conspirator of who are ignor of Leinster, proceeding from His Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict of Wales, accompanied by General Bruce, Mrs. against Lord Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict of white in the property of the Duke, who has a gainst Lord Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict of white in the property of the Duke, who has a spilled by the Duke of the Duke of Leinster, proceeding from His Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict of the Duke of the Pope of the Pope of Leinster, proceeding from His Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict of white property is a proceeding from His Oranmois has eventuated in a verdict of the Duke of the Pope. What is farce to enact in the face of Rules of Newbridge, then the proceeding from His Duke of the Duke of the Pope of the Duke of the Pope. What is farce to enact in the face of Rules and the Pope of the Duke of the Pope. What is farce to enact in the face of Rules and Colomal Rules and done by a King in the teeth of common justice, of permitted the robber (your affinity) to seize the neu-National right, and of European law. If this case traiterritory: and still you have the incredible ef-were examined and judged in the rigors of common frontery to tell Europe; that you are the sentinel of law, strict justice meted to Victor Emmanuel would the Vatican. But let Europe hear the alternative consign him by common consent to the Hangman's or cover up the public horror at his conduct. But world will strew annual flowers on your tomb in through all coming time, through unborn general stead of pereducal thistees in your comb intons; the faithful pen of the impartial biasance. denominate your King of your universal suffrage as the greatest villain in Europe, the robber of the Pope, and the assassin of the faithful Irish. This robber, this assassin, this sacrilegious wretch is, more- sent policy. over placed at this moment outside the pale of the Catholic Usurch by the excommunication of the So-wereign Portiff; and yet this is the man who is the bosom friend of Napoleon the Third.

From these premises, Sire, which I have taken the pains to argue at some length, with bistorical candid accuracy, I believe it will be very difficulty for you to stand before Europe, to expose your naked heart, and to declare in honourable transparent sincerity that you are the friend of the Pope, while you are the supporter of his deadly enemy. How can you clear yourself before the world of not advocating, and ratifying the Pope's robbery, if you are bosom friend of the juridically proved robber? How can you tell mankind that you are the Pope's protector, while you approve the plunder of his dominious, and the assassinations of his faithful neutral unoffending guards? How can you trifle with the common sense of mankind by telling in your military dispatches that you securely garrison Rome, while your army looks on approvingly, at the plunder done to the Pope, under the very guns of the French artillers? How can your astounding deceit dare to insult the intellect of mankind by assuring the world that you are innocent of the robbery of the Pope, while you stand amongst the crowd who are stripping him naked? Victor Emmanuel, his son-in-law, your happy cousin, and Cavour have surrounded the Pope like a family of pickpockets: they rob him in open day: they hand the spoil adroitly from hand to hand to the rob. ber's den at Turin : while you, the head of the gang, proclaim at the tip of your voice, that you are not one of the party, although the keys of the gates of Aucona are seen hanging up in your office; and the duplicate of the Pope's temporal crown is placed. amongst the regalin of the Tuileries. Your nearest friends are forced to believe that you surpass the whole "family of Sardinia," in perfidy: I believe you to be the chief conspirator in this Roman difficulty; and, moreover, that like your uncle, you preserve the artful decency of being on public good terms with the Pope, while in your own secret ma chinations you are his unmitigated bitterest enemy. Sire, the most finished dodge in this secret plot, is the hearty laugh which you must give in private at the successful thimblerigging (seen by you whether the Napoleons will untie or rebind on the in England) by which you can shift this robbery from man to man before the searching face and eyes of all Europe, although you are the man who have planned the deceitful art: and you are the man who, by your successful touch, can for the present pocket, for the benefit of "the family," the cheated property. Read, Sire, the last two lines of the first stanza at the head of this letter; and you may learn that the present "inert astounded kingdoms," will soon know you, and will, perhaps, soon teach you That tempted fate will leave the lottlest star.

Your Majesty is most inconsistent in your presen career-preaching peace and making war-publishing liberty while fomenting revolution - advising or der, while evoking the very whirlwind of social sedition-lecturing on free universal suffrage, under the lighted matches of your artillery—advocating democracy with an oath, while seizing a crown, in the teeth of your solemn sworn promise to Ged and man crush ing the Druses, while imprisoning the Catholic bishops—the friend of the Sultan, while the enemy of the Pope-kneeling before the Cross, while fetter in the late unfortunate days of Louis Philippe. In one ing the limbs of Ohrist hatched in an eagle's nest yet a vulture full grown. Hear the words of the immortal Trishman; O'Connell, in reference to your uncle ... I always considered the great Napoleon (as be is called) a reckless rather than a rational military. sheath, till the given moment arrived, when the genius. From his actions, during one week of his aword was drawn on the perfidious king; when he sway, the unnecessary exposure of his life; from his sway, the unnecessary exposure of his life, from his ran for his life from his own bayonets of deceit, and astounding headlong personal perils, he never could who betrayed him. hope "rationally," to survive these dangers : His safety, therefore, which was in several instances the result of what is called mere unexpected chance, was paraded through the world by his admirers, as the consecutive result of clear deliberate premises well-laid down. The whole history of this man," said O'Connell, "was in the cases referred to reckless impetuous courage without judgment. Several of his most brilliant victories were, therefore, fortuitous and accidental. And hence, said O'Connell, "I do designate Napoleon."

A SPLENDID MILITARY MADMAN."

If you. Sire, persevere in your political programme you will soon be designated by the title of your uncle. Those who seem to unravel your enigmatical character, and to solve your incomprehensible profundities assert, that all but the day is fixed by you for the conquest of Venetial! Again, they say you have settled on the expedition for adjusting the Constantine, be Charlemagne, be the meteor monboundaries of the Rhine! Again, it is rumoured that sich of the South othe royal Catholic prodigy of the the lineal descendant of the Moscow genius, will go on an adventure to the old Pays Bas, and restore Belgium and Holland, the old French Netherlands, to the Gallic crown: Perhaps you will succeed for a time, like your uncle, and succeed to his title, given of his Church. Be the Royal Lion of the fold of by O'Connell. But; remember the surrounding king-doms are looking on; though now: inert." And recollect that the old allies are still alive in their. descendants: and they believe that if they behold the younger Napoleon trying to imitate the career of his uncle in Austria and Prussia, the same allies of living of your church and God will shed a blessing Waterloo will again confederate, and will again speak on your throne, and will grant long life and benedicto all Europe in a voice of thunder the following terrific decision : -

"Shall we, who have overthrown the despoiler of our fields, the robber of our cities, the destroyer of our children; shall we who have beaten down the Lion, and chained him in his lair; shall we now lay by our lances, and permit the Wolf to trace the same fell track, and spread desolation over our fair king-

doms? Sire, at your leisure ponder on these most certain resolutions, and be prepared for a catastrophe most justly due to a career of deceit and terror-never making one solid friend : or leaving behind one solitary permanent act of social, political, or religious

advantage. Your Majesty's constant argument claiming the good opinion of the Catholic world, is your military occupation of Rome. This argument is one of your clap-trap positions, throwing dust in the eyes of Europe. Sire, I consider your possession of Rome. on the contrary, to be the masterpiece of your perfidy; the mainspring of your disastrous policy to the Pope. Withdraw your troops to-morrow, and remain neutral: and the world will soon see Austria in the Roman capital: the Legations restored: the Duchies returned: Lombardy recovered: Naples rescued from your infidel friends : Francis the Second again on his throne, and the Italian stuly quo reestablished! Sire, it is you who are the disturber of all Italy. You have beaten off Austria, the Pope's protector: the guardian of all Italy: and you have taken the Austrian place, not for protection, but for the subjugation of Bourbon, and the Pope : for the future alliance of your infant only child; and for Sire, your presence in Rome is the match of confiagration to all Italy; and your armed bands there in carrying out, too, to a successful issue these are the jailers and the guards of the Pope. You

namely, remove your French detectives : stand neu-I am read all over the world by millions of men: and you know well, in your inmost heart of deceit, that I speak the rigid truth on your past and pre-

While your hired press in France and your slavish journals in Italy are parading your greatness and the solidity of your throne, I do believe, from the clear statistical facts of France, that you are at this moment the very weakest personal monarch in Europe. I firmly believe you sit on the most brittle, fleeting throne of modern times. You were certainly returned President of the French by upwards of seven millions of votes! These votes, too, were sincere: given to Buonaparte as President of France But you know equally well that you seized the kingly, the imperial crown, by a coup de main, at the dead of night : and that your supporters, in this act of violence, perjury, and deceit, numbered about ten thousand Buonaparte soldiers! At this moment, after years of flattering to your military, you have about two hundred thousand votes for your royalty, out of seven million republicans! If your Royalty were to-morrow put to your own scheme of universal suffrage, I tell you from this city of America lin (who was immediately recognised by the Prince that your chance of rejection would be about thirtyfive to one !

At this moment, all the sincere Republicans in France are; to a man against your royalty, your

violated oath, your character.

All the Liegitimists are, of course, banded against you; and hear me. You know that I know France. intimately and well. Here me, Sire-You have at least fifty thousand armed men-Legitimists to the heart's core, to the death, who would in forty-eight bours take the field against you if there was a chance of success at present.

Again, you have the Orleanists against you, who would in one week make a formidable armed party to aid in crushing you. And hence, between discontented Red Republicans, and Legitimists, and Orleaniste, and the number of sincere Catholics who abhor your Roman policy, there is not, I verily believe, any one monarch in Europe, or ever was in Europe, who sits on a feebler throne than you do: or

who has such a small number of real supporters! And if any untoward fate (which I pray may God forbid) befel your only child, your adored son, your darling little prince, how could your withered heart ever afterwards have one ray of sunshine to shed light on your future unhappy path? And how your house and throne are brittle and fleeting. your has been snatched from your side : and the black plumes of his hearse have been shaken in your teeth: take care not to spit in the face of the Vicar of Christ: do not, I pray you, buffet the head of the Vicegerent of the Saviour, lest the white appalling plumes of a younger, dearer, more awful grave may oe flaunted in your face! I tell you, Sire, you stand ipon terrible ground. I pray you not to provoke God in his own house : do not gibe death : or jest with sacrilege.

There are, I believe, eleven millions of martyrs buried within the circuit of the old Roman city: the clay is sacred fifteen feet deep-tread lightly on this city grave: and do not touch one white hair on the venerable head which occasionally bends there in prayer over the tombs of Peter and Paul, Take care, Sire, what you are doing in meddling with the Pope. Do not handle the lightning. Ask his bene-diction, but do not provoke his curse. When in his health, he does not require your help : but when lying sick and weak on the ground, go at once to the assistance of the father of the faithful: lift him up: console him : be his support in his old age. But do not rend his aged heart, and send his grey hairs in

"Wge to that man by whom the son of man shall be betrayed: it were better for him if that man had not been born.

Sire. do not earn the ignominy of having your historic name placed in the same page with Julian the Apostate and Henry of England : let your honor ed epitabh be written on a monument undefiled by the charges of perfidy, plunder, or sacrilege. Know your true strength on your throne—namely, the Catholic love of France, the Catholic sentiment of EuropeancHave no fellowship with Infidelity that brought your predecessor, to the block. The priests hold the mysteries of religion in their hands; they are more a part of the new law than Indian ink and They are the living new law. Cherish them protect them; respect them. Betwhat you ought to be, a true Oatholic Emperor a truth in your mouth, faith in your heart, the cross your Imperial standard and the tabernacle your forcess of defence. Be a age." Be attower of strength in the South of Europe against the combined powers of Infidelity. A child of fortune, Catholic Gaul put the sword of dominion in your hands; conquer first the enemies of God and Juda stand in the front of the battle of faith in the nineteenth century. Your co-religionists look at you from all Europe: enable us to give a willing cheer for your courage and your success: do not desert the ranks of the illustrious dead and the eminent tion to the children of your child.

Sire, excuse these professional concluding remarks You have it still in your power to fulfil your promise to the Pope. You can restore him to his own territories, or grant an equivalent for the Provinces and thus protect your own pledged-written declarations from being classed with the perfidious strategems of the enemies of God and man,

D. W. CAHILL, D. D.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Thursday, July 25, the Coadjutor Bishop of Limerick, the Right Rev. Dr. Butler, was solemnly consecrated in the Cathedral of the diocese. The Consecrating Prelate was the Archbishop of Cashel and the sermon, a most eloqueut one, was preached by the Bishop of Kerry. The Archbishop of Dublin and a long array of Prelates from almost every part of the island assisted at the solemn function. The mitre and the crozier used in the consecration were those of a Bishop who flourished in the liftcenth century-a circumstance which excited a deep feeling amongst all who witnessed the ceremonial .- Dublin Nems.

The Galway contract, is, in my mind, still very far from being safe, and I always thought and predicted that it would have as many perils to encounter by land as it had by sea. The Irish papers consider the report of the Committee as encouraging; but for my part I regarded it as a mere compromise report, and I do not think that the reply of Lord Palmerston promises much for the future of the Company. The Tories can no longer make political capital out of that affair, as we find Lord Derby's Home Secretary the most pertinacious and uncompromising enemy to schemes of Roman plunder, he has deliberately mur. are the Cataline of the senate house there : till you the contract .- Dublin cor. of Weekly Register.

"The news of the Prince coming to the stately mansion of Ireland's only Duke spread far and wide, and as he passed on his way he was met by that simple courtesy, reverence, and good manners which native politeness can ever disengage from servility lord himself is now and intrusion. At nightfall the little town of May-been just as well had nooth was one scene of festivity. Every house in it. Dublin News.

was illuminated, and its people vied with one another to show that they wanted to bid the Prince welcome. The Leinster Arms Hotel was beautifully illuminated. Over the door were initials . V. R., surmounted by the 'Prince's feather,' illuminated in veriegated lights."

The Prince attended divine service yesterday at the parish church of Maynooth, whence the news of his presence attracted a great crowd. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Blacker, the rector of the parish. After service his Royal Highness visited Maynooth College in an open carriage, accompanied by the Marchioness of Kildare, Mrs. Colonel White, and Mrs. General Bruce. The party attending His Royal-Highness were—the Duke of Leinster, the Marquis of Kildare, Lord Cloncurry, Lord William Fitzgerald, General Bruce, Colonel Keppel, Colonel White, Mr. Henry, the Rev Mr. Blacker, the Rev. Mr. Keenan, P.P., and Lord Otho Fitzgerald. The carriages occupied by His Royal Highness and the ladies who accompanied him having driven up to the principal entrance of the quadrangle, he was received by the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dubas having met him at the Irish College at Rome), the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, President, and the Very Dr. Whitehead, Vice-President. The Prince was then conducted by Dr. Cullen through every part of the establishment, with the arrangements of which he expressed himself much pleased. Among those who had the honor of being introduced to His Royal Highness was Dr. O'Kelly, who has been medical attendant to the hospital for more than half a century, having been appointed in 1804. This long vacation time there; were but few students in the college. Having courteously taken leave of Archishop Cullenthe Rev. Dr. Russell, President, and the Rev Dr. Whitehead, Vice President, the Prince returned to Carton, where a number of the nobility and gentry of the surrounding country were invited to meet His Royal Highness at dinner. The President of the College, the rector of the parish, and the parish priest were among those honored with invitations.

The Ultra-Protestants are scandalized at the Prince of Wales visiting Maynooth on Sunday and being so friendly with Archbishop Cullen. They wonder by whose artful contrivance it was that Maynooth College should be the first public institu-. tion favored by His Royal Highness with a visit .-Trinity College, they say, should be jealous, and could your beautiful wretched Empress survive the the Protestant Association will, no doubt, express terrible shock of a mother's heart. Believe me, Sire its indignation in strong language, remembering the its indignation in strong language, remembering the alleged slight to the Orangemen in Canada. They do not consider that the visit to Maynooth was purely accidental, and they are unable to believe that it could be so.

> Sir Robert Peel's appointment seems to have disarmed for the moment the hostility of the Conservative journals. The Dublin Evening Packet, one of the most vigorous of them, referring to it says :-

> "The announcement will give satisfaction. This rising politician has made character of late by his chivalrous championship of the cause of the Spanish Protestants, and his generous and truly British sympathy with struggling freedom everywhere. There is manifestly some heart in him. We are prepared to meet him with a warm welcome, and to place considerable confidence in his judgment and impartiality."

> The Northern Whig, on the other hand, is chagrined that some favorite Irish Liberal has not obtained

the place; and thus accounts for the solution :-"It is: probable that, as in: offering, during his former. Premiership, the Colonial-office to Lord Stanley, and as, in conferring lately the Solicitor-Generalship on Mr. Roundell Palmer, so, in naming Sir Robert Peel to the Irish Secretaryship, Lord sorrow to the grave. Of course you have often read Palmerston's aim has been to secure for himself the the terrible denunciation of Christ against Judas unattached ability for which, otherwise, Lord Derby might make a successful bid."

The sudden recall of the Channel fleet has surprised everybody, and been a sad disappointment to many. The Mayor of Derry had invited the officers to a public dinner in the Corporation hall, and the people of Belfast were looking with eager expectation to the appearance of the fleet in their own Lough, when the last of the ships was observed to weigh anchor on Monday morning, and sail for Plymouth. So unexpected was this movement and so hasty that about 206 of the men were left behind, with a steam tender to pick them up and convey them to their de-parting ships. Conjecture is busy as to the cause. Was Government afraid that the crews would fraternize with the Tenant-Right men of Donegal, or did they apprehend a French invasion of England?

FATHER LAVELLES AND THE NATIONAL PRESS .- In point of fact, his exposure of the Souper system during his two great trials at Galway, not to speak of his other efforts against rampant landlerdism and the proselytising mania in Connaught, has done more to open the eyes of upright, conscientions Protestants than all that has been written or spoken on the subject since the Exeter. Hall fanatics first planned their fiendish campaign. We must say for our-selves that from the part we took in exposing the hypocrites, though a very subordinate one, the result gives us unqualified pleasure. When we entered the contest, the national press was dumb on the subject. The Nation alone—a host, however, in it-self—copied the articles and Father Lavelle's brilliant letters from our pages. Our vigilant contemporary thus stamped the cause as one worthy of the upport of all good men, and, we are proud to say, the Catholic press of Europe soon followed in the same strain.— Castlebar Telegraph.

THE GALWAY SUBSIDY .- The London correspondent of the Freeman's Journal says :- "Mr. Malcolmson, Mr. Samuel Gurney, M.P., and Mr. Vallance had an interview on this day (Saturday) with Lord Palmerston, for the purpose of ascertaining the intentions of the government in reference to the Galway subsidy. The Premier received the deputation with his wonted courtesy, and having listened very attentively to the statements made with respect to the future prospects of the company and their preparedness to carry out the contract in its integrity, in the course of which the chairman stated that the financial prospects of the company depended upon the reply that would be given as to the continuance of the contract. Lord Palmerston undertook to lay the whole question before the Cabinet in the course of the day, and to give a definite reply in his place in the House of Commons on Monday night. I believe Mr. Gregory's question was postponed till Monday in order to allow time for the reception of this deputation by the Premier. The general impression is that the reply will be favourable, and the directors, in contemplation of such a result, have convened a general meeting of the shareholders, to be held in London and also in Dublin, to consider the question of capital."

"IT'S AN ILL WIND BLOWS NOBODY GOOD"-The unfortunate quarrel among the Yankees is beginning to tell with advantage on our country, and we are likely to reap some equivalent for the drain caused by absenteeism. No less than 221 cabin passengers returned by the Persia yesterday evening, all persons of affluence driven by the approaching civil war there to our quiet country .- Cork Reporter.

Sub-Constable Robert Daly, of the Sligo Station, has been promoted to the rank of Acting-Constable.

frial may be considered a nearly periative until defendant to pay for his abusive scribbling and will probably teach him a useful sesson for the future. It might be thought the poor priest of Partry had quite enough of assailants without Tord Oranmore taking up the cudgels against him, and perhaps the noble lord himself is now of opinion that it would have been just as well had be let Father Lavelle alone, _

HARVEST PROSPECTS. The Evening Post concludes a long inquiry into the state of the crops in Ireland by saying: _____ Our_barrest reports from various parts of Ireland are for the most part of a satisfactory character. Wheat is reported rather thin on the ground, and hay has been in some instances damaged by the rain, but in backward meadows and aftergrass the rain has been serviceable. We hear comparatively little of potato disease, unless in the shape of rumour. Indeed, it is our belief that the blight is becoming less every year."

The Northern Whig, referring to the reports of its correspondents on the subject of the potato crop, some isolated cases of disease having produced anxiety among the farmers in Ulster, proceeds,-"We still incline to the conviction that the Irish potato crop of 1861 will be the finest we have seen for a quarter of a century, and that the yield will be abundant in quantity and of excellent quality. A return of fine weather for a month would make the fortune of the Irish farmer. All other crops are flourishing apace. Some flax is laid by the heavy rains, and in white wheat a few cases of rust are reported. The wet weather has caused a heavy return from the meadows, and the hay will be abundant. The yield of oats and straw will be profuse, if we have sun to ripen it, and fodder will, in that case, be very cheap next season. All root crops are reported as in most luxuriant condition."

REPERSENTATION OF KERRY .- It is stated, and with apparent authority, that an election of a representative for Kerry is not by any means a remote contingency. It is said that the honor of the peerage is about being conferred on Colonel Herbert, who, as it is known, is soon to enjoy the privilege of entertaining Her Majesty at his splendid residence at Muckross. If an honor is to be conferred on the Lord-Lieutenant of Kerry, it could not be anything less than that which is spoken of-namely, a title, and a seat in the House of Lords. We mention, thus early, the existence of a belief that such an event is most likely to occur, our object in doing so being solely to inform the constituency that they may soon have to select a successor to their present able and efficient representative .- Cork Examiner.

THE COUNTY OF ARMACH.—The Lord Lieutenant has issued a proclamation, revoking the proclamation of certain parts of the county of Armagh under the Crime and Outrage (now called the Peace Preservation Act.) No CRIME IN A PROCLAIMED COUNTY. - The sum-

mer assizes of the county Louth did not look at all like what people imagine an assizes to be. It was maiden-no crime perceptible; no criminal rearing his head in the dock; no bills sent to the grand jury no petty jury sworn; no trials, no sentences; It is the first time in the memory of many living persons that such a tale could be told of the assizes in this county; but we trust it is not the last. Baron Deasy, fresh from his conflict in Cork, where he felt in such bad humour with the anti-Whig Clergy and people who then opposed his election, was presented, on his first appearance in a criminal court, with a pair of white gloves, the emblems of innocence. The calendar before him was a blank, the word "nil" indicating how orderly and well disposed are our people, and how free they are from the many vices with which judges have to deal. We do not know if the learned Baron inquired about the political or social condition of the population who, we must say, stood so creditably before him. We cannot state if he asked the character of the men who "represent" the county in parliament, or whether the people were free to carry arms, and enjoyed the rights to which all well conducted communities are entitled. It is probable that he did not trouble his head with such ideas; and that, having got a seat on the bench, he resolved to eat his pudding and read his law book. ut had he been told that High Sheriff had presented him with a pair of white gloves, was proclaimed about thirteen years ago under the Crime and Outrage Act, and had remained fettered and manacled ever since, and that its people had not the right to carry arms, surely he must have felt that Louth had been treated with great injustice. A gentleman who talked so much at the Cork election of his desire to win "complete independence for the laity," should feel indignant on hearing that a county, in which he got white gloves from the sheriff, was in chains and servitude; and we regret some one had not manliness enough to tell the worthy Baron the manner in which we are treated, that he might have an opportunity of denouncing such conduct, and reporting it to the government But Baron Deasy left us as he found us; and if we desire the blot on the county to be removed, we must seek redress in another quarter. In the Record Court sat a judge-Mr. Justice Hughes-who seems to be full of sound sense, and peculiarly fitted for administering justice in a very agreeable manner. We cannot forget that it was he who, when a candidate some years since for the county Cavan, made the best tenunt-right speech ever delivered Since Catholic Emancipation was won, many of our judges have been of the right stamp; and it appears to us that few of them have surpassed Judge Hughes in his manner of discharging his duties .-His labour was light at the Louth Assizes, he having disposed of a few appeals and one record in the course of a few hours. When he goes to Armagh he will have some heavy work on hands, and when he sees the calendar, he cannot help contrasting Protestant Armagh with Catholic Louth, and observng the difference between the one and the other. And thus terminated our Summer Assizes of 1861. We trust we may be so fortunate as to witness many such maiden assizes. The sobriety and respect for religion amongst the people are the chief causes of this gratifying state of things. And the good effect of these virtues should induce them to persevere in observing them, and thus become an example for the rest of the kingdom .- Dundulk Democrat. INTERESTING DISCOVERY OF HUMAN REMAINS NEAR

MAGROOM. - On Friday, as some laborers were excavating a gravel bank at Firville, the property of Henry Harding, Esq., they opened a cave at a depth of five feet from the surface, in which they found a quantity of human bones, together with the bones of a horse. The bones are in small fragments, and, with the exception of the teeth, which are still hard, can readily be reduced to powder. They are contained in a matrix of clay, which has a faint odour of decomposed animal matter. The only article as ye discovered in connection with these remains, is a cirelet of back slate, which formed portion of an oras-ment, and was broken by one of the workmen. It is known that a great battle was fought on this ground in the tenth century between Brian Boruma, King of Munster, and O'Mahony, of Carbery. The latter brought 1,500 Danes into the field as auxiliar ies, but was defeated with great slaughter, most of the Danes being slain. It would appear that a deep trench was opened in this bank, in which were laid promiscuously the bodies of men and borses. The gravel drift is here overlaid by a stratum of clay, which percolating through, gradually cemented the gravel, and when the animal mass subsided, a naural arch was formed over the remains-

"Rider and horse-friend and foe-in one red burial blent."