

THE COUNCIL OF BALTIMORE.

It was a sublime sight when, on the 13th of this month, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hughes stood in the Cathedral pulpit of Baltimore as the representative of his brethren and at the request of the Most Rev. Archbishop, and in the closing hour of the greatest Council ever held on the American Continent, pointed to that grave and solemn assembly as a witness and a result of the divine unity of the Catholic Church. Could it be that so many minds of such different temperaments and from so many nations as were there gathered in Council, could have been all animated by one absorbing spirit, all acting for one fixed and understood purpose? Could it be that the occasion of such a union and unity was no new idea, no temporary exigency, no plan whose theoretical freshness had had no opportunity to essay the disappointments consequent upon actual trial? To those that could look to nothing beyond was there visible and tangible, the scene was impressive and majestic in a very high degree; but how much more so to those who understood the Bishop when he declared that the dignified body who occupied the Sanctuary were so assembled only at the call and by the authority of the Rock of the Church, and that in their beloved Archbishop of Baltimore they recognised the Special Representative in their midst of the Rock. Some may have looked on at the pageant with no other thought than that then and there Catholicity appeared imposing. But the Bishop directed the attention far away from what was there visible.—“Priests may fail; Bishops may fail; Archbishops, Primate, Patriarchs may fail; Councils may fail—but the Rock can never fail, for he possesses the promises of Jesus Christ.” Thus it was that this magnificent Council in the hour of its highest grandeur vindicated its right to the title of Catholic, and by proclaiming its affiliation to the illustrious Exile of Galilee, prepared beforehand the seal of its own future honor in the annals of the Church.—*New York Freeman.*

THE LATE DR. MAGINN AND HIS SUCCESSOR.

We have been permitted by a friend to make the following extract from a letter he has lately received from Ireland. “You wish me to write to you on the death of the late lamented Dr. Maginn. In this I cannot comply with your request. I have long thought of what to say to you on the subject, and at last come to the conclusion to say nothing at all, because anything I could say would be too weak an expression of our sorrow. We have lost him—he is gone—we shall never see his like again. May his soul rest in peace! But I will speak of his successor, the Rev. Francis Kelley, who at the election received the almost unanimous vote of the priests of the Diocese, together with those of the Lord Primate and other Bishops of the Province. Father Kelley (now Bishop-elect) was, twelve months ago, our Parish Curate, where he distinguished himself in all the qualities of the good missionary, so much so, that Dr. Maginn divided his own parish with him, and made him P. P. of Upper Fahan, to which place he removed from this in June last. We were all much grieved at losing such a man, particularly your servant, who was his constant associate. Father Kelly is a very young man, tall, rather slender, but prepossessing in appearance; very learned, though not pedantic; highly polished in manners, a most talented speaker, and truly pious.”

WHAT ALL MUST EXPECT

Youth will come, and old age will come, and the dying bed will come, and the very last look you shall ever cast on your acquaintance will come, and the agony of the parting breath will come, and the time when you are stretched a lifeless corpse before the eyes of weeping relatives will come, and the coffin that is to enclose you will come, and that hour when the company assemble to carry you to the church-yard will come, and that minute when you are put into the grave will come, and the throwing in of the loose earth into the narrow house where you are laid, and the spreading of the green sod over it—all, all will come on every living creature who now breathes; and in a few little years, he who now speaks, and the people who now listen, will be carried to their long homes, and make room for another generation. Now all this you know most and will happen—your common sense and common experience serve to convince you of it. Perhaps it may have been little thought of in the days of careless

and thoughtless, and thankless unconcern which you have spent hitherto; but I call upon you to think of it now, to lay it seriously to heart, and no longer to trifle and delay when the high matters of death, and judgment, and eternity are thus set so evidently before you. And the tidings which with I am charged—and the blood hath upon your own head, and not upon mine, if you will not listen to them—is to let you know what more things are to come: it is to carry you beyond the regions of faith, and to assure you, in the name of Him who cannot lie, that as sure as the hour of laying the body in the grave comes, so surely will also come the hour of the spirit returning to the God who gave it. Yes, and the day of final reckoning too will come, and the appearance of the Son of God in heaven, and His mighty angels around Him, will come, and the opening of the books will come, and the standing of the men of all generations before the judgment-seat will come, and the solemn passing of that sentence which is to fix you for eternity will come.

ITALY--ROME.

On the 11th inst. at eleven o'clock at night, Rome was alarmed by two successive explosions, which were at first taken for discharges of artillery, but which proved to be the blowing up of the remains of the bridge at Ponte-molle. The French, it seems, have again approached close to Rome, and this time by its weak side. They are also said to have thrown a bridge of boats across the Tiber, at a point eight miles below Rome, that is, nearer to the sea. This of course enables them to pass the Tiber, and effect a junction with the Neapolitans at any time. A new act of the drama is therefore about to open, and we must wait to see what will be effected or attempted by the combined Neapolitan and French armies, the latter supposed by this time to number 18,000 if not 20,000 men, including the reinforcements which have arrived at Civita Vecchia on the 4th and subsequent days. If the attack is made on the two opposite sides of the Porta San Paolo, or San Giovanni, it will be a very different matter from the first affair of the 3rd April. The Romans will no longer have the same advantages of position on their side, and a breach made in the weak old walls by heavy artillery would render useless all the barricades and intrenchments at the gates, on which so much labour has been expended. Within the walls, however, the nature of the ground is excellently adapted for defence; and if all hands are resolute, bloody and not improbably successful resistance might be opposed even to such a force as will now be brought against them.

A letter from Florence gives the following description of the state of Rome.—“I have just arrived here on my way from Rome, where the state of things is very fearful. The fury and bloodthirstiness of the Roman mob daily increases, and a universal saturnalia of pillage and murder seems certain as soon as they are beaten on the walls. All the plate of private individuals is borrowed; no silver forks even at the hotels. The horses are seized to mount the cavalry upon, and every obstacle is opposed to the departure of the British residents—on the ground, ostensibly, that their going would ‘demoralize’ the Romans, but really, of course, to retain them as objects of plunder. As I was by no means disposed to risk being ‘butchered to make a Roman holiday,’ I succeeded in getting a *lascia passare* from Avezzana, through the personal interest of the American Consul, and escaped. The mode in which my carriage was beset with suppliants to be allowed to go with me was really moving. Garibaldi is a most picturesque ruffian, the beau-ideal of a brigand—eminently handsome, with a red blouse, broad belt full of pistols, dark wide-brimmed hat, and green feather. The newspaper story of the three men who, as suspected, were cut literally into bits, and thrown piecemeal into the Tiber from the Ponte St. Angelo, is quite true.”

SPAIN

From the Correspondent of the Chronicle.

A proposition of Senor Ordax Aveilla, for a vote of censure in the Roman expedition, led to an important debate in the Congress on the 19th inst., and it had the effect of drawing forth at length a declaration of the Government policy on this subject. Senor Pidal, Minister of Foreign Affairs, stating that “the Government had not hitherto deemed it opportune to give explanations in reply to the various interpellations which had

been put to it, the circumstances had now changed, and he could announce that orders had been given for the expedition to embark. Senor Aveilla, of course, did not prominently set forth the right of the Roman people to constitute themselves as they chose, and the absence of all right on the part of Spain or any other Power to interfere with them; whilst Senor Pidal contended that Rome was altogether an exceptionable case, and without expressing any opinion as to the general question of intervention or non-intervention, he would not admit that Rome could be considered as a foreign country. “It was not the King of Rome who was Pope, but the Pope who was King? Who elected the Sovereign at Rome? Did the Roman people elect him? No; that temporal prince was elected by the representatives of all the Catholic Church, and all Catholic citizens were interested in, and had the right to maintain in its integrity, the independence of the Supreme Pontiff.” The proposition was rejected by 155 votes against 17. Senors Mendizabal, Olizaga, Cortina, General Infante, and other *Progressista* notabilities voted with the majority.

The Paris Correspondent of the Times states that the Spanish troops constituting the expeditionary force to Italy, and whose embarkation at Barcelona on the 24th has been announced in letters from that city, will proceed to Gaeta with the object of forming what is termed “a guard of honour” to the Pope, and that the expedition is now spoken of, not so much in a sense positively hostile to the Roman Republic, as a proof of respect offered to the Head of the Catholic Church by a nation whose Sovereign claim as their proudest and noblest title that of being essentially Catholic.

THE WORKS OF BISHOP ENGLAND.

We rejoice to learn that the works of the late Bishop of Charleston are passing rapidly through the press, and will be ready for delivery in a few months. The lucid and cogent reasoning of the distinguished author, renders him a powerful defender of the faith, to which he brought abundant historic and documentary evidence. Those who heard him set forth in the pulpit the proofs of revelation and of its doctrines in detail, must be delighted to possess them in a permanent form, and all who are zealous for the honour of our religion, must be pleased to have at hand the triumphant refutation of the misrepresentations and calumnies by which it is assailed. The clergy and laity can draw from these writings, as from an arsenal, arms wherewith to fight the battles of faith. To the present Bishop of Charleston great praise is due for collecting “the remains” of his predecessor and giving them to the public, at a great pecuniary risk. Prompt and general co-operation is required to indemnify him for the outlay, and to secure the circulation of those most useful works.—*Catholic Herald.*

Lucca.—The new municipality of Lucca has hastened to inaugurate the return of order by recalling the Canon Paolo Bertolozzi, who administered the diocese in quality of Vicar-Capitular, and whom the Guerazzi-Montanelli Government had obliged to quit the country. Although, to avoid all demonstration, no official notice had been given of his return, all the population went out to meet M. Bertolozzi at the distance of more than a mile. He was triumphantly conducted to the cathedral, where was chanted the hymn of thanksgiving. In spite of the resistance of the prelate, the people, when he reascended his carriage, took out the horses, and dragged it to the Archbishopal palace. At the request of the municipal council, this *fete* was terminated by a *triduo* of Benedictions of the Blessed Sacrament in honour of the *Volta Santa*, a very venerated image of the Saviour, which Lucca has the happiness of possessing.—*Ami de la Religion.*

Piedmont.—General Ramorino was executed in the Champ de Mars, at Turin, on the 22d inst. at six o'clock in the morning. He was condemned for having neglected to obey orders at the battle of La-Cava, where Charles Albert was defeated, and for having by such neglect enabled the enemy to damage more seriously the Sardinian army. The General preserved his *sang froid* to the last moment, and died like a real soldier. He walked to the ground dressed in his full uniform, surrounded by a strong body of troops, who with difficulty kept back the immense crowd that spectated, had collected. Ramorino exclaimed in a loud voice, “I protest against my sentence, and declare, in the presence of God,

that I die innocent.” He then gave the order to fire. Yesterday the lawyers Brofferio, Saracco and Fracchini, presented themselves at the Royal Palace to intercede in favour of the General, but his Majesty was too much affected to receive them. The Municipal Council of Turin has ordered prayers in all the churches for the speedy recovery of the King, who is seriously ill. During his convalescence his brother Ferdinand Marie Albert, Duke of Genoa, is to sign all the Royal decrees.

DEPARTURE OF THE REV. FATHER MATTHEW.—On Wednesday morning Father Matthew embarked for America in the packet-ship Ashburton. The vessel left the Waterloo Dock about eleven o'clock, when a vast concourse of people, together with some of the more immediate friends of the Rev. gentleman, were present to witness his departure. Many congregated on the pier, and as the vessel passed into the river a loud and prolonged cheer was given, several of the spectators expressing their hearty good wishes and prayers for the safety and prosperity of one whose self-devotion and sacrifices for the cause with which he has identified himself are, perhaps, without parallel. The scene was a most gratifying one. We understand he expressed the high sense of the gentlemanly and benevolent conduct shown towards him by Mr. William Rathbone and to the circle of friends to which he was introduced during his stay in Liverpool. The Ashburton left the river early on Thursday morning.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

LATER ACCOUNTS FROM THE OREGON ADVENTURERS TO CALIFORNIA.—*Ravages of the Cholera.*—St. Louis, June 2.—Mr. Gilmour, of St. Louis has returned from the Plains. He went out one hundred and forty miles with the California emigrants. The cholera raged to such an alarming extent among them, that he was obliged to return. He states that two hundred of those who left St. Joseph have died since their departure. Mr. Gilmour, met one thousand one hundred and twenty-five waggons on the way to California. Much dissatisfaction and quarrelling prevailed among the emigrants. The cholera was committing very great ravages among the Indians on the frontier.

CONFIRMATION.—On the Feast of the Ascension, May 17, the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Quebec confirmed 52 persons at St. John's Church, Frederick city, Md. Of these 8 were converts to our holy faith, and 44 were pupils of the Visitation Academy, Frederick city. The ceremonies of the day were begun by a procession of the students of St. John's College, and the scholars of the Academy, numbering in all 253. They chanted on their way to the church the Litany of our Blessed Lady, and were followed by the Subdeacon, Deacon and Priest, in full dress, the Rt. Rev. Prelate also Laptized solemnly, on the same day, the daughter of the late Gen. Dix, and preached an impressive sermon on the occasion.—*Catholic Magazine.*

DEATH OF AN IRISH ARTIST AT ROME.—I here died here a few days ago a young sculptor of promise.—Mr. Imbra, I sent out here by the Royal Irish Academy. He has left several works unfinished, a warrior of the middle ages, to be cast in bronze (a commission for houses of parliament); an Indian girl (ordered by His Majesty Queen Victoria); and various other compositions, evincing taste and genius.—*Corresp. of Daily News.*

THE LONDON TIMES.—In alluding to this paper, Sir Culling Eardley, at a meeting held at Torquay, said, “I have had a long conversation with him, and he has said that he felt it his duty to protest against the Jesuitical manner in which that newspaper was conducted, and he would tell them a fact which was known in Wiltshire, although, perhaps, they were not aware of it. The London Times had an assistant editor who did the chief portion of the work. He would tell them something as to what that man was. There were formerly four editors of the British Critic, the organ of the Wesleyan High Church party. Mr. Newnan was one, and he had gone over to the Church of Rome. Mr. Oakley, the second, was also now a priest of the Church of Rome; Mr. Ward the third had gone over to Rome; and the fourth, he would not tell them his name, but he was the assistant editor of the Times.”