

and humility, if we desire that they may be salutary to us, and that God, who gives grace to the humble and repentant, rejects the prayer of the proud.

The bleeding wounded feet of Annunciata were more quickly cured than her heart.

The gentle Clarita became very anxious about her aunt, and, conquering her natural timidity, employed all her wit and grace to amuse and console the poor relative who was suffering from an unknown malady, endeavoring at the same time to inspire her heart with thoughts of piety and love.

Letters came occasionally from Theobald, and brought a little joy to his melancholy abode.— He spoke neither of promotion nor success, but it was not difficult to see that he was satisfied with his lot, and, without fixing any positive time for his return, he allowed them to hope his absence would not be so long as he had feared at his departure. Suddenly a most terrible event occurred, which threw consternation and dismay on the Fabiano family, and caused some excitement to the monotonous existence of the Lomacis. Giuseppe Fabiano was found dead in the thicket, his chest pierced by a ball, and both thighs broken, no doubt in a fall, the result of a jump taken in endeavoring to escape from his murderer. From the report of the medical man, the unfortunate victim must have survived his wounds for two or three days; a trace of blood on the ground showed that he must have dragged himself nearly a quarter of a league from the spot where he met his death-wound, in the vain hope of regaining his house. Every inquiry and search was made, both by the officers of justice and the relatives of the deceased, but the assassin remained undiscovered. Burcica, the bandit, known to be on friendly terms with Annunciata, and formerly with the family was accused of the crime, but no proof could be found to support the charge; besides he took good care to remain out of sight, and, as hitherto, baffled all the snares laid for him by the gendarmes and volunteers. When Annunciata was apprised of the dreadful event, the joy of a hyena shone for a moment in her features, and her face flushed crimson, but almost instantly her usual pallor succeeded, and she cried, with a shudder, "it is not by the hand of a stranger that my brother's assassin should have fallen!"

After this tragic occurrence the temper of this haughty woman became more and more gloomy and stern; her health declined daily; she never left the house, or ever her apartment except to carry powder and shot for the use of Burcica to the "mucchio" of Pepe Loncini; to these she now frequently added food and clothing; indeed, she appeared to have redoubled in care and generosity towards the bandit since the death of Giuseppe Fabiano. Clarita never accompanied her on these occasions; however good and charitable she really was, this man inspired her with an instinctive repugnance she could not overcome; all the poor in the village had a share in her charity and assistance; there was always a supply of polenta ready for them, which it was the young girl's delight to distribute herself; she also succeeded in collecting a few poor girls, and taught them their catechism and needlework. It was no easy task to tame these little savages, accustomed from infancy to a vagabond life, without restraint and nearly without clothing; but the Almighty blessed the good intentions and the efforts of Clarita, and two or three of these young girls became later virtuous mothers of families and very expert needlewomen. Meanwhile Francesco Peroncelli returned to Vescovato, and learnt with real grief that the projected marriage had been broken off. All that had been said against Theobald he treated as pure calumny, and implored his father to renew the affair, if it were still possible. Convinced that he had been deceived by false reports, Monsieur Peroncelli yielded to the entreaties of his son, and still more to the clever suggestions of his wife, who, charmed by all she heard of the virtues and popularity of Clarita, earnestly desired to call her daughter-in-law; but Annunciata disdainfully rejected all the overtures made to her on the subject.

"My niece is not a commodity that can be thrown off and taken up at pleasure," she proudly replied to the emissary of the Peroncellis; "all is at an end between us."

The young girl herself declared that she would not dispose of her hand during her brother's absence; besides, her aunts state of health caused her too much anxiety to be able to think of herself. Annunciata languished like a palm-tree withered by the scorching blast of the desert; grief and remorse in all probability secretly undermined this proud beauty. Clarita, while lavishing the tenderest cares upon her aunt, endeavored also to inculcate those sentiments of resignation which rendered her so calm, so happy we may almost say, in her solitary and melancholy existence. But the cold heart remained untouched by the soft persuasions, as well as by the example of her young companion; so true it is that pride and hate are of all passions the most opposed to the gospel. The life led by Annunciata and Clarita differed in nothing externally from that of other women of their country; who are all devoted to the superintendence of household affairs, and are perfectly ignorant of the frivolous pleasures which worldly people taste on the continent; all live in the bosom of their families, each contributing to the general good by their work and economy; but too few, unhappily, among them, draw from piety those consolations, those lights, which, in directing their purpose to heaven, might render this life of detail and retirement so meritorious in the sight of God, and at the same time so useful in advancing the interests of religion and in softening manners at present so barbarous. Not so with Clarita, she not only scrupulously fulfilled the external duties of religion, but above all was penetrated with that spirit of Charity, humility and resignation to the will of God, which are the essence of Christianity, and she found an indescribable charm in the practice of the duties it imposes, which rendered her strong against temptation and gave her a foretaste in this world of that happiness which she now only hoped to enjoy in heaven.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

LETTER FROM THE POPE.

The following is a translation of the Pope's reply to the address of the Catholic University of Ireland: "Pius IX., Pope.

"To Our Beloved Sons, James Gartlan, Vice-Rector of the Professors and Officials of the Catholic University of Ireland. "Beloved Sons, Health and Apostolical Benediction.—To the ancestral piety, faith, and reverence towards us and this Holy See of Peter, for which the Catholic University is pre-eminently distinguished, the sentiments set forth in the letter which you, beloved sons, have desired to send to us in the name of all its members, do admirably correspond. You have wished to express your grief at this incredible revolution throughout the whole of Italy, and at the sacrilegious usurpation of our temporal Pontifical State, which immediately the King of Sardinia, making an invasion with his large army, by force of arms brought to completion. Justly, beloved sons, do you protest against all these things, since the full and absolute liberty of the common Father of all the faithful is assuredly most intimately conjoined with the well-being and advantage of the universal Church and since all Catholics are interested in the patrimony wherewith Divine Providence has endowed the Roman Pontiff, the Vicar of Christ, in order to the free exercise of the Apostolic office. Incredible, therefore, to this and to future generations, will appear the league entered into by powerful persons, who, having attached to themselves the forces of all its enemies, have shamelessly proposed, in spite of all opposition, to subvert and overthrow the civil principality of the Apostolic See. We, indeed, openly and publicly, have many times signified to the whole world the detestable nature of these crimes, and have very recently, again and more emphatically demanded the aid especially of Catholic princes and nations for the support and defence of the cause of this Holy See. But we raise our hands with groaning to the Lord, that the grace of His heavenly virtue may enlighten the mighty ones of this world, so that at least they may understand how great a peril is imminent, not on the Church only, but on civil society itself, and may fix their attention on the most grievous calamity of the age. Do you, in the meantime, beloved sons, unanimously persevere together with us in prayer, that the compassionate and merciful Lord may look upon the affliction which, in common with us, all of you sustain, and that He may cause peace and tranquillity everywhere to prevail. With feelings of great gratitude for your most loving expressions of duty, we make supplications to God that He may gladden you with all true prosperity, both of mind and body; and we trust that a favorable omen of this great good is afforded by the Apostolical benediction which we, with the outpouring of the affection of our paternal heart, very lovingly bestow on each of you, beloved sons, and upon all the alumni of the Catholic University of Ireland. "Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 15th day of October, 1860, in the 12th year of our Pontificate.

"Conformable to the original. "Pius IX., Pope. "James Gartlan, Vice-Rector."

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—Her Majesty the Queen of Spain, by a decree of the 3rd instant, communicated by the Duke of Tetuan, has been pleased to confer on the Rev. James Gartlan, vice-rector of the university, the badge and cross of Commander of the Royal Order of Isabella the Catholic.

On Saturday last, the Right Rev. Dr. Grimley was consecrated Bishop for the Cape of Good Hope, by His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin. There was an exceedingly large attendance, including several Prelates and a great number of the clergy.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, JOHN STREET, DUBLIN.—It is with sincere gratification that we observe the interest the public take in this beautiful building.—The Augustian Fathers have already received a considerable sum towards its completion, and we cordially hope that this sum may be largely and rapidly increased.—Irishman.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT, ENNIS.—The following letter from the Lord Bishop of Cork, accompanying his lordship's contribution to the O'Connell Monument, has been received by Dr. Fitzsimon, of Springfield College:—"Cork, January 14th, 1861.—Dear Sir—I take the liberty to enclose £1, a poor subscription to the O'Connell Monument; but as it will be national, a small sum from every one, I hope, will be found sufficient. The worthy Mr. Conscience called on me in Cork, but we were so pressed by multitudes of applications even for local purposes, that I could not venture to offer him this poor mite at the time. I would have been glad to present it to him then from the very becoming manner and spirit which he fulfilled the task confided to him.—I remain, dear sir, yours faithfully, "WILLIAM DELANEY."

CHARITY.—The late much-esteemed and amiable young wife of Charles O'Shaughnessy, Esq., of Killinane, has left, through him, an annual sum of £50 for charitable purposes. Such an act shows the truly Christian affections in their happy home, and deserves to be recorded.—Correspondent.

A few weeks ago the columns of the Weekly Register contained a description of the splendid house erected by the Jesuit Fathers at Milltown-park, near this city. One or two incidents connected with the objects of this erection will, I am sure, prove interesting to your readers. These good Fathers, who have been so long and so zealously labouring in the vineyard of souls in this city, have heretofore felt the want of a suitable house for their Novices, whom they have been compelled to send to their Colleges; and in France and elsewhere, their great and lengthened experience as masters of spiritual life has also frequently caused them to deplore the absence of a suitable house, where persons immersed in the distracting concerns of the world, but anxious to save their souls could occasionally retire to perform spiritual Retreats. To combine the two objects of a Retreat-house and a Novitiate, they purchased Milltown-park, and erected a building, which is admirably adapted for the purpose for which it is intended. There are two large wings, separated from each other by a chapel and corridor, the one containing a suite of apartments for clergy men and laymen making their Retreats; the other fitted up with all the accommodations for the Novices. As demonstrating the wonderful designs of Providence. I may tell you a remarkable and deeply-interesting incident in connection with this house. It was scarcely completed, and declared by the contractors fit to be inhabited, when the very first inmates received within its walls were eighteen or twenty young Italian Novices, the victims of the plunder and spoliation of Victor Emmanuel and his worthy compeer, Garibaldi. These interesting youths, driven from their homes and their country, were received with open arms by the Fathers of the Society in Ireland, and are now pursuing their Novitiate course in security and peace. Thus, when the Devil was pulling down in perdition Italy, Providence was building up in faithful Catholic Ireland; and thus will Satan in the end find himself outwitted and outgeneraled by infinite wisdom. I can best describe the Retreats given in this house by saying that they are conducted in a manner worthy of the disciples of the great founder and prototype of the Society of Jesus, St. Ignatius Loyola; and though so recently established, I am informed that some remarkable conversions have already been effected. The Jesuits have within the last few years established themselves in Limerick and Galway, and in these two towns, as in every other place, blessings have followed in their train—and not least among these, the blessing of a sound religious Catholic Education.—Dublin correspondent of Weekly Register.

What We Ought to Do.—We (the Irish) seem to be in a state like that of the Athenians, when St. Paul went to them; that is, in a constant pursuit of news and novelties. It is well to know how the world goes; that we may try to keep step with the time, when it is on the right road; but there is a way of overdoing the thing. When a man attends to the affairs of others so closely, that he neglects his own business, or when a nation of men does so, we may safely conclude that a serious mistake is committed. We still keep asking what news from this place, or that place, and seldom trouble ourselves about what sort of news the world may hear of us. Now, it neither safe nor respectable for us to be merely spectators in the great drama of life. We have our own work to do; and, till we have either done it, or failed after doing our best, we should leave Foreign Affairs to him who was elected Secretary for that department by certain judicious Irish Catholics. But we are wrong. There is one occasion on which we meddled, and creditably too, with Foreign Affairs, and ventured to differ with Lord John Russell. It is hardly necessary to say that we refer to the offerings of money and life, so freely given by Ireland to the Pope. By that manly proceeding Ireland partly atoned for the terrible mischief that was done to the Pope by a small body of men, previously undistinguished, comparatively speaking, but now known to all men, and for all time, by their number, like the three hundred Spartans, the forty thieves, and others. But the fifteen hundred men sent to Italy could not alter or neutralize what the Irish Brigade, 21 strong, had done for Victor Emmanuel. The Pope's difficulties are now greater than ever. Is Ireland free free from any further claim on her spirit and her faith? Can we do anything more for the Pope? Ought we? Will we? We can put out the Whigs, as we put them in, thus punishing them for the harm they have done, and preventing them from adding to their long catalogue of iniquities. If we do not drive Lord John Russell into private life, and keep him there, in the hell of good behaviour, we will be the scorn of the world, and infamous to posterity. Think of that little Lord's large claims on our spirit—if we have any. Found guilty of wilful murder at Irish inquests in the famine years—robbing the Irish Bishops of their titles—calling the religion of his chief supporters a "superstition," and his file "nummeries"—condemning the plunder of the Pope in '58—encouraging and defending the robbery, openly and violently done on him last year—and ready to continue, with consistent meanness, his bad career. His evil wishes are his own, but the power to realize them was given him by us, and by us he must lose it. It is our plain duty to put down, and hold down, the man who was in alliance with the famine against Ireland—with Victor Emmanuel against the Pope. No longer Secretary for Foreign Affairs, let him spend his remaining term of life in preparing a new edition of the "Complete Letter-Writer"—giving his own Durham epistle, and his official correspondence for the last two years, as models of the style to emulate and win over a Catholic people. The political banishment of Lord John Russell is a thing so urgently demanded by every wise and manly consideration, and involving so little risk to us, that we ought to look on it as already accomplished. But will the thing be done? Our fashion has generally been, it must be confessed, to threaten what we could not, or would not do—to ask what would be given—and, consequently, to earn, in no small degree, the pity and contempt of the world. Let us arise and shake off that unworthy load from our shoulders. England despises us, and well she may, for we send to her Senate the most slavish and anti-national aristocracy on earth. But their vices will not excuse us—because they represent, not themselves, but us—and we are accountable for their acts, and suffer from them too. Therefore it is our business as Irishmen, our duty as Catholics, to tell them men plainly, that if they do not show Lord John Russell the door, we shall perform that office, as speedily as possible, ourselves. By all his titles to our scorn and hatred, out with Lord John—the dogmatic bigot, and foreign liberal—the wilful murderer of Irishmen, if famine inquests told the truth—the scoffer at Catholicity—the ungrateful enemy of those who did so much for him, the Irish Bishops, and the chief accomplice in the plunder of the Pope!—Westford People.

AND THEY GOOD FOR NOTHING?—The Irish members—it is about them that we have a word to say, and about their standing in the estimation of those who have charged themselves with the management of our public interests. What, therefore, is the standing of our representatives at this moment in Ireland? We are now upon the eve of the meeting of Parliament. There are grievances which we are told on the highest authority count amongst the weightiest and most intolerable of grievances—take, for example, the great Education grievance—its redress lies properly and directly with the Legislature; from the composition of that body and the known opinion of one half its members, the task of procuring the redress sought for ought not to be amongst the most difficult if properly approached.—We live in a land which at least every four years is agitated and convulsed by general elections, which has paid more dearly than any other country, and which continues to pay more dearly in ruined homes—in blighted prospects—in scattered and exiled families—to procure the practical advantages of a good and useful parliamentary representation. And now, after all the enthusiasm which this idea of serving the Church and saving the poor has so often kindled—after all the sacrifices which it inspired—the victims it has made—the tears and miseries of which it has been the prolific parent, in every county, in every parish in Ireland—let us ask what account is made of the representation of the people now? What value is set upon it? Will it avail anything towards the redress of the particular grievance already mentioned? What is its standing in the minds of the authorities who publicly address themselves to this important question? Our readers may be surprised to learn that the Irish members have just got no standing at all; they are sitting members, to be sure, but they have no standing whatsoever. There seems to be no value, great or small, set upon them; they are literally not taken into account in this business. In the petitions which still continue to be issued, and which contain such vehement denunciations of the evils and the perils that spring from and encompass the operations of the National system of mixed education at present so vigorously flourishing in every district of Ireland, we look in vain for any appeal to the Irish members, for any indication that they are expected to do anything towards the redress of a grievance so appalling. This is all the more remarkable as nobody can point out or see by what other means—save by the agency of Irish representatives—can a remedy be rationally hoped for, without a miracle, which in the ordinary course of human affairs is not to be hoped for, especially when people don't care to employ for the attainment of the desired end, the very means which Providence has placed at their disposal as the most fitting and efficient. Now there is not, under existing circumstances, any other means by which we can make our wants or wishes understood, except through our representatives in Parliament. No amount of mere writing or talk will tell upon any Government, or convince them that we are really in earnest in asking the redress of this education grievance, as long as we allow our representatives to take what course they please—any course or no course—in reference to it. The mere apprehension that our Bishops, priests, and voters would expect from their members a telling vote, at a critical division, in favour of that party which might show itself best disposed to concede their demands on this head, would effect more than a thousand volumes, which, seeking constitutional redress, ignored at the same time the proper machinery for obtaining it. This being so, and remembering what and how much it has cost this poor

Irish nation to send the present body of representatives to Parliament, it seems too good-natured and too easy a proceeding to look upon their office as a mere sinecure. If the Catholic faith of the rising generation really requires legal protection, as it does, have not the Catholic voters made sacrifices enough to ensure that protection; and have not those who raise their voices against the corrupting system of National Education, a right to call with all their powers on the representatives to do their duty to their constituents, to their country, and their Church? It is true that in the now famous and interesting Pastoral signed by the united Hierarchy of Ireland, and dated the 5th of August, 1859, the duty of the members of Parliament on the Education question was plainly pointed out. But it has not been enforced; far from it. That obligation of duty Mr. Deasy, followed by a host of Whig and Catholic M.P.'s, spurned, scorned, repudiated, and trampled upon, and he did so with impunity—nay, more, he got support from the very quarter from which chastisement might have been expected. And against this public outrage offered to the whole body of the bishops, engaged in defending from the most imminent peril the faith of the younglings of their flocks, hardly a word of reclamation has been heard. It makes one almost despair.—Month People.

Considerable progress has been made at Arklow in the formation of a suitable harbour. An English company, it is said, carried out the work, and are reimbursing themselves by levying a small harbour due on the shipping using the port.

THE TIPPERARY ARTILLERY.—The Tipperary Free Press says,—"It is reported that the Earl of Devoaghmore, disgusted at the breach of faith committed by the Government towards his regiment, has resigned the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Tipperary Artillery. We believe the report is premature, but the noble Earl, in his place in the House of Lords, intends, on the first opportunity after the Session shall have opened, to make a thorough exposure of the entire transaction, which will be looked for with great anxiety, not merely in this county, but in England, where red-tapism is not in the best possible odour."

It is reported that upwards of 20 arrests have been made in connection with the Glenlagh case and the attack on Mr. Nixon. There is difficulty in obtaining any reliable information on the subject. It is stated that two approvers are now in the hands of the police, and that there can be no doubt of the existence of Ribboism in the neighbourhood of Letterkenney.—Derry Journal.

FAILURES IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND.—The Banner of Ulster says:—"We regret to learn that there have been two failures during the present week in connexion with the linen trade of Ballymena; and that the failure of a merchant engaged in the flour and corn trade of Belfast is also announced. We believe that the financial consequences of these suspensions will prove of inconsiderable importance.—We have been led to believe that the Ballymena failures have been chiefly caused by the political revolution which is at present taking place in the United States, and is only a consequence of the suicidal secession movement."

The name of John Sadler appears destined to be perpetuated in the recollection of the public. In the Court of Exchequer on Tuesday, the administrator of that person's property brought an action against a gentleman for the recovery of the value of three horses in his possession, which it was alleged belonged to Sadler at the time of his death. It appeared that the defendant had purchased the horses in perfect good faith; but as evidence was given to show that the horses were really the property of the notorious individual above-named, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £275.

THE LAST COXGROSS OF IRELAND (PERHAPS) BY JOHN MITCHELL.—Few Irishmen can read this book without deep interest, though many, amongst whom we may reckon ourselves, may differ very widely from the author. It narrates the events of the most important epoch within the chronicles of Ireland during the present generation—from the initiation of the Repeal movement to the close of the humiliating and disastrous years of 1848 and 1849. These are told with a concentrated power in which Mr. Mitchell is equalled by few writers of the present day. As a mere matter of style, the narrative is remarkable by its chaste severity; by its grave, passionate sarcasm, and by its graphic pictures of the march of events and the aspect of the times. The description of the Irish famine has not a single declamatory or rhetorical sentence from the beginning to the end (there are not half a dozen in the entire book), yet it impresses the reader with appalling force. You read through it as a man passes through a nightmare, terrified by the ghastly images summoned up, yet incapable of pushing them aside. Reading it, you can at once understand how the soul of the narrator is stirred within him, and how the hatred of English rule in Ireland, which may have been but an opinion or feeling, then became, as it were, a part of his very being.—Cork Examiner.

GERMANS—IRISH.—We take the following extract from a despatch addressed by Lord John Russell to the British Minister at Copenhagen, objecting to the incorporation of Schleswig by Denmark. It will be seen how very different is the little Lord's policy as regards the Germans, and that carried out by his government towards Ireland:—"His German subjects should perceive that under his rule they stand in the same legal rights as other Danish fellow-citizens. They will then possess the feeling of a loyal dependence on the Danish Government, and the upright wish to maintain it unimpaired. If however, in opposition thereto, the education of their children in the public schools, and their religious worship, are denied to them by vexatious regulations—if the government appears possessed of the wish to oppress the nationality of their subjects of German birth—there can only evil consequences arise. Should the German Diet endeavor to carry out with force their resolutions of last March, as surely the neighbouring Duchy of Schleswig will become the scene of agitation, perhaps of disturbance and insurrection. Then the King of Denmark would himself make known the value of such conditions on the Schleswig people, and he might in their eyes be suspected of a breach of faith, and might be open to the charge of having led an intelligent and industrious portion of his subjects into odious and insubordinate positions.—Sigsbee Champion.

INFAMOUS PROCEEDINGS.—A sub-constable of police of the Ballinacorney station, named Quilter, has been convicted by the magistrates of Middleton on the double charge of perjury and arson, on which he will be tried at the next assizes. He set a rick of hay and another of straw on fire, arrested two labourers and charged them with the act, producing a hat which he swore was left behind by one of them. He then called a woman to support his evidence, when she swore he was the incendiary, that she gave him the hat, and that he committed the act and fabricated the charge to obtain promotion.—Limerick Chronicle.

THE MURDER IN THE KING'S COUNTY.—The man Shields, whose murder at Ballinakil, King's county, on Saturday night last, has been already announced by telegram, had but recently come back from Australia, where he had realized some money. On his return he became tenant of a farm which was vacant for a considerable period, and this is the only presumed cause of his brutal assassination. Some persons have been arrested on suspicion, but the result of the coroner's inquest has not yet reached Dublin. A correspondent of Saunders' Newsletter mentions that on the same night, at a later hour, an armed party visited the residence of William Stanley, a tenant on Lord Digby's estate, residing at Gorteen, near Geashill. Stanley, hearing his dog barking, got up, and, having armed himself with a pitchfork, went out to ascertain who was about his house, when two shots were fired at him, but he fortunately escaped uninjured.

THE LEGAL APPOINTMENTS.—Saunders' states that the official and formal notification has been given to the Solicitor-General (Mr. O'Hagan) and to Sergeant Lawson, that the former has been appointed Attorney-General and the latter Solicitor-General. The other vacancies have not been as yet filled up, but the names of Messrs. Rolleston, Q.C., Armstrong, Q.C., and Andrews, Q.C., are spoken of for the Serjeanty; and Sergeant Sullivan, Messrs. Hemphill, Q.C., and Barry, Q.C., for the office of Law Adviser to the Castle. Nothing definitive has been, however, arranged.

THE IRISH BENCH.—The same journal gives the following particulars as to the religious constitution of the Irish Bench at the present time:—"Eight out of Roman Catholics, including two of the three chief—viz., Chief Justice Monahan (the Chief Baron), Judges O'Brien, Fitzgerald, Hall, and Keogh, and Barons Hughes and Deasy. The new Attorney-General being also a Roman Catholic, it is not improbable that, ere long, the proportion will be increased to three-fourths instead of two-thirds."

THE REPRESENTATION OF TRALEE.—Mr. Daniel O'Connell has written to the Kerry Evening Post announcing that he has not the slightest intention of resigning the representation of Tralee, as lately rumoured.

COUNTY CORK ELECTION.—The elevation of Mr. Deasy to the Bench, which is settled, will cause a vacancy in the representation of the County of Cork. The Cork Examiner contains the following:—"We are authorized to state that, as soon as the elevation of Mr. Deasy to the bench is officially confirmed, the address of Mr. Thomas St. John Grant of Kilmurry, will be published. Several other gentlemen are spoken of as candidates, but vaguely, and therefore not in a manner which would justify us in placing their names before the county."

IRISH RAILWAY TRAFFIC.—The Post in its commercial summary says:—"The traffic returns from most of the Irish railway companies contrast favourably with those of last year. The receipts on the Great Southern and Western line are greater by 450, and those on the Midland Great Western are higher by nearly 1,000. The Waterford and Limerick, the Dundalk and Enniskillen, and Londonderry and Enniskillen, and most of the others, show more or less of an increase. This is a satisfactory and hopeful indication."

The Liverpool Advertiser says that the Galway contract may be considered to be at an end, and that a petition is being got up to have £50,000 of the subsidy transferred to the Canadian line.

Mr. Smith O'Brien has published his promised reply to the letters of Mr. John Martin, controverting the views expressed in the letter addressed by Mr. O'Brien some weeks since to the Irish-American newspaper in opposition to the scheme of a French invasion of Ireland, advocated by certain "so-called Irish nationalists." The reply is a rather elaborate and discursive affair, occupying some thirty pages of a closely printed octavo pamphlet. In the first chapter, Mr. O'Brien sets himself to prove the abstract proposition that under no circumstances can an oppressed people achieve real independence, save by their own united exertion, and not by means of an armed foreign intervention, such as the "so-called nationalist" advocate in the case of Ireland. He next proceeds to consider the programme of "scheme of salvation" which he has been enabled to conjecture, from ambiguous words such as usually precede civil commotion, "is contemplated by the 'so-called nationalist' foresaid."

It is proposed that a French army—the more numerous the better—should land in Ireland, under the leadership of Marshal MacMahon, and it is assumed that a large majority of the Irish nation will join such an invading force, and that forthwith a national Government will be established which shall forever thereafter maintain the independence of Ireland. With regard to the promised blessings which are to result to the Irish people from the introduction of a French army, it is easy to captivate the imaginations of an excitable people by prophesying triumphs and promising benefits, but stern truth and an earnest desire for their welfare compel me to improve my fellow-countrymen not to allow themselves to be seduced by such prophecies or such promises. It is assumed that England will be unable to offer any assistance to an invading army. Now, past experience tends to suggest doubts as to the certitude of this assumption. In the 16th century the Spaniards endeavored to subvert English rule in Ireland, and failed, though Philip II. unquestionably possessed resources greater than Elizabeth could command.—In the 17th century Louis XIV., then unquestionably the most powerful monarch in Europe, was unable to drive the English out of Ireland, though assisted by the presence and authority of a monarch who was deemed by many, even of his Protestant subjects, to be the legitimate ruler of both England and Ireland. In the 18th century, the French signally failed to overthrow English dominion in Ireland.

Now at this moment the relative strength of France, in comparison with that of England, is much less favorable to such attempt than it was at any of the periods to which I have alluded. We have seen during the last year with what facility 150,000 citizen soldiers have been rendered capable of taking the field in England. That number could be doubled in six weeks, if an invasion were really apprehended. And although it is asserted that France now possesses a navy which is capable of coping with that of England, yet this is at present only an assertion; whereas it is an incontestable fact that in her mercantile marine England possesses the power of bringing to her aid fivefold—perhaps tenfold—the number of experienced mariners that France can command. It is certain, too, that notwithstanding the ridiculous convention by which England recently deprived herself of the resource of privateering, yet as well as a shot shall be fired in Ireland it will be as easy to arm every merchant vessel with rifled cannon, and to call into action 150,000 English sailors accustomed to the use of the Enfield Rifle, as it has been to arm and train the present Volunteer force of England. In reference to the French Emperor and his system of Government, so much lauded by Mr. Martin, Mr. O'Brien thus expresses himself:—"His Majesty has written in indelible record that Louis Napoleon began his reign by perjury and murder, and, as far as I have been able to scan his conduct since the acquisition of power, I have seen little to make me doubt that he has resiled, and will continue to resile the truth of the dictum pronounced long ago by Tacitus:—'Imperium factio questum neco sanguinis artibus acervit.'—'No one ever exercised rightly a sway acquired by crime.' He has ruled during ten years, and I admit that within that period France has exhibited an appearance of prosperity which is almost unexampled in her former annals. As much could be said in favor of the rule of the Roman Emperor Augustus, yet what man of free spirit would wish to have lived as the thrall of Augustus? Before we congratulate France upon her apparent prosperity, we have to inquire how this prosperity and these victories are due to the wisdom and prudence of Louis Napoleon, and how they have been purchased by sacrifices which hereafter cost the French people both financial disaster and national humiliation. A spendthrift always congratulated upon his prosperity as long as his expenditure lasts, yet he is rushing to ruin even while receiving these congratulations. Louis Napoleon, surrounded by 600,000 soldiers, can keep Europe in a state of fearful anxiety—can inflict most financial privations upon rival nations, but the French should remember that 50 years ago they elapsed since their noble country was occupied during several years by a foreign foe, and that similar causes produce similar results. In the meantime what has been the condition of Frenchmen who are entitled to the rights of personal and national free-