

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 15.—Since the law on 'coalitions' was passed, hardly twelve months ago, there have been more strikes among the working-classes of Paris than for some years previous. Nearly every branch successively stood out for shorter time or higher wages; and at this moment there are several still on strike, as the masters resist the demands made upon them. The semi-official journals so emphatically repeat that there is nothing alarming in this general suspension of labour that some people begin to fear it is exactly the contrary, and it was rumoured a day or two ago that the Emperor's return was anxiously desired by his Ministers. These apprehensions are for the most part unfounded. No attempt to disturb the public tranquillity has been made that I hear of, and the conduct of the workmen is explained by their over eagerness to exercise the newly acquired right of coalition, which they have done, so the masters say, without sufficient cause. Still, there is manifest a certain amount of uneasiness among the public lest the right may come to be abused when the masters, after acceding to not very unreasonable demands, cannot make further concessions without serious injury to their own interests.—Times Cor.

The *Moniteur* of the 1st inst. contains a demand for a credit of 12,000,000fr. for the Minister of War to cover several unforeseen disbursements during the year 1864. Among these disbursements is one rendered necessary by the increase of the army in Africa. There is another for the payment of the Mexican army during the first six months of the year. It appears that staff officers are so numerous in the Mexican army, that in preparing the Budget for 1864 their cost could not be exactly ascertained. People are heard to say, 'We are willing to pay the Mexican army, but if there are in that army more generals than captains, and as many captains as corporals, it is not for us to bear the expense of such an abuse.'

PARIS, May 16.—It would almost justify the popular belief in the celestial mission of Joan of Arc that her fame survived the rible of Voltaire in the memory of the French people. What the power was of that rible is but too well known, and it is certain that of all his poetical works that in which he lavished his scoffing on one whom, as a Frenchman, he should have venerated as the purest type of patriotism, is the one that displays the keenest wit, the utmost fertility of fancy, the most picturesque description, and the most varied interest. The indignation we feel at so wanton a perversion of genius does not prevent us from looking upon it as a masterpiece of art. The *Pucelle* is one continued mockery of all that men of every age and clime, of every class, and of every creed are accustomed to hold sacred, or affect to hold sacred. The love of country, the common feelings of humanity, the innate sense of beauty, religion, and all the virtues are made the subject of scornful mirth. The most enthusiastic admirers of the "Patriarch of Ferney," however lax in precept or practice, cannot but reprobate the gross buffoonery that pervades those 21 cantos which were elaborately composed for the purpose of defiling one of the purest characters in history. Bad, indeed, must it be when Voltaire himself was so ashamed of this production of his prurient fancy as to deny that he was the author of it. To lies of the sort he had been accustomed, but this he imposed upon few, for no one believed that there was then in France or out of it any mind so wicked or a pen so powerful as his to conceive and write the *Pucelle d'Orleans*. Yet the memory of the poor peasant girl of Domremy is still cherished—of the enthusiast who, when 12 years old, had already begun to invest with visible forms the creations of her own fancy, who turned her enthusiasm to the deliverance of her country from its oppressors, and who believed that she was the "maid" who, according to the traditional prophecy, was to issue from the Bois-Chesnon—the forest of oaks adjoining her native village, and become the saviour of France.

The city of Orleans has just celebrated the 435th anniversary of its deliverance by that astounding girl. The time-honoured solemnity is one of the great festivities of the Orleansais, as the marvellous story itself is one of the most interesting pages of its history, and on this occasion only all distinctions of class or party are laid aside. On the eve of the festival the municipal body of Orleans [whose predecessors, in 1429, had done good service that Sunday morning when Suffolk, disconcerted by repeated losses, resolved to raise the siege] marched to the stately cathedral to deposit the banner of the Maid, which is preserved in the Town-house. The whole body of the clergy attended the ceremony, while hymns were chanted by hundreds of voices. The banner was blessed and received by the bishop, and the church, covered with flags and displaying the arms of the towns which assisted Orleans during its struggle against the English and the Burgundians, was magnificently illuminated. On the following day the Prefect of the department, the magistracy, the clergy of the city and of the adjoining towns and villages, the troops of the garrison, the municipal councils of the neighbouring communes, the medallists of St. Helena, the corporations of the working classes, assembled in the cathedral to bear the panegyric on Joan of Arc delivered by the Abbe Bougaud. The procession, in going to and returning from the church traversed the streets of the city, which tradition says Joan rode through in full armour, bearing her sacred banner, the day she conveyed a supply of provisions from Blois to the famished defenders of Orleans, and visited the ruins of the fort of the Tourelles, where she was wounded by an English arrow.

PRINCE NAPOLEON AT AJACCIO.—The Paris papers publish the following:—  
'The inauguration of the monument erected to the memory of Napoleon I. and of his brothers has just taken place, amid the greatest enthusiasm, and in presence of an immense multitude. All the authorities of the department, all the land troops and sailors from the ships, were present. The Montebello,

ship of the line, the frigate *La Gloire*, and the corvette *Jerome Napoleon*, at anchor in front of the spot selected for the inauguration, fired salutes of artillery. Prince Napoleon made a long speech, often interrupted by loud applause. He drew an eloquent biographical sketch of the Bonaparte family. He passed an eulogistic review upon the life and the acts of Napoleon I. and finally traced a programme of liberal policy.

Prince Napoleon's speech fills 13 columns of *La Presse*. He concluded as follows:—  
'France has never been ungrateful towards her hero; she proclaimed him, and the rights of the Napoleons have always had their source in the votes of the French people; no other name has been hailed for 50 years when the people were called upon unanimously to choose a chief. Those are our title-deeds, and I own it with legitimate pride. The great shadow of Napoleon hovers over France; it protects his successors. The organization of Democracy is the problem of the future; on all sides aristocracies are falling—the good ones as well as the bad ones—in Poland as in the United States; it is reserved to France, to the great nation, to resolve that necessity of the future, because she is always the initiative nation on account of her past acts as well as of her genius. Have I allowed myself to be carried too far by my deep emotion? Could it be otherwise, speaking of Napoleon and of his brothers in this spot under such circumstances? For many years my mind has been tormented by those false interpretations of Napoleon which some draw, who can only see in him the agent of a reaction of frightened interests, of petty passions to be satisfied—while he is the initiator of all grand ideas and of progress.—That is his true tradition.

Corsicans! we must understand each other. We entertain the same hope, the same faith in the triumph of those inseparable principles—the nationalities, the greatness of our country—liberty! My task is done, if like me you are convinced that the mission of Napoleon was to achieve emancipation through the dictatorship.'

The *Pays* asserts that the Emperor will leave Algeria on the 26th inst., and will return to Paris on the 2d of June.

A curious incident has arisen with respect to the memoirs of the late M. Tallyrand. This diplomatist who took such a prominent part in the great events in the beginning of the present century, prescribed by his will that his memoirs should not be published until 30 years after his death. As he died in 1838 that period would have expired in 1868; but the papers were bequeathed to the Duchesse de Dins, and by her given to M. Bacour, an old and faithful friend of M. Tallyrand. The latter died lately, and bequeathed the papers to M. Paul Andral, barrister, and M. Chatelein with strict injunctions that they shall not be published until the year 1888. M. Tallyrand's will still fills three very large chests.

Freemasonry is likely to receive a blow in France, as there is a question of adopting atheism of religion as a basis, inasmuch as a question has arisen as to the propriety of effacing the solemn declaration at the head of the statutes, "We believe in God and the immortality of the soul"—a pretty pass to have come to after so many years of honest career.

The aping of the manners of England, by the young *jeunesse* of Paris has led them into the very deepest abyss of English *vanity*, as the following fact will prove.—A young French Count and his valet were proceeding by rail to the South of France recently, when a terrific accident occurred. After picking himself up and employing himself with his toothpick for a time, a porter came up and said, "Monieur le Count, we have just discovered your valet, but he is cut completely in two." "Indeed?" was the reply. "Take care of the trousers; aink for the keys of my trunks are in that."

ITALY.

PiEMONTE.—The news from Italy, though its character is unaccustomed, still points in the more favourable direction which has of late been noticed. Right or wrong the impression strengthens that the worst is passed, and that the reaction against the Revolution has set in. The most significant piece of news in this direction (but as yet we give it only as a rumour) is that the more revolutionary and anti-Christian members of the Cabinet, Lanza, Sella, and Natoli are about to retire from office.

The negotiations which have been carried on through S. Vegezzi are, it is said, interrupted, or suspended, and the reason for their being interrupted is said to be that no negotiations [properly so called] were begun.

All the best disposed Catholic sources of intelligence warn their readers to wait and be patient, and to trust in the Holy Father. We do not in the least know what Napoleon III., or Victor Emmanuel, or the Northern Powers have actually done, but we know what they are likely to wish to do or would like to attempt to do. Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel would like to frighten or cajole the Pope into concession, by working on his solicitude as Universal Pastor, and the Northern Powers would like to frustrate the aims of Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel.

S. Lanza, Italian Minister of the Interior, has published a circular to the Prefects of the Kingdom of Italy, to announce the fixed intention of the Government to re-introduce the Bill for the Suppression of Religious Corporations as soon as Parliament shall reassemble, and S. Vasco, Italian Minister of Justice, has issued a circular warning the authorities to suspend the concession of the *Essequatur* to the holders of Ecclesiastical Benefices on the ground that the reform of the Monastic Orders will not be postponed for more than a few months.

The *Movimento* of Genoa announces that Garibaldi, one of whose most frantic letters against the Priesthood has just appeared, is about to quit Caprea for a tour through Italy in order to take the sense of the country on the negotiations with Rome; but the announcement is generally disbelieved, and the prevailing notion is that General Garibaldi has had his day, and that there is no more to be made out of him.

The procession in Milan on May 5 to the Church of Sta. Croce, was accompanied by popular demonstrations, which have led to an investigation by order of the Government. 'Bands of young men' compelled everybody to kneel while the procession passed, and forced the householders on the line of the procession to hang out tapestries and to decorate their houses. The clerical agitation in contemplation of the new elections, is on the increase through out Upper Italy. The members of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in Brescia, Bergamo, Cremona, Novara, &c., are urging with great energy that an election programme should be drawn up, and that an active canvass should be begun between.

Poor Italy is undergoing the painful work of moving all her official furniture, and trains of waggons cumber her railways. All the heavy literature of a Parliamentary Government and the elaborate upholstery of a representative system is piled upon railway trucks. Twenty-five waggon loads of public accounts have already gone forward to Florence to await the distant day when they may be balanced and Bologna has already seen six hundred truck-loads of official matter move sluggishly through her station. Poor Turin is playing for the last time the mantle of the little sovereignty of Piedmont. In a few weeks she will have fallen back upon her merely local and natural pretensions to the world's notice. We hope that Florence may be found equal to the occasion. It is not in itself a very healthy city. It is the surrounding theatre of hills which makes it such a dreamland. The beautiful Arno, which sounds so sweet in song, is not always sweet to the nostrils. Sometimes, indeed, it is a torrent, but oftentimes it is a stagnant pool, and, notwithstanding some recent improvements, there is much to be done to this river before it can become the

healthy artery of a city which is now to have a summer as well as a winter population. Indeed, the plain of the Arno is not in itself, a specially pleasant plain either to live in or to look upon. Dissociated from the white hills, in spite of its vines and olives, it would be dreary to look upon as well as unhealthy to live in. If Italy is still to have a capital as healthy as Turin, the Florentines must bestir themselves to dam and drain, or must extend their city over the uplands.

It is a strange sight in this 'fitting' of all Italy, but it is a momentous change for her, whether Florence be but a halting-place or an ultimate destination. Turin, which was scarcely Italian, was obviously impossible as a permanent capital. Milan, within march of the garrison of the Quadrilateral, was equally out of the question. Naples is not only directly open to the sea, but is at the other extremity of the kingdom. Rome is not to be had; and, even if she were, apart from the moral advantages of her great name, she would make but a sorry capital. If Italy was to fit for Turin and not for Rome, there could be no question that Florence must be the spot. Italy may possibly have to move once more, and we have a homely English proverb which warns us of the loss suffered by frequent removals.—*Times*.

ROME.—We are assured that the Holy Father continues in excellent health. Our Correspondent states that the Holy Father commanded the appointment of the Archbishop Elect of Westminster not to be communicated by telegram, wishing to announce it himself to His Grace by his own letters.

Intelligence both friendly and from Turin and Rome is pretty much in accord that a happy termination of the negotiation which has been entered into between the Holy See and Victor Emmanuel for the settlement of religious matters is so fully expected that steps have been already taken towards holding a Consistory, in which the Pope will announce to the Sacred College the terms upon which both parties have finally agreed. At the same time the Bishops, who have been summoned to occupy the vacant sees, will be recognized. We find it stated that there are at the present moment no less than 150 dioceses which have been deprived of their Pastors, either through death, exile or imprisonment; or through the refusal of the Piedmontese Government to recognize the Bishops named by the Holy See. (It is expected that at the same Consistory the successor of Cardinal Wiseman to the Archbishopric of Westminster will be recognized.) We have reason to believe that as soon as the arrangement with Victor Emmanuel is concluded, the Pontifical Government will publish a statement containing its whole history from beginning to end, and that this statement will be forwarded to the different Catholic Courts.

The negotiation which has been opened between the Holy See and the Mexican Commission deputed to settle the Concordat will not be finally concluded for some time, on account of the delay [in making the necessary communications] which is caused by the great distance between Rome and Mexico. We are informed that the Mexican diplomatists entertain strong hopes that upon many essential points the Government of the Emperor Maximilian will be able to comply with the requirements of the Holy See, subject to some modifications.—*Weekly Register*.

Contributions of all kinds continue to pour into the Exchequer of St. Peter's Pence, so much so, that the Minister of Finance has suspended, for the present, the issue of any further Pontifical Consols, although the issue has by no means yet reached the sum of two millions sterling, which is the full amount of loan already decreed. The St. Peter's Pence after all has only made up for about one-third of the deficit occasioned to the Papal Government by the loss of its eastern and north-eastern provinces, for which it continues to pay the interest of the public debt. The loan makes up for this deficit, and thanks to it, Papal Consols are at 75, while Victor Emmanuel's are at 65, although he has nothing to pay for Umbria, the Marches, and the Romagna. Such is the judgment of such disinterested parties as the Ghetto on such matters as are called the Italian and the Roman questions. Shylock is an authority in these times. One of the best recent contributions to the St. Peter's Pence here in Rome are two pictures of great merit, given by Professor Balbi, who painted not long since the fresco painting in the room in which Tasso died, at the Monastery of Santa Onofrio on the Janiculus.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

ROME, May 18.—Count Revel arrived here to-day. It is believed that he is to continue the negotiations between the Italian and Papal Governments commenced by Signor Vegezzi.

The American Minister, General Rufus King, had an audience with the Pope last week, as well as with the Cardinal Minister, for the purpose of conveying the official intelligence of Mr. Lincoln's death. The Pope, while expressing his profound horror of assassination in any form, took occasion to express also his sense of regret at the disregard of all religious feeling evinced in President Lincoln's last public act in outraging the common sense of Christendom by attending a theatrical representation on Good Friday evening. 'Can you expect,' said the Pope, 'that the blessing of God can follow such a want of all respect for religion in the ruler of a great nation?'

General McClellan is here, and does not appear likely to return to America. I need scarcely say what is the feeling entertained by all here as to the success of the Northern Federation. Rome has not the 'culte du succes,' and from the days of the Stuarts, the Napoleons, and the Bourbons has been like the sympathiser rather with the losing than the winning party. Poland has found in her a champion when all else were deaf to her call. Ireland knows what her fathers owe to the 'Royal Pope' as her old songs fondly term the Successor of the Apostles, and the prayers of Pius the Ninth have long been offered for the healing of the most terrible death strife the world has ever seen, and in deprecation of the atrocities committed by the worst of tyrants, an uneducated democracy, in the name of liberty. It is not in Rome that a calumny against the gallant people of the South will find credence, and the miserable attempt to charge a 'know nothing' murder on the men who have forborne to assassinate even Butler, will simply recoil in dishonour on its inventors. The Yankee coterie held a funeral service at the English Protestant chapel on Monday, whether in homage for Mr. Lincoln's soul, or for the conversion to a state of decent sobriety of Mr. Andrew Johnson I am unable to say. The Bishop of Charleston, Mr. Lynch, is still here. His diocese is one of those most exposed to the devastations of the enemy, and his family have suffered terrible losses in the war, but his chief anxiety has ever been to return to his post, which his post as envoy of the Confederate States to the Holy See has hitherto prevented his doing. He has won the sympathy and respect of all in Rome by his courage and devotion to his cause, and the English Catholic body, here especially, have felt towards him, as towards one of their own Episcopate. The North may have the victory that force inevitably secures in the long run, but the South has the moral conquest, and of her fall it may be said as truly, as of Francis the First, 'Tout perdit pour l'honneur.' It is difficult to believe that all is lost, and that another and brighter era may not dawn on the Confederacy, if the North attacks the European possessions in North America, I cannot but hope. Another ministry less indifferent to the honour of England and the integrity of the British Empire may then be seated in St. James's, and England may be allowed to do what her best and bravest hearts have long aspired to, give the hand of brotherhood and of armed help to the men of the South, and aid in winning the liberty of a people far better worth their sympathy than the mongrel nationalities of Italy for which so much has been risked and sacrificed by the *Whig* administration.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—At the village of Torre del Greco, dear to memory because of the villa of the Italian count which the Little Merchant, Francesco the Honest, defended when Piedro the Lucky came to

rob it after the great eruption of Vesuvius, in the 'Parent's Assistant,' there is a Convent of Capuchins, and to take possession of this Convent of Capuchins at Torre del Greco there came forth the 'other' day from Naples; the odious agents of Victor Emmanuel, the sacrilegious usurper. But to the surprise of the Piedmontese annexationists, when the agents arrived at Torre del Greco they found there the National Guard ready to resist the Ministerial order, and to defend the Convent and the Capuchins. The agents declared that they would return next day with a sufficient military force, and the National Guard replied that in defence of the Convent and the Capuchins they would resist the military. The Prefect of Naples, M. Vighiani, being informed of the occurrence, took upon himself to suspend the Ministerial order for fear of a conflict between the National Guard and the regular troops. The first shot fired might, he said, produce civil war. Prince Humbert himself at Naples, had an opportunity the other day of ascertaining the feelings of the population towards those convents and their inhabitants. The Religious of Piedigrotta had received notice from the Prefecture, and were in daily expectation of an order for the dissolution of the Convent and for their own departure, when it happened that Prince Humbert took a morning ride in the direction of the convent. The population of La Chiaja, who have a strong feeling of affection and respect for the good monks, gathered round the Prince's horse, and with shouts, and cries, and prayers, mixed with threats, insisted on a promise that the monks should be spared—a promise which the Prince was only too glad to give, for the hands of the boldest were already on his bridle reins.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

The Duke of Sutherland has been at Caprea to pay a visit to Garibaldi. The hero of Stafford House is *un homme coule*, no one talks of him, looks up to him for any political services, and if the Party of Action need a leader they will probably choose Nicotera. The state of Terra di Lavoro, Calabria, and La Puglia is terrible—the brigandage is master of the whole country, and the Press is now obliged to admit that the enrolments are made in Naples itself.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

UNITED STATES.

How A WISE OLD NEGRESS WAS TREATED.—We learn from the Old Dominion that a negro woman was set to work a day or two since, sweeping the sidewalks in Norfolk, under convoy of a guard of her own persuasion of color, for expressing her detestation of the Yankees. Quite a crowd gathered in the vicinity of the Atlantic Hotel to behold the anomaly. She seemed to be about as bitter in her hatred, as some of the lighter coloured females.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal*.

THE NEGRO PARADISE.—For the last few days a tide of negro women and children, obviously from the rural districts, has been pouring into town. This is in the face of the avowed policy of the military authorities, who desire to keep this population, as far as practicable, at home, it being the uniform experience of the Federal officers who have had to administer civil rule that this class is a dead charge on the United States commissariat, wherever they are allowed to congregate in town. Persons who have recently arrived here by rail from Goldsboro inform us that the line of the road is filled with them throughout its whole extent, all waiting to come to town—it being their most definite idea of Paradise to visit a city.

To enable them to do so, the Provost Marshal of the post of Louisville, upon the application of any colored person who may report him or herself as unable to find sufficient employment in this city, will issue passes to all colored persons and their families, specifying the number of persons to be passed, and their names, and the point to which they want to go to engage in or in search of employment. The order reads:—  
Any conductor or manager of any railroad, steamboat, ferryboat, or other means of travel, who shall refuse upon the tender of the legal fare, to sell to such person named in any such pass the usual transportation ticket, or shall refuse to transport any person, will be at once arrested, and sent out of the department, or punished as a military court may adjudge.

The military authorities are requiring all negroes to show passes from their employers, with a view to ascertain who are the idlers and who are laboring for a livelihood. Some of them are infatuated with the idea that they are now able to do nothing, and that the world owes them a living. This is all very fine in theory, but in practice it is a will-o'-the-wisp. Negro men who are willing to go to work find no lack of employment; but we heard a number of cases in which after payment of a week's wages, the employer left his employer in the lurch, preferring to idle away the time until he spent his money. The United States authorities have determined to put a stop to this, and we would suggest to those who give passes to negroes employed by them, to make them good for one week only, as they will not only save the authorities trouble, but insure to themselves the services of those whom they may employ.—*Richmond Whig*, May 19.

On Sunday night, a negro woman and four children formerly the property of Dr. Skelton of Powhatan, reached the city after a three day's walk in search of ease, plenty, and nothing to do, which, of course, they did not find. After wandering about during the night, they were, on Monday morning, fed by a relative of their former master. On the route they were robbed of their little stock of money by straggling soldiers.—*Richmond Republic*, May 16.

AN OIL ADVENTURE.—Yesterday we met a gentleman in this city, who very recently launched out in what he supposed was a very good speculation, but, as the sequel will show, got egregiously sold. The story in reference to his case, which is really true, is in regard to which we give fictitious names, runs thus: Some time since, Jones, a bachelor, who owns a farm near this city, invited his friend Brown to go on a sporting tour.

The two proceeded and enjoyed a good day's sport, hunting in the neighboring woods, and while wandering about they crossed the farm, on which there was a spring of water. Brown being very thirsty partook of a drink at the spring, but did not relish the water. He made no complaint, however, but in a day or two thereafter made a proposition to Jones, to purchase one half of the farm on which the spring was located. Jones, who had no idea of selling the property, replied in a humorous strain that he would take \$10,000 for the land. After partaking of supper the gentlemen separated, and on the following day Brown went to New York to attend to some matters of business. While at the latter place, he renewed his proposition to purchase Jones' farm, and finally purchased it for \$20,000 cash. The necessary papers were made out, and a day or two since Brown became proprietor of the coveted land. Now comes the sequel. Brown so soon as he had the land in his own hands, began to wear a cheerful aspect clapping and rubbing his hands in great glee much to the amusement of his friend. A dialogue, substantially as follows, ensued: Brown—'Do you remember, Jones, when you and I went gunning some time since?' Jones—'I do.' Brown—'Well when I stooped down and attempted to drink out of that spring on the farm, I discovered oil in large quantities there. In fact there was so much of it in the water that I could not drink it. That being the case, I determined to keep the secret, purchase the land, and now I'm going to bore for oil.' Jones—(Shaking all over with laughter)—'My dear fellow, the night before you drank out of that spring, my hostler went there to water the horse, and by accident broke a kerosene lamp, which fell into the spring, and it was the oil from it that you tasted! Exit Brown, with a good sized flea in his ear. We may add that is any man desires to get a genuine milling, all he had to say 'oil,' to Brown.'—*Detroit Tribune*.

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