

## PROTESTANT CHURCH.

**THE EX-VICAR OF COCKERHAM.**—The *Weekend Mercury* says:—"The resignation by Mr. Dodson of his vicarage at Cockerham, and his secession from the church, have caused much interest in the neighbourhood. Mr. Dodson assigns eight reasons for secession, and dwells separately on each of them. "My first reason," says he "is, I cannot maintain the subscriptions. The minister is required to declare that every and all of the 39 articles is agreeable to the word of God." Of these he instances, among others, the assertion in the 26th article of the 36th canon, that 'evil ministers do minister by Christ's commission and authority,' a statement, he says, which is not agreeable to the word of God. This, he emphatically declares 'makes secession inevitable. I would not be a living lie.' The second reason which he assigns is, that his views and convictions are increasingly at variance with the establishment, and he speaks of its prelatical episcopacy, its state-supremacy and government, its patronages, its surrender of all pretensions to any exercise of a scriptural discipline over its members, and its tyrannical discipline over its members. Six other reasons are given."

Rome.—Our readers will be anxious to learn the actual condition of Rome. Private letters tell very little. The most peaceable inhabitants who are in a position to be suspected disguise their hand-writing and conceal their thoughts, writing only just so much as *terror* permits them to reveal. The few lines that follow are from a gentleman well known to many of our readers, and who has resided many years in Rome. His brief letter implies more than it expresses:

Rome, May 4, 1849.

"My Lord—Of course you are aware that we are in a state of anarchy and terror. On Monday last the French attacked the town. What was the result we know not. It is now several days, and we absolutely know nothing official. The Neapolitans are expected today, and for what we know they may have arrived. Last night, on the Piazza St. Apostoli, they (the mob) broke open the coach-house of Cardinal Macchi and burnt all his carriages: afterwards, they went to the Palazzo Altieri and burnt the Cardinal's carriages of that family. They are driving the Nuns out of their convents, the streets barricaded, everything ruin and destruction; in a word, all the powers of darkness are concentrated in Rome! All is mystery, which may Almighty God in His infinite mercy bring speedily to a conclusion. No Priests to be seen about the streets. Night after night they go about breaking Cardinals' carriages and no opposition made. They will begin next with the palaces no doubt. All the scum of Italy is hourly pouring into Rome. In your prayers I am sure you will not forget us. Yours faithfully in Christ,

—Tablet.

At Ancona the same frightful spirit prevails as at Rome. An Irish Priest, well known to many of our readers, the Rev. Mr. Kellegher, a Carmelite Friar, whose life was spent in works of mercy, and who made it his business to visit every vessel that entered the port to fulfil the work of his apostolate among their crews, has just been shot by revolutionary assassins, as a preliminary to taking possession of the house of which (we believe) he was the Superior. He had said Mass at Loretto, was returning home, and had just reached the door of his house when a ruffian rudely accosted him. Mr. Kellegher, a powerful man, pushed him aside, and was at the point of entering when two shots were fired, of which the second wounded him and mortally. He had just time, in falling, to pronounce the holy names of Jesus and Mary, and then expired. God rest his soul!

God help, also, Rome, Italy, and Europe! A fierce and godless spirit is unchained and rages over the whole surface of the Continent. Germany is rising up in fiercer convulsions than ever, and her populations seem slowly grouping themselves for civil war. Russia is once more in the heart of Europe. Her old victims, the Poles—hers and the victims also of their own deep internal anarchy—are in every capital of Europe, the emissaries of blood, and of a wild, blind and ferocious anarchy. Europe is indeed being rewarded after a memorable fashion for having perpetrated or allowed that infamous partition. And the strongest criminal of all, as is the way of this world's affairs, advances to reap her har-

vest out of the confusion she has sown by the enormity of her guilt. She advances at once cunningly to fasten on the weaker criminals, her accomplices or abettors, and to inflict a yet more immediate chastisement on the victims whose rights she has already trampled under foot, and of whose guilt she has been the most fearful scourge. God, and He alone, knows what will be the issue. But in Poland, in Hungary, in Prussia, in Germany, and in France, the same war is raging or preparing as that which now desolates Italy; a war which, if prognostics are of any value, is deliberately "gathering together from every quarter the materials of fury, havoc, and desolation," and of which the elements are fierce, blind, reckless and diabolic fanaticism on one side; and, on the other, an aimless, inorganic, material love of order, wealth and luxury, which is equally without faith, without trust, without purpose, without right, without nobleness, and without God. On both sides, thank Heaven, there are many exceptions; but the rule which these exceptions demonstrate is indeed fearful to behold.—*Tablet*.

The Times thus accounts for the temporary repulse which the French sustained at the gates of Rome:—

It has excited great astonishment that a well-appointed corps of French troops, not wholly unacquainted with street warfare and barricades, should have been foiled with considerable loss in their attempts to enter an open city like Rome, with no better defences than the emergency supplied, and no stronger garrison than the partizans of Mazzini and the degenerate remnant of the Roman people. No one, certainly, anticipated that this modern invasion would find an Horatius Coclus on the bridge. But this circumstance is of a piece with all we know of the dominant faction in Rome. As Florence was held till the ether day in the hardest durance by a party of Livornese *facchini*, so Rome is occupied and ruled by a nest of adventurers from every part not only of Italy but of Europe. The heads of the Roman government and of the popular bands in this revolution are all foreigners. The failure of the revolutionary party in Sicily and Genoa has driven the soldiers of anarchy to Rome and Leghorn as their last retreat. The French Red Republicans themselves have sent no considerable reinforcements to M. Mazzini's "Rome of the people," and it is by no means improbable that the same hands which barricaded the Porta del Popolo had served an apprenticeship in Paris on the barricades of February and of June. The leading spirit of the insurgents in the latter contest is known to have arrived in Rome some time ago, and it has been boasted in the National Assembly by the extreme party that these French Propagandists will be the first to mount the barricades of Rome against the French troops. Hence no efforts have been spared to debauch the French troops now in Italy, by the influence of their own language and their own countrymen, even in presence of the enemy; and the uncertain spirit of the army both abroad and at home is a formidable addition to the perils of the government and of society in France. The revolutionary party in that country looks to the anarchy of Europe for the recovery of its power.

**SACRED MEDITATIONS.**—From the French of Pere Griffet. Dunigan & Brother, New York. For sale by F. Donahoe, Boston.

The Rt. Rev. W. Walsh, Bishop of Halifax, has here given an elegant translation of an old and admirable book of devotional exercise. It was written by Griffet at the express desire of the Dauphin—father of Louis the Sixteenth. It contains a meditation for every day in the year, composed in the most ardent spirit of devotional piety. Like the rest of Dunigan's publications, it is excellently got up, and contains two beautiful engravings from pictures of Carlo Dolce and Rubens.—*Boston Pilot*.

**A SAILOR'S CONVERSION.**—Amongst the numerous conversions to Catholicity during the progress of the epidemic, the following is worthy of being recorded:—An English sailor who never knew or practised any kind of religious observance, was brought into one of the hospitals in a state of collapse. He was asked if he desired the aid of any religious minister. He said he was not anxious for it; that he never minded religion at all. Being pressed on the point, he at length said—"Well, then, I will be whatever religion your lady in black professes, for I see her most

attentive to the wants of my fellow-sufferers, and I am told she is not paid for her services—she must be right." The lady was a Sister of Mercy.—*Limerick Examiner*.

## LORD GOUGH.

Lord Gough has published a farewell address to the Indian army. He dwells with proud satisfaction on the result of the recent operations in the north-west of India, achieved by the matchless energy and valour of the forces under his command. Lord Gough has exercised a wise discretion in his selection of particular points for commendation. There is more than there is of terror in a battle-field. The exposure to the inclemency of the skies, the forced marches under an Indian sun, the alternations between glowing hopes and moral discouragement, constitute the real touch-stone of the soldier's merit. The following is very characteristic of the courageous old soldier in the manner in which Lord Gough dwells upon this subject:—"The next battle-day, when every feeling of the soldier and the gentleman is called into action, will ever be encountered nobly where British arms are engaged; but it is in the preparation, the difficulties, and endless toils of war that the trial of an army consists, and it is these which denote its mettle and show of what material it is made." In the whole of the Indian army there was not a man more eager than its commander to fly from the trials of which he speaks to the comparative reprieve of a dashing charge or a sharp cannonade. Many were the faults of Lord Gough as a strategist, but *Army List* has never contained the name of a more successful or more daring soldier. His was always the hand to execute, if in too many cases the very name of his courage stood between him and the formation of plans which a man of cooler temperament would have devised. Grievous as were the perils to which he unnecessarily exposed the troops under his command, it was well known throughout the army that the Commander-in-Chief would gladly have exchanged places with the soldier who stood in the most imminent peril. As a strategist, Lord Gough would have been a man after Napoleon's own heart. He would have disregarded every other consideration, and every direction would have been forgotten but the immortal hint "that a Captain who had his ship alongside of an enemy, and thought it out, could not go far wrong."

The possession of this quality of unswerving valour, and the successful termination of the campaign, were so far with the country to obliterate the errors that were so painfully apparent in the course of the operations. If any additional motive were wanting for a candid opinion, we think it might be found in the general feeling of feeling with which the warm-hearted old man addressed the army for the last time. He is not ungrateful to the brave men who have won for him, at the peril of their lives, wealth, honours, and fame. To Lord Gough the resignation of his command is the dissolution of many ties of friendship and good will. It is to him many a sharp pang to say adieu forever to the companions of his dangers and his toils. His is no cold nor formal parting:—"To every General, to every individual officer and soldier, European and native, of the army of the Punjab, Lord Gough finally repeats his cordial and affectionate farewell. Their persons and services are engrained in his heart and affections; and to those of them who may hereafter, within the brief space of a few years, revisit their native country, he tenderly the unfeigned renewal of that intercourse and friendship which mutual esteem and regard, and mutual dangers and exertions, have produced and established." We do but express too wish and feeling of the country when we say that our hope is that Lord Gough may yet be to enjoy many years of happiness and repose after his heavy toils and anxieties. We can understand that such a commander should have been beloved by the British soldier—in fact we believe that no small share of Lord Gough's success may be attributed to this kindly union of warm-heartedness and courage.

**SALE OF MR. O'CONNELL'S LIBRARY.**—The *Freeman's Journal* says:—"The library of Mr. Jones, bookseller, D'O'Connell-street, presented yesterday a scene fraught with interest, and of a nature, to many present. The library of O'Connell having been advertised for sale by public auction, by Mr. Jones, the first day's proceedings for that purpose commenced at 1 o'clock. Generally speaking, the volumes submitted for sale yesterday, when considered apart from their association with the name of the venerated deceased, were not of anything like a high order in their respective classes. They comprised some rare volumes of divinity, but they were few. There were some scarce and ably written tracts, and also a collection of pamphlets on leading political subjects, all selected by Mr. O'Connell. None of them, however, brought anything like the prices which it might naturally be expected they would realise. Even copies having affixed to them the 'Liberator's' autograph, sold at prices not amounting to the mere intrinsic value, and, in many instances, far below the trade price at secondhand. The law portion of the day's sale began at 3 o'clock. Some of these works were valuable as books of reference, and many of them had the Liberator's name preched in his own hand, and others had copious marginal notes in the illustrious owner's writing. Generally speaking, the prices got for the works presented yesterday did not approach the average value of the volumes, apart from all considerations connected with them."

**DEATH OF MARIA EDGEMORTH.**—According to a morning paper the celebrated Maria Edgeworth, the once popular novelist, died after a few hours' illness on Monday morning, at Edgeworthstown, in the county of Longford. She lamented deceased was I believe, in her 83d year.

**WANT OF TENANTS.**—The following curious case of "reaction," as it may be called, is mentioned by the *Tipperary Vindicator*:—

"We understand that in Clare, those landlords who were conspicuous some time ago in clearing their properties, are now doing all that lies in their power to procure tenantry to till the land, which in whole districts is waste. In few instances can tenants be

obtained, and the consequence is that these landlords are in the utmost distress. The land cannot pay poor rates, and thus under the circumstances."

And again, to quote from the same authority:—"In several parts of the country from which tenantry have been lately ejected, and the lands tilled by proprietors or agents, there is nothing to meet the demands of the rate collector and county cess man but the growing crops, but these they cannot touch, and the result is that these lands for the present are so far unproductive towards meeting the fiscal requirements of the country or of the unions in which they are situate, unless the owner be compelled to pay by summons."

**REPRESENTATION OF LIMERICK.**—There are two candidates in the field for the seat vacated by Mr. Smith O'Brien, who, on Friday last, was voted civilly dead in the House of Commons. The claimants for the honour are Mr. Samuel Dickson, a large proprietor in the county of Limerick, and Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald, who dates his address from Merriem-square, Dublin. Neither of these gentlemen states what his political opinions are, but it is understood that both profess Liberal principles. The election is fixed for Friday, the 1st of June.

NEW YORK, June 5.

**THE CHOLERA.**—The Sanitary Committee report yesterday twenty-three new cases and nine deaths by cholera for the preceding twenty-four hours, sixteen of which were in private practice and seven in the hospital. Five of the fatal cases were in private practice, and four in the hospital. The most active measures are being taken to cleanse the streets, especially in the lower wards, where there has long been an accumulation of mud and filth, occasioned by the late wet weather. Lime, too, has been very freely sprinkled throughout the city.

The accounts from California continue favourable, and the return of the first two Pacific steamers to Panama from San Francisco, gives promise that regular intercourse may now be counted upon. An officer of the Navy sent with despatches from the commander of the fleet in the bay of San Francisco, reached Washington in forty-four days. What the effect is to be upon the currency of the world and the standard of value, of the great accession to the supply of gold, which it now seems certain the United States will furnish, can as yet only be conjectured. It cannot, however, in our view of what is likely to be the extent of this supply, be other than considerable.

The Cholera, which has been lurking around our shores and following the course of the Mississippi for some time past, has declared itself at length, though in a mitigated form, in this city. The cases are comparatively few, though the mortality is large in proportion to the cases. But the absence of panic and the precaution actively adopted by the city authorities to promote and preserve cleanliness, by removing from the infected districts to healthier positions, and rooms well ventilated and well attended hospitals, the patients whose circumstances do not permit them to avail of these advantages at home, seem to warrant the hope that the suffering and loss of life may be more moderate than on the first invasion of this scourge years ago.

There is no perceptible interruption in the business of the city, although doubtless some persons from the country who at this season usually visit New York for amusement, or in the way of trade, will be deterred by apprehension from doing so this year.

The *Railroad Journal* of Saturday last has a share list, embracing all the roads in operation in the United States, amounting to 6,674½ miles. The actual expenditures upon these lines (so far as they are given in the list, and they are not all given) amount to one hundred and seven and a half millions of dollars.

There are now some 3000 miles of railroad in progress, and which will in the proportion of the roads completed, absorb some sixty millions more of capital, to which adding the cost of roads finished and in use, but of which the cost is not given in the *Railroad Journal*, such as the Georgia Railroad, the Michigan Central, the New Jersey Central, New Jersey, New York and New Haven, New York and Erie, and others—and it would probably not be an excessive estimate to assume two hundred millions of dollars as the amount invested, or in process of being invested in railroads in the United States.

Of this large sum a very small proportion only is held abroad.

**THE CHOLERA IN BOSTON.**—Two or three cases of sudden deaths occurred in this city Monday and the day before, all of which are pronounced by the physicians who attended the deceased persons, to have been cases of cholera. The first, was the case of David Edwards, a passenger in the bark *Argyle*, which arrived at this port on Friday last, with 145 Scotch passengers. The vessel was hauled up to Battery wharf, and soon after Edwards came on shore, he took up his quarters at 11 Hamilton street, where he complained of feeling somewhat unwell. His complaining attracted no particular attention, until it was too late to afford relief, and he died about noon on Sunday.

The second case was that of another passenger, who was suddenly taken ill on board the bark on Sunday night, and terminated in his death 11 o'clock Monday forenoon.

The third case is that of Mark Noble, of No. 215 Ann street, who had been at work a day or two on board the vessel, but who was attacked yesterday morning with symptoms of cholera. About noon he was thought to be convalescent, but his disease soon assumed a more alarming aspect, and about 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon, he expired.

The authorities have been busily at work for several days past in cleansing every nook and corner of the city, from all useless animal and vegetable substances, and filth of every description. The work is still progressing with increased determination on the part of those engaged in it, to make Boston a thoroughly clean city.

**EARTHQUAKE AT MARACAYBO.**—Capt. Warner, at Philadelphia from Maracaybo, 15th ult., reports that on the 3rd there was a violent earthquake, which lasted seven seconds. Many beautiful buildings were thrown to the ground and others so much injured as to be valueless. The loss is estimated at \$200,000. But one person, a female, was killed.