THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.—DEC. 12, 1873.

And teaching mankind how to gain Heaven's eternal goal.

Oh Erin ! thy sons have always adhered to their mother, the Church. They sympathized with her when the dark clould of oppression hung around They stood manfully by her when the crested her. breakers of persecution were about to plunge benesth their foamy ebbs the glorious bark of Peter. In her saddest and gloomiest moments they clung to her with the children, and endeavored to lift from her virgin bosom the heavy mantle of bitter sorrow. With the same generosity of soul and nobleness of heart, as they gazed upon her inspiring form, when by the almighty power of Heaven, she disenthralled her sacred faith from the rusty manacles of the vile persecutor, appeared in all her magesterial solemnity, presented herself in all her queenly beauty, and came forth robed in all the splendor of her sacred rights and privileges, being "bright as the sun, fair as the moon, and terrible as an army set in battle array."

Erin :- thy brave sons, the immortal banner of the cross have raised,

And caused the Madonna's name forever to be praised,

From lands afar, to thy generous shores, Philomath

To light their torch of genius at thy classic schools of fame. J. D. M.

-San Francisco Guardian.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE LATEST SACRILEGE .- " On the hill of the Janiculum, in the Franciscan Church of San Pietro di Montorio, they laid the Prince of Ulster in the grave which, a few years before, had been opened for his son, beside the last resting-place of the Tyrconnell chiefs. Side by side they had fought through life; side by side they now sleep in death. Above the grave where rest the ashes of those heroes, many an Irish pilgrim has knelt, and prayed, and wept. In the calm evening, when the sunbcams slant upon the stones below, the Fathers of St. Francis often sce some figure prostrate upon that tomb, which as often they find wetted by the tears of the mourner. Then they know that some exiled child of Ireland has sought and found the spot made sacred and holy for him and all his nation by ten thousand memories of mingled grief and glory.-The Story of Ireland."

There is news to-day from Rome that will strike the heart of Ireland with all the force and pain of a most cruel wound. The Piedmontese have seized and taken possession-" for conversion to the pur. poses of the State"-of the Church of San Pietro di Montorio. The Franciscan Fathers have been driven forth ; their property has been appropriated ; their monastery occupied with soldiery or other servants of the Robber King; and how shall we tell the story ?- the Church,- that one spot of Roman earth which might have been said, in an ospecial manner, to belong to Ireland,-has been wrested from the Order, and is marked for destruction. Once before it fell into the hands of the same foes. In 1848, it was seized by Garribaldi, and by him converted into cavalry stables! "The trampling of horses," we are told, "destroyed or effaced many of the tombstones ; and the Irish in the city gave up all hope of safety for the one so sacred to their eyes. Happily, however," continues the account from which we are quoting, " when Rome bad been rescued by France, on behalf of the Christian world, and when the filth and litter had been cleared away from the desecrated church, the tomb of the Irish Frinces was found to have escaped with very little permanent injury." But the descenators of to-day -not, indeed, without some guilty fears that the Gallic sword may not only vindicate once more the rights of Ohristendom, but also avenge a treaty foully broken, and a dishonor put upon France-are resolved to place the rescue of this ancient fane beyond all hope this time. We may be prepared any day for the news that the "purpose of the State," for which it had been seized, is the erection on its site of a fortified barrack ; the strategic position of the Golden Mount, we are given to understand indicating the advantage of such a course. The ashes of our chieftains will be flung out upon the highway, and the last resting place of the Great Hugh, the Lion of Ulster, will be known on this

was relied upon to lull suspicion and to cheat the world! The world knows what to think of it today! To-day-when church after church, and monastery after monastery, is seized and plundered ; when the ministers of religion are stripped of their all, and sent houseless upon the street; and when even the libraries and archives of the religious Orders are stolen " in the name of the King !" Ireland knows what to think of it to-day, when the Church of San'Pietro di Montorio is "appropriated for purposes of the State"-the Franciscan Fathers turned from the doors of St. Isadore's, that so often sheltered the proscribed children of our race; and when even their library, full of tomes of priceless value to the Irish nation, is seized and taken into ownership by the robber-hand! There is no help for all this ; no help for it now. But, assuredly, a day will come, be it soon or be it late-and it may be nearer than the desecraters of San Pietro may imagine-when this defiance of all Christian rights will find its fitting punishment. Not in vain do the chivalrous companions of the League of St. Sebastian-models of loyalty and valor in an age of treason and cowardice-keep their ranks intact, and their vows unbroken. To them Ireland to-day may commit the memory of this outrage to the ashes of her Great Dead. In the hour when they march to avenge it, they may trust to find thousands of our scattered race who will rally to their call!-

Dublin Nation, Nov. 8. AGITATORS, PAST AND PRESENT .- The people of [reland cannot allege that their demand for Home Rule is failing to attract attention in England. It is, in fact, at this moment the leading topic in the British press, the most serious question in the whole range of British politics. All the newspapers are at it; the thundering organs in the capital storm about it day after day ; and all the rest of them, down to the smallest of the provincial half-penny whistles, are piping on it to the best of their ability. The magazines take up the subject and treat it more claborately, but not a whit more intelligently or honestly; and now the ponderous quarterlies are coming down on it after their own peculiar fashion. The question appears to cause them all no small amount of anxiety and irritation ; they fret and fumo over it; they rail and threaten, they jeer and scoff, they indulge in all sorts of misrepresentations regarding it; but, at all events, to ignore it they are not able. Many of the objections urged against Home Rule by these publications are mutually contradictory and destructive. On a few leading ideas however, they agree pretty well. They never tire of informing us that O'Connell failed to wrest this measure from England, and that he was a giant in political warfare while the agitators of the present day are but pigmies. That remark they seem to think settles everything. To our mind it settles nothing. We can remember that O'Connell in his time was just as heartily abused and as vigorously scotted at and derided as are the Home Rulers of the present day. At that time he was not a giant at all, in the estimation of the British press. It is only now, and for the mere purpose of decrying the present political movement, they are pleased to declare that his power was great and his influence enormous. The Irish people know what to think of that poor trick of argument. In any case, the Irish nation is not to be debarred from striving for its rights by the fact that O'Conucll did not live to win them. It is true that no man now in Ireland fills exactly the position which was held by O'Connell; but even for the achievement of the ends aimed at by O'Connell it is not necessary that any man should do so. Perhaps it is even better for the success of the Irish cause that the opinions, the character, the policy, and the power of O'Connell are not now to be found combined in the person of any one man in Ireland. The Irish people have made great advances in political intelligence since O'Connell's time. O'Connell himself, vere he now in the flesh, could not make them the mere creatures of his will as he did, or might have done, in the era of his Repeal agitation. And this fact we take to be not an indication of weakness, but a proof ofstrenth in the national cause. Again-it was not Englandthat defeated O'Connell; old age defeated him; his own mistakes defeated him; the famine defeated him. But the Irish nation will not accept his defeat as its own; and if defeated itself will not be discouraged from resuming the struggle. O'Connell died, but the Irish nation lives, ay, and triumple too, O'Connell died; but some of the most serious

state; neither very wet, when it would have no con-sistence, nor too much dried, when it would be tough; and thus by the crust at the top and the turf banks and drier portions of the bog at its edges the treacherous morass is retained in a sort of skin,-Now, when these bogs extend over a tolerably level substratum there is no great risk of their doing

damage by bursting; but it so happens that the high ground, and in one place forms the head of a little valley about 21 miles in length.

Through this valley flows (or rather, lately flowed) small stream, called the Currabell, joining the larger river at the town of Dunmore, and what occurred in this valley is as follows :-Either from an unusual quantity of water having accumulated in the bog so as to cause an excess of pressure on the sides, or possibly from the turf cutters in their operations having weakened at its base the bank of drier peat, which acted as a retaining wall on this side, or from a combination of these two causes, the impunded moss has burst its barrier, " blown out," and made its way down the valley in a sluggish but broad and destructive stream of dark mud.

I am informed that the time which it took to flow from its source to the town of Dunmore, where it stopped, was ten days, the distance being about 21 miles. Only three cottages were within its reach. These were filled with mud, but the length and breadth of the valley is covered. At a guess I should say that not less than 200 English acres have been rendered useless; but this will, no doubt, be accurately ascertained. Much of the land destroyed belongs to very poor people, and as the course of the flow was over the lower parts of the valley, they have lost the only pasture they had for their cattle. Your readers may judge how heavy is the loss to them.

I am told that, on the morning on which the bog burst the children of the neighboring village of Cluid were kept at home by the rain, otherwise most of them would have been on the bog employed in his Grace, arrived in Londonderry, on the 14th ult., carrying turf (peat), and in that case probably many would have been smothered. It is by no means certain that a further outbreak may not occur. The drainage of the valley is obstructed by the mudwhich chokes it, and the winter is just beginning, so that every part, both of the main bog and of the mud deposited in the valley, will be getting softer and more fluid.

If the drainage of the valley, were perfected by widening the main stream, and extending it so as to tap the bog itself, and by opening frequent lateral drains, this could be averted ; but such work, though not expensive, cannot be hurried, because the soft mud of the flow and the bog itself both require to get partly dried before they can be advantageously handled; on this account the sooner a beginning is made the better for those whose interests are concerned. I understand that Major Trench, the county member, has undertaken to receive subscriptions for the relief of the persons who are suffering from this calamity ; and I will venture to suggest that a portion of any money which may be subscribed would be well spent in executing the necessary drainage, employing on the work such of the laboring class who have suffered.

It is by no means satisfactory-especially when we bear in mind the present high price of coal-to reflect that the mass of mud which has thus become an agent of destruction might, by timely drainage and proper treatment, have been all converted into fuel. I am Sir, your obedient servant,

CHARLES O. NAPIBR. 141. Rathgar-road, Dublin, Nov. 14.

On Sunday night, Nov. 9, the greatest consternaion was created in Kingstown Harbour, Dublin Bay, by the approach of a vessel on fire, which subsequently turned out to be the Nagpore, from Calcutta, bound for Liverpeool, with a general cargo of hemp, cotton, jute, and Manilla yarn. The ship had taken fire in the aft hold by means which have not yet been accertained, and had been burning at least from five o'clock on Sunday evening. The commander, Capt. Morrison, first discovered the fire when he was running down the Channel. His first impulse was to make for Holyhead, but with a strong gale and a heavy sea running, he soon abandoned that intention and put into Kingstown Harbor. The approach of the vessel caused the greatest terror among the crews of a number of small craft that were lying within the Royal Irish Club-house. Their fears afterwards proved to be too well founded. Apobstacles to the achievement of Irish independence proaching the entrance to the harbour two anchors were cast, but they could not hold, and the ill-fated ave been removed since his time; and, with the ship drifted in with terrible force. In her course she ran into the schooner Pilot, a small trader bound from Dublin to Wexford. The collision hurled the master overboard, and he was drowned. Captain Morrison, of the Nagpore, applied at once to the Lord Mayor of Dublin for the assistance of the fire brigade to extinguish the flames. The request was at once complied with, but all their efforts were unavailing. It was at last resolved to scuttle her, and for this purpose the crews on board the Fanny and Victoria fired into the Nagpore, between wind and water, with a succession of twelve-pound shot, till they succeeded in pendrating her hull, The vessel was a considerable time in sinking, and the flames continued to rage overhead, notwithstanding the gradual influx of the sea upon her cargo. The Nagpore was the property of Messrs. McKinnon, of Liverpool, and the cargo was valued at £70,000. The Nagpore was an iron vessel of great strength, and evidently built for last sailing. She now lies at the bottom of the harbour, in about twenty-eight feet of water, all her bulwarks and decks being completely submerged. On Nov. 13th, at a meeting of the Limerick Corporation, Mr. Thomas McMahon Cregan, candidate for the Mayoralty, handed to the Mayor, who is a rival candidate for the office, a document issued from the Court of Bankruptcy, and called upon the Mayor, under it, to declare that a member of the Council, and one of the Mayor's supporters, had forfeited his seat in the Council. The Mayor declined to act on the document unless the Dublin Official Gazette was produced. Mr. Laurence Kelly and Mr. Phayer, J.P., denounced Mr. Cregan's conduct as most ungracious, and trusted that the Corporation would never elect a man to the office of chief magistrate who thus sought to make capital out of the embarrassments of another. Mr. Cregan said he had been advised to adopt this course by his solicitor. The Mayor had no right to interfere in the matter at all. Mr. Cregan's observations were received with marked disfavor by the entire Council, and Mr. Phayer having called upon the Mayor to adjourn the meeting the latter vacated the chair and left the Council Chamber, accompanied by his friends. he tenants' interest in three farms, situate ontside of the town of Ferns, a station on the Dublin, Wicklow and Wexford railway. The first place disposed of was Milltown, on which a large sum was expended by the late owner (Mr. Hinch, deceased,) in building, planting, &c. The farm contained 42a. 1r. 20p. Irish, at the rent of £84 17s. per annum, held under lease for one life. Mr. John Morrison, Ennisorthy, was the purchaser at £900. Ballintoghre, held for one life also, containing 40 a. Irish, at £34 per annum. Mr. David Bolger, of Milltown, was the purchaser, at £910. Ballintore, held under fee farm grant, made in 1861, containing about 15a. Irish, at the rent of £2 10s. 12d per annum and 18s. 8d. tithe rent charge. Mr. David Bolger was the purchaser at £850. In addition, the purchasers had to pay 5 per cent. auction commission. During the first quarter of 1873 there were 10,540 marriages registered in Ireland, or 1 in every 127 of the population. Of these, 8,634 were between Roman Catholics, and 1,936 between Protestants. The toward the Loch Earo, half a mile off; looking average number of marriages in the corresponding around I saw the steamer disappear without reeling, quarter of the previous three years is 11,356, so that | going down bow foremost; for a moment a mighty | missioned me to transmit to you,-ANTONELL"

the heavy cost of the necessaries of life is diminishing the number of marriages. The births registered in the second quarter of this year amounted to 39-544, about 1,100 less than the average for the same period of the preceding three years. The deaths were 26,128.

A London correspondent throws doubt upon the statement that Sir Charles Gavan Duffy is about to bog near Dunmore, which is large, is situated on reside permanently in Ireland, in order to take an active part in the Home Rule movement, inasmuch as one of the conditions on which he holds his pension of £1,000 from the Colony of Victoria is, that he shall not absent himself from the Colony at any one time for a longer period than two years.

According to the returns obtained by the enumerators, the number of emigrants who left the ports of Ireland, during the quarter ended the 30th June last, amounted to 47,414-26,784 males and 20,639 females-being 9,352 more than the number registered during the corresponding quarter of 1872.

Charles Mervyn Doyne, Esq., has been appointed Deputy Licutenant for Wexford, vice Charles A. Walker, Esq., deceased.

St. Vincent's College, Castleknock, has been affiliated to the Catholic University, at the request of the President, Very Rev. M. O'Callaghan, C.M.

The following schools have been affiliated to the Catholic University of Ireland :--St. Mel's College, Longford, at the request of the Rev. M. Colomb, President. St. Bernard's School, Granard, at request of the Principal, Rev. Michael Gilligan.

St. Bonaventure's High School, Athlone, has been afiiliated to the Catholic University, at the request of the Principal, Rev. F. Browne, O.S.F.

St. Colman's College, Fermioy, has been affiliated to the Catholic University of Ireland.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto, Canada, and the Rev. J. B. Proulx, Missionary to the Indians of Canada, and Chaplain to en route to Dublin. Mr. C. J. Shiel, Provincial Government Agent for Canada, also arrived on the same day.

Viscount Ashbrook has been appointed Deputy Lioutenant for the Queen's County, in room of Geo. Adair, Esq., deceased.

The Earl of Kingston has been ar pointed Vice-Lieutenant of Roscommon, during the absence of the Lord Licutenant of that county from Ireland.

The Baroness Burdett Coutts has given £250 for the benefit of the Boffin and Shark islanders, and £300 for the Cladagh fishermen.

Henry Hogens, Esq., of Beaufort, Rathfarnham, has been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county of Dublin.

A virulent type of scarlatina is at present prevalent in the town of Cavan. Several children and adults are suffering from the disease.

It is rumored that Mr. O'Donnell, who has taken leading part in the Convocation of the Queen's University, in opposition the mixed education system, will be put forward as a candidate for the county or city of Galway at the general election, with the support of the Catholic clergy.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE LOSS OF THE VILLE DE HAVEE -- FURTHER DETAILS. - GALLANT CONDUCT OF THE LOCH EARN'S CREW.-PASSENGER LIST.-LONDON, Dec. 1.- Later despatches from Cardiff bring the following additional particulars of the loss of the Ville do Havre. She was struck amidships by the Loch Earn, and sunk in twelve minutes after the collision occurred. The Loch Earn immediately lowered three boats, which rendered all the service it was possible to do. Fifty-three of the crew were saved, including the captain. Among the passengers rescued are ten women. Among the passengers per Ville de Havre were Judge Pickham and wife, of Albany N.Y., Mrs. Ed. Carter and maid, Mr. R. A. Witthans, jr., Capt. E. Hunter and wife, Mrs. Caroline Hunter, Mr. Crainer, of Waterford, Senatoga Co.; Thomas Ham-mond, wife and three children. Mrs. Mary Buckley, of Rye, Westchester County, was accompanied by her daughter and Miss Wagstaff, of Long Island. Mrs. Buckley is among the saved, but the young ladies are understood to have been lost, as Mrs. Buckley telegraphs that she alone was saved. There were also among the passengers the following members of the late Evangelical Alliance, returning to their homes:—Rev. Antonio Carra

shrick rent the air-the last outbreak of agony; death-like calm succeeded the noise and tumult the captain remained on the bridge during the whole scene; he was rescued one hour later; six officers out of fifteen were saved by swimming, except the first lieuteuant, who went in a beat to the Loch Earn. The purser gives a touching narrative of the presence of a French priest amidst the deathlike calmness on the deck dispensing blessings; bonts cruised about until ten o'clock next morning in hopeless efforts to pick up other survivors; remained on board the British ship until three o'clock p.m., and was then transferred to the American ship Trimountain, commanded by Captain Wyahat, who gives the following narrative :- On Saturday morning we saw a vessel off our weather bow, with bowsprit gone and sails floating, which proved to be the Loch Earn, of Glasgow, bound for New York. Her captain asked to transfer the surviving passengers and crew of the stonmer Ville de Havre, which sunk at two o'clock that morning. All except two, one a French prisst, and the other, a person who remained to act as nurse, were transferred. It was a pitiful sight to see these human beings huddled together in the small cabin, heart-broken and destitute of clothing, but still thankful for their lives and grateful for the hospitality received on the Loch Earn. Many were hurt by fragments of the wreck. We cruised till nearly dark, and then proceeded on a voyage to Bristol, not a vestige of the Ville de Havre, man, woman or child, could be discovered in the neighborhood where the collision occurred. There was a rather heavy sea, but bittle wind when the disaster occurred. The shock of the collision was fearful in rapidity in which the steamer went down, and prevented the launching of more than one boat and the captain's gig. In twelve minutes after the ship went down the terror among the passengers paralyzed all efforts to save. Many of the passengers never quitted the state rooms, whole families meeting their death together.

3

There has been a funny public meeting in Wolverhampton. A section of the community there, believing in the off-boasted civil and religious liberty of the modern Britisher, have taken to the study of theology and to thinking and acting for themselves in religious matters. The natural result of their inquiries has been to open their eyes to the fact that Protestantism is wanting in several particulars, and to induce them to go so far towards a connection with the old and never-varying true Church as to get up among themselves a weak imitation of Catholic Confession. This exercise of freedom of private judgment, of which Protestants parrot so much and possess so little, has set in a rage the Low Churches and the Broad Churches and the Narrow Churches, and several other of the everlastingly-disagreeing fruits of the precious religious unity which Protestantism established upon carth. Judging by the meeting the other day in Wolverhampton, a formidable portion of the Protestant Churchmen of that part of England have positively gone mad over the question of the Confessional. Many most re-spectable persons took part in the saddening exhibition, including a Rev. Mr. Gladstone, who, we believe, is brother of the premier. Loud and strong and wholesale were the denunciations and misrepresentations of everything Catholic. Ignorant indeed must have been the audience capable of swallowing it all; and bigoted in the extreme must have been the men who let themselves to such a disreputable performance.-London Universe.

A POLITICAL PRAYER MRETING .- It is impossible without reading the Birmingham papers daily to form any notion of the vehemence and bitterness with which the School Board election is being carried on, and of the extraordinary devices resorted to on each side. On Friday the Birmingham Post roports a meeting at Immanuel Schools, Tennantstreet, for united prayer for the success of the eight Tory candidates. The meeting was attended by from 17 to 20 persons, the majority of them being women. The proceedings were opened by the singing of the hymn, "The heavens declare thy glory, Lord," after which Mr. Coleman engaged in prayer of adoration and confession. The 19th Psalm was then read, and intercessory prayer was offered by the Rev. E. Fawcett. Through him the meeting prayed for the Divine blessing upon the legislators of the country, and forgiveness if, in the shortsightedness of human frailty, they had done what they ought not to have done, and if they had plucked down the fences which had been raised around their eloved Church." They also prayed the Town of Birmingham, stating that they "drew near to the Throne of Grace in much perplexity. Alas! the enemy was prowling around them, and they knew not what to say, for the floodgates of atheism and infidelity appeared to be open, and they were afraid that the blessed Word which God had given might be taken away from the minds of the children of the present generation, so that they would grow up in ignorance of it." They prayed that that Word might not be taken away ; also that God would "look down in pity upon those misguided men, who, though professing Christianity, yet, from political motives, went to any length to carry out their objects. Might their hearts be turned, and might they cease from their purposes." Another hymn was then sung, and then a Mr. Hayward offered prayer for thanksgiving for the Bible, and that, "while men were trying to wrest it from their schools, God had put it into the hearts of godly men to go forward and stand fast to the faith once delivered to the Saints." The Lord's Prayer followed, and another hymn, after which the Rev. C. H. Coleman delivered an address. Th devotional proceedings ended, one of the gentlemen present proceeded to distribute a variety of Tory election bills. among them a scurrilous collection of verses, entitied "John and his Wife; or, a Working Man's Opin-ion of the New Keligious Education Scheme." The Working Man's" opinion of the Religious Education Society's proposal is summarized in the two following verses :-

earth no more ! It may be doubted if, in the wide world's expanse, there was a spotmore sacred in the eyes of Irishmen than this, where---

"Two princes of the line of Conn Sleep in their cells of clay beside O'Donnell Roe! Three royal youths, alas! all gone, Who lived for Erinn's weal, but died For Erinn's weel Ah I could the men of Ireland read The names these noteless burial-stones Display to view, Their wounded hearts afresh would bleed,

Their tears gush forth again, their groans Resound anew !" But not even the Gaelic bard, whose matchless

elegy Mangan has given to us in English garb, imagined, in the deepest depth of his distress, that upon " the men of Ireland" would fall the still more cruel sorrow that is theirs to-day. That the royal princes of Tirowen and Tyrconnell should have been laid to their last rest in a distant land, seemed to him bitter, indeed. Yet the Royal Pope -Pius V -- had given them royal honors while they lived, and, in death, had them borne with royal obsequies to the grave. Little did the bard dream of a day when another Pius, the successor of their generous host, protector, and friend, would be a prisoner in the Vatican, invaded, robbed, despoiled; while the Church of San Pietro would resound to obscenities of the Piedmontese guard-house-the altar of God razed to the ground, and the bones of the Irish dead flung out into the street! That "the men of Ireland" should endure all this, and no Irish sword be there to guard Pontiff, Church, or tomb, is an anguish and a humiliation such as the Tyrconnell minstrel never contemplated for his countrymen! It was in nowise to be wondered at that many honest and unsuspecting meu, chiefly among our non-Catholic fellow countrymen, a few years ago, should have been fully persuaded by the subtle storics of the anti-Roman doctrinaires and propagandists, that Cavour was a man of truth and honesty, and that if the Piedmontese, even though it might be by secret corruption, treacherous fraud. or open force, once possessed thomselves of the City of the Popes, religion and its ministers, so far from being harmed, injured, or obstructed, would go on smoothly, uninterfered with-nay, indeed, would be freer and better off than before. Ten thousand times this was reiterated by the Piedmontese plotters, and by their secretly-subsidised press all over Europe. It was the story constantly relied upon to silence Catholics, who contended that the contemplated robbery-evil and wicked as it would be against any peaceful, righteous, and legitimate sovereignty-would be a direct and in-dividual outrage upon every Catholic nation and community. For the Roman Patrimony was unique in the world, and was, indeed, "God's acre upon upon earth." Many Protestants, honestly uncon-scious of any anti-Catholic feeling in their pro-Piedmontese sympathies, were caught by these soothing assurances-the glozing lies of men whose "honor" was that of the blackleg and the foot-pad-"The Catholic religion will not be intefrered with; the property of the Church will not only be respected, but will be scrupulously protected; the ministers of religion will not only be unmolested, but will be more free than before." This was the

Protestant Church disestablished, the land laws improved, and the ballot in operation, the winning of a complete victory for the Irish cause is now more feasible than it was at any former period. All honor to O'Connell! In Ireland his name will be held in perpetual benediction. He raised the Irish na-tion out of a slough of political degradation, and placed it on the high road to liberty. He broke the power of its foes beyond the possibility of recontruction. He put into action Irish political forces that cannot be destroyed, that cannot easily be impeded, that are now in vigorous and effective action. There his labors ended; but at that point the progress of the Irish nation does not stop. "Onward" is their motto! Onward they go, despite of the magazines and the quarterlies-despite of sneers and menaces-despite of suspension acts and coercion acts. All these things are in fact so many evidences of their progress and their power. And whoever dies in the meantime, or lives to see it, the final victory of the Irish race is not far off.-Dublin Nation, Nov. 8.

THE MOVING BOG OF DUNHORE .- To the Editor of the Times .- Sir, - Having lately paid a visit to the so-called moving bog of Dunmore, in the county of Galway, it may, perhaps, not be out of place to offer you some observations upon the causes of this and similar occurrrences.

It is likely that most of your readers are familiar with the appearance of peat in its dried state, as used for fuel, but the nature of the vast wet bogs common in Ireland is not, as I think, so generally understood. These morasses consist of vegetable substance possessing in a great degree a sponge-like power of absorbing water; when saturated, however, they have none of the coherence and tenacity of a sponge, but become semi-fluid. They appear generally to have for their nucleus some natural depression or basin in the surface of the ground, which concentrates the moisture essential to their formation, and from which they have gradually extended by vegetable growth and decay till, in many cases, their area amounts to several square miles. Their depth often reaches 40ft., but it varies according to the amount of water they contain. They swell with excess of wet and contract as they part with their water. It is no easy matter to walk them, especially to a person without practice in the art. The surface consists of a more or less broken crust or skin of drier peat, upon which heather and various grasses grow. The disjointed tuits of this crust are of various sizes, some being so small as scarcely to yield a footing, while others are pretty extensive. These tufts will bear a man's weight, but the space between them will not, being often soft enough completely to swallow any one so incautious as to trust his weight upon it, and the whole mass of the bog beneath the crust is formed of semi-fluid mud, varying in consistency according to the quantity of water it contains.

The crust has been formed by the drying of the surface, by natural drainage, by evaporation, and by the absorption of plants. Its separation into insulated tuffs is due to the expansion of the mass of the

bog by an excess of water. The edges are naturally the best drained, and for this and other reasons afford the most convenient places for cutting fuel. Their drainage is artificially improved by the turf cutters, who can best exefancy picture of Rome under Piedmontese rule, that oute their work when the turf is in an intermediate moneys as the second with the second mean of the property of

Prof. E. Prouier, of Geneva, Switzerland; Rev. N. Weiss, of Paris; Emile Condo, and Mr. Lorriere Alfred Barbanson, of the Belgian Legation, Washington, was also a passenger. C. B. Waite, and Julia Waite, children of the proprietor of the Brevort House, were passengers. The son was saved and the daughter lost. James Bishop, of Bishop & Co., 32 Broadway, was saved. Mr. Breven, a first cabin passenger, lost his daughter, who was with him. Francisco Clado, of Brooklyn, first cabin passenger, and Mr. R. A. Withans Jr., were saved.

LONDON, Dec. 1 .- The following additional particulars of the loss of the Ville de Havre have been gathered from the officers and passengers at Cardiff The Ville de Havre experienced a thick fog until the 30th. At the time of the collision the weather was clear; little wind was blowing, but there was a heavy sea. The captain had just retired, and the second officer was in charge. The lights on the steamer were all right. The collision was wholly unexpected. The Looh Earn struck the steamer amidships, and made a chasm 12 feet deep and from 25 to 30 feet wide. The exact position of the Ville de Havre at the time was latitude 47:21, longitude 35:31. A panic took possession of the passengers. Five minutes after the collision the main and mizzen masts fell across two large boats which were filled with people and ready for launching. The boats were crushed to pieces and many of the occupants were killed. In the brief interval between the collision and the sinking of the steamer the crew were able to launch only a whale boat and the captain's gig. The Loch Earn went a mile before stopping. She then got out four bonts to pick up the people struggling in the water. Meanwhile a whale boat, under command of the Second Lieutenant of the Ville de Havre, picked up one load of those who were clinging to planks, spars, &c., and took them to the Loch Earn. She returned to the scene and rescued another load. Captain Surmout, who remained on deck to the last, was rescued by this boat three-quarters of an hour after the collision. One of his officers swam a mile to the Loch Earn, and was hauled on board with a rope. The boats continued to search the waters in the vicinity of the disaster until there was no hope of saving more lives. The On the 13th ult., Messrs, Bates & Son disposed of cold was intense. Many of the survivors were immersed two hours, and were almost lifeless when rescued. The ship Trimountain sighted the Loch Earn at 6 a.m., six hours after the sinking of the steamer, and received the survivors, as before reported. The Herald's special, dated London, Dec. 1, says:-The purser of the SS. Ville de Havre gives the following account of the disaster :---We were seven days out; it was Saturday night; I was sleeping when the collision occurred, and rushing on deck I descried a sailing ship, and three minutes later I for out of their own savings. The offering consisted gained the fearful conviction that the ship was going of a model of St. Peter's Church at Rome, in silver, down by the bow; thirty or forty passengers man-aged to get into the long boat, and life grew strong within them when freed from the sinking ship, but suddenly the mizzen mast fell to the left side of the vessel killing or wounding nearly all of them ; afterwards the mainmast fell on deck, killing and wound-

ing more; water was rushing down the wind pipe with fearful velocity, and the vessel was sinking; I jumped overboard with another person, and swam

·. .

- "It's all made up of doubtful 'its'---"My skull ain't quite so thick
- "But I can see just what it is-"A 'cute election trick.
- " They ain't straightforward things at all, "These lectioncering cries;
- "This sudden change is only meant.
- " To throw dust in your eyes."

Another political prayer meeting is arranged. The Rev. J. L. Porter, of St. John's, Ladywood, announces (by handbill) that on Sunday next, morning and evening, sermons will be preached in his church upon "The Bible," and that after evening service a prayer meeting will held in the School Room, John-stone streets; " to which all who love the Bible, and wish to see it still taught in our day schools, are affectionately invited."-Pall Mall Gazette.

UNITED STATES.

THE CATHOLIC PROTECTORY .- THE POPE TO THE 'LITTLE ONES."-The President of the Catholic Protectory at West Farms, Westchester County, N. Y. has received a letter from Cardinal Antonelli, conveying the thanks of the Pope for a present made him by the children of the Protectory, the gift being paid resting on a rock represented in gold. On the pe-destel of Carrara marble was the inscription: "Super hanc Petram edificabo Ecclesiam Meam:" The answer was :- " My Dear Children .- I accept your gift of grand design with deep gratitude. It cheers the afflicted heart of faithful Rome to hear words of consolation from a distant land, Would that all were as you, for God himself has told us, "Except you become like unto those little ones you shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven." These words with the Apostolic benediction, the Holy Father has com-