

THE LATE CARDINAL CULLEN.

His Eminence Cardinal Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin, whose death this morning's telegrams announce, was born in England about the year 1803. At an early he removed to Rome for purpose of study, remaining there thirty years, during which time he was rector of an Irish College, as well as a member of several congregations in that city. In 1856 he was appointed by Pius IX., Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland, being transferred to Dublin the following year; although this was a lesser dignity in the Church, it was a more prominent position. In June, 1866, to show the appreciation in which he was held by the Vatican, he was proclaimed Cardinal, being the first Irish Bishop who since the Reformation had been advanced to that dignity. His Eminence was a strong opponent to mixed education as represented by the Government Schools and mixed Colleges, and was one of the first promoters of a Catholic University in Dublin. He was also a most uncompromising antagonist of Fenianism and man of those other "isms" which have reared their head with such unfortunate consequence. At the time of the appointment of the deceased to the Archbishopric of Armagh he was recognized as a most pronounced Ultramontane, in the most extended meaning of that term; but subsequent to the conference upon him of the scarlet, his views underwent a considerable change, and his administration was distinguished for its moderation and the sound good sense that had characterized it. It would be premature to speculate as to who shall assume the vacant throne, but it is certain that for so important a position it will be difficult to find who shall adequately fill it. Since the death of Cardinal Wiseman, Cardinal Cullen has been one of the most prominent princes of the Church, and from all had secured for himself almost unequalled respect.—*Exchange*.

Dissenters in Scotland may now be married in their own churches without previous publication of the banns in an Established Church.

GEMS.

— Of all mistakes, the greatest is to live and think life of no consequence.

— Nothing can be love to God which does not shape itself into obedience.—*P. W. Robertson*.

— A self-conceited professor is always a mischievous character; he is one of Satan's edge-tools. Beware of conceit.

— Sleep is death's younger brother, and so like him that I never dare trust him without my prayers.—*Sir Thomas Browne*.

— When the Breton marine puts to sea his prayer is, "Keep me, my God; my boat is so small, and Thy ocean is so wide."

— A workshop is not a bad place for preaching in. If the heart of one workman is filled with the love of Christ all the hands will hear of it.—*Arnoi*.

— The Christian who has put aside religion because he is in worldly company, is like a man who has put off his shoes because he is walking among thorns.

— Christ says: "If ye love Me, keep My commandments." It would be well for us to pay more attention to our conduct, and prove the depth of our feelings by our obedience.—*Prigson*.

— One of the saddest things about human nature is that a man may guide others in the path of life, without walking in it himself; that he may be a pilot and yet a castaway.—*Justus Here*.

A new Grand Lama, the Buddhist Head, has just been found and crowned at Lhasa, Tibet. As is usually the case, a child has been selected. For two years, by methods which are kept secret, a council of lamas has been seeking for the person into whom the spirit of the dead ruler passed; now he has been discovered, and crowned spiritual sovereign of millions upon millions of Asiatics.