

Philip laid his lute on the grass and sank down beside it; and, as if he had been the boy of whom he sang, a stream of tears gushed from his eyes.

Thiodolf asked him with surprise, "Philip, my dear Philip, what can move thy brave heart so deeply and so tenderly?"

"The marriage-feast of Achilles," answered Philip, looking up to his master with mournful affection. "Master, I do not grudge the hero his fairest wreath, I rejoice that the loveliest of maidens weaves it in his hair; but let him know that his armor-bearer Philip was a fool, and had himself dared, though without any vain hopes, raise his eyes to that princely Zoe, who now, with sweet blushes, falls into the arms of the great Achilles."

"Boy," said Thiodolf, shaking his head, "if I understand thee right thou hast fallen into a strange error."

"Not so, dear master," answered Philip. "It is at the same time my joy and my grief. Do you not remember how I now yearned you, how pleased you, with my instructions about courtly customs and the correctest Greek? I would fain then have polished the knightly hero, so that he might approach the altar of my goddess without blemish. Joy to you, great Achilles! May I be in your train when you lead to the temple the blooming Polyxena, the brightest jewel of all lands, far or near! I will gladly appear joyful as befits a bridegroom's friend, and truly be joyful in my heart."

"Thou poor, faithful," said Thiodolf, clasping him close to his heart; "I am not Zoe's bridegroom, on my honor; I shall never be it; but thou shalt, I pledge my body and my life on it, dear comrade."

"Master, master," stammered Philip, and his eyes seemed to be dazzled; "you are putting some bewildering northern spell upon me. Master, are those the wondrous magic words of the north?"

"Only trust me, my Philip," answered Thiodolf, smiling. "Very soon myrtles of Greece shall spring forth from them, if the great Father grants me life and power."

At that moment Vladimir suddenly rushed into the room. "I have not yet got her!" cried he to the Varinger chief. "Up, my victor, and help me in the search, as thou hast promised, thou mighty hero."

"O ye enamored youths!" said Thiodolf, as he sprang up smiling; "you must yet leave me quiet and leisure for other things than to win your fair ones for you. Patience, my children, and all shall be done; but you must learn to wait. See, I have waited long, very long—and I may have to wait till beyond the grave I learn what I am to believe of Walhalla, and what of the White Christ. So peace, ye impatient spirits!"

Therewith he left the fortress with a joyful step, and with a strange smile on his lips, which seemed to speak both of his strong bright trust and of his deep sorrow. Vladimir and Philip abstained from any question, and from any attempt to follow him.

In the mean while Malgherita was looking forward with sorrowful longing to Thiodolf's visit, for which Pietro had prepared her on awaking. It was true—she felt sure—that he brought no tidings of Tristan; and though she had often blamed herself for cherishing so vain and groundless a hope, yet its overthrow was a new arrow to her heart. But, on the other hand, the joyous past awoke again with the thought of Thiodolf, as she ever felt that all comfort which she could yet receive would reach her only under the protection of his shield.

As he entered, she went towards him softly weeping, and, like a sister with an elder brother who holds the place of father, she laid her head on his bosom. Pietro, whose own grief was stirred up by his gentle wife's sorrow, leant his drooping head on his friend's shoulder; and Thiodolf, with moistened eyes, but earnest and joyous strength, supported his two beloved friends, and pressed them closely to his heart.

"Malgherita, thy father yet lives; his ghost has never appeared to thee!"

These were the first words that he spoke, and, with the solemn soothing of an organ's tones, they thrilled through Malgherita's breast. She lifted up her little head, as a flower in the cool morning, when the first beam of the sun falls upon its cup weighed down with dew. Thiodolf spoke on, and told how the great baron had delivered him, and he himself had afterwards been so fortunate as to repay the great gift with a like return after the fearful recognition. As no combat had since taken place, it was certain that the disappearance of the noble knight was not caused by any mischance that had befallen him, but rather that he had left the army in displeasure at the first signs of peace; for it seemed as if his noble and much-injured spirit could only find healing in the tumult of her.

"Without doubt," added Thiodolf, "he is once more mysteriously wandering through the turmoil of this huge city. And should he again appear to you, be not terrified, noble lady; but know that you see before you your living father, who, in spite of all his dark curses, cannot yet forsake his child, and so remains near you, that he may soon see, with joyful, forgiving eyes, both himself and you freed from the effects of his malediction."

"Amen!" said Malgherita; and she led their friend into the room where, before the last expedition, they had often sat together in confiding talk. "You bring me quite another gift than I had hoped for, my glorious friend; but not the less a gift of endless refreshment and strength, more than my poor guilt-laden life could have dared to expect."

Thiodolf no longer listened to her words.—His eyes, his whole soul, were engrossed by a picture that hung near the one before sent from Isolde to her sister. Like the first, this one was also in two parts, and, without doubt, must be the work of the same delicate master hand. On the one side was seen the corpse of a young warrior in northern garb, by whose bier Isolde stood mourning; as she sat fell a branch of myrtle on the blood-stained laurel-covered helmet; on the other appeared the pale princess Theodora, who, with outstretched arms, greeted the sad Isolde at

the convent gate, and held towards her the dress of a nun. No words were written over these figures. But how did Thiodolf's bosom thrill when he recognized in the warrior's corpse his own features and his own armor! For him, then, had Isolde wept; on his head, as on one gloriously fallen, had she dropped with her own hands the myrtle branch, and then the cloister gates had received the spotless mourner into their impenetrable inclosure. He knelt down before the picture, he stretched his hands towards it, and wept like a child. Malgherita related to him, that when Constantinople was mourning for his supposed death, the pretty mute had brought this picture; since then, it appears that Isolde's life must have silently passed away within the still walls of the cloister, without sight or sound.

Thiodolf calmly arose from his knees, wiped away his tears, looked lovingly at the picture, and said as he smiled, "Praise be to the gods that I have not become Laomedon, and had decided never to become it. So may I feel myself not unworthy of thee, thou blessed form, forever lost to me in this life."

Pietro and Malgherita looked at him with surprise, and would have asked for an explanation of these words, but Thiodolf prevented them, saying, "My children, it is a solemn though beautiful secret; a kind of refining fire, if you will have it in. It is passed, and I—praise to the Almighty Father!—I have borne myself as a descendant of the old race or Asmundur. Also a wreath has been given me, over which my ancestors must rejoice, and shine the brighter in its reflection; even the great Odin himself, who came down from heaven into the land of men.—The noblest maiden on earth, Isolde, has loved me! Truly, children, henceforth, in all my sorrows, you shall ever find me a far stronger and more joyous Thiodolf than heretofore."

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE POLICY OF ENGLAND IN REFERENCE TO THE PRESENT WAR CRISIS.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

Beyond all doubt, England is now sailed to the position in Italy which, in modern phrase, is called "a fix." France and Russia have overreached her, and with all her unrivalled power, with all her millions of fictitious cash, and with all her diplomatic stratagem, she is bound hand and foot: compelled by her own conduct, condemned by her own words to look on in silence, to be present as a neutral spectator, while Napoleon overruns Italy with his armies; and more humiliating still, while he traverses unmolested all the Mediterranean and the Adriatic with his gigantic fleet. If to this dominant position of the French Emperor be added the alliance with Russia, then the case of England becomes doubly lowered: since from Petersburg to Alexandria, from the Straits of Gibraltar to the Levant, the whole empire of the Northern hemisphere of seas and oceans is commanded by these allied Imperial fleets.

Considering the uncontrolled, the undisputed pre-eminence which up to this period England has exercised over these domains of waters, it is rather astounding to learn the sudden, the unexpected absence of her omnipresent flag in the thrilling crisis now at hand in the Italian Peninsula. Heretofore no nation, from Russia to Greece, dare move a regiment, or put a ship in commission, without consulting or having the permission of England. When Nicholas crossed the Pruth five years ago, England met him in the Black Sea and at Sebastopol, and compelled him to retrace his hasty steps with signal defeat: when King Otho some years ago presumed in Greece to make some internal arrangement in his kingdom, without the leave of England, Sir Harry Napier stood opposite them with a three-decker, and gently, under the cover of one hundred guns, brought the Hellenic Prince into British subjection. The filibusters of America dare not invade Cuba: nor the American fishermen dare not row their craft into British waters, nor dare the American engineers survey heretofore the Oregon boundary or plan the passage of Panama without the consent of the English Cabinet. With these premises, then, wherefore can it be accounted for that England is now silent, while France is preparing to place an army of four hundred thousand men in Italy: while she has twenty-six line-of-battle ships, in Toulon preparing to visit Genoa, Leghorn, Venice, or Trieste, as she may think proper: and while her armies, unopposed by England, are uniting with Sardinia, menacing Austria, taking possession of Tuscany, and covering the South of Europe by sea and land, with a strategical network and undisputed domination.

This non-interference is decidedly a new page in the modern history of England; and it is a remarkable page, too, and proves to demonstration that her position in Europe is being changed, her prestige lowered; and, again, that France is beginning by common consent to take the Imperial lead of her northern neighbour. And there can be no mistake as to the feeling which has brought about this second-rate position of British policy. Fear and her own perfidious past conduct are the clear causes of her present fallen eminence. There can be no doubt of her trembling fear of France. She is concentrating on given points an enormous military power; she offers a high war bounty to seamen; she is about to call out her universal Militia: she is putting her coast defences, opposite France, in a state of defence to meet an immediate assault; and she will organize within the next three months a new arm of the service little known in England—namely, her shop-keeping riflemen, her peasant sharpshooters, her calico artillerymen, and her squireen marshals! All these military, naval, and calico preparations, these coast defences, have no meaning, except to meet an assault from France; they will have, too, the direct effect of irritating this excited people, and converting, perhaps, to sad realities these ill advised and dreamy speculations. But ridiculous as these rifle champions may be, it is still almost certain that, even this mockery of National defence, will not be entrusted to the children of Ireland; and although the Irish allegiance has been tested and proved beyond all contradiction, it will be found when the day (if it shall come) of Irish rifle organization will arrive, that the petty Orangism which directs the poor law and the malicious Orangism which packs the jury box, will poison the General of the rifle squad, and will exclude by an additional insult the faithful Irish from the ranks, as if they were enemies of the Queen and rebels to the State. And this is the political soupierism which, if England be ever doomed to fall, will be the cause of her future decline and her final overthrow.

Secondly—The present position of England does not arise entirely from the fear of the overwhelming military power of France. In fact she has herself promoted and matured the political premises which enabled the French Emperor to pursue his present career. England could not interfere in favour of Italy, or dare not throw any obstacle in the path of Napoleon without contradicting her past conduct, believing her oft-repeated words, and retracing her entire diplomacy during the last twelve years. Not an apparently ungracious act of the King of Naples, or the Pope, or the Italian Dukes, which England, through her ambassadors, her agents, her press, her journals, &c., has not held up to unceasing ridicule. Their foreign policy, their internal judicial laws, the penalties of their criminal code: their creed: their

private lives: the ignorance of the clergy! the cruelty of the magistracy! have been held up to public censure by an exaggerated course of slander, malice, and incredible lies, such as, perhaps, has never been equalled in any age; while paid emissaries in the garb of travellers, tourists, artists, religionists, penetrated into every walk of private life, to scatter the seeds of revolution, to inflame the popular discontent, and to preach up Republicanism, or a change in the Neapolitan dynasty. During the last Parliament, about four months ago, the three great leaders of the House of Commons (Whig and Tory united) declared that the only salvation of all Italy was to remove all foreign protection from the universal Italian peninsula; and then, no matter what might be the result, to let the peoples of the various states found their own constitutions, frame their own laws, and elect their own rulers! The only case where a kind interference was to take place in this English programme was in the case of the personal safety of the Pope! whose life should be protected, but whose revenues and temporal crown must be left to the tender mercies of the mob, who already fired at Pio Nono, and murdered Count Rossi!!!

When England advocated this policy, she had her eyes fixed on the Republicanism of all Italy, the debasement of the Pope, and, as she fancied, the extinction of Catholicity!! But at this time she never dreamed of the union of France with Sardinia, of the marriage of Clotilde with Prince Louis Napoleon, of the presence of a French army on the Po and the Arno, and of a French fleet in the Adriatic! She is now caught in her own nets. She built too high.—The Peninsula will, no doubt, be left free to frame their own laws, but under the dictation of France, not of England! England is decidedly over-reached by the Frenchman! and the Republican schemes, which our Cabinet had devised and coveted so many years, will now be replaced by systems of French construction! Baffled, foiled, disappointed, England would now fain rejoin Austria; but an army of two hundred thousand men in the North of France, in sight of Southampton; and, again, the fortress and the fleet of Cherbourg forbid this contingency! Russia, on the other hand, watches to try if Great Britain will, in this crisis, advocate the German side; if so, Alexander will be free to revolutionize Hungary, to seize the Principalities, to march on Constantinople, and to redeem his name at Sebastopol. Who or what is to prevent him? If England, therefore, make a decided move from her present straight-waistcoat attitude of perfect neutrality, Russia seizes Turkey; France has an excuse to claim the dominion of all Italy; perhaps an assault will be made on our shores; and England may have fulfilled very soon the prophecy, which has been so often spoken these last twelve years—namely, that Great Britain would suffer a degradation and a penalty, not known in all her past history, for the perfidy against God and man which her agents have been long practising in the South of Europe. The time is fast approaching when she will regret having disturbed the Italian Monarchical constitutions. It would have been far more prudent to have aided Naples and Rome and the Duchies, than to have revolutionized them. Monarchies are a safer game for England than Republics; and if matters proceed as favorably for Napoleon as the safest politicians in Italy believe, England will find her cost that her Revolutionary Agents, and her Tourists, and her Biblical Ambassadors, and her Achillis, and her Garavazzi, and her Madials, and all the imported apostate vagabonds which she invited to Exeter Hall, will only add to the disgrace and the downfall which her irradicable bigotry and Orangism has brought on her reputation and her national stability.

Some of the wisest heads and ablest statesmen in Europe have foretold ten years ago the results, the present results, which would follow from the conduct of England on the Continent. This pen with which I now write has written this prophecy so far back as the year 1850; and now it is to me a source of pride that the prediction which was then made, and which I published, is all but fulfilled in the coming expenditure, the trials and the humiliation of England.—Although I unfeignedly prefer the laws of England to those of France; and although I should wish to live under English legislation if the laws were impartially administered, still, where is the honest-hearted man who, seeing the swindle of parchment laws, the injustice of partial administration, the insult of a nominal equality, the persecution, the bigotry pervading all ranks and degrees of Irish society, who would not welcome any check which would humble the state and lead to the establishment of a real legal equality, and of an unflinching justice in the administration of the laws.

There is one advantage gained by this Italian crisis, which advantage will be hailed by all the lovers of truth, honor, and true religion—I mean the total overthrow of the Biblical swindle. As one instance of the incredible failure of this shameful hypocrisy in India, Lord Aberdeen stated that on the best authority he was enabled to state "that after one hundred years' trial in India, the Bible Society had not made two dozen real converts in all India." This assertion was made in the beginning of the Indian mutiny to prove the false system by which these malicious bigots attempt to preach the Gospel. Hatred of Catholics and malice against their creed was the sum of all the Christian learning of the converted Hindoos after the expenditure, without doubt, of millions of money. Who does not, then, rejoice that this vile institution is now banished from the South of Europe, and, as a matter of course, from poor faithful Ireland? No English Bibleman dare now appear in any part of Italy or Austria; and the fact of distributing Bibles or Tracts along the highways (which was their practice), is now punished by fine and imprisonment. The month of May was the season when these creatures published their misrepresentations in Exeter Hall and in our own Rotundo.—There is now no pretext for sending these Bibles to the South, and, therefore, there are no meetings at Exeter Hall; and as all Ireland is now aware, Protestant as well as Catholic, that the scheme is detected through every village of the country, hence this incredible nuisance is at length banished from amongst us. As Cobbett used to say—"The only way to fix a truth in the mind of a nation is to be always repeating it;" and hence I again here give my old challenge to the Biblemen. Seeing every year this swindle performed in Dublin; and hearing it stated that tens of thousands of Bibles, and hundreds of thousands of Tracts were distributed amongst the Catholics, I calculated that if this statement were true since the year 1804, when this scheme of hypocrisy was commenced, the whole Irish population would not only have several hundreds of Bibles to each person; but that even their houses and offices could be thatched with Bibles several feet thick. In the presence, then, of this multitudinous lie, I have already given, and I hereby again now give, the following challenge; a challenge which in the South of Europe, in America, or wherever this statement will be read, will definitely set aside the Biblical swindle in Ireland:—

Firstly, I challenge the Biblemen to name any Catholic house in Ireland where a Souper Bible has been received by the inmates?

Secondly—To name any Catholic man or Catholic woman who has received a Souper Bible?

Thirdly—To name any Catholic man or woman who has ever been seen reading a Souper Bible?

Fourthly—To name any one Catholic man or woman in Ireland who has ever heard that any other Catholic man or woman was ever seen reading a Souper Bible?

In fact, the Catholics who wish have their own Bibles, which are sold in the shops of all the principal Irish booksellers; and next, they would not be seen talking with, associating with, or holding any intercourse with a tract distributor no more than with the Devil in human form. I am not defending them, or arguing the morality of this indefatigable hatred against these Biblemen; I merely state a fact; and it is true to say, that with the exception of the

few paid wretches, who are pointed at as known perjurers, no man or woman would walk on the same side of the public road with this odious class of tract distributors. If, then, the Italian crisis had no other good effect than the expulsion of this awful hypocrisy from the south of Europe; it should make this war popular with every lover of truth and morality. D. W. C. May 26th.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE ROMAN STATES.

A SUBSTANTIAL REPUTATION OF THE CHARGES AGAINST THE PONTIFICAL GOVERNMENT.

(From the N. Y. Metropolitan Record.)

We are accustomed to hear so much about the liberty of the Press as a panacea for all the political disorders which afflict nations or "peoples," as our modern literary innovators and reformers will have the word, that we have come to regard it as the greatest blessing we could enjoy. While we would be among the last to depreciate its importance, it must be admitted that it is too often employed in the circulation of false statements, and in support of systems that are often dangerous to the peace and the well being, because they are subversive of the morality of society. We do not intend, however, to discuss the general questions arising from a consideration of this subject. We propose to confine our attention for the present to one only.

So much has been published of the so-called misrule of the Papal States, and the hostility of the Pontifical Government to everything like real progress, that not a few have really believed the charges, without ever taking the trouble of investigating the facts for themselves. For those who have not had the time to do so, and who desire to know something on the other side of the question, the following array of statistical arguments, which has been put into our hands by one of our readers, and which has been made up from Cardinal Wiseman's admirable article on Italy and the Papal States, and other sources, will be read with both interest and profit:

The population of Italy (1858) amounts to 27,107,047, of which 13,913,304 are under Italian government, and 7,193,743 obey foreign rule. Nineteen cities and towns have over 50,000 inhabitants, and eight over 100,000 each. The number in Italy professing other Christian creeds besides the Roman Catholic, is 36,676; the number of Jews is 41,497.

The republic of 1848 effected a total disorganization of the finances, issued an immense and ruinous amount of revolutionary paper, followed by a diminution of the customs amounting to more than a fourth of the entire. The Papal Government assumed all this bogus paper currency (in all, 7,000,000). These "assignats" have some time since totally disappeared from circulation, and the notes of the Bank of the Pontifical States are of equal value with the metallic currency, and generally at par. The Papal Government has within seven years after its own restoration, restored the revenue too; and from \$2,943,569, to which it fell in 1849, raised it to \$5,346,039 in 1856—scarce any additional taxation.

It is a fact that the Government of the Roman States is the most economically administered government in Europe. The rate of taxation is far below the average of other European countries. The Roman population relatively to its resources at this moment is not one third as heavily taxed as the population of England, and the expenses of administration are less heavy in the Roman States with their three millions, than in the kingdom of Wurtemberg or Greece, with not half the population.

In Sardinia (which boasts of being the most liberal, progressive and best regulated of all the Continental Governments—especially of the Italian States) the public debt is equal to 140 franc per head. In the Papal States it is not equal to 120 francs per head.

In Sardinia (population five millions) each person has to pay 30 francs per head for taxes to the State; in the Papal dominions 22 francs is the highest sum. The French have to pay 45 francs annually.

In 1858 there was a deficit of 33,000,000, in the Sardinian treasury, though 41,800,000 had been withdrawn from the Sinking Fund. In the same year there was an equalisation of expenditure and receipts in the Roman finances.

Austria, with forty millions of inhabitants, expended (1857), including 250,000,000 interest on public debt, 850,000,000—about 21f. per head. The amount of taxes levied for 1858 were 750,000,000.

Sardinia, with five millions inhabitants, expended in 1858 149,000,000, including interest on public debt.

The total number of Prelates, exclusive of Chaplains, employed in the Roman States in 1856 (about the same to-day—many of whom are not ordained Priests) was.....110

The number of laymen, was.....6,836

Previously the number employed stood as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Position and Number. Includes Ecclesiastics, Laymen, Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Home Department, Public Instruction, Grace and Justice, Finance Department, Commerce and Trade, Public Works, War, Police.

Total.....243 5,059

The members of the Council of State are Laymen. The salaries of all the Prelates, including 179 Chaplains of prisons and hospitals, amounted to \$124,256; ditto of lay officials \$1,491,389.

Pius IX, on his accession to the See of Rome, showed himself full of ardor for reforms. Every one is acquainted with the catastrophe that ensued. The Papal Government for some years past has made the civil and criminal law the object of complete revision. Much good has been effected. Among the improvements is the Code des Hypotheques, which has been examined by French Jurisconsults and cited by them as a model document. The different powers of the State have been carefully separated and defined. Municipal organizations have been also the object of a complete reform. The Custom House duties on a great number of articles have been reduced. Rapid strides towards free trade are being made, and important commercial and postal treaties have been concluded with various States. A great number of roads have been opened in various parts of the country, ports enlarged, marshes drained, viaducts and bridges erected, steam navigation introduced on the Tiber, Rome lighted with gas; electric telegraphs have been introduced, which, in addition to the governmental and commercial uses, are employed as a medium of promoting scientific investigation. Italy possesses now 1,750 kilometers (five-sixths of a mile each), or 1,100 miles of railways completed; 2,330k. (1,463 miles) in course of construction, and 634k. or 397 miles, for which concessions have been granted. The railroad from Rome to Civita Vecchia was opened in April, 1859.

Agriculture has been equally the object of encouragement by the government. Prizes have been established for the encouragement of gardening and the raising of stock. A commission composed of the principal landed proprietors was occupied in 1856 in studying the hitherto insoluble question of draining the Campagna of Rome and filling it with inhabitants. A most extensive system of draining has been applied to the Pontine and other marshes. New buildings are very numerous; commercial relations are extending; important profits are being realised in agricultural and financial operations; considerable fortunes are being made. The condition of the population is that of comparative ease. Provisions are cheap; the necessities of life are easily obtained; flesh meat is the common food of the people.

The value of silk raised ranged from 200 to 230 millions of francs, (40 to 46 millions of dollars.) The mercantile marine of Italy is more numerous

in proportion to the extent of country than that of any other nation in Europe. England excepted.

The imperfections of the judiciary system are often cited. It has now been examined closely by distinguished men on the continent; who have found it impossible to discover any serious cause of complaint. The civil law is well administered. There is not a sentence the justice of which would not be recognized by the best tribunals in Europe; en passant, we may state that the punishment of death has not been administered for political offences in a single case under Pius IX.

Criminal justice is administered in a manner equally unassailable. We were omitting to make honorable mention of the celebrated "Court of the Rota," composed of some of the most eminent civilians and canonists in Europe. The constitution of this Court is as perfect as any tribunal can be, and its decisions have ever been held in the highest veneration in all Europe.

Rome alone contains 29 universities and colleges and 387 public schools. Establishments of public charity are numerous and effective. Private charity is largely exercised.

In spite of the penury of the exchequer, the Roman Government has set aside large sums for the development of trade and arts, and the fine arts are liberally encouraged.

In short, all the measures of the Government of the Holy Father bear marks of wisdom, reason and progress; any unprejudiced person by seeking will find the truth of all the data we give, and convince himself that the Government of the Roman States studies to promote the happiness and comfort of its people. We are convinced whatever concessions may be made, that unhappily the people are not to be satisfied. It must, in fact, be admitted that it has proceeded, and is proceeding, regularly in the road of reform and amelioration. Had Pius IX or his Government been let alone, the discontent of the people would have been a thing unknown.—We believe, with Dr. Cahill, that "since 1815 England has been encouraging the revolutionary spirit in Naples, in Rome, in Florence, and indeed in all Italy." She has labored now nearly fifty years through her ambassadors, her agents, her journals, her tourists, her writers, her preachers, her biblicals, to decry the constitutional policy, to lampoon the religion, and to ridicule the Church authority through every city, and town, and village, and hamlet in Italy. Hundreds of thousands of pounds have been expended in this work of English revolution and propaganda. The day may be fast approaching when England will feel that retribution is overtaking her, and that she will be punished for the malicious deceit of her foreign policy.

The Count de Montalembert very truly says: "If it be established (as held by the House of Lords) that the Pope cannot be the subject of a foreign lord, is it not equally clear, and for the same reasons, that he cannot be the subject of his own people?"

The manifesto of the "Reds" in 1845 demanded the entire exclusion of ecclesiastics from Papal rule. And the dream of Balbo and Farini, and the rest of the Sardinian faction has always been, and is the substitution of the Sardinian for the Pontifical authority, and the subversion of all Papal government.—Events are now developing the aggressive and dictatorial policy of Victor Emmanuel too well known for the past ten years. Whatever may be the results of the mighty movement now going on in Europe, possibly England may be caught in her own trap, and it may appear, should Sardinia's army be crowned with success, that Sardinia or France, in producing the humiliation of Austria will have effected materially British political and commercial interests.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE REV. CHRISTOPHER FREEMAN, R.C.C.—The Rev. Christopher Freeman has been complimented by his late parishioners, on his being transferred from Glanville to Passage. That the compliment has been deserved we make no doubt, although we know little of the manner in which he has been discharging the duties of his modest mission. But we did know Mr. Freeman when he was a curate in Bantry—in the famine years too—a period that tested the true metal in the character of a man or a priest. And bravely did the Rev. Christopher Freeman stand the test—as gold tried by the furnace. He was a terror to the cold-blooded starvers of the poor—an unfailing resource for the destitute. Unflinching in his labors he was fearless in his advocacy of right, in his denunciation of wrong and oppression; and many a valuable life he preserved by his humanity and his courage. We were proud to cooperate with that good priest and those associated with him; and now that the opportunity is afforded to us, we have no hesitation in saying that he was second to no man in the service which—by pen, by tongue, by hard labor, by courageous advocacy, and by generous self-sacrifice—he conferred on the famine-stricken poor of this country, in the hour of their tribulation.—Cork Examiner.

With regret we have to announce the death, after a lengthened illness, of the Rev. Bernard Egan, the zealous and popular parish priest of Kilgivan. This melancholy event occurred at the residence of his relative, Mrs. Egan, Bridge street, at half-past three o'clock on Friday morning (May 13). The rev. gentleman was in his 64th year. We are sure we express but the general feeling that no clergyman of the Catholic Church in this part of the country has made himself more popular by his energy, hospitality and charity, and by sedulous attendance upon the duties of the clerical office, than Mr. Egan, and his death has left a blank which it will not be easy to fill.—Tyrrelly Herald.

THE LATE BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.—It is not very many years since the Catholic Cathedral of this city was crowded to excess, to witness the consecration of one of the youngest bishops consecrated within the memory of the present generation. His extreme youthfulness, aided to a peculiar freshness and beauty of countenance, gave him the appearance of a mere boy. This was the Coadjutor Bishop of Calcutta the Very Rev. Dr. Olliffe, a native of Cork, and the son of a respected citizen of Cork. Since then, Dr. Olliffe has resided in his distant diocese, performing extraordinary labors increased by the death of Dr. Carew, whose decease imposed upon the young bishop the entire charge and responsibility of one of the most important of our foreign missions. We have reason to know that Dr. Olliffe acquired the greatest influence, not only with his own flock, but with the authorities in India; and many of the reforms which have since mitigated the hard lot of the Catholic soldier on foreign service, have been in a great measure owing to the energy, zeal, and determination of Bishop Olliffe. Of this fact we have personal knowledge, broken down in health by his incessant labors, change of climate became necessary; but on his way home the crisis came, and death terminated the life of the late bishop. He was a zealous and energetic prelate at the early age of forty-five years. In this city, where he had many relatives, and many more friends, his early death will excite very sincere and general regret.—Cork Examiner.

The Very Rev. Dr. Spratt, on the part of the community of Whitefriar-street Convent, begs to acknowledge with gratitude the receipt of five pounds from the Right Honorable the Chief Baron towards the funds now being raised for decorating the Church of Our Blessed Lady of Mount Carmel.

The Rev. M. Machale, R.C.C., of Louisburgh county Mayo, acknowledges a further remittance of £70 from the Rev. M. Curley P.P., whose mission to America has progressed and is progressing most favorably. He has up to this forwarded £400, and the erection of the new church is being rapidly proceeded with. The rev. gentleman has arrived at Washington, and his journey to the south has been likewise most successful.—Tuam Herald.