

agents have done sore evil to this wretched land we are firmly convinced, and that similar agencies will do lasting evil to Italy we are not the less certain. 'Tis enough to make one shudder to contemplate the fearful loss which must have resulted had the late attempt succeeded in Rome. How in the name of God, of liberty, and right reason, can Italians lend themselves to the satellites of Austria, if a shred of remembrance be left them? Do they forget that Lombardy has to sustain 100,000 Austrian troops? Can they shut their eyes on the history of the Bandieras, fusilladed by the Sbirri of Vienna? Do they forget the fate of Cracow—the massacres in Galicia—and the fiendish treachery practised on the brave Poles, the damnedst and the reddest stains on the annals of Hapsburg tyranny? Oh! if they be insensible to all this, they are unfit for liberty, and should be excommunicated from its blessings; slaves and hirelings of despotism—paricides with whom love of country is a cant word or a sale word—may you soon receive fitting retribution in the drear caverns of Silesia, and living charnel-houses of Venice. We have to thank an ever watchful Providence that these machinators of evil did not succeed—and we blush for Ireland when we read that the name of Nugent was soiled by a participation with those mercenaries who were ready to stab Italy to the heart. We are justly proud of the Irishmen who, going into foreign service have done honour to their country at Fontenoy or Valmy, but for those modern Dalgettys, scrying every one save the Turk, and ready to serve even him if offered a good bounty, we have only to avow our heartiest contempt and scorn. Now, however insignificant our advice may be, we would fain give the inhabitants of the Pontifical states the benefit of it; our words will reach them, and some friend will translate them. If they be wise, they will shun as a pest, all foul conspiracies, and hearken to the voice of their monarch. The citizen soldier will be jealous of his country's honour, turn a deaf ear to the Austrian tempter, and when the occasion offers, be ready to seal with his blood the charter of his independence. Pius the Ninth is too great a treasure to be sacrificed in an *emeute*, and young liberty will grow up stunted and ricketed if unwholesomely nursed. By all the memories of your glories, your wrongs and oppressions—by all the sacred and sainted remembrances with which your annals teem—cherish religion, guard the Pontifical throne, even as you would the bones of your prince Martyrs, and be assured that you will be a glorious people—the heart-centre of the world, and the saviours of Italy. 'Tis not by internecine feuds of parties or factions that you will ever get rid of the "*pellegrine spade*," which have stained your soil with the blood of thousands of your countrymen; division and mutual antagonism have perpetuated centuries of

misrule and damning bondage; your pulpit orators have told you that when the devil would thrall you in his service, he teaches you to rebel against the dogma and ordinances of religion; this same devil, the author and promoter of discord and brotherly hate, will prompt you to shed each others' blood, and then employ German agencies to rivet your chains. Be united and renounce him—be resolved, and resist him, and now or never be counselled by the words of one in whom you glory:—

"La mansuetta vostra e gentil igna
Abbatte fieri lupi; e cosi vada
Chinunquo amor legitimo scompagna
Consolate lei dunquo' ch'ancor bada,
E per Gesu cingette omai la spada."

RIGHT REV. DR. POWER.

On last Sunday the death of this lamented Prelate was feelingly alluded to by the Vicar General, who spoke at some length on his early history in Halifax, the many virtues of his after life, and his distinguished services to the cause in which he died a martyr. In accordance with the arrangements made by the V. Rev. gentleman the solemn obsequies were performed on Tuesday morning at St. Mary's by all the Parochial Clergymen. High Mass was celebrated by the Very Reverend Mr. Connolly with the Rev. Messrs. Hannan and Phelan, as Deacon and Subdeacon, and the Rev. Mr. Nugent as Master of Ceremonies.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

COLLECTED BY JAMES KELLY AND JOHN TWHILL.

Messrs William Foley, McCarty, Purvis, J. Dillon, Trainer, Gibbon, Michael Twhill, Mrs Trainer, and A Friend, 1s 3d each; David Moffett, Timothy Dullahenty, John Monogan, John Doyle, & Christopher Bannan 7d each; Mrs Mackey 6d; Mr Shay and Mrs Murphy 2s 6d each; Patrick O'Conner 2s.

GLENE HOUSE.—Right Rev. Dr. Walsh £1, Revd. T. L. Connolly, 5s 2d.

General Intelligence.

NEWS FROM ITALY.

The news from Italy is becoming a little more cheerful and hopeful. If we may believe the accounts already published through various channels, Austria has made—either in fact, or in fact and in name also—the required concessions. Our foreign authorities differ about the mode, though they seem to agree as to the fact. According to one authority, the obstructions of Ferrara have been removed by a bowel complaint! The Croats and Hungarians who have been made to do garrison duty in the grass-grown streets of this decayed and mouldering city, find the autumnal vapours that reek up from the flat, fat, drainless marshes, anything but conducive to a healthy action of the skin. If we may believe a German news-writer, whose story has at least all the gravity of truth, hundreds of these miserable military victims to insufficient drainage crowd the hospitals, and render it absolutely impossible