'I do !- [will!'

began the accursed formula, 'There is no God but God, and Mahomet is the Prophet of God? and the miserable Annetia, now the fatal words of renunciation had passed her hips, repeated it He was perfectly healed. In an ecstacy of deslowly, after him. The soldier disappeared, and light, he would have thrown himself on the they were left alone.

We will not pursue the scene, nor tell how the Pasha cajoled his prize, and honors and riches were heaped upon her; and who can des--cribe Annetta's feelings? She was carried on board the galley, and closely confined in the Pasha's private rooms, waited on, and served like a queen, till the time came for the Pasha to leave the island. What betell her atterwards, words when he bade us fly, on pain of incurring we shall see hereafter.

The next day dawned, and with it some of the unhappy Syriotes were seen on the beach, timidly gazing on the Turkish galley. The light round the form of the martyr had continued through the two next nights, filling the Turks with awe; and they were now loud in their murmurs. Even Alı wished to get rid of the ill-omened body. He dared not treat it with disrespect or throw it into the sea, for a superstitious dread hung over him; so it was with a feeling of relief that he received the news that the Christians humbly begged the Pasha to give them up the body of their Bishop to render it decent burial. He acquiesced at once, and ordered the relics to be taken down, put into a boat, and delivered to those who had come to the beach to ask for it. Strange was the scene that ensued, and the reverence given to the servant of God even by those proud turbaned infidels who had murdered him. Two Christians were alone allowed to come on board to receive the body; and the Pasha's own boat was manned

The persons chosen were two priests-one the Capuchin Father Bonaventura; the other the parish-prist, Dom Antonio, whom the Bishop had lest as his Grand Vicar before going to meet the Turks. Slowly they lowered the corpse, till it the arms of the two priests. They divested him at once of the criminal's shirt, and placed him in his rochet and cassock in the boat, taking care te bring with them the halter and garb he had worn in death. A few long strokes of the oar brought them to the beach; the two priests lifted out the body and placed it on the bier.

And now commenced a scene that defies description. Regardless any more of their lears. or the presence of the Turks, men, women, and children hurried round, threw themselves on their knees, and with truly Eastern exhibition of grief wept and wailed aloud. The very priests, of on the earth, and with scalding tears kissed the feet and hands. It was their Father, their beloved Pastor, whom they saw once more; never again were they to hear his voice, never to see his smile; their bereavement was indeed terrible. The very Turks seemed touched, and lingered their companions gazing from the deck and rigging of the galley.

The Grand Vicar, a gray-haired, venerablelooking man, was the first to stop this effusion of grief, though his own tears were falling fast, and his hands imbued with the odors that filled the air

from the boly relics. He motioned for silence.

a.My children, said he, we must not mourn "thus. Great indeed is our loss, unspeakable our affliction, but at the same time full of honor and chapel of St. Mark's; and the day may come she saw the form of another, covered with when we may do more honor to the relics of our martyr and our Father.'

Lowly indeed was the first resting-place of the Venerable Carga. A rude chapel on the sea-shore, and a grave hastily dug. A few boards nailed together formed the bier, and thereon they had already placed the body of the Bishop. His priests vied with each other in the honor of hearing him to his resting-place; and chanting as they passed on, the little procession went its way. Arrived at the chapel, the grief and wailing broke out afresh; and for a while they were obliged to pause in the prayers recited over the grave, to give vent to the popular feeling. There he lay, so calmly beautiful! the broken neck being the only evidence that could be discovered of the painful ignominous death she had undergone. His hands were clasped on his breast, and the limbs were as fresh and white and flexible as though he only lay there in a slumber. The features were the expression of holy recollection which had characterised them while living; only a heavenly smile rested on the lips.

Every one pressed around to kiss the feet, the hands, and touch the precious remains with their rosaries, or handkerchiefs, or anything that was nearest at hand. Among the number could be distinguished Irene Ruzza's mother,-and she quietly abstracted the shirt in which the body had been invested, and making it into a bundle, cil can dispense or exercise any authority, unless to hid it beneath ber jacket.

There was no High Mass, no Office for the Dead, no chanted requiem. Hastily they dug away the earth from the ground of the chapel; and wrapped only in his rocket and cassock, they laid hun down in the grave. The boards were roughly nailed into a kind of coffin; even the pectoral cross and ring were taken off, for fear of his remains being disturbed by the Turks for the sake of robbing him of these jewels .-And then came the moment when they were to take leave, as they thought, for ever of the be-

loved face. Just this moment a man hurried in, and made his way through the crowd. He stooped over the grave, looked earnestly at the face, and then threw himself prostrate on the earth

inbeside it. ai; 'Tommeso,' said the Grand Vicar,—for it was imthe old deformed guardian of the fountain- get

up, for we must finish our sad work.' "May, nay !' returned the man ; ' I will not go many he has heard my prayer. Martyr of Christ, Withgrexclaimed, ' hear thy servant! I will not rise

· still thou hast, healed me ! munt mastonished at his boldness, the people looked the evils to be averted what they might? —I did. white and the soldier

at one another; and the Grand Vicer was again! 'Say, then, with me,' said the Pasha; and he about to interfere, when a cry of joy and triumph was raised.

Tommaso had risen, and, bounding in the air, showed that the miracle had been performed.sacred body; but the priest's restraining hold detained him, and Dom Antonio once more endeavored to obtain quiet and order.

'My children,' said the old man, 'this is indeed a consolation. We have indeed proof of the power of the Saints with God. He gave his life for us, that we should not fall into the use every means in his power to turn away those hands of the infidels; for what were his last persons who were disposed to commit the treason, or hands of the infidels; for what were his last his displeasure, and being wanting to obedience? Were they not, 'The good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep?' And he still watches over us, and intercedes for his flock before the throne of God; and to give us a proof of this, he hath vouchsafed to hear the prayer of this our compatriot. But a duty lies before us; we may not linger here. Retire, then, to your homes, and leave us to pour our last tears over the grave ere it is filled up.'

Weeping, the people obeyed? and the priests themselves, blinded with their tears, reverently solution from him. laid the earth on the sacred remains, shut the rude door, and took their way back to the town. Only one person lingered unperceived. It was our old acquaintance, Kyva Giovannetta Chiainese, the mother of the misguided and now missing Annetta. Little dreamed the bereaved mother that her child was so near her. Francesco too was missing, and she thought them together, -perhaps escaped to some other island; but her heart was full of fear for the happiness and the faith of her child. She had watched her altered manners—her lightness, and neglect of all the Sacraments of the church—and with a heavy heart consented by form to her marriage with Francesco; then came his neglect of her, and her resentment-powred into the ears of her mother by the unhappy bride; and now they were reached the deck; and there it was received in both gone she knew not whither, and she was so. left in lonely widowhood to pray for her child. She remained lingering round the chapel till every one had left, and then, re-opening the closed door, went in, carefully fastened it behind her, and fell prostrate on the new-made grave. Long and bitterly she wept, long and fervently she prayed; and could she but have known how much need her poor erring child had of her prayers, her heart would have broken in that moment of agony. The mysterious odor of the sacred relics still filled the chapel, and seemed to whom several were assembled, flung themselves | mately, through the intercession of her martyr, and our doctrines with regard to it universally acher child would be restored to her. Comparatively tranquil, she rose, closed the door, and slowly took her way towards the town. The first thing that met her eyes was a knot of women talking eagerly at the door of a house, and among them Irene's mother. They were tellon their pars as the wail rose higher and louder, ing a joyous tale-how the girl had just been suddenly restored from a virulent fever, brought on by exposure and cold on the hills, by a piece of the abstracted shirt of the Martyr's having been steeped in water, and this water given her to drink. The poor woman could scarcely bear the sight of the joyous mother embracing her restored child; and passing, took her way up the town, intending to go and seek after her sister, the nun, whom she supposed returned to her house. She had not reached the courtyard of St. John's when the brown habits of several of consolation. Let us bear him to yonder the nuns met her view, and stretched on a bier blood. She hesitated for a moment; then staggered and fell. It was too true; notice had been brought to the town of the state in which Sister Francesca had been found lying in the on the hill, and with tears and sobs her spiritual children had hurried away to bring home the dead body of their Mother. Poor Giovannetta! bereaved of her last support, she was indeed alone in the world! But let us pass to a happier scene.

(To be Continued.)

THE LATE BISHOP DOYLE ON THE SEAL OF CONFESSION.

Tee following are extracts from the evidence of the Bishop of Kildare before the Parlismentary Com-

mittee of 1825 .-When crimes, such as murder or treason, are revealed in confession, is the confessor bound not to disclose that? He is bound not to disclose it in any

case whatever. Has not such disclosures been allowed at Rome?

Not in the case of a conspiracy against the Pope? No. That statement has been made. It is a matter which I have taken pairs to accertain.

It is said by Du Thou, in his history, that it has been allowed in France? I would not believe on the authority of Du Thou, nor any authority wnatever, that it could have been allowed: for we hold, universally, in the Catholic Church, that the revealing of any secrets confided to the Priests in confession, is contrary to the law of nature and to the authority of God, in respect of which no Pope or cousenforce such law.

Would not such a regulation, were it adopted, defeat its own purpose, as far as connected with the security of the State, by preventing the habit of confession on those subjects?-Altogether: but by leaving it as it is the abuse of it is impossible : because when a criminal comes, if he should come, to make known his crime to the Priest, the latter endeavours to dissuade him from it, if not perpetrated, and to repair, if it be done, the injury he has committed. as far as it is in his power. If, however, it were once allowed to the Priest to reveal the confession, under

any circumstances no criminal would come to him. Would a Priest think himself justified, in case he received in confession a knowledge of an intended crime, to take any measure by which he could prevent the execution of that crime? - No, he cannot; more than the means he uses with the individuals

Could not be warn the person against whom the crime is intended to be committed? - He cannot. We adopt, with regard to the secret of confession, an expression of St. Augustic; his Latin is very bad, but it expresses our sentiment very strongly: 'Plus ignorul quod sacerdos a peccalore audit quam quod nescil.'

Again Dr. Doyle testifies :-In part of your former examination on the subject of confession and absolution, you stated that in no case was it permitted to the Priest to discover any part of the confession that had been made to him be

That, for instance, if a penitent came and stated | have heard of cases in which I rish tenants have been after having confessed his own sins, that he was treated in a harsher manner, but none in which the cognizant of a great sin intended to be committed, special evils of a joint stock company being propriewhether treason or murder, by a third person, it was conceived that you had said the Priest to whom such the ballin of the society demanded of Cottingham confession was made was not at liberty, not only to ressession of his holding, in order to stripe the land. confession was made was not at liberty, not only to discover the name of the person so intending to commit this treason or murder, but that it was not allowable for him, in any case, to warn the party likely to suffer by that act, without discovering the person's name, so as that he might be on his guard and the evil be averted?-I bear the matter in my recollection, and my answer was precisely that which the present question supposes; perhaps, I should have added, that in the supposed case the duty of the Priest would be to warn the penitent himself to the other crime now mentioned, from their purpose; and unless the penitent promised to use such exertions with those ill-disposed persons, the Priest would be obliged to withhold absolution from him.

Are you to be understood, that absolution would be refused to a penitent for those crimes committed in his own person, if he did not promise to do everything in his power to defeat the crimes of the third party alluded to ? - Yes, precisely so.

Would the Priest be justified in directing the peni-

tent to make a disclosure of that which had been so communicated to him by a third person ?- Certainly, if the making such a discovery was a necessary means of preventing the crime; and unless he did so discover the Priest would be obliged to withhold ab-

Would the opinion that the Priests, under certain circumstances, think it justifiable to communicate to the parties interested the facts that have come to their knowledge in confession, deter, in any instances. persons from making that confession as they now make it?—I think if the faithful were not fully and entirely satisfied that the Priests could not under any circumstances, make use of the knowledge which they acquire by confession, the faithful would

abstain altogether from frequenting that rite.

That is, for the purpose of obtaining the general advantages resulting from the practices of confession, you would sacrifice a particular advantage to be ob tained possibly, in any particular case, by divulging the communication made? It might be viewed in that light, and very justly; however, the obligation of secreey, as to confession, we do not found on the political or moral advantages which seem clearly to result from it; but we rather found it on the nature of the institution of the sacrament of penance.

You consider it as a religious obligation? - Just

It has been sometimes proposed by those who have had apprehensions of danger from conceding the Roman Uatholic claims, that Roman Catholics should be called upon, when they take the oath of allegauce to the King, at the same time to swear that they will make known to his Majesty any treason or treasonable designs which they may know to be meditated against him; from what you now informed the committee, you could not take such an oath? The secrets communicated in confession are such as we are supposed to become acquainted with as ministers of the sacrament of penance; and in that capacity, we do not consider ourselves bound by the oath of allegiance which we breathe calm to her wounded spirit. She felt take, to reveal secrets committed to us in that way; assured that her prayer was heard, and that ulti- and as our rite of confession is known to the laws, knowledged to exist in our church, the oath which binds us to discover any treason against the State, or against his Majesty, which may come to our knowledge, does not oblige us to reveal anything with which we may become acquainted in sacramental confession: that is the manner in which we understand the clause of the oath.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE,

The new Catholic church, just completed at Sneem, county Limerick, Ireland, at the sole expense of the Earl of Dunraveu, cost the noble earl tour thousand pounds.

DEDICATION OF BALLYBAY CHURCH .- We regret to bave to announce that the pastor of Ballybay had to postpone the ceremony in consequence of the excited state of feeling existing in the town since the election. The circumstances in connection with this proceeding have been so lately mentioned, we feel it unnecessary to refer to them again -- Ulster Obser-

IRISH ABSENTERISM .- Happy says the Roman poet, are the tillers of the soil, if they only know it. phrase has a world-wide application, and perhaps to the veterans of Augustus, who got the lands of his less fortunate enemies, it was particularly suitable. In this busy mart of ours, this whiripool of commerce, in which men live so feverish a life, the calm quiet of a rural existence seems most enticing. Our agriculturists are, of course, not exposed to wars. No Dacian enemies threaten their repose. The evils of a foreign in assion are things of hundreds of years agone. But as the Roman poet classed law suits together with the consequences of foreign conquest, we recognize the truth, and cannot shut our eyes or ears to matters of this sort going on under the shadow of the English law. Suppose a man endeavoring to live, himself and family, by the art of Ceres in the county of Galway. Galway is a considerable portion of land in the west of Ireland, and at a time not far back a large section of it belonged to Mr. Martin, a gentleman with a tender heart for the sufferings of dumb animals. To his efforts we owe the law which protects those creatures; but an excess of generosity left too little room for proper selfish conideration. Mr. Martin was kind to everything out himself and his own. His property was sold up in the Incumbered Estates Court, and perhaps no more touching story of real life-of a fall from afluence to direct poverty, and almost immediate ruin and death for the helpless and beautiful heiress of this whilome great Irish land, has been imagined or written from fact. The vast territories of the Martin family fell into the hands of the Law Life Assurance Society, of which and whose proceedings the British public have already heard. An absentee landlord is a very bad thing in any land; but, efter all, a man has a conscience, and a sense of responsibility when he is alone, with no one to share the odium of illdoing. Absenteeism is the inevitable result of the mode in which Ireland was acquired by the English Crown; and the icevitable result of absenteeism is neglect of all the interests of the actual tillers of the soil. But if it be so with individual landlords, who have human feelings and a sense of what is due to their fellow men, what, it may be asked, can be expected from a company. A company has no conscience, and there is no getting at it. It has neither a soul to be damned nor a body to be kicked; and it is absolutely impossible to attach blame to it any more than to an abstraction. But there is virtue in a verdict. Now, the Law Life Assurance Society is is in legal and righteous possession of, we would be afraid to guess, how many square miles of territory in the county of Galway. According to the ordinary commercial rules, this company bought the land with its own hard cash in market overt, and, according to the notions usually prevalent, it has a clear right to do what it likes with its own. But it is surely a sad thing when land is owned by a company—a sad thing for the shareholders—still a sadder, under some circumstances, for the tillers of the soil. The little farmers, located upon the land that once belonged to Martin, find themselves in a differ-ent position from that of the veterans of Augustus, who had as little to fear from the Roman process server as from the conspiring Dacians. Here is a man, a tenant of the society, not bearing an Irish name, but with the unmistakable Saxon sognomen of

fors were more clearly evinced. In January, 1864, Cottingham did not see the necessity for it, and refosed; thereupon the bailiff pulled straws out of the thatch as an act of taking possession. That was a pailiff was no neater possession than before. In the spring of the year this servant of the Law Life Society gave permission to the tenants, Cottingham amongst them, to set their crops, because, as he assured them, the striping of the land would not take place that year. What did he do a few months later? Having induced the tenants to sink their labor in the land, from the produce of which they looked to pay their rent, he pounced upon-we cannot say all of them, because we speak only by the record, but upon this unfortunate Cottingham. In petty sessions, where Rhadamanthus sits, the society's bailif convicted this old tenant of bring a mere trespasser, seized the corn on the farm, retained it till it heated, became rotten, and valueless, and resisted all the efforts of the farmer to recover possession, so as to enable him to pay the year's rent due. Early this present year, a force, well known in the west and north-west of Ireland under the name of locality. Naturalists and travellers tell of the raportion of the Galway estates of the Law Life Societhey laid in rains the dwellings of many tenants by what is in military style termed a parley took place. 'Give me the price of my corn,' said Cottingbam, and l'll pay you the rent.' The exact terms of the far wrong in saying that there was not much urbaniwife were soon overpowered and beaten and bruised. The clearing at once commenced. A child of nine months old, lying in a little cradle, was the first to be thrown on the road under the showers of snow and hail, and stones. Five other children, the eldest twelve, were thrown out on the roadside, together with all the effects of Cottingham. The doors were locked and nailed against bim, and all were left to the mercy of the elements.' This was the end for a time of the Irish agriculturist, of whom it would demand an enormous atretch of poetic fancy to say that he might be extremely happy if he only knew it. Cottingham, for this outrage recovered £50 damages from his landlord, the company. Of course nothing can compensate a man for such an injury, but a verdict against a landlord in the west of Ireland is a surprising novelty. It is only to be accounted for, we presume, by the fact that in this instance the landlord is an English company. We have noticed the matter for two reasons: first, because it shows a most unnatural relationship between the owners and tillers of the soil-a foreign company-a mere abstraction standing for the landlord; and, second, because it proves that when an Irish jury does not does not feel itself under the menace of some local individual, and powerful lord of the soll, it is equal to the courage of doing justice. This itself is a compensation, in its way, for a greater evil .- Lon-

Canon O'Toole, P.P., Rathangan, county Kildare, has lately withdrawn his name from the list of members of the National Association of Ireland. In the course of a letter to the Secretary of that association he says : - ' Witness the late elections, - independent and faithful tried servants of the people rejected, principle sacrificed, ecclesiastical law contemned, authority disrespected, and used against the interests of the people; tenant-right handed over to landlord legislation, freedom of election coerced by landlord yranny and its numerous paid agents, the poor tenant driven as the donkey of his farm to the bustings, deprived of his constitutional rights of selecting his own representative. When these and other evils are the issue of our late election in this county, as also in other places, and when I see such unhappy issue effected by members of your so-called National Association, I can no longer permit my very humble name, so Irish, to be connected with an association so inert at good, so slavish, and yet so powerful, at producing such ruin to my country.'

Another case of pretended "witchcraft" somewhat similar to that which took place in Tipperary some time ago, was brought to light lat-ly in the county Limerick. A farmer's wife, who lived near the town of Kilmallock, having died lately in childbirth, her sister received a visit some days after her death from a pretended fairy woman, or sorceress named Margaret Smith, who promised to restore the deceased to life upon compliance with certain conditions .-One of these conditions was of course, the crossing of the old crone's palm with silver. She succeeded in cheating the simple girl out of 9s. 2d, as well as some clothes. After several night's watching, as the promises of the old hag were not realized, the victimised sister told her neighbors who told Head Constable Adams. The result was that this officer, accompanied by Sub Constables Delaney, Tiny, and another, went in search of the hag and discovered her in a subterranean passage in the bill of Kilmallock, from which they blought her before D. B. Franks, Esq., R. M., when informations were sworn, and this audacious impostor was committed for the Quarter Sessions.

laish Populas .- France .- We are happy to learn that the imperial family of France have again favored Messrs. Fry & Co., of Westmoreland street, Dublin, with orders for Irish popling. This emment firm have just completed the manufacture of a number of poplins for the Princess Christine Charles Bonaparte, which for beauty of color and exquisite finish we believe it would be difficult to surpass. On a former occasion we noticed the poplins ordered by the Empress, and no doubt the fact of the fabrics being word by her Imperial Majesty has led to its adoption by other members of the family.

The Aldermen, Conneilmen and merchants of the city of Dublin have addressed a very numerously signed requisition to the Lord Mayor, requesting him to invite the Admiral and officers of the French fleet to visit Dublia Bay.

The Dublin exhibition is now visited by close on 9,000 persons daily, and the city is filled with Brit-

ish and foreign tourists. FENIANISM .- Capel-street Police Office - Saturday Before Mr. Stronge.)-A man named Christopher M'Dermott was brought up in custody, charged in the information of Sub Constable Walsh, of the Constabulary depot, Phoenix Park. It appeared that the prisoner and complaintant had some conversation about the Fenishs in the canteen of the depot on the 4th inst. The prisoner asked him would he allow him to swear him in as a Fenian, and handed him a book somewhat like a prayer-book for the purpose. The constable declined to take the oath, but promised to consider the matter. The prisoner gave him his address on a card in order that he might call on him after he had considered the matter. The constable then went into the barracks and brought two others for the purpose of arresting the prisoner, but he was gone. The prisoner was afterwards arrested in his own house. The constable stated that the words of the oath which the prisoner wanted him to take were something as follows: - 'I, Edward Walsh, in the presence of Almighty God, do solemnly swear allegiance against the Queen and all her Cottingham, who holds a farm on the property of subjects, and that I will be ready to take up arms at the society. His case came the other day before a moment's notice '. The prisoner was remanded blish a people's park near the city. - Times Corres-Baron Deasy and a special jury at Galway. We and bail refused .- Dublin Irishman.

Squelching Orangelem .- We have always deplored the insensate contests between Irishmen, which have often led to fatal results for some of those engaged in them, although arising from the most tri-vial causes. Such disputes are now, happily, of rare occurrence indeed, so far as this portion of the kingdom is concerned they are things of the past; however it was not the fault of the Orange brotherhood that a serious breach of the peace had not talegal fiction, and a fiction in every respect; and the ken place recently within a few miles of this town. near Dromahaire in the County of Lestrim. In the report of the cases brought before the magistrates at Dromahaire Petty Sessions, on Tuesday last-which may be found in our third page—a slight inkling of what we are alluding to may be gleaned; but, for the better understanding of the case, it is necessary that we should state certain facts, some of which did not come out in the inquiry before the magiatrates It appears that the Orangemen of that portion of the County Lettrim - emboldened, no doubt, by the impusity with which their brethren farther North have set the law at defiance-had determined to celebrate the Twelith of July after the most approved Orange fashion. They were known to be armed to a man-whether in a proclaimed district or otherwise Orangemen are always well armed-and word went abroad that they were determined to have a grand commemoration on the 12th as they often had before, and as the unoffending Catholic people the crowbar brigade, made its appearance in that knew to their cost. Rowever, the brethren were taught that endurance has its limits, and that if the vages of ants and locusts, how everthing disappears authorities permitted them march, armed to the before their destructive advance. So was it on this teeth, the patient people who had so often borne with insult and injury, would try their hands at the same In the march of this legal force we are told game, but in self defence. The records of Orange atrocities have proved that the brethren are most the way.' It reads like a chapter out of a book of valiant when they have no enemy to cope campaigns. The myrmidons of the law marched with except feeble old men, or women and straight up to Cottingham's fortress, and tound it children. In every such case they have gone defended. Doors and windows were fortified, and on shooting and wrecking like herces; but it has never yet happened that they were met on somewhat equal terms, as to numbers and means of de-fence, that they did not cut and run, like cravens, as answer are not recorded, but we are probably not they are. And so it was on the 12th of last July near Cadda Glebe. No sconer did they perceive that ty in them. Where justice is not to be had, courtesy the people were prepared to defend themselves, than need not be looked for. We quote the report text they ran away, helter skelter, to their Lodge, wonually: 'The brigade charged, Cottingham and his dering how their intentions had become known, and bemoaning the sad change from the time when they had everything their own way. To the credit of the people be it told, that having prevented the contemplated Orange procession, they had the good sense not to interfere with the Orange empleme with which the Lodge was offensively decorated. Under such circumstances, what are we to think of the tharge attempted to be made against eighteen or twenty of the Oatholic people in the Sessions Court of Dromahaire-against men, too, not one of whom could be identified as having committed the serious outrage, in Orange eyes, of baving stood together to defend themselves and their families from outrage?

We wish to direct attention to this case-not for the purpose of vain boasting, but to assure the Government that the Orange outrages in Belfast-and the admitted fact that the bruta! perpetrators have been permitted to keep arms in their posession in a proclaimed district-have set the people in other towns and countles a thinking, and most assuredly should there be any similar attempt upon the lives and properties of Catholics, the consequences will be much more serious than we care at present to indicate. We speak what we know-not in a tone of defiance, but of warning. Orangeism must be equelched, if we are to have peace in the land .- Irishman.

At the Coagh petty sessions, on the 8th ult., a number of persons were arraigned for being implicated in the 12th of July Orange procession. The principal of these were Robert Beatty, B. McGahy, James Spears, Robert Dallas, and Arthur McCullagh. They were committed for trial, but subsequently allowed out on bail, and immediately after the lodges of Coagh and surrounding district assembled to the number of several hundreds, accompanied with nine drums and fifes, and paraded the principal streets of the town. In the final parade of the evening they were accompanied by a gentleman on a white charger who led the advance, in imitation of William III., of pious, glorious, and immortal memory," and they crossed over the narrow old bridge that spans the broad waters of the Ballinderry, and divides Derry from Tyrone, and over which bridge King James and a portion of his army passed on their march to the Maiden City," in 1688. Fortunately, no disturbance took place.

Perhaps there is not in Europe a town which, for its size, contains so many filthy entries and crooked abodes of vice and infamy and beggary as this good borough of Belfast. The heart of the town is composed of a series of lanes and alleys, where the poor and the criminal classes huddle together, and manage somehow to exist. All the waters of the ocean would not wash, nor all the perfumes of Arabia sweeten them. Their very names are unknown to the majority of the respectable inhabitants, and there are few persons, even of those who think themselves philanthropists, who would venture to penetrate them. Let any one who wishes to know something of them and of those who inhabit them walk round the space embraced between Smithfield and Hercules street, North street and Barry street. He will see narrow lanes stretching down into semi-darkness, with clothes lines reaching from house to house, and a few rags of clothes banging upon them, and absorbing a portion of the poisonous stench that rises from below. There is no sewerage save on the surface of these places. Children are sitting at the doors, and women, horrible in their aspect, are equatting here and there and supposing that they are taking the air. This is what may be seen from the outside. If we penetrate beyond the margin the sights are sickening, and no one would dare to pen a description of them. There is a heathendom in our midst which is infinitely more terrible than any that exists in the distant continents and islands to which we send forth missionaries every year. To make mat-ters, if possible, worse, it bappens that in this festering plague spot, or munediately adjoining it, nearly all of the slaughtering-houses of the town are erectd.-Belfast Newsletter.

The Lord Lieutenant conferred the honour of knighthood yesterday on Mr. John Howley, Q.C., Queen's First Serjeant in Ireland, in recognition of his services as chairman of the county of Tipperary, a post which he occupied a great number of years, giving the greatest satisfaction to the public.

The Dublin Guzette contains a proclamation by the Lord-Lieutenant, announcing that the new Constabulary Act will come into operation in Belfast on the lat of September. The Daily Whig states that: Mr. James Lutterell Baily, county inspector of constabulary for the county of Fermanagh, has been appointed to the office of county inspector of the Belfast police force, the proper rank and title of the office which has been spoken of as chief of police, for Belfast under the new Police Bill. The salary of the office is 4001. per annum, but with the usual allowances, &c., of the rank of county inspector the value of the appointment will be about 5801, per annum. Mr. Harrison Patterson, who has for several years been a most active and efficient detective officer in this town, has been informed that in case he should join the constabulary he will be promoted to the rank of a second-class head-constable in that body. Twenty-two members of the local constables have been approved, and will be received into the constabulary force on giving notice of their in tenton to join that body within one month after the publication of the Lord-Lieutenant's preclamation. Those members of the local police who desire to join will rank as first-class sub-constables.

The Derry Standard records an act of munifience on the part of the late Mr. James Brooke, of Brookehill, near Londonderry. He has bequeathed the whole of his property, 10,000l. to 15,000l, to esta-