

for the Dolans to take a walk over, and sit awhile; and now that I look deeper into the matter, the less preparation, seeing that we are supposed to know nothing of what has happened, the better, I think, after all."

"We can prepare as we like, and we must prepare, and well, too; but I think it better not to have large numbers."

"Pikes to the front and muskets in the rear," shouted Milliken.

"Didn't I know it," said Pat. "In the moment of danger, it's in the front the pikes will be."

"Sling pikes, and rest on left knee—quick!" shouted the commander.

"There it's agin," said Pat, half wild with delight. "Sure that's just the same order as 'prepare to receive cavalry.'"

"Quite right," said Milliken, coming up to Pat at the same moment. After an hour's sharp work, the men re-entered, and Israel Milliken complimented them on their precision and attention to orders. He encouraged them to perseverance, and spoke of the high hopes that animated the members of their body.

His position enabled him to speak positively of their increasing numbers, which, even then, were little short of 250,000 men, ready to take the field at any given moment against the troops of Britain. True, a good round number of their best men were in jail, but, such things were expected; they were the natural result of the organization; but no matter what happened, the rank and file of the men were to remain pledged to each other like brothers, and nothing to separate them in the good work they were engaged in. After a few more encouraging remarks, and giving instruction to Dolan, to employ a couple of extra hands in the forge, Israel Milliken took his leave to attend a similar meeting in Randalstown.

CHAPTER VII.—ATTEMPT TO BURN A WIDOW'S HOUSE.—THE WRECKERS GALLANTLY DEFEATED.

"Take courage, now, my brave boys, for here you have good friends; and we'll send a convoy with you, down by their Orange dens."

The wildest rumors were now flying in all directions over the country. At one time, Wolfe Tone had effected a landing, with one hundred thousand Frenchmen, who were joined by the peasantry, and carrying everything victoriously before them. At another, the Dublin Directory had been surprised at one of their sittings, and every member made a prisoner.

One thing, however, was certain. Daily outrages were becoming more frequent.

The Government, acting on the stories of Edward John Newell, the informer, were filling the jails to repletion, although that arch-fiend subsequently confessed that these same stories were neither more nor less than the works of his own imagination.

What thoughts arise in one's mind, at the idea of statesmen laboring under the most terrible hallucinations, and shaking with fear, at the stories of an unsupported informer, one of the vilest villains, even on his own confession, that the world ever produced.

And the fact is now a matter of history, that this same Newell, in his examination before a secret committee of the Irish House of Commons, threw his audience into a perfect panic, by describing things that never happened, and which sensible men would have known could never happen. What Newell was to the North, O'Brien and Major Sirr were to Dublin and its vicinity.

These things considered, and keeping before our minds the protection offered to such men as Cameron, Fleming and Mackenzie, by the Act of Indemnity, it is not to be wondered at that pike-making was so ardently followed by the Pat Dolans of the period.

On the same evening that a meeting of drunken Orangemen was held at Cameron's to arrange the attack on widow Rogan's—prompted solely by revenge because its humble roof gave shelter to the accepted lover of Brigid O'Hara—Cormac and his friends were in consultation as to their method of defence.

Pat Dolan was present, and in no very amiable mood, either.

"You go over, Mrs. Rogan, to my wife,—she will be lonely when we're all away. Leave this business to us, we'll settle it—and if Cormac would take my advice he would go also. Things won't turn out as badly as we expect."

Cormac at once dissented, but advised his mother's going.

With a heavy heart the widow, accompanied by Peter Mullan, left her dwelling, not knowing if she would ever enter it again.

Cormac's proposal was, for all to leave the house, and under the darkness of the night, take up a position where they could best guard the place. John Mullan and Dolan opposed this arrangement.

They would remain inside for better protection to themselves; they were well armed; the scoundrels who might come there would surely be the same. If blood were spilled, it was not at their seeking.

Cameron had provided himself with a warrant from Col. Barber, of Belfast, to search Rogan's house for fire-arms, believing the same to be concealed upon the premises. It was near midnight when the quick ear of Cormac caught the sound of voices outside. He and his companions sat breathlessly listening. The fire had been allowed to burn down, and the place was nearly in total darkness. In a few minutes a loud knock was heard at the door. No attention paid to it, another and a fiercer one was given; Cormac demanded to know who was there?

He got for his reply: "Open, or we'll burst in the door!"

"Do so, at your peril," he shouted, "and the first man that crosses this threshold will be carried out a corpse!"

The door was strongly barred, and, after repeated efforts to break it in, a voice was heard outside giving the word to fire into the roof, "and set the popish den in blaze."

"I knew how it would be," said Cormac, al-

most frantically, as he rushed to open the door,—but Dolan prevented him.

"Remain as you are," said Pat, authoritatively, and he posted his own sons at each side of the door; John and Peter were placed one at each window, while himself and Cormac occupied the centre of the kitchen, at an angle with the window.

Immediately a shot was fired outside; the windows were shattered to atoms, and, at a signal from Dolan, all six fired at the same instant. The report was terrific, and the wreckers, some fifteen or twenty, fell back, as if an army had been confined within the house. Two of their number were wounded, and Cameron wisely beat a retreat, amid the curses and execrations of his men at the doom that had befallen them.

"Gig-gig-gone like hell-hounds," shouted a voice outside.

Mike's voice was instantly recognized. The door was quickly unbarred, and the whole party rushed out. The shot fired into the roof had taken no effect, as the thatch was damp from frost.

Word was instantly despatched to Cormac's mother how matters stood, and Cormac's friends remained with him till morning.

The report quickly spread over the country of what had happened, and a new spirit was roused among the people.

Father John and his niece were not long in learning the state of the case, and right thankful were they that no greater damage had been effected.

It turned out that the wounded men belonged to the party who attacked the Dolans at Antrim Fair, and one of them, a man named Mallon, said, that better luck he didn't deserve. When his wife was on her death bed, it was the widow Rogan who came to see her, and to assist her with many a little comfort that she could not otherwise have received.

Remorse of conscience added not a little to Mallon's sufferings. He maintained, that if ever he got well, he would certainly do all in his power to make restitution for the evil he had committed.

After leaving in hot haste, Cameron's party went, with their gallant leader, to his residence. Their "brotherly love" seemed to have cooled down in proportion as the drink they had partaken of lost its effects.

"It was a prudent act, boys, to retire," said Cameron. "I'll lay my life there wasn't less than sixty or seventy Croppies in that house, and I'll make affidavit to that effect."

"There's no use in talking," said one of the party, "there wasn't a dozen in it. Do you think, if there had been as many as you say, that they would have remained inside? Not them, indeed. They would have been out before you could have said 'Jack Robinson,' and let fly at the whole of us."

"I say it's a lie!" said Cameron, considerably roused. "Didn't we hear the report of thirty or forty guns at once?"

A loud laugh was the answer of the previous speaker.

"I say, Cameron," he continued, "did you ever hear the report of thirty or forty guns, at once, in all your life?"

"I want no more talk with you," said Cameron, in a sulky mood.

"No, of course you don't," said the other, "for fear I'd tell you that you were the first to show your heels."

(To be Continued.)

SKETCH OF ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL, ROME.

(From the Catholic Standard.)

The fond desire of David and Solomon to consecrate to the Almighty a temple on which they might lavish the choicest treasures of Judean art and skill, finds a counterpart in the zeal with which the Emperor Constantine labored to execute his deeply cherished plan of building a Christian Church, which in size and magnificence, would surpass the glorious edifice that crowned the Mount of Sion. This pious resolution of the first Christian Emperor, was suggested by causes and influences similar in character to those which inspired the Psalmist-king with the determination of "building unto the Lord a goodly tabernacle." Constantine felt that God had commissioned him to extirpate paganism, even as He had raised up His servant David to restore His worship in Israel, and to smite the idolatrous nations that blasphemed His name, and persecuted His people. For him no less signally than for David had the Lord of hosts done battle. His career as Emperor had been marked by indubitable evidences of divine protection and favor, and out of gratitude, he felt bound to erect a temple before whose splendors the gorgeousness of pagan shrines should pale, and for whose ornamentation he would lay the world under tribute. Besides, the surpassing excellence of the Christian religion over its type the Jewish, seemed to demand a temple which would vie with, if not excel the majestic "House of God" constructed by Solomon. For the cloud, in the Jewish temple, overshadowing the mercy-seat, and betokening the abiding care of Jehovah for his people, fades away before the Real Presence of Emmanuel in the Christian Church. Its altars are not bedewed with the blood of mere animals, but thereon is immolated no less a victim than the Christ of God,—the Lamb slain from the beginning—whose pure oblation is eternal in duration, and infinite in efficacy. To build a temple which should faintly shadow forth the grandeur and perfection and religion which God through His Son had revealed to the race, and which, at the same time, might stand as the enduring memorial of his own gratitude to the Almighty, was the design of Constantine.

Rome was the city in which the Christian faith was to be erected, for, as Constantine declared, the Eternal City is to Christendom, what Jerusalem was to Israel,—its capital, the centre to which converge the faith and reverence of the Christian world. And as Rome owed its supremacy in the Church, to the fact that the Prince of the Apostles had established therein the Apostolic See, so did it seem fitting that after God, Constantine's temple should bear the name and perpetuate the memory of St. Peter. He accordingly chose for the site of the new church, the Vatican hill on whose summit the humble tomb of St. Peter was situated. In the days of paganism, the circus of Caius, afterwards of Nero occupied this hill; and when Constantine determined upon erecting Basilica Vaticana, as the Church was styled, he destroyed the circus, and began himself to dig the foundation, carrying away, on his shoulders, twelve troughs of the earth, in honor of the twelve apostles. Some of the walls of the circus, were, however, permitted to remain, and were used for the basilica in order to accelerate its completion; a quantity of marble was also taken from various ancient build-

ings, for its decoration, and it was adorned with a hundred columns. Being magnificently finished, it was consecrated by Pope St. Sylvester, on the 18th November, A.D. 324, and was richly furnished and endowed by Constantine as it was afterwards by other Emperors, Kings, and particularly by the Popes.

In 460, Pope Hilary presented two gold vases set with jewels, weighing 15 lbs. each, with ten chalices and twenty-four silver lamps. His successor, Simplicius, gave twelve more silver lamps and a golden vase of 16 lbs. weight. Pope Symmachus, about the beginning of the sixth century, presented twenty additional lamps of silver, besides twenty-two arches of the same metal, weighing 20 lbs. each. His successor, Hormidas, had a silver beam made of 1,400 lbs. weight to sustain the lamps given by his predecessors which burned night and day before the tomb of the apostles. Pelajius I., in the same century, adorned the tomb with silver; and Gregory I. added a canopy, supported by silver columns, of 18 lbs. each. Honorius I., who was raised to the pontificate in 625, had silver doors made for the Basilica, each weighing 975 lbs., and he covered the roof with sheets of gilt metal, taken from the temple of Jupiter Capitolinus. Adrian I., towards the close of the eighth century, had a lamp made in the form of a cross, with 1360 branches, that were lighted four times a year; and he adorned the tomb, with a silver, with 1328 lbs. of gold. His successor, Leo III., built a tower, then unequalled. In the year 846, the Basilica was stripped of all its treasures by the Saracens; but after they had been repulsed, Leo IV. had new doors made with some basso-reliefs of silver; after which the building seems to have experienced very little alteration till the time of Nicholas III., who ascended the papal chair in 1277. This Pontiff adorned it with mosaic work, and engaged Giotto to execute many paintings for it. He also erected a magnificent habitation called the Canonica, for a chapter of canons, successors of the monks of four monasteries, who had formerly officiated in this temple, by turns, day and night.—This Canonica has since been pulled down, to make room for the modern basilica.

About 1200 years from its foundation, the costly edifice began to exhibit symptoms of considerable decay: and in 1506, Pope Julius II., commenced the new basilica, by entirely enclosing the old one. The first architect engaged in this undertaking was Bramante, who, dying in 1514, was succeeded by Raphael d'Urbino, with others; he dying in 1520, the building was prosecuted by Peruzzi. The troubles during the pontificate of Clement VII., caused a suspension of the work; nor was it resumed till 1546, when Paul III. employed Sangallo to carry it forward; but he dying the same year, the work was committed to the celebrated Michael Angelo Bonarrotti, who converted the design into the form of a Greek cross, and executed the plan for the cupola—Bonarrotti lived to see the building carried to the height of the tambour; and, on his death, which took place in 1564, he was succeeded by da Vignola, till 1573, when Porta, assisted by Fontana, in the pontificate of Sixtus V., raised up the wonderful dome from Bonarrotti's models, and to complete the small cupola, he added a ball of metal, as a supporter to the cross. The concavity of this ball commodiously seats 32 persons. The building, consequently, had been sixty-seven years in hand, under the superintendance of seven architects, and during the reigns of twelve popes. In 1606, the plan of the edifice was changed from a Greek cross to a Latin one, by Paul V., who also erected the portico with the grand front, after a design by Carlo Maderno.

At the foot of the grand ascent to the church are the statues of Sts. Peter and Paul, executed for the old basilica in the pontificate of Pius II., by Mino da Fiesole. The basso-relievo on the front, under the benediction gallery, representing Our Lord committing the keys to St. Peter's care, is by Melvicino. The portico is ornamented with statues of the first pope, who suffered martyrdom. On the right is a marble equestrian statue of the founder, Constantine the Great, in the attitude of observing the cross in the heavens, with the motto: *In hoc signo vinces*; it is the work of Car. Burnini. In the four niches of the vestibule of the portico are as many statues, viz: Hope, by Livoni; Faith, by Rossi; Charity, by Ludovisi; and the Church, by Frascari. At the other end, on the left, is Cornacchini's equestrian statue of Charlemagne, as defender of the Church. In the vestibule, on the near side, are four other statues: Prudence, by Livoni; Fortitude, by Ottone; Justice, by Rossi; and Temperance, by Raffaelli. Over the middle door is a large basso-relievo, in marble, of Christ entrusting His Rock to St. Peter, by Bernini; and opposite to it is the celebrated *Nativity*, or small ship, painted by Giotto, in the year 1300: this was formerly placed in the yard of the square portico, as a symbol of the Catholic Church, agitated, but not overwhelmed, by the tempest of many persecutions.

The entrance to the basilica is by five doors: that in the middle is metal, and was executed by order of Pope Eugenius IV., at Constantinople, by Filareto. Its ornaments represent the martyrdom of Sts. Peter and Paul. The fifth door, called *Porta Santa*, or the holy door, is only opened in Jubilee year; and under the portico, near this middle door, the first bull for the Jubilee, composed by Boniface VIII., is inscribed upon marble. Near the *Porta Santa* are two other inscriptions; one consisting of verses made by Charlemagne, in 795, in praise of Pope Adrian I.; the other describing the donations of Pope Gregory II. to the Church, of olive grounds, for supplying the lamps at the sepulchre of the apostles.

On first entering this vast temple, the imagination is raised with the expectation of beholding exquisite beauty and elegance; but the admiration it excites does not equal its fame, until the spectator begins to observe its several parts. On drawing near to one of the basins of holy water, on the first pilaster, the marble cherubim, that support it, appear at first regular and natural; but afterwards they are found to be gigantic, and almost out of proportion; they are the work of Livoni, Moderati, Rossi, and Cornacchini. The doors of marble, with olive branches, seem at first as if they could be touched by the hand, and yet prove, on a nearer approach, to be very high, and appear to be flying still higher; an effect observable in most of the other works.

The middle aisle has a magnificent marble pavement, and the ceiling is grandly ornamented with gilt stucco, worked on grotesque by Provenzale. In the centre, in mosaic, are the arms of Pope Paul V. Every part is embellished with beautiful marble columns, and excellent basso-reliefs, among which are fifty-six large medallions, with the portraits of as many saints Popes, sculptured by Gale, from designs of Bernini. Fixed against the pilasters are two remarkable stones, on one of which, it is said, Sylvester I. divided the bodies of Sts. Peter and Paul; and, on the other, many martyrs were tortured and put to death. There are also two round black stones, which the Gentiles tied to the feet of the martyrs when on the *equites*, an instrument of torture in the form of a horse. The bronze statue of St. Peter, sitting, in the act of giving his benediction, was executed by order of Leo I., from the Jupiter Capitolinus, as an acknowledgment of the liberation of Rome from the persecution of Attila, the Hun.

In the centre of the cross aisle, under the grand cupola, is the altar called the Confessional of the Apostles; and under it is the ancient altar turned towards the east, beneath which are placed half the body of St. Peter, and half that of St. Paul, with those of the early sainted Popes. Here was the Vatican cemetery, where Anacleto first buried the body of St. Peter. A small temple was built over it, which was afterwards pulled down by order of the Emperor Heliogabulus, to enlarge the passage for the triumphal cars. Around this shrine was formerly a vast number of lamps, with wicks of as-

bestos continually burning balsam. Pope Calixtus II., in 1119, repaired and adorned it with costly marble, and consecrated it in the presence of the thousand fathers convoked by him to a general council. It suffered no change, though the church was rebuilt in the interval, till the time of Clement VIII., who, about the year 1600, without removing any part of it, had it erected over the present altar. Paul V., a few years afterwards, having enlarged the basilica, as already noticed, adorned this confessional with precious marbles, jasper, four alabaster columns, the statues of the two apostles, in bronze gilt, with other ornaments of the same material. He also erected two noble descents, for the convenience of the faithful approaching near the sanctuary to pray, around which one hundred and twenty-two lamps are continually burning. Urban VIII., at an expense of 100,000 crowns, for workmanship alone, employed Bernini to erect a canopy of bronze over this shrine, supported by four twisted columns of the same metal, ornamented with very fine cherubim, modelled by Flaminio, and partly gilt. Rossi also contributed several remarkable works of art.—The height of this canopy, including the cross on its top, is 124 palms; 186,392 lbs. of metal were consumed in its manufacture, and, for the gilding, 46,000 crowns of gold were expended.

The grand cupola is said by some to equal that of the ancient Pantheon; but others insist that it exceeds the latter by 37 palms in breadth, and 30 palms in height, being in magnitude 200 palms.—The ball is 12 palms in diameter, and the cross, cast in bronze, is 25 feet in height. The inside of the cupola is covered with mosaic work, from the cartoons of Cav. d'Arpino. The cherubim and flowers are by Roncalli and Provenzale; the evangelists, Sts. Matthew and Mark, by Nubbia; and Sts. Luke and J. by Ve chi. In the pilasters, Bernini opened four galleries for the exhibition of the sacred relics kept within the tabernacles. In that over the statue of St. Veronica is a part of the Holy Cross; the spear that pierced the side of our Lord (presented by Sultan Bajazet II. to Pope Innocent III.); and the veil of Veronica, on which the face of Christ is impressed.

To the place in which these precious relics are kept, no one is permitted to ascend except the canons, without special leave of the Pope. Over the statue of St. Helena, are many other relics, which are publicly exhibited at various times of the year.—The eight columns in these galleries are said to have stood originally in Solomon's temple. The four marble statues in the niches are each 23 palms in height; that of St. Veronica is by Mochi; S. Helena, by Bolgi; S. Andrew, by Flaminio and S. Longinus, by Bernini. Against the pedestal of each statue is an altar piece in mosaic, taken from the paintings of Sacchi.

Near these statues is the descent to the Grotto Vaticana, or the old church, into which women are permitted to enter only on Whit Sunday. Here is the sepulchre of the apostles, erected by Anacleto. Among the ornaments of the high altar, are a statue of St. James, a "Paliandro col pro Christo" containing many bones found in various piles of marble; and a chapel, with an image of God the Father, in marble.

On leaving this chapel is observed the old tribune, of mosaic, repaired by Giotto; the verses were cut on the frieze of the cornice, and the large cross was on the top of the ancient front. In the chapel of the Blessed Virgin are the statues of Sts. Matthew and John; two sepulchral urns: various basso-reliefs; part of a bull of Gregory III. inscribed on marble; besides other objects of int. rest, too numerous to be particularized.

In front of St. Peter's Church, towards the east, in the ancient camp, or valley, where the pagans performed the Yaticini, and prepared for the triumphal processions is the piazza of the Vatican basilica, in the form of an amphitheatre, which, for extent, magnificence, orderly distribution and elegance of the porticoes, columns, statues, and fountains, astonishes the beholder, and appears to be the *ne plus ultra* of human art and genius. This was the work of Alexander VII. (17th century) from designs by Bernini. The colonades are of the Doric order, consisting of 320 large stone columns, distributed into terraces, and forming a street in the centre for processions, with walks at the sides for spectators. They are covered and surrounded with cornices, on which, for greater ornament, are erected a stone balustrade, and 138 statues of saints of both sexes, whose relics are preserved in the church, together with those of the various founders of the religious orders.

In the centre of this piazza is the famous Egyptian obelisk, the only one of its kind that has wholly escaped the ravages of barbarous hands and the injuries of time. It is of plain red granite, 113 palms high, all of a single piece; or from the base, including the pedestal and cross, 180 palms, the cross alone being 10 palms. This monument, of ancient but uncertain date, is said to have been one of two obelisks dedicated to the sun in Heliopolis, the On of Holy Writ, by Nuncorius, called also Phoron, son of Sesostris, King of Egypt, on occasion of his recovering his sight, after a blindness of ten years.—Caligula, according to Pliny, had it removed to Rome, in the third year of his reign, and set up in the Vatican church. When Constantine the Great destroyed the circus, the obelisk was left standing, and it remained neglected upwards of 1250 years, till the pontificate of Sixtus V., who was elected in 1585. At that time the obelisk was buried to the top of the base in the accumulated ruins and rubbish. Sixtus ordered it to be cleared to its foundation, and employed Fontana for the undertaking, who, on the 10th of September, 1586, with the labor of 800 men and 100 horses, removed it to its present situation, and set it up on two large blocks of granite, brought from Egypt at the same time with itself, and which serve for the pedestal, supported by a base of marble. On the angles are four metallic lions, cast from a model of Brasiano, which seem to sustain the obelisk. The same Pope dedicated it to the honor of the true God, and, instead of the large metal ball that was originally on the top, he placed his own arms, consisting of three mounts and a star, above them a metal cross. The cross being injured by the lapse of time and the weather, was taken down in 1740, and being repaired, a particle of the wood of the Holy Cross was inserted into it, and various indulgences have since been granted to those who, in passing by, have saluted it with a *Pater noster* or *Ave Maria*. The removal of this obelisk to its present situation, was first contemplated by Pope Nicholas V., who intended to have it sustained upon four colossal statues of the Evangelists; but his death in 1445, prevented the execution of his design.

On the right of the obelisk is a fountain, made by Paul V. early in the seventeenth century; and on the left is another by Clement X., about the year 1671. They are both admirable works, as well for the copious supplies of water they throw up, as for their basins of the finest Egyptian granite, each cut out of one solid block. His present Holiness, Pius IX., who guards with religious care the priceless treasures of architectural and artistic genius contained in the great Cathedral, intends, we understand, to further embellish it with several admirable statues and paintings commemorative of the Vatican Council.

Thus have the Roman Pontiffs realized the ideal of Constantine. St. Peter's Cathedral excels not only the famed Temple of Solomon, but, in the judgment of the best architects, it far surpasses the most celebrated buildings of ancient or modern times, both in size and the excellency of its external and internal construction, and in the admirable works in marble, mosaic, metal and stucco with which it is adorned. The grand unity of its plan; the sacred purposes to which it is consecrated, and the hallowed rites which it witnesses; its spacious courts and vast extent, accommodating thousands

upon thousands of worshippers, and its possession of the Chair and relic of the Mighty Prince of the Apostles, make it an expressive symbol of the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church; whilst its deep foundations, massive walls and towering arches seem to share in the indefectibility promised to the Church which is built upon the eternal and immovable Rock of Peter.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Most Rev. Dr. Gillooly reached Sligo at three o'clock, p.m., on August 3, from the Eternal City, and received a most splendid and enthusiastic reception. It far surpassed anything of the kind ever witnessed in Sligo.

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop, accompanied by the Very Rev. Mgr. Moran, arrived on August 5, en route from Rome, at Kingstown by the mail steamer. His Eminence, who appeared in excellent health, was received on board the steamer by the Very Rev. Mgr. McCabe, Vicar General, and a number of clergy.

The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, arrived in Thurles on July 29, and received a most enthusiastic reception. The town was gaily decorated and illuminated after nightfall, and not less than between seven and eight thousand persons were present in and around the Cathedral, where his Grace addressed the people.

We have received from a local correspondent an account of a fearful occurrence in the neighbourhood of Comeragh, county Waterford. A respectable farmer named Gough, when turning a stallion into his yard for the purpose of harnessing it to a side car, was suddenly attacked by the horse, and when the unfortunate man tried to escape he was seized by the leg by the savage animal, who tore away with his teeth a large portion of the flesh. The farmer was thus completely disabled, and altogether at the mercy of the brute, which hit him and kicked him to death.—*Catholic Chronicle*, July 27th.

At the police office, in Queenstown, on the 20th ult., Detective officers Mahony and Humphreys brought up a young man and woman, who passed by the names of Ben Wyatt and Mrs. Wyatt, but whose real names were Ben Aldrid and Tilly Mathewson. Harriet Aldrid, alias Harriet Fenton, of Dublin, the wife of the male prisoner, charged him with, within the past fortnight, having married the girl in his company, and with endeavouring to proceed to America. Mrs. Aldrid deposed that she was married at the registry office, Westmoreland st., in May, 1864, to the prisoner; and up to one month ago she lived with him as his wife, and was the mother of five children, who were dead. The prisoner was employed at a respectable publishing establishment in Dublin, as fitter and engineer, and occasionally as traveler. The prisoner Aldrid, in a very excited manner, denied that the prosecutrix was his wife, and produced a certificate of marriage between himself and the young girl in his company, Miss Tilly Mathewson, of Ennisworthy. The marriage took place recently in Wexford Church, and the certificate was signed by the Rev. Mr. Peard. Aldrid was remanded, pending further inquiry. Later in the day, in consequence of a telegram sent by the Metropolitan police, respecting the prisoner, a further charge of embezzlement was laid against him.

A man named John Shaw was charged on the 30th ult. at the Dublin Southern Police-court, with having caused the death of Thomas Devlin. A quarrel took place between the two men at St. Kevin's New Church, where they were employed, and they fought. After the fight Devlin went home, but in a few hours took ill and died. The coroner subsequently held an inquest on the body of the deceased. Shaw was present in custody. It was deposed that, in the fight that took place, the deceased was knocked down by Shaw and became insensible, but that he rallied and was brought home, where he died in a few hours. Dr. Egan deposed that the skull was fractured, and that that was the cause of death. Shaw was committed to Richmond Bridewell on a charge of manslaughter.

The Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Bishop of Galway, arrived there by the seven p.m. train on the 2nd ult. An immense concourse of persons, including nearly all the clergy of the town and several of the gentry and merchants, thronged the platform of the terminus and congregated in a vast mass outside the Railway Hotel. On the arrival of the train, the assembled crowd burst into loud and prolonged cheering, the temperance band playing select airs. The Bishop was received with the greatest enthusiasm through the town, and was presented with an address.

The Examiner of the 6th ult. says:—Right Rev. Dr. O'Mahony, Bishop of Arundale, arrived by the afternoon train, yesterday, from Rome. His lordship, who looked in excellent health, drove immediately on his arrival to the Presbytery of the South Parish, where he received an enthusiastic ovation from a number of his former parishioners, who had assembled in anticipation of his appearance.

Rev. John H. O'Connor died at Sunday's Well, Cork, on the 5th ult., in the 32nd year of his age. He was a most accomplished young priest, and had for a time been Sacristan to the Cathedral and Chaplain to the Lunatic Asylum.

The Rev. John Condon, C.C., St. John's, Limerick, has joined the order of St. Ignatius of Loyala, and left the secular mission for the establishment of the Jesuit Fathers at Milltown Park, much to the regret of all who were acquainted with his many admirable virtues as an ecclesiastic. The Rev. gentleman is succeeded in the Curacy of St. John's, by the Rev. William Carroll, C.C., Monaghy.

There were great rejoicings at Killaloe on the 30th ult., on the return home of the Most Rev. Dr. Power. He arrived in Nenagh, by the mid-day train, where an address of welcome was presented to him by a delegation of the townspeople.

A threatening letter was lately received by the President of the Derry Catholic Working Men's Defence Association, warning him not to allow the Catholics to march on the 12th of August.

The Dundalk Democrat of the 6th ult. says:—Constable Patrick Keating has been at length promoted, and the event has given great satisfaction. He has been twenty-seven years in the force, and has always discharged his duty in a satisfactory manner. He is now in charge of Boherbuoy station.

On the morning of the 1st ult., a diseased bath-house on the grounds of Mr. Miguire, M.P., Ardmanah, was searched by the police, and seven muskets and eleven bayonets, with a quantity of cartridges and bullets, were found. The house, which was formerly used as a Turkish bath, has been closed for the last two years.

Mr. King Harman, who was recently defeated for county Longford by Mr. Greville Nugent, has issued an address to the electors of Dublin. He declares himself in favor of home government and denominational education.

"Royal Irish" Constable Bruce was charged, at the Cladagh Barracks on the 1st ult., with having said that "the Emperor Napoleon may go to h—!" On a previous occasion he was fined for making use of a similar expression towards the English Premier.

The Tailors' Strike, has been at length settled through the interference of Mr. Drutt, the Secretary to the London Society. The men accept the terms of the masters, allowing machinery for certain descriptions of sewing, the men to receive half the benefit.