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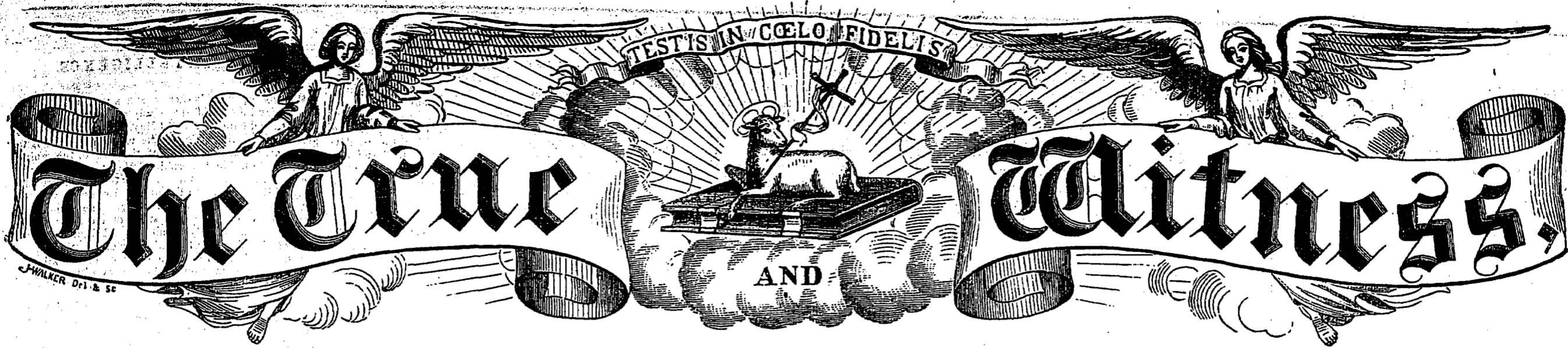
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE UNJUST TREATMENT OF CATHOLIC SOLDIERS IN INDIA: ATTEMPTED PROSELYTISM OF THEIR CHILDREN.

Let the Catholic inquirer cast his eyes into any part of the British empire at the present time; let him examine each department of the public service; and let him observe the secret workings of Protestant private society, and he cannot fail to see a scheme of proselytism universally spread over the entire domain of England's political and social framework.

Any one who has studied our system of governmental education in Ireland, could not fail to note the various attempts that have at different times been made through dangerous books, through bye-laws, through prejudiced teachers, and through local patrons, to introduce a poisonous element into our national schools.

I shall now present the reader with extracts from the Madras Examiner, and from a letter written by Dr. Fennelly, the Bishop of that Presidency; and the public at home and abroad will see at a glance the grinding persecution to which our poor brave Catholic soldiers are exposed from the military Souters of our Indian armies.

at the caprice or the malice of the underling in office. Hear the Madras Examiner of the 10th of last April:—

"Thanks to the dilatoriness of the Supreme Government, and to Lord Harris's want of confidence in himself, the bigots have still power to trifle with the feelings of our European soldiers, by threatening to enforce the Army School regulations of 1855.—Two years have not sufficed to determine the question, whether Catholic soldiers are to be punished by a fine of Five Shillings a month for each of their children between the ages of four and sixteen years; because practically this is the only question to be determined. The Schools which our Government would force Catholic children to attend, are so managed that no Bishop in India could think for a moment of tolerating them; and that the Bishops have just grounds for condemning these schools, is indirectly at least, if not openly, admitted by the Governor General in Council in the resolution of the 28th of February, 1856, but that resolution is defeated in this Presidency by those whose duty it should be to give it effect. It may be very convenient for the President of the Board of Control, from his seat in Parliament, to refer to the very liberal policy of Lord Dalhousie's Government with regard to the Catholics. He may refer to para. 15, of the memorable resolution, which provides for the maintenance of Catholic children in a Catholic Orphanage on a footing hitherto unknown, to wit, on a footing of equality with Protestant children admitted into a Government institution. He may quote para. 21 of the same resolution, which says that 'no distinction is in future to be made between Roman Catholic and Protestant Orphans.' He may return to para. 17, and argue from it that 'in future the Roman Catholics will of course share in common with all other classes in the advantages of the system of grants in aid of Schools for general education.' A very cheering picture if it were only true; but, unfortunately for the Catholics, these paragraphs are worth nothing. More than twelve months passed away since other clauses of the resolution have been acted upon, but to this hour nothing has been done by the very efficient and truly zealous Governor of Madras to improve the condition of Catholic Orphans: the increased allowance, sanctioned fourteen months ago by the Government of India, has not in any instance been disbursed, and, although certain paragraphs of the resolution, this one amongst them, were referred to the Director of Public Instruction, no single step has been taken either by that useless officer or by the Government for giving them practical effect."

Again: "But why take the trouble of referring to old reports when we can see from every day occurrences the hostility of Government to Catholics and to Catholic schools? Why trouble ourselves with showing that Government will not give assistance to Catholic schools, when we can point to the penalties enforced against parents who avail themselves of those schools for the education of their children?—When persecution stalks abroad to compel Catholic children to frequent schools conducted on Church of England principles, presided over by zealous Protestant teachers, who use books containing matter highly offensive to Catholics; and when this persecution is carried on under sanction of an order of Government, why should we be surprised to see the liberal provisions of the Dalhousie resolution treated with the most contemptuous indifference? It is for others to say what has been done in other Presidencies, but we can assure the Liberal members of Parliament that in this Presidency, owing to the apathy or the bigotry of the head of the Government, so far as Catholic orphans and other Catholic children are concerned, the Dalhousie resolution is 'a delusion, a mockery, and a snare.' On the other hand, the army school regulations are a scourge in the hands of every worthless commanding officer who endeavors in his old age, to atone for the sins of his youth, by encouraging proselytism."

"The readers of the Examiner are aware of the sacrifice made by the poor Catholics of Vizagapatam, when the choice was forced upon them by Major West; they almost, without exception, paid the forfeit of two and a half rupees a month for each child, rather than remove their children from the Catholic schools, and this, amounting as it did to £1 a month for those who had four children, was no slight proof of their fidelity to their religion. At the time that Major West issued his order, some six months ago, another appeal was sent in to Government, and referred by the chained Governor to Calcutta, but no relief has yet been obtained! The next case in which an attempt was made to oppress poor Catholic soldiers by depriving their families of their allowance, was in the 1st Madras Fusiliers. Colonel Stevenson, influenced thereto by Captain Raikes, issued his order; a most unnecessary one it was in his case, for, owing to certain liberal arrangements made by the colonel, the children were allowed to avail themselves of, and were actually attending the regimental school; but with the publication of the army school regulations, the securities vanished, and the consequence was that upwards of ninety children's pay was forfeited by the parents rather than allow the faith of the little ones to be tampered with. In this case, the attention of the right honorable instrument of the Bengal Government was called to the great hardship of depriving poor families, for conscience sake, of the means of support, and the right honorable promised to give the matter his serious attention. We have now to record another case in which the persecuting spirit of some of our Madras officers shows itself. In Bangalore, as at Madras and Vizagapatam, the Catholics have excellent schools; there, too, thus brought out from Europe to watch over the education of young Catholic families, but there the canting hypocrite who commands the artillery has thought proper to issue the following division order:—

"A. D. O., 9th March, 1857. "The following paragraph of G. O. G., 23rd March, 1853, No. 89, is published for general information, and with reference thereto, the commanding officer desires that all concerned distinctly understand that the instructions therein conveyed will be strictly carried out."

ance is drawn, are required to attend the school regularly, unless prevented by sickness, failing which the allowance is forfeited."

"Need we say that the Catholic parents in the artillery stationed at Bangalore, have followed the noble example set them by the veterans at Vizagapatam and by the 1st Madras Fusiliers. The order has been enforced at Bangalore; the children of the artillery have lost the subsistence allowance, but the bigots have failed, for the Catholic schools have not been deserted."

The mere publication of these extracts will raise a cry of horror against the tyranny and the bigotry of England in every civilized country.—What language can describe the heartless treatment of the poor soldier: and where can we find words sufficiently strong to applaud the unflinching fidelity of these poor fellows to the Gospel they learned on the green hills of Ireland.—Let the French army read the English Souperism in India; and let Austria and Naples adopt additional rules to exclude from their shores those cruel wretches who have religion on their lips, but who, in the language of the Continental journals, are "the diseased scum of an atrocious impiety."

Let us now read some extracts from the letter of Dr. Fennelly, dated the 5th of last Feb.:

"TO THE REV. P. DOYLE, BELLARY. "My Dear Mr. Doyle—I have found it necessary to make a very painful announcement last Sunday morning to the congregation from the altar. The calamity, with which we were threatened nearly two years ago in the compulsory attendance clauses of the army school regulations, has now burst upon us. On the 7th inst., at Vizagapatam, the poor Catholics of the European Infantry Veteran Company, who have preferred a Catholic education for their children in the excellent Catholic schools upheld (not without considerable expense) at that station for nearly fourteen years, and have refused in obedience to their conscientious convictions to hand over their children wholesale to the irresponsible tuition of trained Church of England masters in the Government Regimental Schools, have been all punished with the forfeiture of the Government subsistence allowance of their children.

"Neither the Governor General, nor the Government of India, nor Her Majesty's Government, has any right except *vis foritioris* (the right of the stronger) to set aside the natural authority of parents over their children, and in the summary usurpation of parental authority insultingly to address the injured and afflicted parents, as the army school regulations address them in effect—'Stand you aside, we shall educate your children for you after a fashion of our own under trained Church of England masters, without any control or interference on your part.' The pretended right is nothing better than the pride of might. I protest against such right. I denounce the usurpation.

"In a conflict like this with an unscrupulous Government, so much intoxicated with the pride of power, and imagining in its overweening vanity that it can control the waves of the ocean and the winds of heaven it was necessary to evoke the strongest power of the Church. I have therefore declared, and I now again declare, for the information of all, in virtue of the authority conferred to me by God and the Holy See, that whoever shall (after the knowledge of this my declaration shall have reached him through any authentic channel whatsoever) send his children, or any of them, to any regimental school in this vicariate he shall in that instant sever the last link that binds him to the Catholic Church, and shall be delivered over to Satan for the destruction of the flesh as effectually as was the incestuous man at Corinth by the Apostle St. Paul. He shall thenceforward be reputed by the faithful as the Heathen and the Publican. No priest nor bishop of the Catholic Church shall have power to absolve him without authority specially obtained for that purpose from the Holy See, save and except in the article of death, when neither God nor the Church refuses mercy to any repenting sinner, who demands it in humility and sincerity. I further declare that if any clergyman shall (which God forbid) presume to absolve such person except under the circumstances already stated, the absolution shall be null and void to all intents and purposes, as if it were pronounced in mockery by a Hindoo or a Mahometan. If children be sent to a regimental school against the consent of their mother, it shall be the duty of the priest to ascertain the facts of the case, and not involve her in the inquiry of her husband; but if she be found on inquiry to have at any time given countenance or approbation to the unfatherly conduct of her husband, she shall be involved in the same guilt, and remain (like him) deprived of sacraments to the hour of death."

"While we thus have recourse in our tribulation to God Almighty in the first place, there is no reason why we should neglect any other legitimate and constitutional means in our power to defeat this iniquitous measure, which is nothing less than a non-day robbery committed on the poor Catholic soldier under the name and sanction of school regulations, as unjust as they are oppressive. The widest publicity must be given to the misdeeds of the Indian Government. The Bishops and clergy of Ireland will doubtless feel it to be incumbent upon them to warn their flocks against the pitfalls dug for them in the

army school regulations of India, where a monthly tax of five shillings is imposed upon the Catholic soldier for every child God has blessed them with between four and sixteen years of age. Surely the East India Company cannot get recruits in Ireland as heretofore if this tax be once made known there, in connection with the system of unjust promotion of Catholics, so fully exposed in my letter to Government, on the 7th of August last, to which Government is unable to reply to this day. I reckoned up for Government 627 appointments, the best to which a soldier from the ranks of the Honorable Company's army can aspire, with the names of the present incumbents, to within a few days of the date of my letter! and I then showed Government, as I have since shown all India by the publication of my letter, that of so large a number of staff appointments, not more than 130 were bestowed upon Catholics, though Catholics constitute fully two-fifths, if not one half, of the Indian Army."

Again: "Great evils are unavoidable despite of all our endeavors. Universal ill-feeling and discontent will prevail throughout the Indian Army. Some Protestants will rejoice at our misfortune, whilst others will sympathize with us. Major West acknowledged last year (and half the truth remains yet to be told) that in the course of three and a half years, ninety-nine men left H. M.'s 84th Regiment by free discharge foregoing the benefits of twelve and thirteen years' service, whilst forty-two young soldiers, not entitled to free discharge, actually purchased their redemption from the thraldom of the Regiment out of personal dislike to a Commanding Officer who was a truculent fanatic. The case of the Company's Army will be now far worse than any state of things we ever witnessed before. Men of seventeen and eighteen years' service will be seen demanding their discharge from the Indian Army with no better prospect before them than to end their days in a poorhouse. Votes of censure will be passed upon the India House by various Boards of Poor Law Guardians, and yet Lord Dalhousie, the main cause (it would appear) of all this complication of troubles, draws a pension of five thousand pounds a year from the East India Company. How far the Madras Government may be involved, we cannot say, as it is yet unknown whether or not Major Brett, who commands Vizagapatam, has enforced the obnoxious rules without special orders."

The history of Catholic Education in India is an accurate commentary of what the conduct of the underlings of the Government would do in Ireland if they dared; and the cruelty and injustice practised upon the poor Catholics in Asia should act as a warning to the Hierarchy and people of Ireland to watch with jealous care the workings of our system at home, and to meet in the first moment the smallest deviation from the principles which secure our ancient faith, and protect the souls of the present and future generations of Ireland.

D. W. C. May 28, 1857.

MODERN NECROMANCY.

(Translated from the Civiltà Cattolica.)

(CONTINUED.)

The mechanical explanation met with better fortune, and this came into the arena under the protection of some of the most celebrated men of science—such as Foucault, Babinet, Chevreul, Orioli, Faraday, and after them many others. According to Babinet, who has treated of the question of table turning in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on more than one occasion, the motion is transmitted to the tables by the excessively slight and concordant influence of the hands which are placed upon them and lightly press them. In fact, the prolonged tension of the arm produces a nervous trembling and a series of insensible vibrations in the muscular system of each operator; these vibrations, by means of the contact of the hands, are communicated from one to the other and mutually reinforce one another; and when they arrive at a general agreement the impulses, although excessively slight, acquire, by all taking place at the same time and by the nascent state in which they are, a marvellous power, capable, says he, of producing "very energetic movements." To this reason, which is purely mechanical, add the physiological influence which the imagination, the will, or even the thought of motion only exert in producing motion by communicating to the organs a spontaneous, although an unobserved impulse, as we see in the experiments of the pendulum of Chevreul, and we shall have quite enough (according to those excellent authors) to give an account of the table-movements, even of those which are the most singular and powerful. This explanation might have seemed probable and sufficient at the beginning, when it was only a question of simple rotation of tables or of other light bodies, that is to say, bodies which did not offer any great resistance to motion, either on account of smallness of size or slowness of form and instability of equilibrium; and this motion once produced it was easy to preserve and increase and direct it, now in a right line, now in a circle or otherwise. This explanation might hold good within certain limits, that is, as long as there did not appear too great a disproportion between the nature or the intensity of the effects produced, and the power of the cause to which they were attributed; but it showed itself very insufficient in accounting for the phenomena as soon increased in number and multiplied themselves.

Who, in fact, could ever believe that the aggregate of the very slight nervous tremblings, or gentle purpose exerted by several hands (or even of as many as you will), would be sufficient to produce those very rapid rotations, those runnings, those dartings, those fearful throwing themselves about, that raising themselves up, that resisting and forcible upsetting of great heavy tables, naturally inert, as well on account of the great mass of their substance as of the steadiness of their equilibrium, with all those other marvellous gymnastic forces, of which the tables have so often given a spectacle? Who will be disposed to believe that a man, by merely pressing his fingers upon a body, can infuse into it such a power of motion as he would hardly be able to do if he were to push it with all the strength of his arms? But, even if all this should be believed, the problem would still be far enough from being solved; for the tables not only turn and move themselves like living bodies, but speak, and answer, and divine, by striking with the feet strokes by design and according to measure, or by signing among the numbers and alphabetical characters which are presented to them those which are suitable to form the answer, or by moving the pencils fixed to their foot, or by making other gestures and actions proper to animated and intelligent beings. Now, how are all these facts explained by any mechanical or mechanico-physiological explanation? M. Babinet, who does not choose to admit any other cause besides that of muscular impulses, gets out of the difficulty in two words, and with marvellous ease. To the question, "Are the indications of the table intelligent?" he does not for a moment hesitate to answer "Yes;" and for this reason, says he, "Because it answers under the intelligent influence of the imposed fingers;" as if he were talking of nothing else than sweeping the finger over the keyboard of a pianoforte. More facetious still is Chevreul, who in his book *De la Bagnette Divinatoire, du Pendule Explorateur et des Tables Tournantes* (Paris, 1854,) endeavouring to apply to table-turning the mechanico-physiological theory by which he explains the phenomena of the diving rod and of the seeking pendulum, does not hesitate at all to extend the same theory to the speaking and knocking of tables; and this is his mode of argument: "The faculty says he," at p. 224 of "making a table knock with one or other of its feet when once acquired, as also the faith in the intelligence of that table, I conceive how a question addressed to that table, awakens in the person who is acting upon it without his being conscious of it, a thought the consequence of which is the muscular movement capable of making one of the feet of the table strike in conformity with the sense of the answer which appears the most probable to that person." Do you wish, then, to know to set about it in order to make the tables talk and speak? Acquire for yourself, first of all, the faculty of making the table knock with a foot; then have lively faith in the intelligence of the table, and the table under your fingers will be ready to answer every question; because, then, as soon as ever you have put the question, your thought will form an answer of its own accord. To this thought, then, will naturally follow a muscular movement which will be sufficient to raise the tables and make it strike with its foot, and the strokes of the foot will be just enough to express the answer of the thought and to satisfy the demand. You will, perhaps, still ask: "But how and whence is this faculty of making the table strike acquired?" for here is the very knot of the problem. Besides, "How can I have a firm faith in so monstrous an absurdity as the intelligence of a table; and especially when you tell me that this intelligence has nothing to do at all with the phenomena, but that it is altogether the play of my thought and my muscles? And these muscles of my fingers placed gently upon the table, how can they possibly impress upon it so strong and singular a motion as is that of its raising itself and striking with its foot; and especially so when the impulse which these muscles receive from the presence of the thought must be so gentle and insensible as to escape the conscience entirely, not to say every command of the will?" But you will in vain expect that M. Chevreul will answer these and not a few other very difficult questions which you might put to him; nor, indeed, can he do it. And, if he were to give you an answer, it would still be found to be very far from an adequate solution of the phenomena of the tables. In fact, that theory of his as well as that of M. Babinet and of others, always supposes that there is contact, nay pressure, however slight it be, of the hands upon the table which turns or speaks. Now it is perfectly well known that the tables sometimes are moved, rise and dance, and speak without their being touched at all, either with the hand or with any instrument, but in obedience to a simple signal of the hand made at a distance, or even to the voice alone, or the will of the medium. In such a case as this, then, what explanation can the mechanico-theory give? and what answer can it make about

so many other marvels which so frequently occur... the turning and the speaking of tables... the agency of any visible cause? Where are the concordant motion of the muscles, or the unconscious impulses of the thought, which M. Babinet speaks of? It is very true that here and there...

gists, which is the principal and necessary foundation of the magnetic virtue; and such is it also in the second; and as the magnetiser can often do, without manipulations and magnetic processes, a single command being enough to set the subject influenced to sleep, so the medium can make the tables turn and speak with only the command of the voice and of the mind, without touching them at all. The lucid somnambulist has, or supposes that he has, the faculty of seeing hidden things and at such a distance that the visual organs cannot reach them; so the medium has the faculty of moving about surrounding objects, acting upon them at a distance and without any contact with organs of motion. Finally, if the magnetisers are often excellent mediums, or vice versa, it often happens, in the same manner, that the mediums themselves, and especially the writing and speaking mediums, offer in the very act of their experiments the same nervous paroxysms and the same pathological phenomena which are seen in magnetic somnambulists. Now, although animal magnetism, considered in general, is thought by many persons to be the only and true principle of the necromantic phenomena, they are, nevertheless, very far from being agreed upon the manner of applying this principle to them. And no wonder; for the science of zoomagnetism, as its very champions confess, is still in its infancy; or, rather, it seems to us it has still to be born, if even it is to have that good fortune. The uncertainty therefore and the disagreement which reigns among the masters of magnetism in explaining the magnetic effects, is much more the case with regard to the necromantic phenomena. We shall, however, here state that which we can collect most explicitly and is most commonly received of the various opinions of the magnetists. The human mind, according to their opinions, by means of the nervous fluid (or vital, biotic, magnetic, zoomagnetic, sympathetic, cerebral fluid, or by whatever other name you please to call it), not only moves and governs its own body, but, by causing that fluid to depart out of itself, and by directing it towards another living body, it is able to exercise upon the nervous system of the latter such an influence and mastery as to produce those marvellous effects which are comprised under the term "Animal Magnetism." Now, if the will, and the fluid which serves it as its immediate servant, possess, and are able to exert this magnetic influence, under certain conditions, upon living bodies, why may it not also be able to operate, in some similar manner, upon inert bodies? Supposing, then, that the will of one or more operators sends out of its own organic body its nervous fluid, and directs it upon a table, and concentrates it there, this table will become, after the invasion of this magnetic power, the most docile instrument of that will—no less so, in fact, than is the hand, or the foot, or any other member of the body which pertains to it; and not only will it be able to turn, to lift itself up, to change its place, and move in a hundred other ways, but it will be enabled also to speak, to answer, write, and give other proofs of intelligence, just as does the hand, which, when moved by the will or by means of the fluid, continually produces as many signs of intelligence as are the commands of the intelligent principle in obedience to which it acts. External and inanimate bodies in this way come to partake of human life; they receive and send on a reverberation of the thought, and take, so to speak, the impression of the spirit which possesses them. Nay, who knows (adds one of these reasoners) that matter itself, under the influence of that fluid, does not come really to spiritualise itself? Who shall say that magnetism does not awaken in matter the dormant power of thought, and transmute it into a personal existence? Since, in fact, if the brain thinks, it owes this power to nothing else than to the exquisite elaboration of the nervous substance and of the fluid of which it is composed. Now, if this fluid, radiating from a brain exuberant with vital spirits (and better still, if many brains conspire together with convergent "effluences")—if this fluid, say they, should insinuate itself into the very fibres of a table, why will it not be able to communicate to it life and thought? All is living in nature; all partakes, more or less, of the universal life of the great cosmos; but, in order that brute matter be awakened out of the torpor of that inert sleep in which it lies, and ascend to thought, which is the highest grade of vitality, all that is required is, that it be invaded by this most subtle and marvellous magnetic fluid, which is the vehicle and universal minister of life.

Thus do these profound thinkers discourse;—and in the prodigies of the tables they salute the aurora of a new philosophical age, which will reveal to the world the great mystery of life, about which so many minds have hitherto been vainly puzzling themselves. We shall not give ourselves or our readers the trouble of confuting either the gross materialism of these views—according to which a little magnetic fluid is sufficient to set wood thinking (and to think such follies one must really have a wooden head)—or the little more refined materialism of those who gratuitously arrogate to the will the power of acting, by means of a fluid only, upon external bodies. As regards the former, the celebrated derision which the venerable Nestor of modern physical science, Humboldt, made of these things, in a letter to M. Jobard, and which ran through the journals of all Europe, is the best reply which can be made to them. With respect to the latter, besides the fact of their doctrines being altogether wanting in proof, it contradicts, in the first place, all the hitherto known and ascertained laws of physics and physiology—on which account Babinet, among natural philosophers, and Litre among natural physiologists, have the greatest reason for opposing it as false and absurd. In the second place, it contradicts (as we shall have occasion to show further on) all the principles of true philosophy regarding the soul, its relations to the body, and the unity and order of the organic life; and, finally, it contradicts those very phenomena which it seeks to explain. In fact, if the will, and the nervous fluid emitted from it, were the moving principle of the tables, they never could, in their motions and speakings, do otherwise than obey the will

immortal zeal for the poor. She insisted upon more years, and healed more wounds than any other person in one year of her existence than all the philosophers and Atheists have ever done in the long course of the world's history. Infidels and Atheists have paraded her sentiments in this regard, calling themselves philanthropists; but neither the infidels of modern or of ancient times have ever found more scores of men or women amongst them, who, denying themselves the pleasures and luxuries of the world, have devoted their whole lives to the service of the poor, while the Catholic Church has in every age sent forth mighty armies of both sexes to do deeds of heroism all their days on the wide field whence the cries of agonizing humanity for ever ascend to Heaven. But why institute this comparison? The infidels are the foes of the human race. They have never done anything for society—never anything for the poor. Their system has been tried in France, and was found wanting. Not only could not the poor be relieved under it, but society itself could not subsist. Who will deny, again we ask, that the Catholics were entitled to consider this law a grievance, an unchristian law? And they not, therefore, a right to seek a repeal of this law—a redress of this grievance? Yes, you will say, but by constitutional means. Very well, then, by those means, and by those only, the redress in question was sought. A Bill was introduced, not to transfer the administration of charitable funds to the Clergy. No, the proposition greatly more moderate—it was, that every one wishing to dispose of his property, or a part of it, for charitable purposes, should be free to name such administrators as he pleased, and as he thought most trustworthy, that the property in question might be devoted to the end desired. Further still, the Bill provided that by a simple decree under the King's hand the Government should have the power of conferring on religious congregations, the rights of citizens, with all the usual privileges of possessing, inheriting, and receiving all legacies and donations given to them. This measure, which ought to find favor in an assembly of men professing to respect the rights and liberties of their fellow-citizens, was debated for six weeks in the Legislative Chamber. It was at length carried by a majority of 60 to 44. Nothing could be fairer or more constitutional than every step taken by the Catholics in this business, and they had the satisfaction to find that an overwhelming majority of the freely-chosen representatives of the people of Belgium, after the maturest deliberation, affirmed the proposition made, peacefully and legally made, on their behalf. How, on the other hand, have the infidels behaved? You know it is said—and oh! how often—that the spirit of representative institutions is now here more at home than in the breasts of Protestants and Atheists—in fact, that it is pretty congenial to every sort of people but Catholics. Well, we are told that all through the discussion of this measure—more especially towards the close, when it was felt that they themselves might not come off victorious—nothing could exceed the disorderly and indecent behavior of the partisans of the minority. They filled the galleries, interrupted the debates, and behaved so badly that the galleries had to be cleared of them several times. Upon the announcement of their defeat they became desperate. In the spirit of the wildest frenzy they collected together the whole strength of the party, now greatly augmented by copious accessions from among the crushed, disappointed, and maddened revolutionists of France. They collected about the Legislative Chamber, hooting and hissing every member belonging to the majority who presented himself before them. They grossly insulted the Pope's Nuncio, and scattering themselves through the city, yelling and screaming frantically, they smashed in the windows of the Bishop's palace, and those of convents and monasteries. To such a pitch did the violence of the mob rise that the King thought proper to issue a decree proroguing the Chamber—and so the matter rests for the present. Tranquillity, we are told by later accounts, begins to be restored. We heartily regret the inconsistency and bad taste of the Protestant journals in this country, who have been singing triumphal hymns over the belittling orgies of these Belgian Atheists. These journalists have shed so many tears, and uttered so many despairing groans over the despotism which they say prevails in most of the Continental states! What deplorable hypocrisy! Here they are now cheering on a mad rabble of bad men rising up in rebellion against the workings of a representative constitution, and that in the only country of Continental Europe enjoying the blessings of such a constitution. Why do they laud the theory, and in the same breath assail the practice of representative government? Why? Because they are not sincere. They do not love liberty, but they hate Catholicity. They cannot endure that Catholicity should be free; but as long as Protestantism or infidelity enjoys the monopoly of power either at home or in Belgium; as long as legislation goes forward forging fetters for the Church of God, they unite in adoring the theory and practice of constitutional government. But the moment that Catholics begin to shake off the yoke of subjection and the badges of inferiority, that moment any violence employed to silence discussion, to destroy freedom, to subvert and frustrate the determinations of the Legislature, is not only tolerable but praiseworthy, and simply glorious. But they say that it is fine to see Catholic Belgium thus rising up against Priests, and Jesuits, and Nuns! Do they really believe it? Ah! no. What is really heart-breaking to every bigot amongst them is this—that they know right well the Priests, and Jesuits, and Nuns have, in this struggle, the heart, and the bone, and the sinew of Belgium at their back. Catholic Belgium rising up against the Clergy! Would to Heaven we had Catholic Ireland to-morrow rising as our generous brothers of Belgium have risen. Catholic Belgium! Why, at the very last election there were returned a powerful majority of thoroughly earnest advocates of Catholic rights and Catholic liberties. What insanity it is to talk of the Catholics of Belgium as these journals talk. It is, after all, a poor and a shallow way of pandering to the credulous bigotry of the Protestants of Great Britain. We say glory to the Catholics of Belgium; they have with them the sympathies of every true-hearted lover of God's Church in Christendom. We don't deny but there are to be found in Belgium, and in the minority voting for the secularisation of charity, many a Catholic of the Whig school—many an Ouseley Higgins and a Sadler—men who hate the Priests or who rob the poor. Such Catholics—wordly men—unscrupulously devoted to the supremacy of the civil power, and indifferent about the interests of the Church—are to be found in every country. We ought to pray for them—to tolerate them—but never ought we to trust them. No doubt these Belgian Whig Catholics have leagued themselves in stirring up and exciting the violence which has shaken the public tranquillity in Brussels and elsewhere for the last three weeks. They like violence when employed on their side and in their interest. They would never say a word against the Clergy as long as the Clergy consented to act for them—to be their tools; but they abhor the conduct of the Clergy when they stand up for the Church or the people. The poor know their friends, and in Belgium the poor are devoted to the Clergy. It is impossible but God will bless this noble struggle of the Church in behalf of the poor. A young man, confined in a prison in France, has constructed a watch of straw. This little masterpiece is two-and-a-half inches in diameter, about half-an-inch thick, and will go for three hours without winding-up. The dial plate is of paper, and a pretty straw chain is attached to the whole. The instruments and materials the prisoner had at his command were two needles, a pin, a little straw, and thread.

INTELLIGENCE. BISHOP OF THE JESUIT FATHERS IN NAVY.—The Missionary labours of these holy men commenced on the 10th and ended on the 31st May. It is unnecessary to give in detail the order of the mission; suffice it to say that, from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, the venerable Fathers were either in the confessional, the pulpit, or standing before the Holy of Holies. As to the pulpit, its awful voice is yet echoing in the ears of many. The sermons of Father Ryan on the prerogatives of the Blessed Virgin, and the Most Holy Trinity are additional memorials of the high intellectual order of the Society of Jesus, and Father Porteus's sermon on the iniquity and curse attendant on public-houses will remain till death on the minds of many.—Cor. of the Tablet. During the last week of May the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Lord Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to nearly two thousand persons, of both sexes, in the parishes of Dungarvan and Abbeystead. THE NEW CHURCH AT ST. JOHNSTON CO. DONEGAL.—The Builder of Saturday, May 9th, contains the following architectural description of the new Catholic Church at present in course of erection at St. Johnston, by the Rev. Mr. Stephens, together with an excellently executed wood cut of the design. The entire length will be 105 feet 6 inches, and the breadth across transepts 50 feet 6 inches. There will be a bell gable over the chancel arch, and the height to the summit will exceed 70 feet. The light will be principally through traceried windows at the extremities of the cross, and the roof will, of course be open. Over the chancel arch will be a representation of the "Agnus Dei," the ground work being ornamented with a scroll pattern. The principal altar will be supported by eight marble columns. The side altars will be supported on brackets, backed by three arched and gabled compartments. Above the centre one on the south side will stand an image of the Virgin, and on the North side a figure of St. Rulain, the patron saint. The font will be placed at the west end of the church, and will be constructed of native marble and freestone.—Derry Journal. RELIGIOUS ENTERPRISES IN THE SOUTH.—We believe there is at present scarcely a town throughout the length and breadth of this handsome county that cannot boast of its handsome church, its ample and well built convent, and its extensive schools for the education of the children of the poor. The last few years have probably witnessed the development of those institutions in a greater degree than can be found in any similar period for centuries past; but this gratifying fact is, no doubt, owing to the improved circumstances of the people, for of the zeal of the Clergy or the willing and cheerful support of the people in the promotion of works of religion and charity at all times, no doubt can be entertained. Owing to causes which history makes it unnecessary to refer to, Skibbereen has, up to the present time, been without any institution of a conventual character; but we are rejoiced to learn that the esteemed and venerated Bishop has already laid the foundation of a series of conventual and Ecclesiastical buildings, and that already they have made considerable progress towards completion. Those buildings promise to be of a more extensive character, and are intended to fulfil a greater variety of Ecclesiastical purposes than many similar buildings throughout the county. As you approach the town of Skibbereen by the Cork Road, and immediately before entering it, a lofty eminence rises to the left, overlooking the river, and on this elevation the buildings are at present making rapid progress. The site of those buildings is an undulating, inclined plain, on which there happen to be four plateaux, each of which will be happily availed of for the erection of a separate building appropriated to a special purpose. The ground which forms the site contains about eight acres, and as its height contains a beautiful view of the Castledown range of hills and the pleasant valley of the river Nen, the situation is at once one of the most suitable, healthful, and picturesque that could be obtained. The buildings which it is intended to construct, are the convent, which will be the most prominent, as it is the principal; the schools, a residence for the Bishop, and a presbytery. The length of the convent is 106 feet, and the breadth 32 feet, and will consist of two stories. The school for the education of the poor female children of the town will be situated at a distance of about sixty feet from the convent, and separate from that building. The school will be about 120 feet in length and thirty feet wide, with two stories. The upper plateau has been selected as the site of a handsome Episcopal residence, which will be built in the style of a chateau; while to the south of the convent the presbytery, a large and commodious house in the Italian style, will be erected. The ground between the convent and the presbytery will be hereafter occupied by a small chapel, in the pointed Gothic style of Pugin; and when the buildings are completed, when the beautiful hill on which they stand has been laid down and planted, there will not in Ireland be a more interesting or beautiful spot devoted to the service of religion. The entire plan is the design of Mr. P. O'Sullivan, architect, of Skibbereen, a gentleman who has, in the execution of many works of importance and magnitude, shown a thorough knowledge and just appreciation of his profession, and the work is being carried on under his personal superintendance. VISCOUNT LISMORE expired on Sunday morning the 3rd ult., at Shanbally castle, in the county of Tipperary. He had been for a long time in extremely bad health. The deceased is succeeded in his title and estates by his son, the Hon. George Ponsonby O'Callaghan. MR. O'BRIEN, formerly M. P. for Clare, who had attained the venerable age of 74, and who for a quarter of a century, had represented his native county, expired at his country seat in Clare, on the 6th. MONAGHAN.—With deep regret we have to announce the sudden death of James Henry Boyd, Esq., of Castleblaney, late High Sheriff of the county Monaghan, an event which has cast a gloom over the town in which he lived, and was deeply respected and beloved, wherever his kind disposition and goodness of heart were appreciated. Mr Boyd had been dining with his friend Mr. Swazey at Clonbirel, on Sunday, and on returning home at 10 o'clock he went to bed. Next morning his housekeeper went to his room with a drink, as was her custom, but to her horror she found him lying dead in his bed, and apparently without a struggle, as the bed clothes gave no evidence that he was in the least disturbed in his last moments.—Dundalk Democrat. THE Sheriff of Tipperary, by virtue of a writ of outlawry, is about to hold a county court for the purpose of carrying out the outlawry of Mr. James Sadler, late M. P. ENCUMBERED ESTATE SALES.—NATIVE PURCHASERS.—Amongst the purchasers at the sale of Mr. R.A. H. Kirwan's property in this county; on Thursday last at the Encumbered Estates Court, the two most extensive were Messrs. Edmond and Nicholas Kirwan, of Regent-street, Liverpool. These gentlemen, are the sons of the late Martin Kirwan, Esq., of Woodfield, in the county of Galway, went to reside in Liverpool some fifteen years since, and it will prove a source of exceeding gratification to their relatives and friends, as well as to every county Galway man, to learn that they now rank amongst the wealthiest and most important merchants in Liverpool. The general satisfaction is increased in a small degree at finding them, now, extensive landowners in their native county.—Zion Herald. THE Westmeath Estate, of Peter Fitzgerald, Knight of Kerry, who was the petitioner for the sale, were disposed of in the Encumbered Estates Court on Friday, in eight lots, the gross produce of which amounted to £24,895.

THE ULSTER TENANT-RIGHT ASSOCIATION.—THE TENANT LEAGUE.—Our first reliance in our struggle to recover our country from the evils that at this hour oppress it, must be ourselves, alone.

It is truly gratifying for us to have to state, that David F. Jones, Esq., of Nahligh, County Carlow, has, on the recommendation of the Marquis of Headfort, Lieutenant of the county, been appointed by the Lord Chancellor, a magistrate for the county Carlow.

The Lord Chancellor, on the recommendation of the Earl of Bessborough, Lieutenant of the County, has been pleased to appoint Captain Laurence Esmond White, J.P., of Newlands, County Wexford, a magistrate also of the county of Carlow.

Edward A. Blackett, Esq., on appearing on Monday in the Moneylaid Petty Sessions Court, was warmly congratulated by the sitting Magistrates (Messrs. J. F. Rolleston, Mansell Andrews, George Garver, and John Fleming, Esq.), on his having been appointed a Magistrate of Tipperary and the King's County, and the oath was accordingly administered to him.

The Crops.—The rain on Sunday night and early on Monday and Tuesday mornings was most seasonable for the early-sown crops. Every description of vegetation wears a most beautiful and promising appearance. The wheat is a crop on which the farmer feasts his eyes. The early sown oats look remarkably well. The same may be said of early planted potatoes. A considerable breadth of ground is under barley, which has been got down in good time.

POTATO RIOTING.—In several parts of the county the people continue to use demonstrations of force against the purchasers of potatoes for exportation. At Parsonstown, a few days since, some of the rioters were sentenced to three months imprisonment, and a fine of £5.

LIMERICK.—A large quantity of military clothing is being manufactured at Mr. Tai's establishment in this city. Over thirty tailors at a guinea a week are employed, and 300 women engaged on the concerns, besides about 100 men, young and old, employed outside. A dozen sewing machines are also at work, and the rapidity with which the work is done by those instruments is amazing.

THE TENANT OPINIONS.—We are glad to perceive by the *Ulsterman* and *Derry Standard*, that the North is about one more to enter into active measures for the purpose of protecting its "grand old right."

THE Lord Chancellor has appointed Alderman John Reynolds to the Commission of the Peace for the County of Dublin.

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THE following Regiments are held in readiness at short notice to proceed from Dublin to Cork for embarkation, the former for Ceylon and the latter for the Cape of Good Hope.

DUNDALK SUFFRERS.—We have no hesitation whatever in stating, that individuals enmeshed in the Dundalk proselytising net are persons of infamous antecedents, whose past lives practically illustrated not only indifference to religion, but infidelity itself.

PROSELYTISM OF SOLDIERS' CHILDREN.—We beg to direct the attention of our Catholic readers to an advertisement which appears in our columns to-day requesting information relative to the brother of Corporal James Guilleby, of the 40th Regiment.

FERMANAGH.—It has been determined at last, after some years' consideration, that a bonded store for whiskey and other excisable goods shall be in Baniskillen.

THE ENGLISH ASSIZES.—We understand that the conspiracy cases, in which the journeyman weavers of Drogheda and their employers are interested, will be tried in Dundalk at the summer assizes.

GREAT BRITAIN.

BELMONT, NEAR HEREFORD.—The Benedictines are about to erect a monastery attached to the new church at Belmont, on a scale hitherto unknown in England since the Reformation; the style is severe but imposing.

WE are glad to see that the Catholics, under the directions of the Cardinal Archbishop, are making some efforts at last to arrest the progress of that detestable Bill by which the Queen's Ministers propose to legalize adultery.

JEWISH DISABILITIES.—Lord Campbell, in the House of Peers, brought up the report of the Select Committee on the administration of oaths to witnesses, and moved a change in the form of examining and swearing witnesses in the Committees of the Peers, and also proposed a change in the manner of swearing witnesses in courts of law.

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THE Duke of Cambridge on Monday last visited Birmingham, for the purpose of taking the leading part in the proceedings attending the inauguration of a public park for the people.

THE London Times says:—"Our present war with China is certainly a strange kind of hostility as we have lately seen. To read the accounts in all journals, British and foreign, it would seem that the civilized world was about to precipitate itself on the offending Celestial Empire.

PROSELYTISM.—The *British Times* says:—"It was stated this week that the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, had on the recommendation of some of the parishioners, forbidden the usual floral decorations of the church, at Whit-Sundays; but, upon inquiry, we learn the report is unfounded, though the practice of dressing the building with flowers will this Whit-Sunday be discontinued.

NEW REFORM BILL.—Every thing indicates that the mistake which the Tory party made in their determined hostility to the first Reform Bill will not be repeated in the ensuing session.

A ceremony took place on Thursday, in Bow Church, London, early in the morning, of a very curious nature, if people in this busy age would only think about it.

Archdeacon Sinclair delivered a charge to the Clergy in the Church of St. Paul, Covent Garden, on Thursday last. His text may be said to have been "Rome—conquering and to conquer."

MURDER BY A MAHAG.—A man named John Blackwell, a shoe maker at Worthingham, at Berkebie, has lately been exciting much attention, on account of his peculiar religious manifestations, and his strange demeanor.

FALL OF PLYMOUTH CATHEDRAL.—On Wednesday afternoon, 3rd inst., the roof of the nave and the wall and the south arcade of the Roman Catholic Cathedral, building in Cecil street, fell to the ground suddenly, several men working below having barely time to escape.

A MAN SHOT BY A CLERGYMAN.—At an early hour on Wednesday morning, the 6th ult., the Rev. J. F. Green, of Edington, was aroused from his sleep by hearing a noise beneath his bedroom window.

SALE OF THE PROPERTY OF LEOPOLD REDPATH.—At the auction mart, a further public sale took place, under the hands of Mr. Marsh, of the freehold and reversionary property of Leopold Redpath.

DISCOVERY OF CATHOLIC ANTIQUITIES IN SCOTLAND.—A letter received by a correspondent from Scotland last week states that as some workmen were engaged in excavations in the churchyard of Goldingham, near Galashiels, N.B., they came upon the tombs of two of the early Priors of the monastic establishment which formerly existed there.

EXTENSIVE FRAUDS UPON THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.—A disclosure of a most astounding character has been made in reference to the management of the estates of the Duke of Rutland at Newmarket. The deficiencies and irregularities, extending over a series of years have been discovered.

EFFECTS OF FIRE—TRADE ON RENTS IN SCOTLAND.—A considerable number of stock farms belonging to the Duke of Buccleuch having lately run out of lease, says a late Edinburgh paper, the rent has been raised, on an average, 12 per cent.

Colonel Klers Napier, in a letter to the *Times*, suggests a mode of protecting the Cape colony from the Caffres. He proposes to "grant to the Boers the territory extending from the Keiskama to the Kye, on condition that they keep the Caffres out of our Colonial settlements at the Cape of Good Hope."

A few days ago there died at Morue-park a horse that carried the late Sir Charles Colville at the battle of Waterloo. The horse must have been at least forty-seven years of age, and was, perhaps, the last of the equine race present at that memorable battle.

UNITED STATES.

Rev. John Hooley, for many years pastor of St. Bernard's Church of Watertown, Wis., died at the village of Fox Lake, on Monday, the 1st inst. Though he had been in feeble health for some time past, his death was quite unexpected.

Three hundred and fifty three deaths took place in the city of New York during the past week; this is a decrease of 19 on the previous one. Of this number 255 were natives of the United States, 50 of Ireland, 26 of Germany, and 15 of England; the remainder were of various nationalities.

On the first of July a new tariff takes effect under which foreign liquors are subject to only thirty per cent ad valorem, duty as heretofore, this will account, says the *New York Times* in part, no doubt, for the three cargoes of schnapps which have lately arrived at New York from Rotterdam, and gone into bond for a single dealer in that city.

General Walker declines himself a citizen of Nicaragua, and that he will soon return there again to take charge of his Government.

THE SUPPLY OF CORN IN ILLINOIS.—If any one supposes that the scarcity of corn in the country has anything to do with the high prices, the illusion will be dispelled by taking a westward trip. The country is full of corn, and it is pouring into every station in great plenty. The streets are full of teams, and the railroads have more than they can do to bring the grain into the city.

VINE CULTURE IN IOWA.—The culture of grapes has been introduced in the vicinity of Port Madison Iowa. The wine made from the Iowa vineyards is described as equal to Longworth's best. A Mr. Stempel has bought some nine acres on the bluff, on the west side of Port Madison, and has sent out some 500 grape vines the present spring.

It is stated that from one town in New Hampshire, viz., Manchester, two hundred persons, chiefly mechanics, have gone to the West this spring taking with them an aggregate sum of one hundred thousand dollars.

There was a tremendous deluge at Danville, in the State of New York, on the 9th inst. The Canal is in ruins for three miles from Danville down to the side cut. Three locks have given away. The aqueduct remains, but has no embankment.

A dreadful fire occurred in Syracuse on Sunday morning the 14th inst., which destroyed six large mercantile establishments, besides other property, valued at \$500,000. The fire is supposed to have been the act of an incendiary.

A MELANCHOLY BUT DISCOVERED SELL.—Two men were run over by a train of cars on the Harrisburgh and Lancaster Railroad, near Highspire, Pa., on the 10th inst., and both killed. A large amount of bank notes being found in their pockets, they were supposed to be men of property, and the people of Highspire went to considerable expense in getting handsome coffins, &c., for the deceased, but the bank bills found on their persons proved to be all counterfeit; and it has since been discovered that the deceased were leaders of a gang of counterfeiters and burglars.

DECLINE IN RELIGION.—The Boston *Courier* has an article called out by the Religious Anniversaries now being held at that city, which takes a very depressing view of "Religion" in New England. Rationalism and infidelity, it argues, are taking the place of the real, genuine, old fashioned, Christianity, with startling rapidity.

The *St. Louis Republic*, commenting on the Mormon difficulty, says:—"If they make such resistance as they are capable of making, 2,500 men is not a sufficient force to quell them, and the expedition will prove a failure."

CHILDREN SUICIDE.—On Tuesday, the 2nd inst., a man named Theodore Maria Ganz, committed suicide at Rochester, N. Y. Disappointment in love is the cause assigned. He walked outside of the city, on one of the railroad tracks, and when he saw the train approaching, he drew his hat over his head, and laid it across the track. The train was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and his death was instantaneous.

A boy, escaped from the Connecticut State Reform School at Meriden and re-arrested, set fire to the city prison in Waterbury, in order to burn himself up—saying he had rather be burned to death than to go back to Meriden. He destroyed the building but was himself rescued alive though badly burned.

CHILDREN ATTACKED BY A MAD DOG.—In Lower Marion township near Norrislow, Pennsylvania, while a number of little children were on their way home from school, a mad dog sprang into their midst, putting them to flight in every direction. Two children were bitten, a son of Geo. L. Edwards, aged 12 years, and a son of Charles Perry. The dog then attacked a little girl by the name of Knox, but most fortunately for her, a passing team attracted his attention, and he made off after the horses. Then scampering up the street he bit eight or ten dogs, which fell in his way, and was finally killed near the school-house, just before reaching the green where a number of children were playing. All the dogs known to have been bitten have since been killed. One of them a most magnificent and valuable animal, and the two poor boys are receiving most skillful medical attention, with the hope of preserving them from the horrors of a death by hydrophobia.

being their sacred office and becoming truckling politicians—her legislators have just swollen the triumph of infidelity, by voting with an overwhelming majority, in favor of allowing infidels to testify in courts of law, which they have hitherto been prohibited from doing; and her people, in multitudes, have determined to have a new Bible, an anti-slavery Bible, or no Bible at all; and an anti-slavery God, or no God at all.

And look at our nation at large, throughout whose length and breadth the secular system of education has, during the past quarter of a century, been spread with great assiduity. It may be granted that we excel every other country in sharpness and money making. Yet among what other people is personal violence so frequent in high places? Where is there any other nation whose general and local governments have so rapidly deteriorated in virtuous principle and legislative integrity? Where are the laws of the Statute Book more frequently unexecuted? Is there any other people among whom life is unscrupulously risked and sacrificed in the prosecution of our various enterprises? Where is the other equally wealthy people, in the trading honor of whose majority there is less confidence to be placed? Where else is the people whose educated men would call for so many editions of a late autobiography, which is a systematic detail of the ways and means of successful dishonesty? Among what other people are filial affection and due respect for superiors so unknown, or juvenile crime so rapidly increasing? What country is more distracted by isms and quackery? Where is the other civilized land five-sixths of whose population are habitually neglecters of public worship? Is not infidelity no longer disguising itself, but coming out boldly, revealing the whole of its cloven foot and brazen front, and infecting all classes of society to an alarming extent? Is patriotism gaining the ascendancy over avarice and ambition? Are we getting to attach a greater degree of sanctity to oaths than formerly, and is the sacred character of juror more respected or more worthily maintained? Are the ends of justice less interrupted by favoritism, money, party feeling, or other sinister considerations, and more easily and effectually attained than during our early history, when public education was scarcely talked of? Is the thirst for luxurious indulgence on the wane? Has the lust for instantaneous wealth, the desire of fortune without the use of means, been growing weaker? Are concealed deadly weapons, less frequently carried? And are not murders themselves becoming so frequent that our feelings have almost ceased to be shocked at their recital?

Facts like these so clearly and so eloquently establishing the rapid increase of crime, furnish the best answer to the question with which the writer started. "Does—State-Schoolism diminish crime?" and fully justify the solemn warning with which the writer concludes:—

"If the State goes on much longer, rearing up her citizens untaught in their duties, and uneducated in their accountability in the future world, for their actions in this, then it requires no prophet's eye to see the end of such infatuation. It is estimated that there are, at this moment, two millions of children in our land, receiving no moral education. Set these loose throughout the land, and go on for the next twenty years, swelling their ranks from your boasted Common Schools; leave this mighty host to the temptations of vice and crime; and who cannot see the terrible hand, not long hence, writing upon the walls and palaces of America: 'Tekel: thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting.' Who can not fasten his eyes upon a future, which many of us shall live to enter upon, when law will be no stronger than cob-webs, when labor will be denounced as legalized slavery, and turbulent licentiousness demanded as the truest liberty; when men shall live under a reign of tumult by day, and terror by night; when ruin shall be let loose upon us with the violence of a cataract, and with the ubiquity of an inundation; when the country, driving the sword into its own bosom, and choking itself by its own gore, shall breathe out the ghost of the suicide, as one more in the long list of testimonies to the eternal truth, that 'All Nations which forget God shall be turned into hell'; and, when seeing the smoke of the burning, our neighbors and friends shall be heard sending up the lamentation; 'Alas, alas! that great country, that mighty country! for in one hour is so great riches come to naught; for in one hour is thy judgment come; for in one hour is she made desolate! O, my country, O, my country! arouse in time, and rescue thyself from such a fate.'

"We presume that one thousand individuals in the United States are provided with defensive armour where one had it twenty-five years ago. The number of persons who carry concealed weapons has increased in a still larger proportion. An armed police was a thing unknown in our country ten years ago; and the charge of bribery and corruption, against men holding public or private office or trust, which would then have been resented as the foulest indignity, is now so boldly and flippantly made as scarcely to excite our attention, much less our surprise."—Pennysonian Journal of Prison Discipline, July, 1856, P. 143.

"Six hundred and odd deliberate, malicious, cold-blooded murders are registered in the public prints in a single year."—Pennysonian Journal of Prison Discipline, July, 1856, P. 143.

STATE-SCHOOLISM—FACTS v. FICTIONS.—

It is of little use to attempt to persuade our oppressors of the injustice that they are guilty of towards us in imposing upon us the obligation of contributing towards a system of education against which we entertain many, and strong conscientious objections. We must convince them of the impolicy of such proceedings on their part; we must show them that their School system, though it may no doubt be a formidable weapon against Popery, is no less formidable to the best interests of society; that under its operation life and property are daily becoming less secure; and that its fruits are manifest in the lawlessness and vicious lives of those who have been subjected to its influences. Look at the picture which the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser draws of the state of society in America:—

Four months ago Dr. Burdell was murdered in his city house, before midnight, and the murderer is unknown. Only a few hours ago, one branch of the government authorized a reward to be offered for his discovery. Since that murder, there have been in this city certainly not less than 20 cases of brutal and felonious assaults on citizens, the perpetrators of which to this hour are unpunished, and in several cases undetected. The papers this morning record additional cases, some of them of the boldest and most wanton character.

On Sunday week a number of rowdies on board the Staten Island ferry boat Josephine commenced an assault upon the passengers; and according to the sworn statement of the superintendent of the boat, boldly declared themselves "strong enough to take possession of the boat and threatened to do so." Only a portion of this gang has yet been arrested, and considering that life was sacrificed they have been discharged on very inadequate bail.

Some three weeks ago the crime of arson on a large scale, was committed at Seguin's Point, Staten Island, the inmates of the dwellings narrowly escap-

ing with their lives, and the perpetrators of that crime remain undetected.

More recently, the work of destruction was repeated at the same place with like impunity, and the boat is openly made that offence will be repeated, in defiance of all law and those charged with the administration of the law.

Some weeks ago a young woman was foully murdered near Newburgh, and no clue has yet been found to the perpetrators of that deed.

Yesterday, the federal capitol was at the mercy of an organized and armed band of lawless men from a neighboring city, who went there for the sole purpose of preventing the citizens of Washington from exercising their dearest right—that of choosing their own rulers. How bold in crime these lawless bands had become, will be seen from the account of the riot given in another column. The local authorities were unable to suppress them, and they were only subdued after the federal troops had fired upon them and killed several.

These, as our readers will bear us witness, are but a few facts out of many of a similar character. The crimes enumerated are not, it will be seen, peculiar to our city, though of course it supplies its full quota as from the number and character of its population was to be expected. Our exchanges teem with reports of murders, murderous assaults, on various pretences, land outrages and wickedness and violations of law of every kind. In enormity of crime, the country keeps up with the city, and in the frequency of its perpetration also, if the comparative sparseness of its population is taken into account.—And all these crimes are of the character of violence. They evince an utter disregard and repudiation of the restraints which law imposes and was designed to impose upon the community; and an equal disregard and repudiation of the protection which it is the law's prerogative to afford to peaceable and law-abiding citizens. It is much to be feared that respect for law universally is greatly on the wane, and that unless something is done to reanimate the life of, and give prestige to, actual, practical, and law-enforcing government, we shall rapidly drift upon a social, and perhaps political, revolution.

It is doing no injustice to the community to say that the public mind was far more excited about the murder of Dr. Burdell's murder, than horrified by the murder itself; more concerned about all the circumstances than about the crime. How far the same phenomenon attended the Newburgh murder, we are unable to say. But that such a feeling should exist in any community of our republic is painfully suggestive. Then it is very obvious that the impunity with which crime is committed emboldens violation of and resistance to law: and these in their turn weaken confidence in the power of the law to protect citizens, and provoke even those who desire to respect it into that kind of self-protection which is described as "taking the law into their own hands." A moment's reflection will show that the tendency of this state of things is to deaden citizens' laws. Criminals do not fear it and good citizens cease to respect it, because they have ceased to confide in it. Violence takes the place of law everywhere, and when we reach that social condition we become a licentious and not a free people.

We cannot avoid noticing in this connection another symptom in the popular disposition of the day, but whether it is a cause or an effect of the prevailing disregard of law it is difficult to determine. We refer to the extent to which men's sympathies, be they national, social, political or religious, interfere with and influence their abhorrence of crime and criminals. It will be difficult to illustrate our meaning. The murder of a worthless ruffian is as great a crime against law as that of a peaceful citizen; of a courtesan or a prostitute as of a virtuous and worthy man; of a man in a cellar as of one in Bond street; and it is as much the interest and duty of the community to enforce the law's penalty in the one case as the other. When the law stoops to make distinctions, anywhere beyond the proof of guilt or innocence, it loses the respect of those against whom it discriminates, and ceases to be the impartial umpire to whose decision all citizens can submit their rights and liberties.

Let us make our meaning still plainer. During the feverish excitement consequent upon the murder of Dr. Burdell, the idea was often half hinted at, and once or twice openly expressed, that his death was a just retribution for certain immoralities alleged against him. In the minds of persons holding that sentiment there could exist no just comprehension of wickedness of the deed itself as a wrong per se and as a violation of law; or the fact that such retribution is the prerogative of the law and can never safely be delegated to the individual. For if to one why not to each? Something of the same spirit was manifested when it was thought to have been discovered that the woman murdered at Newburgh was one who had lived unchastely. So again in the matter of the arson and incendiarism on Staten Island. The sympathies of men who should know better are so engaged on the side of the perpetrators of those crimes against law, that they are blind to the crime involved in the violent resistance to law. The same feeling, we apprehend, all will acknowledge was apparent in a case recently occurring in an Eastern city. And so with respect to riots and other outrages during times of political excitement. National prejudices or political sympathies veil the true nature of the crime.

Referring again to the catalogue at the head of this article, and remembering how crime has increased in this city and elsewhere within the last two or three years—the boldness with which rowdies defy the laws, and the impunity following such defiance we confess to no slight apprehensions for the future. We see not how the law is to recover easily or immediately its supremacy. It has been defied so frequently on a large scale, in filibustering operations, for example, and a large portion of the press has applauded the violators; on a less imposing scale, as at Seguin's Point, and the people have sympathized with it; in individual cases, and no punishment or even detection has followed; and there is to be added to this, in our own city, such a bitter feud between the ministers of the law, that we really fear the evil cannot be arrested. Assuredly it is spreading here and elsewhere, and it is equally certain that unless arrested, we shall soon cease to be a free people, and become the slaves of an exacting riotous minority who will triumph by the supineness, timidity or connivance of those who ought to be the friends and supporters of the laws under all circumstances.

"THE FORTUNES OF GLENCORE." By Charles Lever. Harper & Co., New York. D. & J. Sadleir, Montreal.

If smart dialogue could palliate the faults of a story of which the plot is disgusting and improbable in the highest degree—and for the chief actors in which it is impossible to feel the slightest pity or respect, "The Fortunes of Glencore" might merit the praise of being a clever novel. As it is, we consider it as not likely to add to the author's high and well merited reputation as a novelist. It has been his ambition to strike out a new vein; but he has succeeded in giving us only a tale which too strongly reminds us of Bulwer's worst. Its most elaborately drawn character—that of the fine gentleman and diplomatist—is a strange compound of "Pelham," and "Tulcan Timonise"—the hero of "Ten Thousand a Year," with all the affected languor of the first, and the snobbish taste for finery of the latter. Many of the scenes are

laid in Italy, where the author has of course occasion to allude to the Catholic Church and her ministers; and he invariably does so in a manner most offensive to Catholics, though of course strictly in accordance with the "Great Protestant Tradition." Mr. Lever knows, or ought to know, that it is not the custom for dignitaries of the Roman Church to avail themselves of the services of female diplomatists with battered reputations, as importers of immoral books for their private perusal. We cannot therefore, in spite of several brilliant sketches, commend this book to a Catholic public; and we cannot but give it as our opinion, that the "Fashionable Novel" is not at all in Mr. Lever's line.

THE REV. M. DESAULNIER, whose mission to Illinois for the purpose of healing the schism caused by the contumacy of the unhappy M. Chiniquy has been attended with the happiest results, was lately presented with a handsome service of plate, valued at \$600 by the grateful Catholics of Bourbonnais; who also, when the time for his return to Canada had arrived, accompanied him en masse to the Railroad depot, where the cars awaited him.

It is well known that ever since M. Chiniquy set the authority of his Bishop at defiance, the Protestant press has taken him in hands, and devoted columns to his verbose tirades against Catholic authority. It is really wonderful to witness the interest which these self-constituted champions of a disobedient Priest take in his and our affairs. But, after all, their malicious propensities can do us no harm; for we can well afford to laugh at their puny efforts to damage the character of the Catholic priesthood, or the flocks committed by our Divine Master to their care. We know well that calumny and falsehood are the only weapons which they can employ; and we also know that wherever they have been directed—whether against our religion or our venerated and pious clergy, or saintly Sisters of Charity—they have only had the effect of showing the weakness of our unprincipled adversaries. The case of the unfortunate Mr. Chiniquy, we have no doubt, was a lucky wind fall for them; but, notwithstanding all their efforts to make a little capital out of his disobedience to his Bishop, they have met with a signal failure, as will be seen by the following letter, which clearly proves the shameful misrepresentation to which the good Catholics of Chicago were subjected for a time. We do not of course expect that they will do us the justice of publishing this refutation of their vile slanders against the venerable Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Regan, and the Rev. M. Desaulnier, upon the occasion of his leaving Chicago, after the fulfilment of his peaceful mission:—

THE CHINIQUY CALUMNIES.

(To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune.)

SIR.—The facility with which a portion of the Chicago press opens its pages to unauthorized correspondence, has become the subject of just and very general complaint. Of this, there have been many and very shameless instances in connection with the Chiniquy schism, and its Chicago adherents. Notorious calumnies have been published in this city against the Bishop of Chicago, and from the circumstance that these are admitted into the local papers, it is expected to give them, in distant places, the air of truthfulness. A recent occurrence will still more illustrate this.

On the fourth of the month, a religious celebration took place at Bourbonnais Grove, in Kankakee county. It was designed as a public demonstration by the Canadians, in this State, against the schism of M. Chiniquy, as a compliment to the Bishop of Chicago, and to the Very Rev. W. Desaulniers, whose zeal and success in putting down that schism, won for him, in union with the Bishop, the love of all good men, and the ire of every friend of irreligion.

At this celebration, there were present not less than four thousand persons, from Bourbonnais, Kankakee, L'Erable, Beaver, Peitres Isles, St. Anne, and the other Canadian settlements. The Bishop, who left Chicago in the morning, attended by many of his clergy, was received at the R. R. depot, at Kankakee, by this immense assemblage. At this place an address was presented to him in the name of all these Catholics conjointly, by P. Spink, Esq., of L'Erable, after which a profession was formed, and moved on to Bourbonnais, with the American flag in advance, a band of music and other numerous and appropriate emblems of joy, honor and festivity. I was present at this scene, and a more magnificent and enthusiastic one I never beheld. Carriages and horsemen, and persons on foot, filled the entire space, two miles and a half, between Kankakee and Bourbonnais Grove. The houses were decorated. The inhabitants were all abroad, in their gayest festive dresses, either with the Bishop in procession, or on bended knees in front of their houses to receive his benediction. On approaching the Church, we found the young and old arrayed in two lines in front of it, and extending to a great distance. The procession stopped here, dividing to the right and left and filling the immense area; then on bended knees, and with hearts overflowing with joy, this vast assemblage received the benediction of their devoted Bishop. The large church was soon crowded. In the Sanctuary there was a throne for the Bishop, and on the corresponding side, a very elevated seat for the very Rev. M. Desaulniers, the distinguished Canadian Missionary, who so very effectively crushed Chiniquy and his schism. On a table, within the sanctuary, was the beautiful present of plate designed for this gentleman, by the Canadians of Illinois, and on the Altar was placed a magnificent copy of the Bible, the gift of the Bishop of Chicago to the same Ecclesiastic.

After the usual acts of thanksgiving, addresses were presented to the Rt. Rev. Bishop, by the Canadian congregations of the Diocese, while the very Rev. Desaulniers, in a long and very powerful address, represented the sentiment and respect of Catholic Canada, towards this eminent Prelate. Numerous, and most complimentary addresses were also presented to the very Rev. M. Desaulniers. V. G.

The reply of the Bishop was much admired. Now, for the first time, he publicly denounced this miserable noisy schism, and exposed its character and manifold calumnies. This was done with force and eloquence, bringing joy and conviction, (were this needed) to every person in that vast assembly. We trust that this beautiful address, of which we believe a report has been taken, will be soon published. We

regard this of immense value to the interests of religion in this country, which have been outraged by the wanton and wicked assaults on truth, decency, and the personal character of this most worthy Prelate.

The festivities of the day terminated with a banquet, of which not less than two thousand persons partook, in the course of the afternoon. This was served up with much taste and elegance, in a beautiful grove. The Bishop was accompanied to the grounds, by the entire assembly, preceded by a band of music, whose performance contributed much to enliven this delightful scene. Late that evening, the Bishop, with Rev. M. Desaulniers and his other clergymen, returned to Chicago, being escorted to Kankakee Station, by the same band of music, and by the morning's numerous and joyous retinue. At the Depot, a scene occurred calculated to excite the indignation of all, but more particularly of those who understand the artifices of the notorious Chiniquy. A solitary man, neither a Canadian nor a Catholic, but an Irish Orangeman, stood not far from the railway station, holding in one hand a revolver and in the other a black flag, surmounted with a dark figure.—On the flag this inscription, in white letters, was legible; "The departure of Judas, the traitor." It was designed as an insult to the Very Rev. M. Desaulniers, then returning to Canada, from his mission in Kankakee.

In your paper of Tuesday, all reference to the magnificent demonstration at Bourbonnais, is studiously omitted, whilst the disgraceful incident at Kankakee, the act of an abandoned desperado, is not only put forward as the action of the Canadian population, but it is, moreover, incorrectly and offensively represented, as an insult to the person of the Bishop of Chicago.

We know Bishop O'Regan, and are aware, that any disrespect to the humblest of his clergymen, is sensitively felt by him, as if offered to himself. We also know, that for him external pressure has no peril, when that pressure would assume unduly to control the faithful discharge of his sacred duties. His difficulties are numerous and fearful, but for all these he clearly foresees, and for all these he has been fully prepared. His success is certain, for his course is firm and wise, and guarded. He sought not the dangers with which he has had to contend, for he accepted his exalted office with great reluctance, and only in obedience to the positive command of the Holy Father.

For him we do not, therefore, deprecate trouble, and insult, and fearful calumnies. They are a portion of his inheritance, but rendered sweet by the example of his Divine Master. They are inseparable from the work of reform and correction, which the condition of some portions of his diocese has made his most necessary and painful duty. For him, therefore, trials are a portion of his daily life, which we will not regret, for these he knows how to accept, and bear and turn to good account; but we condemn and denounce, in connection with all this, the action of a portion of the secular press of this city. We condemn and denounce it, as interfering, most unduly with the ministry of our Prelate. We condemn and denounce it as calculated to lead many astray, and confirm others in their errors. With every upright man, we condemn and denounce it, for its shameless suppressions, omissions, distortions and misrepresentations in reference to the entire of this miserable Chiniquy affair, in St. Anne's and in Chicago.

Let us select, as an illustration, what has recently occurred at Kankakee. The Bishop is invited to a great celebration at Bourbonnais Grove, designed as an honor for himself and one of his distinguished clergymen—designed as a great and solemn profession of affection to his person and office, by the Canadian population of his Diocese. The Bishop attended, accompanied by about twenty of his clergymen. A vast assemblage meets him at Kankakee, and forms into procession, covering miles in extent. Flags, banners, music, addresses, and a public banquet, and all the adjuncts of a festive celebration—all these are there in the most appropriate fashion. The Canadian people—the young and old, men and women—from the most distant settlements, all these assemble to honor their Bishop and their excellent missionary to share in the blessings of this day of religious joy, all these, without exception, on bended knees, and with deep reverence implore the benediction of their Bishop, and implore for him the protection of Heaven. Such was the fourth of June in Bourbonnais Grove, and all this is but an imperfect sketch of this great scene. The entire day is passed without the slightest interruption, as to time or incident, in this continuous flow of festive joy. At the close of the day, and in the village of Kankakee, one miserable man—one only—a low looking, solitary being, neither a Catholic nor a Canadian, as we have been assured—this one man, whom all confess to be the meanest creature in the community, whose condition and character will explain his motives—this man attempts a wanton insult against one of the Bishop's retinue. The object of the outrage is seen by all. It is most legibly, distinctly inscribed on the banner, which this wretch bore in his hands, yet, the press of Kankakee and Chicago is silent: as to this circumstance.

It publishes not one word about the proceedings of that festive day and scene. It is silent with regard to this great solemnity. Not a word of the triumph for the interests of religion; not a word of the honors paid to the Bishop; not a word of the sacred joy that filled his soul and the souls of his people. All this is suppressed, entirely suppressed, and in its place a dark picture only is presented to the public, the purchased ruffianism of one wretch, who owes his life to the mercy of those whom he would offend—this is put forward as the action of a devoted faithful people: and the entire scene of that day is placed before the people in this brief form of calumny:—

"On the 4th inst., the Bishop of Chicago was burned in effigy, at Kankakee, by the Canadian Catholics of his Diocese."

We will not now further enlarge on this most depreciable mode of suppressing truth, and of disseminating calumny. We trust that, that portion of the Press, from which this grievance is so repeatedly suffered, will soon awaken to a better perception of its real duties, of its high and useful and honorable functions; and to some consciousness that truth, and justice, and decency are due even to Catholic Priests and Bishops, and to Catholic interests and principles.

Chicago, June 9th, 1857.

The distribution of premiums, at Longueuil Convent, will take place on the 7th July, at one o'clock, P.M.

It gives us great pleasure to state, and, we are sure, the friends of the Orphans of St. Patrick's Asylum will be happy to learn, that the place selected by the St. Patrick's Society for holding their annual Pic-Nic this year, is Gilbert's Gardens; and, we have no doubt, this selection will give general satisfaction. Preparations, on a grand scale, are being made by the Committee which will not only afford comfort, but pleasure, to those who may visit the Gardens.

Our attention having been called to the letter of an occasional Toronto correspondent of the New Era (mentioned in our last) we perceive the correspondent did not, even by implication, advocate the return of Mr. Drummond to power, as a representative of Irish Catholic interests. We believe the New Era, and we infer that the correspondent also, are quite in accord with us on this point.

We learn by the Pilot that Louis S. Morin, Esq., Advocate of this city, was unanimously elected, on Tuesday last, Member of Parliament for Terrebonne, in room of G. M. Prevost, Esq., resigned.

On Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, Torrent Engine Company, No. 1, of St. Johnsburg, U.S., (Vt.), arrived here on a pleasure excursion. They were warmly received on landing by the Montreal Fire Brigade.

We direct the attention of our readers to an article upon the Belgium difficulty, which will be found upon our second page. It is taken from the Dublin Tablet, and is a masterly review of the causes which have led to existing differences in that country; and we may add an unanswerable refutation of the slanderous statements made by the Protestant press of Canada, against the Catholic citizens of Belgium.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Chambly, H. D'Eschambault, \$s 2d; Berthier, J. Morin, 12s 6d; J. Dignan, 12s 6d; L'Original, Rev. Mr. O'Malley, 12s 6d; St. Mark, Rev. Mr. Leveque, 12s 6d; Guelph, M. Doyle, 10s; St. Octave de Metis, Rev. J. B. Blanchet, 10s; Somerset, F. N. Law, 12s 6d; St. Johns, C.E., J. Sherridan, 10s; St. Jerome, P. O'Shea, 6s 3d; Ottawa City, A. Ryan, 21s 6d; St. Therese, J. Lonerger, 12s 6d; N. Lancaster, A. M'Donnell, 10s; Summerston, R. Grant, 10s; Downyville, J. Callaghan, 17s 6d; Guelph, P. Spruce, 5s; Shefford Mountain, P. Mahendy, 12s 6d; St. Cesaire, W. Plamondon, £3 11s 9d; Three Rivers, W. T. Bald, 14s 7d; Godmanchester, W. Hall, 12s 6d; Frampton, P. Moran, 6s 3d; Williamstown, D. B. Heenan, 5s; St. Sylvester, J. R. O'Sheridan, 10s.—Mr. J. R. O'S., is informed that his letter of the 9th January last, enclosing a remittance from J. Carr, was not received at this office.

Per J. Ford, Prescott—C. Farley, 12s 6d. Per P. Doyle, Toronto—Self, 2s 6d; J. T. O'Neill, £1 5s; Lloydtown, N. Egan, 12s 6d. Per Rev. E. J. Dunphy, Carleton—St. Johns, N.B., Self, 12s 6d; Right Rev. Dr. Connolly, 12s 6d; Rev. J. Quinn, 12s 6d; Rev. P. Farrell, 12s 6d. Per Rev. Mr. Lator, Picton—Self, 6s 9d; A. Shannan, 10s; N. Moore, 12s 6d; J. Power, 8s 9d; J. O'Donnell, 12s 6d; J. Smith, 10s; J. O'Hara, 6s 3d; E. O'Donnell, 6s 3d; P. Bond, 12s 6d; E. Bradley, 10s; H. M'Carrius, 15s; D. M'Aulay, 12s 6d. Per J. Bonfield, Eganville—D. Maddigan, £1 5s. Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—E. Forrester, 6s 3d; Martintown, A. M'Donnell, 6s 3d. Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—J. Fitzpatrick, £2 12s 6d; T. Corrigan, £1; J. Lane, £1 2s 6d; W. Kirwin, £1 10s; L. A. Cannon, 15s; T. M'Entyre, 15s; P. O'Regan, 15s; H. Murray, 15s; G. Kindell, 7s 6d; St. Rochs Catholic Institute, £1 10s; Rev. Mr. Auclair, 15s; Rev. Mr. Dooley, 15s; Rev. Mr. Hamelin, 15s; Rev. Mr. Racine, 15s; J. B. Frechette, 12s 6d; Valcartier, F. Conway, 6s 3d; Datiscan, Rev. Mr. Frechette, £1 5s.

Per M. O'Dempsey, Belleville—J. O'Hare, 18s 9d; P. Cox, 12s 6d; J. Ennis, 6s 3d; M. Kehoe, sen., 10s. Baron de Rottenburg, Adjutant General of Militia, inspected the Active Militia force of the City on the Champ de Mars, on Monday evening. The whole force was present on the occasion, and a large number of the officers of the Staff, and selectory corps. The Adjutant General paid a high compliment to the Montreal Volunteer Militia, as a credit and example to the Province.

DROWNED.—On Monday between 11 and 12 in the forenoon, as two men were banking opposite the sugar factory, a boy on the bank cried out that one was drowning, on which his comrade jumped into a boat, pulled to the spot and succeeded in getting him up with the boat hook, but life was extinct. Dr. Godfrey was promptly on the spot, but every effort that was used proved unavailing. We were pleased to see a printed paper with Dr. Marshall's instructions in the hand of a very intelligent member of the Water Police, and we learn from the medical gentleman present that had the policeman been on duty in the neighborhood, the man's life would have been saved.—Com.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—In the surrounding townships of Deverly, West and East Farmboro' and Ancaster, the crops present a very favourable appearance, particularly so, when we take into consideration the very backward state of the weather this spring.—Dundas Herald, 16th.

The general appearance of the crops along the line of the Port Stanley Railroad, from London to the Port, is very favourable. Fall wheat, with but few exceptions, promises more than an average yield. Spring wheat also seems likely to give an abundant harvest; rye looks favourable; potatoes are good;—buckwheat, barley, &c., &c., are not much behind their neighbours. The best prospect seems to be in the grass lands. One field of clover was literally as full as it could hold. Another of timothy and clover mixed, promised a fair yield. The fruit trees are loaded with young fruit, and should no unfortunate blight occur, a bountiful supply may be expected.—London Prototype, 17th.

The crops in this neighborhood, notwithstanding the effects of the severe winter and backward spring, are looking remarkably well, and promise an average yield. In some few places, particularly on high grounds, the winter wheat has been damaged by frost. Grass is looking well, and will no doubt give an abundant supply of hay. Spring wheat, as far as we can learn, is progressing very favourably.—Eldora Backwoodsman, 16th.

Birth. At St. Timothy, on the 14th instant, Mrs. Owen Lynch, of a daughter.

Died. At Point Levi, on the 14th inst., Ellen Atkinson, the beloved wife of George Devlin, aged 41 years, a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland. May her soul rest in peace. At Quebec, on the 18th inst., Mary Ellen, youngest daughter of Mr. W. Power, ship builder, aged 2 years and 9 months. At Quebec, on the 18th inst., Mr. Michael Hanley, a native of the county of Limerick, Ireland, aged 44 years, deeply regretted by his relatives and a large circle of friends.

At Williamstown, on Monday, 22nd inst., surrounded by his family and friends, in the peace of God, and in love and charity towards all his fellowmen, Daniel Heenan, aged 63. He was a native of Lurra, Co. Tipperary, Ireland. Of him, it may be truly said, he was one, "in whom was found no guile."—May he rest in peace.

FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, REGISTRY OFFICE, AND FEMALE SERVANTS' HOME, No. 40 Alexander Street, NEAR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH. J. FLYNN has the pleasure to inform his old Subscribers and the Public, that he has RE-OPENED his CIRCULATING LIBRARY, in which will be found a choice collection from the best authors of Works on History, Voyages, and Travels; Religion, Biographical Notices, Tales and Novels, to which he will be constantly adding new works (particularly Gerald Griffin's), for which he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. June 25.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The closing session of the first Legislative Assembly of the second empire was finished on Thursday, the six years to which the mandate of that body is limited by the constitution having expired. The Moniteur of Saturday announced the dissolution of the Legislative Corps. The new elections are to commence on the 21st June, and will last for two days. The number of the deputies for the new chamber is fixed at 267. The Republican party, it appears, has decided on putting forth a certain number of candidates at the approaching elections in Paris.

THE STATE TRIALS.—The fate of the last batch of French conspirators is imprisonment and fine. Some of them have been sentenced to incarceration for four years; others for two, and the remainder for shorter periods, while all of them have to pay fines varying from 100 to 500 francs.

The Moniteur publishes the reports of Generals Renault, MacMahon, and Yussuf, who commanded the three divisions which, under the orders of Marshal Randon, attacked on the 24th of May the positions of the Kabyles in the mountains of Ait-Akerma and Afenson with complete success. A subsequent dispatch, received by telegraph from Marshal Randon, dated from the camp of El-Hadj-Ali, the 26th of May, announces that the Beni-Raten were beginning to come to terms. The Emperor reviewed on Monday evening the regiments of cavalry belonging to the garrison of Paris.

The Archbishop of Paris has narrowly escaped being poisoned. He partook of an ice, into which some coloring matter, composed of acetate of lead, had been introduced.

A camp is to be formed at Chalons-sur-Marne in September next, and is to consist of 25,000 men, which is to be commanded by the Emperor in person.

SPAIN.

The Spanish senate has voted the reply to the speech from the throne, after a stirring discussion, by 95 against 16 votes. The minority includes the Carlists as well as the Progressive senators, whose number is extremely small.

The Paris correspondent of the Times states that a despatch from Madrid announced that new difficulties had arisen in the negotiations on the Mexican question, and that private letters from the same city of the 25th confirm that fact. The "Mexican question" comprises the claims of certain bondholders in the republic, which are of old standing, and the satisfaction demanded by Spain for the outrages and murders perpetrated on Spanish subjects resident in the Mexican territory. Though some days ago a satisfactory settlement appeared extremely probable, yet there is reason to fear that, in spite of the united efforts of Lord Howden and the Marquis Turgoi, the question does not present at this moment a very favorable appearance. The President of the Council and the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Marshal Narvaez and M. Pidal, are both moderate in their views and pacific in their intentions, but there is a violent and uncompromising feeling of hostility against Mexico among the public, in the press, and in the congress.

ITALY.

A letter from Rome of the 25th of May announces that the raising of the state of siege at Ancona had produced everywhere an excellent effect. The Holy Father continued his journey amid the enthusiasm and respectful salutations of the inhabitants. It is said that he had been induced to change his itinerary, and that he proceeded from Fermo to Ascoli. He was to arrive at Rimini on the 30th of May, so as to celebrate the festival of Pentecost in that town. His Holiness is to make his solemn entrance into Bologna on the 7th of June. All his Ministers and a great number of Cardinals are to meet him there.

The Bologna Gazette publishes a notification, dated Ancona, May 19th, announcing the cessation of the state of siege in the Romagna, Ancona, and part of the province of Pesaro, being the only territories where it was still in force. All the prisoners under trial by court-martial are to be delivered up to the civil authorities. Nevertheless, all cases of resistance to the armed force and of offences against the Austrian military are still to be under the cognisance of the Austrian courts-martial.

SARDINIA.—The city of Genoa has just escaped a grave danger. The 900 prisoners of the bagne, had planned an attempt at escape, but fortunately the plot was discovered in time. The city was plunged into great consternation by the bare announcement that the prisoners intended making the attempt, as in 1849, an evasion was attempted, and dreadful excesses committed.

On the 23rd May, the Sardinian Senate passed the bill for the abolition of the usury laws, by a majority of 40 against 31.

NAPLES, MAY 27.—I have been informed that the conditions offered by the English Government to this Court for a settlement of differences were not accepted purely and simply, but that they were much modified, particularly in that part which related to Poggio and the other political prisoners.—Cor. Weekly Register.

ROME.—The great topic of discussion here is of course the Pope's visits to his dominions. The Grand Duke of Modena, and it appears to be said upon good authority, the Emperor of Austria, as well as the Grand Duke Viceroy of Lombardy, will meet his Holiness at Bologna, where he will remain at least a month. The Holy Father will certainly visit Florence on his way back to Rome. Our correspondent at Florence states that the Tuscan minister had just received the Pope's acceptance of the Grand Duke of Tuscany's invitation.—Cor. Weekly Register.

THE PATRIOTIC ORDER.—The general chapter of the Passionist Order was held on the 8th of May at Rome. They have elected a new Provincial, a Father Ignatius, an Italian, who has been Master of Novices and Theologian of their house in Rome, and whom the General granted the English province only on the understanding that he was to be Provincial. He returns to England with Fathers Vincent and Ignatius (Hon. and Rev. G. Spencer) as his "cousultus."

SWITZERLAND.

In the sitting of the Grand Council of the Canton of Neuchâtel, on the 20th May, the Decree, of 1848,

whereby the territory of Neuchâtel was interdicted to Mgr. Marilley, Bishop of Lausanne and Geneva, residing at Fribourg, was repealed. The Canton of Neuchâtel forms part of Mgr. Marilley's diocese.

BAVARIA.

The People's Messenger, of Munich, announces that the law promulgated by the Minister of Public Worship prohibiting all foreign Ecclesiastics, and particularly the Jesuits, from exercising their religious functions, has been repealed and annulled by the King of Bavaria, at the respectful remonstrances of the Bishops.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor Alexander will proceed to Wildbad on the 17th of July, in order to witness the fête which will take place in honor of the mother of the Empress. The King of Prussia is also expected. The Empress will then pass five or six days at Carlsruhe.

Letters from the Russian frontier state that the projected new customs tariff for Russia and Poland has been positively postponed, and that things will remain in statu quo.

The Prussian papers say that the Emperor of Russia is about to reduce his army, and it is stated at Vienna that the St. Petersburg Government has made advances to Austria.

BELGIUM.

The accounts from Belgium speak of tranquillity being generally restored, although some slight agitation still exists. The objections to the late bill on charitable institutions appear to gain ground. The Communal Council of Ghent, in its sitting of the 2nd, voted by a majority of 18 to 5 an address to the King, similar to that of the commune of Brussels. The Communal Council of Namur was to assemble on the same day to draw up a similar address.—Times.

CHINA.

The war is inactive just now, and the admiral is resting quietly until cool weather and a large naval and military force enable him to take aggressive measures. Troops and ships, steamers and gunboats, are coming, and an overpowering force is on its way. We are doing strange things. Every one talks about war with China. The fact is, we are at peace with China as an empire, our quarrel and war being with the Governor of the Quing-tung, the mandarin of Canton. At all the other ports we are on the most friendly terms, and doing a large trade, the Emperor probably knowing little or nothing of what is going on at Canton.—Tribune.

THE HALF SIR.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN. (Continued from our last.) CHAPTER V.

These women are strange things. 'Tis something of the latest now to weep— You should have wept when he was going from you, And chafed him with those tears at home.

The danger and inconsequence of extremes, are, I believe, coeval with men's experience. Had Emily left Remy to the guidance of his own natural share of prudence, the great probability is that her letter would have reached its destination in perfect safety; but the extreme vigilance which she induced him to exercise, greatly lessened the number of chances in its favour. He certainly did not once cease thinking of it from the moment he left the house until he arrived at his master's door. He selected the shortest way—avoided the crowds—manfully refused two invitations to "step in an take a morning" from different friends—and kept his hand continually hovering about the pocket in which the important charge was deposited. His surprise, therefore, was extreme, when, just before he ventured to awaken the slumbering echoes of the aren and coal vault, he found on examination that the letter was gone.

Enigmatical as this may appear to the reader, it did not long continue so to Remy, who discovered very speedily that amid all his great caution, while he had sewed up the pocket so securely, he never once thought of putting the letter into it. Rapid as his progress was in advance, the rate at which he retraced his steps was a great deal more expeditious; and he arrived with his face glowing in anxiety, and moist with perspiration, at Mr. O'Brien's house. He tapped at the window—rushed past Nelly, into the servant's hall—the window where he had laid it was still open—the letter had vanished. He clasped his hand uttered a groan, such as in the recesses of Warwick-lane, the sturdy bullock utters, after it has received the coup de grâce, from the practised arm of the victualler.

"Nelly, we're done for!—I lost the letter. You wouldn't have it, would you?—You wouldn't see it after me there upon the windy?"

"Fait an' I'm sure dat I didn't, Remy."

Another groan. "An' after all the charges she gay, me about it. I wouldn't face her wit seel a story for the world. Lord direct them that tak it, whoansoever they wor, but they did great harm, this mornin'."

"'T would be better say nothin' at all about it, may be, Remy."

"Who knows but it's true for you? I wouldn't tell herself such a foolish thing as that I have lost it, for the world. I'll tell you how it is, Nelly. Better leave it to 'emselves, eh?—Them bits of written they do be senden one, one to another, is nothen, you see, but love letters, that way, and sure it's no loss what was in that scrap of paper when they'll be married shortly for life."

"True for you, Remy?"

"May be they wouldn't talk of it at all when they'd meet, an' if they did, itself, sure all that'll be about it is a scolden, the same as I'd get now as I toalt it. Do you see now, Nelly, honey?"

"Oh iss, an' I think it stands wit' reason what you say, Remy. There'd be no do wit her, sure, after given you the notes an' all," said Nelly, who felt herself in some degree implicated in the transaction by her adventurous and unhappy too enthusiastic estimation of the value of her lover's head. "I wouldn't face her after the notes, any way."

"May be to take 'em of' me she would, eh?" said Remy, in additional alarm.

"O she's too much of a lady for that, but indeed she would begridge that it was themselves wint in place of de letter."

It was finally arranged between them that Hamond should learn nothing of the letter from Remy, and, if possible, that its miscarriage should be also kept secret from Miss Bury.

Notwithstanding the tone of his letter, which in reality he more than half believed, Hamond was not prepared to be taken so immediately as his word as Emily appeared by her silence to have done. The certainty of his fate, moreover, was confirmed to him by the flourishing account Remy gave of the jocular health and spirits in which he had left the young lady; the brogue-footed Mercury conceiving that he could not better supply the loss of the letter than by communicating all the pleasing intelligence his own observation or invention could furnish.

Whatever Emily's feelings were on the receipt of Hamond's letter—how deep soever the regret and remorse which it awakened within her spirit; how fierce soever the struggle which she had to sustain against her roused-up pride, it may readily be supposed that the apparently contemptuous silence with which her last, gentle, tender, and (in her own judgment) humiliating confession was treated, was not calculated to alleviate the convulsion in her mind. The first day passed over in anxious vigilance, the next in anger and deep offence, the third in wild alarm, the fourth in awe-struck, deadly certainty of misery—for proud and high-hearted as she was, the fate which she so unwittingly earned for herself was misery to her. A week passed away, but no Ha-

mond, nor no indication of his existence arrived at her guardian's house. It is perhaps one of the most costly charges attendant on the maintenance of pride; that is, the votaries relinquish all claim to the comforts of human sympathy. When it happens moreover (as unfortunately was the case in the instance of Emily Bury) that this deadly purchased folly is lodged in a bosom otherwise filled with gentle and softening affections, the cruel tyranny which it exercises over them is sufficient to make life a protracted sickness under any circumstances, and more especially so when the sufferer is compelled to be his own only comforter—to nourish the lonely smothering agony within his heart, and make it his sole care to confine the flame that is secretly making ashes of his peace, so that it shall be evident through no blink or cleft in his demeanor. Both the pride and the affection of our heroine received a violent stimulus from this demote with her lover. When she stooped so low as to solicit his forgiveness in the terms which she used, she had not the remotest possible apprehension that her condescension could be unappreciated or ineffectual. If the question had ever occurred to her mind by accident, it is not easy to conjecture whether the letter would ever have been forwarded. But she wrote in an interval of lucid kindness and natural generosity—love's bounty was at the moment unchecked by the caution of her cold ruling passion—she wished to make Hamond an ample compensation for the unkindness of which he complained. She pictured to her own heart the gushing rapture, the tears of love, of gratitude, and ecstasy which should for ever wash away the remembrance of that single blot in their affection—that unhappy jar, which, however, she in the fond confidence of her sanguine love, taught her judgment to regard only as one of those useful misunderstandings which make the hearts of lovers more closely acquainted than ever—a momentary shadow—a trimming of the lamp which would eventually serve only to strengthen and purify its flame. She had no fear that Hamond really intended to extinguish it—and when that fear did come upon her heart, darkness deep and absolute came and abode there with it.

She had not even the consolation of her friend Martha's confidence; and the easy impenetrable indifference which the latter (though by no means dull of inference or apprehension) observed in all Emily's conduct, induced her to believe that in reality the circumstance did not clash in any degree with her inclinations. Still, however, she was totally at a loss to discover a motive for the conduct of her young friend. It was true that the latter, who would not permit a single inquiry or even remark at all verging on the subject, received the visits of the young Baron F—, but she could not by this manoeuvre hoodwink Martha so completely as to prevent her seeing that it was a mere feint—a mask, under cover of which some concealed and lurking passion was laying the foundation of a far different fortune for its victim. So far was the haughty young Irishwoman enabled to conquer her own nature, that she was much less frequently to be found alone than usual; she forced herself into the glare and bustle of society, for fear the slightest ground for suspicion might be afforded that she could for a moment descend to the consciousness of a natural emotion; her smiles were showered around in greater profusion than before; and all the precious succedanea of the period were anxiously made to tread in the steps of her departing bloom, and render its flight as secret and imperceptible as that of the peace of mind on which it had been nurtured: her mirth was louder (if loud it could be at any time) than before; and many even of her most intimate friends began to congratulate her on her enfranchisement from what now appeared to have been a weary thralldom. Amid all this proud superiority of mind, however, Emily was a more real object of compassion than the most yielding, and helpless, and forsaken of her sex; and she could not have brought her spirit to bear its burthen so enduringly, but for the resentment which the positive injustice with which her letter had been treated by Hamond, excited in her mind, and to which she constantly referred her heart in moments of depression. When a little time rolled by, however, and regret began to assume the mastery over anger, she found the task of dissimulation more burthensome than before. When she happened to be left for any time to the company of her own feelings, they would rush upon her with such an over-mastering influence as to quite subdue her resolution, and drag her down to the level of plain humanity, in her own despite. Her bosom would heave, her frame would tremble, and the pent-up sorrow swell and labor in her throat, until the approach of some wandering inmate of the mansion startled the sleeping dragon of self-esteem—when her character would again assume its armor—she would repel by a violent effort the rising passion, press her hands flat and close upon her neck, to stifle the rebellious impulse of her woman's nature—and like Lady Powley, in her gambling mood, "make a great gulp and swallow it."

Nearly a fortnight had thus elapsed, when, as Emily was laying aside her dress (after an excursion to Howth with her friend Martha and some acquaintances), in order to prepare for the evening, her attendant, Nelly, entered the room as usual to give her assistance. Her mistress, who was not so guarded in the presence of the soubrette, as in that of her more sensitive and sharp-eyed friends, and who was fatigued in heart and soul from the toilsome pleasures of the forenoon, sat at the table, her arm leaning on the toilet-cloth, her hand supporting her forehead, and her eyes fixed in thoughtful melancholy upon the floor.

"Isn't it greatly Mr. Hamond wouldn't call before he went, Miss?" Nelly said timidly, as she passed softly by the young lady's chair.

Emily raised her head quickly and in strong interest.—"Went! whither, Nelly?"

"Sure, never a know do I know, Miss, but to be walken down there, by Eden-quay, and to meet Remy O'Loon, an' he goen wit a valise or a kind of a portmanteau under his arm, out to the Pigeon-house."

"For what purpose, did he say?" asked Emily, endeavoring to subdue the cruel anxiety which began to stir within her bosom.

"I'll tell you that, Miss. 'Good mornin', Remy,' says I. 'Good mornin' kindly, Nelly,' says he, 'how is your Misses?' says he. 'Pretty well, Remy,' says I, 'considering.' 'I'm not goen to see you any more now, Nelly,' says he. 'Why so?' says I. 'Wisha then, I don't know,' says he, 'but my master is for foreign parts, direct,' says he, so—"

"'Abroad'—going abroad? leaving Ireland?" Emily exclaimed, starting up in undisguised alarm.

"The very words, I said myself, Miss. 'What?' says I, 'goen abroad,' says I, 'I'veen Ireland,' says I, 'iss, in trow,' says he, 'the passage is tuk an' all, an' this,' says he, 'shoewen me the portmanteau the same time, 'is the last thing that's not on board yet—himself is on the high seas be this time, or will be before—'"

"Good heaven, I was not prepared for this. This is too dreadful!" Emily repeated, half aloud, as if unconscious of an auditor.

"Me own very word to him, Miss. 'It's dreadful, Remy,' says I, 'an you too,' says I, 'that ought to have some sense, any way, goen after a bedlamite,' says I. 'Sure you know, Nelly,' says he, again, 'I can't help myself. He that's bound he must obey, while he that's free can run away,' says he. 'I must do the master's bidden, Nelly—his kipsy dicky is enough for me.' Ah, Miss Emily, sure it's often I heard that men was rovers, an' it's now we both feels it to our costs."

"I desire," said her mistress, less in a humor at present to be amused than to be annoyed, "that I may not be implicated in such ridiculous associations. Then resuming the train of her abstracted reflections, while Nelly, submissively disavowed any intention to do so wicked a thing as to 'implicate' so good a 'Misses,' Emily again murmured—"Gone!—Gone! it possibly have been anything—any new insult in my last letter, that—"

"I beg pard'n, Miss," said Nelly, "but what was that you were sayin' abouts letter?"

"I gave it you, Nelly, that mornin'."

"In trow, you are, that it is, anythin' in that Mr. Hamond told, offence at. Make your mind easy of that head, Miss, for he couldn't do it."

"How do you mean?"

Nelly, who thought concealment any longer useless, and perhaps, mischievous, replied to the last question, by giving her young mistress a detailed account of the transaction, with which the reader is already acquainted.

"And, you knew of this, Nelly, and said not a word of it to me?"

"O then, bear'n forgive us all, Miss. I can't say but I did, indeed; an' sure if I knew it would be any hurt."

Emily had listened to her first with astonishment—then anger—then utter horror: until at length, as the girl circumstantially unfolded her iniquity, the offence assumed a magnitude too gigantic for any extremity of rage or of punishment. She grew pale, trembled—and at length sunk with a burst of tears in the attendant's arms, as she exclaimed—"My poor girl, you did not know what you were doing, but you have ruined your mistress."

The shrill scream which Nelly set up at seeing the condition of her mistress, though checked almost instantly by the latter, brought Miss O'Brien into the room, who was shocked and terrified by the condition in which she found her friend. She hastened to snatch her from the arms of her waiting-maid, to support her upon her own bosom, and endeavor, by caresses and the most tender attentions, to restore her to some degree of composure.

"Nelly, leave the room," said Miss O'Brien. "What, in the name of wonder, can have happened, Emily?" she added, as the weeping and repentant girl obeyed her. "What does this mean?"

"It means, Madam, that I have been practicing a fatal cheat upon you and on my own heart. Hamond has left the country, and under the conviction that I have acted a false and selfish part towards him."

"I was not prepared to hear that he was gone," said Martha, a little puzzled, "but I declare, Emily, I thought from your conduct this time past, that—"

"I know it. It was my wish to make you think so. I had written him a note, full of penitence, and requesting to see him here as soon as possible. He did not come, and I was anxious to save myself from the contempt which a knowledge of the degrading slight must necessarily occasion. But I now find that by some awkwardness of our servants, that letter was never received by him—and here have I been the dupe of my own folly, while he believes himself to have been treated with coldness and ingratitude. O Martha, I wish I had taken your advice, when last we spoke on the subject. You knew him better than I."

"Be comforted, Emily. It is fortunate that you have learned the circumstance in time to effect an explanation. If he has gone, we cannot find it difficult, either through his banker or some other channel, to procure a clue to his probable residence abroad—and all shall be well in a few weeks."

Fate, however, seemed disposed to make the lovers more deeply sensible of their mutual folly, by falsifying this consoling prediction. An accident which had intervened confirmed Hamond in his resolution of relinquishing his passion, if possible—at all events, of separating himself from its object for ever.

He had lingered, in the unacknowledged hope of receiving some inducement to a reconciliation, at his old residence, for about a fortnight after he had sent the letter above-mentioned. In the midst of his wavering and irresolute humors, however, he received an account from Remy of the increased frequency of Lord E—'s visits. This circumstance, combined with Emily's silence, completely unsettled the hope that was beginning to take ground (for love's hope requires but light footing) on the barren possibility of a misconception.

"And now," said Hamond, after he had dispatched his servant to secure him a place in the packet, which was to sail on the following morning, "now, farewell high life and happiness, for ever! Farewell the sweet anxieties and mortifying kindness of patronage—the chance courtships—the eleemosynary smiles that are hung in pity to the unfriended mendicant for fashion!—the stamped violently and set his teeth as the degrading epithet suggested itself to his mind. "Welcome now the wide world, with all its changes of climate, condition, and fortune! Welcome my own vulgar station. Its coarseness is but the wholesome blustering of nature's own elements, which may be much more easily provided against than the secret, withering mildew that is silently showered upon the heart, amid all the sunshine and summer kindness of high-born hypocrisy. Farewell love! and welcome toil, travel, and extremity! Farewell, Emily! let pride and honor make good to your happiness all the devoted tenderness which you have rejected, and I will myself say that you are wealthy in your loss!"

He repeated his farewell with a deeper and drearier feeling, however, on the following morning, when he stood on the packet, and cast his eyes with a fondness over the distant hills of Wicklow, that separated him from his old Munster home. The morning was a still and beautiful one, and the face of the bay, agitated only by the bulk of his own waters into that leaping undulation which we cannot describe otherwise than by referring the reader (in defiance of the imputation of a common-place affectation) to Claude Lorraine's embarkation pictures, looked clear and glassy-green. The pier was crowded with passengers who were waiting to see their effects safely stowed before they took their own places in the vessel, with clamorous jinglemen and ragged half-starved porters; members of the exiled parliament made up for the winter campaign; and adventurers of every description, who devoutly believed that gold and fame grew like blackberries upon hedger everywhere but in poor Ireland, and who, if they did not actually suppose that the houses in London were tiled with pan-cakes, and the streets paved with wedges of gold—yet would have staked their existence that something very good must be had there, or so many people would not be constantly going and returning; and lulled their hearts with the delicious promise of a detour quite as vain, if not so palpably absurd as that above alluded to of poor Whittington. They saw not—and Hamond saw not them, though his after experience brought the picture in all its reality before his eyes—they saw not the thousand causes of that never—that eternal absence of those who trod before them the path which they were then treading, and had never retraced their steps. They heard only of the fortunes of those who lived and prospered—they knew not—they asked not of the fate of the many who failed and perished, and whose tale remained untold. They beheld not, in the blindness of their sanguine hearts, the host of evils which counterbalance the lonely and fortuitous good fortune of the single adventurer. They saw not the poor but contented cottager of the Irish hills estranged from the careless simplicity of his tawdry hearth, and driving a miserable trade amid the vile and stifling recesses of St. Giles's and Saffron-hill; with some bits of old cord, a knife-brick, a few heads of greens, a trace of onions, a bushel of coals, a mangling machine, and a few pounds of potatoes for his whole stock; or hurrying to its close the wasting flame of a miserable life amid the abominations of a London night-house. They saw not the wretched basket-woman of Covent-garden market, whom the demon of discontent had found living in the happy ignorance of her own wants, the grace and blooming ornament of some mountain hamlet in her native land. They saw not the buffed politician burying himself in the gloom of his lonely apartment, after having squandered a life in earning for himself the curses of his own people and the contempt of those among whom he sojourned—they saw him not as he drew the last, long sigh, and looked the long, last look towards the window that opened on the west, ere he put to its fatal use the weapon that was for

ever to shut out the sight and sound of the ruin he had made from the organs of his mortal sense. They saw not the young, sensitive, and unprincipled scoundrel, who, in the folly of friends or the consciousness of merit, found abroad upon the world, which displaced the fiery pleasures of his own fond imagination, as a cooling draught, his high spirit down to the sea and drawing, use of a hiring, and a time-server—bestoring his youthful principle for bread or, perhaps, sterner preserving it, and turning aside from the world, the scorn, and indifference of the world, to die in want and solitude, and hide his brilliant qualities of heart and mind in the gloom of a pauper's grave, unthought of and unpitied. While Hamond sat, indulging the barren and listless humor which the utter ruin of his own hopes had cast upon him, his eye was attracted by the sight of a small vessel, which was rapidly gliding by them in the direction of the hill of Howth. The distance was not so great as to prevent his fully distinguishing the persons and features of its crew; and when he had done so, his heart bounded within his bosom, as if it would have deserted its mansion. Miss O'Brien, and Emily Bury, were seated near the stern, and an elegant-looking young man, whom he had no difficulty in recognising as the obnoxious F—, was seated near the latter. He was apparently deprecating to her the effect of some particular scenery in the country, for his hand was frequently pointed towards the Wicklow hills, and Emily often smiled and bowed her head in assent. Hamond felt his frame tremble, and his heart sink and sicken, as he leaned against the mast of the vessel.

The dreariness which his own want of object or interest occasioned with his soul, was tenfold increased by the apparent anxiety and bustle of those around him. He felt, as he turned aside from the painful testimony, which his own eyes afforded him of his mistress's falsehood—and as he gazed upon the crowd of busy faces that were flitting about his own, as if he were among beings of another world, in whose proceedings he could take no possible interest—or as if he had returned from the grave, to look, with the full knowledge of the utter vanity of all earthly pursuits, upon the dry and common toil of his unseeing species. Presently a fellow struck up some popular air, on a clarinet, upon the deck of the packet that lay near. The well-known sounds produced an instant bustle among the passengers. They threw by their cloaks, and the country fellows occasionally keeping their bundles in their hands, and cautiously wheeling their sticks in an impetus of ecstatic delight, with a "hoop whisk!" above their heads, kept up a pattering heel-and-toe measure, upon the boards. Many of those on board were about to revisit the scenes of their early youth—some few, perhaps, returning crowned with wealth and success after a long life of toil and trial, were enjoying, in anticipation, the delight of pouring into the lap of an impoverished parent, and bringing peace and joy into the bosom of a sorrowing household. Another, perhaps, was about to feel once more upon his cheek the tears of a devoted wife, and the innocent kisses of the children from whom he had been torn by the tyranny of circumstances—another might be returning to the house and the affections of a forsaken and forgiving father. Another, yet, had a first love to meet, and even he, the most desolate among them, who had no such immediate friends to welcome him to the home he had left—felt his spirit mount, and his heart make healthful music within him, while he thought of laying him down

"To husband out life's taper at the close," among the wild hills and "pleasant places," where he had spent the happiest years (it is an old thing to say, but its stateliness may be pardoned for its truth), that heaven accords to man, in a world where no positive happiness can exist; but where life runs on between regret for the past—want for the present—and hope for the future. Hamond, on the contrary, was leaving a land, which was and was not, his home; and where he had filled a useless place in society, without stamp or station, possessing claims to various conditions, and properly belonging to none.

A light wind shortly sprung up, and the vessel left the land. Hamond again caught a distant glimpse of Emily's little pleasure boat, as it glided swiftly on its course. The morning sun, falling on the slate roofs along the shore, and on the tarred and patched mainsails of the smacks which were used for the destruction of the famous Dublin-bay-herrings (a staple article of fast-fare, as popular in their Irish metropolis as the renowned John Dory at Billingsgate,) gave an appearance of gaudy animation to the scene. Onward still the vessel went, and the receding music came over the waters like a farewell. The pleasure-boat became invisible in the haze of the morning sunshine, and Hamond plunged into the gloom of his cabin an estranged and altered man.

(To be continued.)

ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS HOLINESS PIUS IX.—Before Pius Ninth applied the axe to the many abuses which he found spreading even to the very steps of his throne, he commenced with that which was nearest to him—his own household. He found that sixty horses were fattening in the royal stables. "These are too many by half," said the Pope, and thirty of them were immediately sold for the benefit of the poor of the city. His establishment he also reduced to the number absolutely necessary.

"I am a priest of Jesus," he said to his clerk of the kitchen, "and not a Lucullus. Serve me in future as a poor priest." From that day his table has been furnished with only three plain dishes, and very ordinary wine.

After a long conversation with Cardinal Gizzi one evening, upon the subject of the reform he contemplated, he asked for some lemonade. His valet retired to give the necessary orders, and in the course of a few minutes the servants entered, bearing two splendid gilt trays, laden with refreshments of every description, and prepared as if by enchantment.

"I only asked for some lemonade," said the Sovereign Pontiff.

"It is true, most Holy Father," they replied, "but we have only conformed to the prescribed ceremonial and according to custom, have to offer your Highness these various refreshments."

"Very well," replied the Pope. "No good enough to bring me a lemon."

It was brought immediately.

"Now give me the sugar, and a glass of the water." Then having made the lemonade, he added, "Take away these dishes; distribute the refreshments they contain to the first poor persons you find upon the place of the Monte Cavallo; give each of them the batocci, and for the future never offer me anything beyond that for which I ask. Go!"

Pius the Ninth practises the most rigid economy in all personal matters; when it relates to others he is liberal to excess.

One day a Jewish deputation presented itself at the Quirinal, and begged his acceptance of an antique chalice, a splendid specimen of art, which had been preserved for two centuries in the Ghetto.

"It is kind, my sons," said the Pope, with benignity; "I accept your present with pleasure, and thank you for it. How much might it be worth in money? I do not speak of its value as a work of art—in that respect it is beyond price."

"It weighs five hundred Roman crowns," answered the chief of the deputation. Pius Ninth then wrote rapidly upon the first piece of paper on which he could lay his hands, "Good for one thousand crowns," signed it and presenting it to the Jewish delegates, said—

"Accept in your turn this small sum and divide it in the name of Pius the Ninth, among the unfortunate families of the Ghetto."

Of the most truly charitable and humane disposition, Pius Ninth asks not the creed of the recipient.

