

ROME.—On the 13th a large number of pilgrims from Mayence were granted an audience with the Pope to congratulate on the occasion of the 33rd anniversary of his birth. The address which they presented is said to have one million signatures. In the Chamber of Deputies Minghetti said the relations of Italy and Germany were excellent. A motion approving the Government's ecclesiastical policy passed by a vote of 219 yeas to 149 nays.

IRELAND.—On the 9th a demonstration was made in Dublin at the funeral of Joseph Millen, an American Fenian. A procession half a mile long followed his remains. The Fenian Preservation Act for Ireland passed its third reading in the House of Commons on the 11th.

FRANCE.—The Assembly reassembled on the 11th. A resolution was passed ordering that no further elections be held to fill vacancies until the general elections for the new Chamber.

SPAIN.—Two hundred and fifty prisoners have been exchanged by the Carlists near Barcelona. Gen. Aguirre, it is said, has issued an address to the Carlists advising them to leave their chiefs, who only fight to enrich themselves, and join him. It is confidently claimed by the Alfonsists that many Carlists will join him.

GERMANY.—The bill to suppress religious orders in Prussia passed its third reading on the 11th.—The Bishops have decided to dissolve even those Orders which are tolerated, being unwilling to see them subjected to governmental supervision.—The bill giving the new sect of old Catholics a share in all Catholic Church property passed its third reading on the 9th, by a vote of 202 to 75.—The proceedings against the Prince Bishop of Breslau for violation of the ecclesiastical laws, have resulted in his removal. He has been conducted to the Bohemian frontier.—Instructions have been sent by the Government to provincial authorities in Prussia to treat the collection of money for priests, who have been subjected to legal penalties, as a punishable offence.—A crowd of women mobbed an old Catholic school-house in Konigsberg, Silesia, on the 11th, declaring that they would never allow their children to become old Catholics. After much excitement the military were called out and cleared the streets, which were full of spectators. Twenty persons were arrested.—Bismarck has gotten up another scheme to excite the sympathy of the world in his behalf. This time not only several priests but also several archbishops have conspired to assassinate him—at least so he claims.—On the 11th, the Czar of Russia arrived in Berlin and was received with great enthusiasm. He and his minister Gortschakoff called on Bismarck who disavowed all responsibility for the reports of alarmists concerning Germany's late in no way menaced Belgium's independence.

ENGLAND.—A pastoral from Cardinal Manning read in all Catholic churches, protests against the persecutions of the Church in Germany and Switzerland, and accuses Bismarck of seeking to raise the animosity of the powers against the freedom of the next conclave.

TERRIBLE STEAMSHIP DISASTER.—The steamship Schiller of the German Trans-Atlantic or Eagle line, which sailed from New York on April 28th, for Hamburg, by way of Plymouth and Cherbourg, was wrecked off the Scilly Isles, on the night of the 7th, and 311 of her passengers and crew, including the captain, were lost. She was running in a heavy fog which rendered Bishop's light only half a mile distant, invisible, and struck on a reef at 10 o'clock, p. m. There was a heavy sea at the time, and the darkness was intense. The boats were launched but could not live in the heavy sea. About 50 persons, consisting mainly of the crew, were saved; all the women (with one exception) and children perished.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.—City of Mexico, April 30.—The revolution which commenced in Michoacan in consequence of the publication of church reforms and of the expulsion of the Sisters of Charity, is extending and gaining ground in other States. Michoacan is suffering greatly. All business is paralyzed and the inhabitants are leaving. The village of Jucuba has been pillaged and burned.

The Legislature of Michoacan, alarmed at the progress of the revolution, has been convoked in extra session, which commenced on the 23d inst. It will discuss measures for the extermination of the rebels. It was stated that the Legislature would grant the government the State extraordinary powers for the war, and the finance measures of the general government have been neglected to assure the pacification of the State. The strength of the rebels under Morelos is increasing, and is now estimated at 25000 men, divided in numerous

And still the grand work of Catholicizing the colored population," says the Louisville Advertiser, "widens by degrees. We have learned that a new mission is now being opened in the Congregation of St. Joseph of the Sacred Heart, founded by Right Rev. Dr. Vanhan, Bishop of Salford, England. Father Vigneron has already had a few years experience in ministering to the colored population, having been up to a few months ago, the senior pastor of the mission in Louisville, where he

truth, but dividing themselves into two sections, instead of upholding, they oppose the truth. Certain of those who now rule the destinies of nations, moved by jealousy of the influence which the Church exercises over the peoples, desire to govern the Church after their own fashion and pleasure, and to change its divine constitution to one in conformity with human vicissitudes, and to render altogether a human institution that institution which comes from God, and is unchangeable in its sacred principles.

NEWS FROM ROME.

AFFECTING ALLOCATION OF THE HOLY FATHER.

(Correspondence London Tablet.)

ROME, April 17.—The Holy Father received this week numerous visitors who were desirous to pay him their homage on the recurrence of the anniversary of his return from Gaeta, and of his escape from the accident at St. Agnes fuori le mura. On Sunday, the 11th, the Roman aristocracy filled the Consistorial Hall. The Senator of Rome, Cavaletti, and the former Senator, Antici, and the heads of the great patrician houses, with their sons and daughters, were present. The Senator, Cavaletti, read an address, in which the loyalty and firmness which the Roman nobles have manifested towards the Pope were dwelt on, and hopes were expressed that the persecution of the Church would soon terminate. The Pope made a brief reply, thanking the audience for their fidelity to his person, and alluding to the present condition of things in Rome. He then walked down the Consistorial Hall, speaking to the ladies and gentlemen present, and answering their requests. A large number of the nobles, wearing decorations, had private audiences in the early part of the day, and the Anticamera was thronged with prelates and members of the Court. The members of the various Catholic associations of Rome attended on the 12th (Monday) at the Vatican. The address of the Circolo of St. Peter's was read by Signor Togli. This Association presented to the Pope four volumes containing the signatures of thirty thousand persons, priests and laymen, who had attended Mass and received Holy Communion on this anniversary, in gratitude to God for the preservation of his Vicar.

On Tuesday, the 13th, a deputation was received of persons of all nations. Austria, Germany, France, England, Ireland, Poland, Holland, Belgium, America, and Australia, were represented, and also deputies attended from Milan, Venice, Turin, Cremona, Florence, and Naples. The Holy Father left his private apartment at a quarter to 12, noon, on the 13th, accompanied by eight Cardinals and by Monsignors Howard, Stonor, Kirby, and a number of chamberlains and officials. When he reached the Consistorial Hall he took his seat upon the throne, while Prince Windischgratz read in French the address.

After the termination of the reading of the address by Prince Windischgratz, the Holy Father, after a short pause, proceeded to deliver his reply, amid the anxious expectations of his audience, who hung upon his every word. Slowly and deliberately the Pope uttered the early sentences of the speech, of which the following is a translation, and after a little time, without any apparent effort, but gradually, and as if led on by his subject, became more impassioned, and toward the close of his speech manifested considerable emotion. Many of the hearers were affected to tears when the aged Pontiff appealed to Victor Emmanuel and adjured him to sign no more decrees against the Church. This speech of Pius IX. was one of the most telling and effective ever made in the Vatican. The eye shone bright, every gesture was eloquent, and the articulation was, as of old, marvellously clear and distinct. The speech loses much of its force by translation, especially when rendered, as here, almost literally. It was delivered in Italian.

ALLOCATION OF THE HOLY FATHER.

"The words just expressed by you, in the name of all this deputation, give consolation to my heart and at the same time strengthen my courage for discharging freely and frankly my supreme duty to God and His Church. It cannot be denied, we live in evil times; but yet it is true withal that Jesus Christ when expiring on the Cross left to all his followers a testament, and in that testament is registered the precious inheritance of the Cross. True it is, Christ did not forbid, nor was it ever forbidden, to His Church, to have and possess the means of living; nay, this premiss sometimes took the form of an incumbent duty. The Lord Himself, during His merciful sojourn upon earth, had wherewithal to live for Himself and His disciples, and for live for the poor: Ipse Dominus cui ministrabant Angeli tamen ad informandum Ecclesiam suam loculos habuisse; legatur, et a fidelibus oblata conservans, et suorum necessitatibus oblata indigentibus tribuens (Ven. Bede). Notwithstanding all this, it is true that the Cross is the legacy which Christ has more particularly bequeathed to His Church. Nor is this to be wondered at. For God has given to His Church the mission of ever teaching the truth, and the truth brings forth hatred, and multiplies crosses for the Church. The great men,

THE INVASION: OR, YEGOF THE FOOL.

(Continued.)

At the bottom of the valley of Bouleaux, two musket-shots from the village of Charmes, the little troop began slowly to ascend the path leading to the ancient burg. Hallin, remembering how he had taken the same path when he had gone to buy powder of Marc-Dives, could not repress his grief. Then, notwithstanding his visit to Phalsbourg, the sight of the wounded from Hanan and Leipsic, the story of the old sergeant, he despaired not; he kept all his energy alive, and never doubted the success of the defence. But now, all was lost; the enemy were descending upon Lorraine, and the mountaineers flying. Marc-Dives rode along the wall in the snow; his great horse, accustomed to the journey, neighing, lifting his head and then dropping it beneath his chest. The smuggler turned from time to time to throw a glance at the opposite field of Bois-de-Chenes. Suddenly he cried:

"Ha! The Cossacks are showing themselves." At this exclamation the entire party halted to look around. They were already high above the village, and even the farm. The gray winter dawn was scattering the morning vapors, and in the hollows of the mountain side they saw a number of those wild heremen, pistol in hand, slowly approaching the old house. They were separated like skirmishers, and seemed to fear a surprise. A few moments after, others followed from the valley of Honz, then others, and still others, all alike standing up in their stirrups to see further. The first, passing the farm-house and seeing nothing to fear, flourished their lances and turned half way round. The rest came up at a gallop, like rooks following one of their number that rises in the air as if perceiving some prey. In a few seconds the farm was surrounded, and the door pushed open. Another minute and the windows flew out, shattered to pieces; furniture, mattresses, linen followed from every side of the house at once. Catherine, with lips pressed tightly together, gazed calmly at all this destruction. For a long while she said nothing; but suddenly seeing Yegof strike Duchene with the shaft of his lance, and drive him from the house, she could not restrain a cry of indignation.

"The wretch! coward! to strike a poor old man who can no longer defend himself. Ah villain! if I had thee here!"

"Come, Catherine," said Jean-Claude; "we have seen enough, and the sight does us no good."

"You are right," she replied; "let us go. I cannot bear it."

As they ascended, the air grew keener. Louise, the child of the gypsies, with a little basket of provisions on her arm, clambered at the head of the troops. The blue sky, the plains of Alsace and Lorraine, and at the verge of the horizon those of Champagne, the boundless immensity of space wherein sight was lost, inspired an enthusiasm in all. They seemed to have wings, to pierce the blue air like those great birds that glided from the tree-tops over the abysses, uttering their free and fearless cries. All the wretchedness of the world beneath, its injustice and its suffering, were forgotten. Louise saw herself a child on the back of her mother—that poor wandering gypsy—never had less of care; never laughed so much, sang so gayly, and yet we often jacked bread. Ah! those dear days gone! And the words of old songs rang in her ears.

As they neared the great red rock, crusted with its white and black stones, and hanging over the precipice like the tower of some grand cathedral, Louise and Catherine paused in ecstasy. Above, the sky seemed yet deeper; the path cut in the rock yet narrower. The valleys stretching on till lost in distance, the boundless woods, the far-off lakes of Lorraine, the blue ribbon of the Rhine—all the glorious scene filled them with emotion, and the old woman said thoughtfully:

"Jean Claude, He who lifted this rock to heaven, whose hand hollowed these valleys, who scattered these forests, those thickets, and even these little mosses upon this earth,

The most consoling accounts of the Jubilee, says the Journal de Florence, arrive at the Vatican from all parts of the world; and Pius IX., in one of his recent promenades, expressed the lively satisfaction which they afforded him. "Nothing," said his Holiness, "is better calculated to console my heart in the midst of present afflictions than the news of the good effect for souls produced by the grace of the Jubilee. The tempest may rage around me, but if I know that souls are being saved, and that religion is making progress in the world, I am

1. For the Christian women of the land; that they may know and do their duty in relation to the honor of God.

2. For the pastors of the churches; that they may be clothed with spiritual power and thought of God as to the part they ought to take in this work.

3. For the Church and the young people of the land; that they may be kept from the debasing influence of strong drink.

4. For Christian and other business men; that they may dare to stand by the right.

5. For our country and all in official positions.

6. For manufacturers, men and women; that God may open their eyes and enable them to see that they are ruining the souls and bodies of themselves and others.

7. For the young men who frequent the dram-shops.

8. For drunkards and their suffering wives and children.

During the day ladies continued to come and go, and a few clergymen were present at different times. A number of letters were read from mothers, who asked that their erring sons be prayed for by the ladies present. Frequently hymns were sung, and a few remarks made by the different ladies presiding. During the afternoon a similar meeting for prayer was held in the Baptist Church, in Fifty-third street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, and in the evening a numerous attended mass-meeting was held in the same place, at which addresses were made by the ladies and several clergymen. A mass-meeting was also held in the Second Street M. E. Church, at which the exercises consisted of prayer, reading, and short addresses.

"O my God! I pray Thee listen to Thy Vicar, though he be the least worthy of all who ever, during the space of wellnigh nineteen centuries, filled that office. O my God! Thou wert the author of this Catholic vineyard, which Thou didst water

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CHAPTER XXII.

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While they gazed thus, standing upon the forest terrace of rock, Marc had led his horse to a neighboring cavern, and returned on foot, saying, as he climbed before them:

"Be careful; you may slip." At the same time he showed them, to the right, the blue precipice, with the tops of the fir-trees so far down that they seemed at its base. All were silent until they reached the terrace where the vault began. Then they breathed more freely, and saw in the middle of the passage the smugglers Brenn, Pfeifer and Tonbac, with their great gray cloaks and black slouched hats, seated by a fire which stretched all along the rock. Marc accosted them:

"Here we are, the Kaiserliks are victorious. Zimmer was killed last night. Is Hexe-Baisel above?"

"Yes," answered Brenn; "she is making cartridges."

"They may save us yet," said Marc. "Keep your eyes open, and if any one ascends, fire on him."

The Matrones halted at the edge of the rock, and the three tall men, with their hat-brims turned up, their powder-horns at their sides, their rifles on their shoulders, and their muscular limbs, and feet firmly planted on the point of the rock, stood a strange group, against the blue of the abyss. Old Materne, with outstretched arm, pointed far, very far away, to an almost imperceptible white spot among the firs, saying:

"Do you recognize that, my boys?" And all three gazed with half-closed eyes.

"It is our house," replied Kasper. "Poor Magredel!" said the old hunter; "how uneasy she must have been for the last week; how often has she prayed for us!"

Marc-Dives, who led the party, uttered a cry of surprise.

"Mother Lefevre," said he, stopping short, "the Cossacks have set fire to your house!"

Catherine heard this news calmly, and walked to the edge of the cliff. Louise and Jean-Claude followed her. At the bottom of the abyss stretched a great white cloud, through which shone what seemed like a spark. This was all; but from time to time the breeze blew aside the smoke and the fire appeared; the two high gables, standing darkly out from the flames, the ruined barn and the blazing stables; then all again was hidden.

"It is nearly finished," said Hollin in a low tone.

"Yes," replied the old mistress of the burning dwelling; "forty years of toil and care are there turning to smoke. But no matter; they cannot burn my good lands—my fine meadows of Eichmath. We will begin to labor once more; Gaspard and Louise will restore all that mischief. I am content. I repent of nothing I have done."

At the end of a quarter of an hour, millions of sparks arose, and all the buildings fell—all save the dark gables. The party again clambered up the path; and as they reached the highest terrace, the sharp voice of Hexe-Baisel was heard:

"You, Catherine!" she cried; "I never thought that you would come to see me in my poor den."

Baisel and Catherine Lefevre had been school girls together; there was but little ceremony between them.

"Nor I," replied the latter; "but in misfortune one is glad to find a companion of one's childhood."

Baisel seemed touched. "Whatever is here is yours, Catherine," she cried. "Everything."

She pointed to her poor stool, her broom of green twigs, and the five or six logs on her hearth. Catherine gazed on all in silence for a few moments, and then said:

"They are not very grand, but they are substantial, and the Cossacks will not easily burn your house."

"No, they will not burn it," laughed Hexe-Baisel; "they would need all the trees in the county of Dabo to only warm the walls. Ha, ha, ha!"

The partisans, after many toils and dangers, felt the want of repose. Each man hastened to place his musket against the wall and stretch himself on the floor. Marc-Dives opened the door of the inner cavern for them, where they were at least sheltered, and then sallied forth with Hallin to examine the position.