

me over the cathedral, which was, as my Guide Book said, a very handsome building: being two hundred feet long, by eighty feet broad, and sixty feet high. Inside, the effect is very chaste, simple, and imposing. A noble altar, of pure Carara marble, stands in its place at the west end. A few good paintings adorn the walls. The roof is supported by handsome Corinthian pillars. The order of the exterior architecture is less defined; Mr. Purcell insisted that it was American; it had a lofty spire, and was, altogether, a very creditable and handsome pile.

The Catholic religion was making immense progress in the state of Ohio. About one-half of the population of Cincinnati is Catholic. Besides the twelve Catholic churches in the town, seven others were in its immediate vicinity; and the religion seemed to be going a-head quite as much as everything else in the country. The archbishop himself being an American, and a man of business and of zeal tempered by prudence and liberality, was highly spoken of by all the people of the state, and they seemed to be proud of him as a

countryman. His reverend brother partakes his views, and admirably seconds them.

For however timidly the Catholic hierarchy in Europe may have allied itself to civil governments, and have allowed itself to be considered the upholder of despotism and the foe to progress, Catholics in America are able to declare, as M. de Montalembert has declared in France, that there is nothing in the spirit of their religion opposed to the spirit of freedom; that the fullest civil rights may be asserted and exercised by the most devotional mind; and that religion and temporal policies are quite independent the one of the other. In the United States of America, all religions have a fair field and no favour; and Catholics there ask for nothing more. Where no man is taxed to support what he believes to be another man's error, religious charity only can lead one man to interest himself in the religious opinions of another man. The fire of religious discord must lack fuel where no religion can boast of state patronage. Nations and bodies of men do not quarrel or fight to get to heaven, but for the loaves and fishes to

be eaten on the road, or for the full liberty of going thither by whichever road they fancy—or elsewhere. The political principles of the United States are in accordance with these convictions; and amid such, the Catholic faith prospers.

“*Deorum injuriæ Diis curæ*—Let the gods avenge their own wrongs,” wisely said Tiberius.

“Let each one mind his own affairs and pay for his own priest and doctor if he wants one,” says the statesman.

“Agreed,” assents the religionist: “I agree that the State shall look upon us as citizens only; that it shall have no right to inquire, and shall not inquire what are our individual opinions, or whether we believe ourselves even to have souls or not: but I myself do believe in one particular religion, and I think it my duty to try and persuade others to believe it also.”

“Practice, teach, preach whatever you like,” reiterates the statesman: “I, as a statesman, am not particularly inspired to know whether your opinions are right or wrong; and as a

statesman merely, I do not care. It is no affair of mine—provided only that you do not disturb the public peace. If you do, I shall come down upon you all alike.”

“ Hurrah, for liberty of conscience !” cries the citizen.

“ Magna est veritas et prevalet—truth is great and it will prevail !” ejaculates the religionist.

“ And, if it is not true, it ought not to prevail,” concludes the philosopher.

The Queen City of the West has not, any more than Buffalo, arrived at that degree of civilisation which should have taught it to number its houses : and it is difficult to conceive the troublesome and intricate method of giving directions in use here. For example : you are told that you will find St. Xavier’s church in “ Sycamore Street, between Sixth and Seventh Streets :” such an one lives in “ Main Street, between Court and Canal ;” and another “ in Race Street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth Streets ;” another, at “ foot of Warren Street, near Fourth Street.” We are told that the first thing the French allied army

did on landing at Gallipoli was to paint names to the several streets and numbers on the houses. I hope the resident of the United States at Constantinople, after experiencing the improvement, will write home and recommend the plan to his countrymen.

I bought an almanac at Cincinnati, and referring to it, to see at what time the sun rose and set, I was certainly taken aback and startled by the evidence it afforded of the greatness of the country. Instead of one column, which is sufficient to give that intelligence in any state in Europe, four columns were here required for the same purpose! Thus, on 14th June 1851,

Calendar for BOSTON: N. Eng- land, N. York State, Michi- gan, Wiscon- sin and Iowa.		Calendar for N. YORK CITY, Conn.: New Jersey, Penn- sylvan., Ohio, Indiana and Illi's.		Calendar for BALTIMORE, Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri.		Calendar for Charleston, N. Caroli., Tenn., Geo., Alaba- ma, Miss. and Louisiana.	
Sun rises	Sun sets	Sun rises	Sun sets	Sun rises	Sun sets	Sun rises	Sun sets
4.24	7.35	4.30	7.30	4.34	7.26	4.53	7.6

Truly it is a mighty country! The American eagle sits on the top of the Rocky Mountains and dips his beak in the Atlantic and his tail in the Pacific: he stretches one wing over