triffe back Now, Morley, my boy, I'm going to oreep in a thought, nearer. Keep you just behind

a dozen yarde, of the animal, the tiger dropped o'Flaherty's arm which it had in its mouth and lifted its head O'Dowd sank on to his knee instantly, looked along his barrel for one second, and fired. With the most awful yell Is ever heard, the tiger sprang up, gave one bound towards us, and then, before I'd time to mark him properly, rolled

over the long grass.
""Twelve feet from the nose to the tip of the tail, I'll bet a hundred,' said O'Dowd quietly.

"I handed him the loaded rifle, and we all, except Doolan, who dashed recklessly over to O'Flaherty, walked cautiously towards the fallen tiger. The bellet had passed through his eye into his brain, and he was as dead as his greatest grandfather.

Dead as a herring, I cried. "Begad, and so he dis,' said Doolan, who was bending over O'Flaherty; 'and so he is. Come, here, Hale, can't you. Bad luck to yel you're, a pretty doctor to stand staring at a tiger when there's

a dead Christian in want of your assistance five yards off. Come here, can't you! "We all ran at once to O'Flaherty.

"' Oh, Tim, Tim,' whined Doolan, 'whatever in juiced you to go and die in a hurry like this?"

"'Die!" said Hale, sharply; 'what the dickens are you talking about dying for? The man's not dead. Not a bit of it. His left arm's broken, certainly, broken in two places; and he's nicely contused all over, I'll stake my reputation; pretty well frightened, no doubt; I confess I am, without, so much cause; but, dead! Bless my soul, sir, will you have the goodness to allow him a breath of

"The breath of air was allowed him. In a very short time he recovered consciousness; requested to know in a strong Irish accent whereabouts he was: betrayed by a few words that he was under the impression that he had lost his way in returning from a heavy dinner, and had gone to sleep by the roadside; then recovered his senses completely; listened to the whole history, while Hate tied his to honor, and to cherish, and to render the homage arm up as well as it could be done; and finally, with of his true and manly affection! Oh, my friends, much assistance, rose to his feet.

" Well gentlemen," said I, cheerfully, 'I suppose we may return at once, for the business which we came about will scarcely be proceeded with now, I apprehend.

"I decidedly forbid Mr. O'Flaherty's proceeding with that matter to-day, said Hale, sulkily, laying

strong emphasis upon the last word.
"'Faith, Hale,' said O'Flaherty, 'ye may even for. bid it altogether. I should be a more insensible ing there every evening; and a man came to me brute than the tiger there it I could not apolo-one night, after a sermon on this very subject of gize now without feeling any humiliation in doing so. Give us your hand, Dennis, and receive my apologies. I was screwed when I met you the other night, and-

"You shan't say another word, Tim,' said O'Dowd; if you do, I'll never spake to ye again. Come along; let's go at once. We'll send the servants for the beast yonder.'

"We all returned in high spirits; and that was the first and last duel I ever had a hand in."

"By Jove! that was a fine shot of O'Dowd's," said Galton, "and, all the circumstances considered, must have been immensely satisfactory to himself. Yours is the only affair of the kind, Morley, that I ever heard, in which either of the principals obtained any real satisfaction."

"It O'Dowd was as good a hand at a pistol as at a rifle, O'Flaherty's chance would have been a very time everything went on well. "At last," he said, poor one," said Dormer.

nes were sacrificed a beast upon the occasion."

THE MAYNOOTH SYNOD.

At the Synod lately held in Maynooth, Ireland, the Bishop of Kerry preached a sermon at the second public session, in the course of which he used the following beautiful language:-

"The tempest rages round the rock on which our chief Pastor rests. Like the rock he is unmoved. We may say to him—' Blessed art thou, because they speak evil against thee and persecute thee. Rejoice and exult, because thy reward is abundant in heaven. When he shall have been called to that great reward, let the Church's anthem be his epitaph: 'Dum esset summus Pontifex lerrena non metuit, sed ad ceælestia regna gloriosus migravit.' After him we have a legion of confessors ready to endure, and many of them actually enduring like those of old, bonds and prisons- vincula et carces.'

"If we would characterize the moving spirit of the persecution of to-day, we might say that it was an unmixed hatred of God. The Jewish persecution was not that. We have the inspired record that they had zeal for God, but not according to knowledge. The Pagan persecution sought to defend and perpetuate the worship of the false gods. The various persecutions which heresy excited in regard to the Church did not seek the total extinction of God's truth. Now, naked athelem, brutal materialism, seeks the destruction of all belief in God, of all belief in morality or virtue; seeks to subject man to the rule of evil instead of the rule of the supreme good. Legislators and civil rulers strive to restore the old Pagan supremacy of the State over the conscience, and to tear up the character of Christian liberty which was proclaimed the day that the Apostles told their judges that it was better to obey God than man. We know that the strength of this antagonism is immensely increased by the combination of secret societies; so that our conflict is not only with the noonday devil, but also with that which goeth about in the dark. This network of iniquity is fast covering the earth -Witness, my lords, that for us, after a long season of struggle and persecution, the prayer of the Church has been heard-et secura tibi serviate libertate. We have liberty and rest for the present, but we must bear well in mind that this cannot be the permanent state of any portion of the Church. If the Lord gives rest Ecuador, 45 Brothers, 40 novices, and 6 houses. him in his own loved Hippo: when no more was to the weary, He will, in due time, call them to work and to fight. We can never lay down our arms We must keep watch on the towers of Israel, lest the enemy should find us sleeping. And have we not already heard the mutterings of war? The doctrines of materialism have been already preached within our shores.—The spirit of Revolution, masked under the form of liberty, cherished the spirit of pride and of resistance to authority. The spirit of

Morley your rifle, Phil and you and Hale stand a FATHER BURKE ON TEMPERANCE

oreepling thought nearer. Keep you just behind discourses, on temperance is always item, and is thought nearer. Keep you just behind discourses, on temperance is always item, and is the Provinctal of the New York me. If he aprings right him don't be afraid for that. If he aprings right him don't be afraid for that. If he aprings right him don't be afraid for that. If he aprings right bor. We are bound to love our neighbor every at us, cover him well and let fly. If he only jumps bor. We are bound to love our neighbor every man—I don't care who he is or what he may be again. D'ye understand me?

"Perfectly."

"Perfectly."

"O'Dowd stepped gently towards the tiger, and I is have a certain amount of love for all men. Well is steps closely. When we were within to have a certain amount of love for all men. Well is a which and men. If the Brothers did not live in communities in that charity which binds us. to our neighbor.

bore us; and the wife that gave us her young heart and her young beauty; the children that Almighty God gave us. These, my friends—these gifts of

God given to you—the family, your wife, your children have the first claim upon, you, and they have the most stringent demand upon that charity concentrated, which, as Christians, you must still diffuse to all men. Any man that falls in his fraternal charity is no longer a child of God; "For if any man says he loves God, and love not his neighbor, he is a liar, and the truthlis not in him." Any man

that hates his tellow-man, or injures him wilfully, is no child of God.

Amongst those, I say, whom we are bound to love

are the wife—the children. And this is precisely the point wherein the drunkard, the intemperate man, shows himself more hard-hearted than the wild beast. The woman that in her youth, and purity, and beauty, put her maiden hand into his before the altar of God, and swore away to him her young heart and her young love; the woman who had the trust in him to take him for ever and for aye; the woman who, if you will, had the confiding folly to bind up with him all the dreams that ever she had of happiness, or peace, or joy in this world; the woman that said to him, "Next to God and after God, I will let thee into my heart-and love thee and thee alone;" and, then, before the altar of God, received the seal of sacramental grace upon that pure love—this is the woman, and her children and his children, to whom the drunkard brings he most terrible of all calamities-poverty, blighted beauty, premature old age, misery, a broken heart, sleepless eyes, ragged, wretched poverty of the direst form—the woman whom he swore to love and every other sin that a man may commit may bring against him the cry of some soul scandalized; but the drunkard's soul must hear the accusing voice of the passionate cry of misery wrung from the broken heart and the curse laid at the foot of the altar where the sacramental blessing was pronounced when the young heart of the wife was given away! Such a one did I meet. Hear me. I was on a mission in a manufacturing town in England. I was preachdrunkenness. He came in-a fine man; a strapping, healthy, intellectual looking man. But the eye was almost sunk in his head. The forehead was furrowed with premature wrinkles. The hair was white though the man was evidently comparatively young He was dressed shabbily, scarce a shoe to his feet, though it was a wet night. He came in to me excitedly, after the sermon. He told me his history. "I don't know," he said, "that there is any hope for me; but still, as I was listening to the sermon, I must speak to you. If I don't speak to some one my heart will break to-night." What was his story? A few years before he had amassed in trade twenty thousand pounds, or one hundred thousand dollars. He had married an Irish girl-one of his-own race and creed, young, beautiful, accomplished. He had two sons and a daughter. He told me for a certain "I had the misfortune to begin to drink; neglected my business, and then my business began to neglect me. The woman saw poverty coming, and began "Well, the tiger was the real peacemann for it. me. The woman saw poverty coming, all," said Bingham, "and yet he had to suffer for it. to fret, and lost her health. At last when we were paupers, she sickened and died. I was drunk," he paupers, she sickened and died. I was drunk," he "Nay," said Morley, "on the contrary, it is quite said "the day that she died. I sat by her bedside. correct and classical. Amongst the ancients, you I was drunk when she was dying." The sonswhat became of them?" were mere children. The eldest of them is no more than eighteen; and they were both transported for robbery." "The girl?" "Well," he said, "I sent the girl to a school where she was well educated. She came home to me when she was sixteen years of age a beautiful young woman. She was the one consolation I had; but I was drunk all the time." "Well, what became of her?" He looked "what became of her?" And, as if the man were of its people. suddenly struck dead, he fell at my feet. "God of "God, in h away, cursing God, to meet a drunkard's death. He had sent a broken-hearted mother to the grave he

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

A REMARKABLE BODY OF EDUCATORS. One of the most popular religious orders of the

blaspheming God.

Sisters of Mercy have, by their noble self-sacrifice | lost their venom when these holy Cenobites estab-won the praises of distinguished men of every re-lished themselves there. The island, up to this ligious persuasion, but even these devoted friends | time arid, sent forth gushing wells of delicious was and servants of the poor cannot claim the populariter. The monastery was built, and the Cross, with ty and influence of the followers of the venerable its legacy of persecution, trials, and martyrdom, De La Salle. The educational triumphs of the took possession of the island. The world, when Christian Brothers in this country during the past | Lerins was founded, was only emerging from Pagantwenty years might seem incredible if they were not | ism, and reeling under the fury and devastation of attested by facts which cannot be disputed, and by the barbarians, needed a place where the great vireminent educators and journalists of every religious | tues which Christianity taught could be seen, and

denomination, and every shade of politics. Thirty-six years ago four French Brothers opened Montreal, with an attendance of two hundred pupils. Their first establishment in the United States was educating sixty thousand pupils. There are at present in Canada 240 Brothers, 45 novices, and 25 houses. In the United States there are 550 Brothers, Louis, New Mexico, California and Ecuador. After the lapse of a few years the number of provinces poor, they have colleges endowed with university and teaching science and sanctity, and wisdom.

privileges in all the great cities of the Union. maximum course, in two totals, adopting the appropriate name of Section from the institutions of learning. It is the only Catholic College in the State uncounted by the containing the state of the state of the state of the containing the state of the state of the containing the state of the containing the state of the state of the containing the state of the state o

a FATHER BURKE ON TEMPERANCE of New York, have more than once borne generous to the first of the feel of the control of the co surpasses that of any school in New York." The only school conducted by the Brothers in Brooklyn is St. James's Jay street. It is the eldest Catholic male school on Long Island, and has always ranked high among the best schools in Brooklyn.

The Catholic Protectory is healthly situated in Westchester County, and is said to be the greatest charitable institution on the American Continent. Within its walls 1,500 poor boys are trained, in various industrial departments, to be good and use ful citizens. Distinguished Protestant gentlemen have again and again borne willing testimony to the excellent training received by the inmates of this admirable institution. "During my experience," said Police Justice Kasmire, a few days ago, "no graduate of the Protectory has been ever sent to the Penitentiary." The Institution has been conducted since its foundation by the Christian Brothers. The Rector, Brother Teliow, a gentleman of great administrative abilities, has, in the face of a thousand obstacles and difficulties, made it the grandest and most successful asylum of charity on this Continent. Not far distant from the Protectory is the Novitiate of the Order, in which over 80 young novices are carefully educated for the arduous mis-

sion of teaching. The secret of the success of the Christian Brothers as educators, is a system of education which the experience of two centuries has almost perfected. Devoting their whole lives to teaching, their success in communicating knowledge to the young, maintaining order, and enforcing discipline in the classroom, without corporal punishment, which is strictly prohibited by the rules of their founder, has not been equalied by any other Order in the Catholic Church. Keenly alive to the wants of the age, and thoroughly awake to the aspirations of the American mind, they are equally popular among Protestants and Catholics .- Brooklyn Daily Argus.

THE ISLES OF LERINS.

The following interesting sketch originally ap-

peared in the Dublin Freeman's Journal:-"Some weeks ago a short paragraph appeared in the Dublin Freeman Journal, in reference to the Monastery of Lerins. This induces me to give a longer sketch. In the Lent of '70 I had frequent opportunities of visiting these beautiful isles, so renowned not only in the ecclesiastical history of France, but of Christendom, and consecrated in the Church of the West, by the hallowed memories of over 1400 years. The antiquity of the monastery, the learning and sanctity of the monks, the blood of the martyrs which so often crimsoned the blue waters of the Mediterranean, attracted the regards and sympathy of the Catholic world, and they were

called the 'School of Saints,' the 'Isles of Saints.' bourg of Cannes, at the foot of the Maritime Alps —the Sanctorium of the South. Its summit crowned by the vine, the olive, and the myrtle, its green this singular despotism accorded to the Irish police lanes hedged with rose trees lading the balmy air with perfume, and all lying in a dreamy atmosphere of almost perpetual sunshine. Here on these charming shores of beautiful Provence the traveler or the venue and of using the names of English instead stranger feels an irresistible desire to stop forever. of Irish gentlemen. And here St. Honoratus remained, though on his way to Greece and Palestine, to visit the cradle of not be altered if we substitute the name of Mr. Dis-Christianity and the deserts, and the Thebaid sanctified by the piety and penance of innumerable Rosefield, Blackrock.

monks. hundreds of holy men 7 Iollowers of thos great masters of penitential life. And now the West wanted its intercessors and its models for great trials were rapidly coming upon her; Italy, Gaul, and Spain were trembling at the approach of

"God, in his mercy, then designed to have an heaven! God of heaven! She is on the streets asylum for the wretched—a holy place, too, where of doing so, arrested Mr. Disraeli and carried him in to-night—a prostitute!" The moment he said that men filled with the Holy Spirit would devote them—costody to the Hughenden police station. There word, he ran out. I went after him. "Oh, no! | selves to the worship of God and service of man; oh, no!, he said, "there is no mercy in heaven for intercessors who would plead between Heaven and me. I left my child on the streets!" He went earth—fearless men who would stand between the meantime gone for them. The police constable inoppressor and the oppressed. A school, too, where the germs of civilization would be preserved-now sent his two sons to perdition; he sent his only almost stamped out by unbridled libertinage and daughter to be a living hell; and then he died unpunished Communism—and where a pure and ennobling morality would be taught, showing what man is capable of when he subdues his passions and has confidence in his God. " About the end of the fourth century, St. Leon-

cus, the then Bishop of Frejus, gave Lerios to St. Honoratus and his disciples. It was many years Catholic Church in the United States is that of the Christian Brothers. The Sisters of Charity and It swarmed with serpents; but they vanished or Sisters of Mercy have, by their noble self-sacrifice lost their venom when these holy Cenobites estabwhere man would practice the examples and follow the high aspirations which the new Gospel protheir first school on the American Continent in claimed. What the Thebaid then was to the East, Lerins was to the West-the house of science, innocence, and prayer. And scarcely was it founded opened at Baltimore in 1848, and was opened in when it became a celebrated school of theology, New York in 1848. In this country alone they are and Christian philosophy, and elevated men to the and Christian philosophy, and elevated men to the dignity which Christ had given them, and gave to the Church of Gaul its wisest and holiest Bishops.

"When death silenced the eloquent tongue of The government of the institution in America is heard the voice of Ambrose, or of Jerome, or of divided into six provinces—Canada, New York, St. Basil, of Gregory of Nazianzen, of Chrysostom, or Hilary of Poictiers—there were heard then from this little gem of the sea-this little island-the will be ten. Though the Brothers devote their eloquent voices of the Monks of Lerins, filling the lives chiefly to the education of the children of the West with the knowledge of the great Redemption, wivileges in all the great cities of the Union. During the fifth century this little spot was the Maphattan College, in New York, is one of the glory of the Church of Gaul, and from its cells went

"It was here St. Vincent wrote his Commonitory, and Salvien composed his eloquent treatise on the Government of Providence.

"In 660 St. Aigulfe of Bloiz was made abbot, and sent there to re-establish the primitive and strict rule of St. Benedict—the great Father and Patriarch of the Monks of the West W He was put to death with others by the barbarous revolt of two rebellious and dissolute monks - encouraged and protected by Momule, Count D'Uzes, who, tempted by the hopes of church plunder, assisted and protected them, just as the miserable renegades of the present day are destroying and robbing the ancient monasteries of beautiful Italy.

"In 706 St. Porcarius and over five hundred of his religious were martyred by the Saracens:
"In the ninth, tenth, and eleventh centuries the faithful from all parts of Christendom sent their offerings to this celebrated shrine. Then, after the Saracens, came the African pirates, and the monk's being in continual fear of their lives, lived accord-

ing to the strict rule, and aspired after perfection. "There is nothing remarkable in the centuries which followed the Middle Ages. Reduced to a small number of Religious, it was secularized in 1788. Having passed into strange hands, its venerable monuments, like everything else sacred, suffered from the outrages and demolitions of modern Vandalism.

" But now, under the government of Divine Providence, and the untiring zeal of the saintly Bishop of Frejus, it is peopled by a branch of the great family of St. Benedict—that of Clairveaux, formed by St. Bernard. Now the ancient cloisters are again inhabited, and grave and holy men are day and night joined together in prayer, and study, and labor—giving protection and education to a large number of orphans, and hospitality to the stranger.

" Here, this beautiful Callia is in the same nomad state as Europe was when its monasteries were founded. We can find here the Thebaid, the Desert of Subiaco, the retired loneliness of the Camaldolese, the Cistercians and Carthusians, and the shaded solitudes of Valambrosa. Here, maybe, with God's blessing, in some years the voice of praise will be heard from monasteries, and the convent bells will be heard, startling the solitude into prayer-making the hills and valleys rejoice and worship as they did centuries and ages ago, when the world burst forth blushing in the beauty of the new creation-when the Lord said, "The morning stars praised Me together, and all the sons of God made jubilation.

POLICE ARROGANCE.

The peculiar license enjoyed by the Irish police, especially the Dublin Metropolitan Police, during the Fenian troubles, appears to have shaped them "They are a short distance from the beautiful to habits that distinguish them still from their compeers in any other country.

Two cases illustrate, in a remarkable manner a despotism utterly unknown in England and Scotland. In order to place the matter in as vivid a light as possible, we take the liberty of changing

As all men are equal before the law, the case will

And as both countries rejoice in the blessings of merits of the case, if we read England for Ire land in the narrative.

On the 20th of August, Mr. Benjamin Disraeli was arrested near Hughenden Manor on a charge of having a gun without being duly authorised under the barbarian hordes; and the Saracen and Algerine the Peace Preservation Act. Previous to arrest the were prowling like wild beasts around their coasts. constable asked him if he had a licence, to which constable asked him if he had a licence, to which "Numbers of nations were sworn to destroy the Mr. Disraeli answered that he had, but that it was Roman Empire, now tottering to its fall, incapable at his house; and he offered, it seems, to show it at me. "Do you ask me about that girl?" he said, of resistance, through the effiminacy and corruption to the police-constable if the latter would accommon the same of her?" And as if the man were of its people. than five minutes walk distant. The constable, instead costody to the Hughenden police station. There licences, both revenue and police, for the gun, were produced by Mr. Disraeli's brother, who had in the formed the acting sergeant at Hughenden that Mr. Disraeli also had a pistol. This Mr. Disraeli admitted, and added that he had no license for it, but Mr. I. Disraeli, who had just arrived, informed the police that his son was an officer in the Buckinghamshire Rifles. After consultation between the police, Mr. Disracli was sent in custody to the next station, where, on the production of his commission, he was discharged. Mr. Disraeli then applied to the Commissioners of Police for an inquiry into the conduct of the members of the police concerned in the transaction. The Commissioners replied to him that they had instituted a careful inquiry, and the conclusion they had arrived at was that the police-constables had not been guilty of any violation or excess of duty under the circumstances.

As this testimonial, volunteered by the Commissioners to the perfection of the police, was not exactly adapted to satisfy the feelings of one who had been habituated to the benefits of the Constitution, it will not seem strange that Mr. Disraeli demurred. He wrote again, but being himself a ratepayer, he took the precaution of asking whether if he took an action against the police their defence would be paid for out of the public rates. He plainly did not care to pay to prosecute them, and to pay to defend them as well! He had considered the matter over, and was not quite satisfied with the culogium pronounced upon the police by the Commis. sioners. He evidently did not think that, when one of the public made a complaint against a public force, the proper method of meeting it was to send him an enlogy, resolved on in private sitting, by the friendly superiors of that force.
In answer to his letter, the Commissioners nobly

disavowed all desire to screen the police, and magnanimously declared themselves willing to have a seance for a public inquiry. This seemed an act of charming condescension on their part. Accordingly, Mr. Disraeli, with his companion, sought out. their office, when the following interview took place. It will enlighten the public at large, as it no doubt enlightened the complainant, about the mean-

measure meted out to them. They had asked for a public inquiry—the Commissioners graciously granted it to them, after assuring them that the police were perfectly right. Before such a court they could be certain of getting (at least) a hearing. In common courts of law the judge and jury do not usually express their full confidence in the correctness of the conduct of the accused until the case is argued but the Commissioners proceed with greater simplicity and rapidity. They decide the accused police were perfectly right, and then they hold a public inquiry.

This ceremony, it seems, they consider should consist in allowing the public complainants to inquire as much as they, like, whilst the Commissioners refuse to reply to any question!

Dickens never invented anything half so quizzical as this. "Tis a grievous pity that the author of La Grande Duchesse had not this scene before him that he might transfer it bodily upon the stage of an opera-bouffe. We commend it, in the meantime, to the Paris press, especially to Mr. John Lemoine, who adores England, and to M. Rochefort, who fancies that the Napoleonic police had arbitrary pow-

ers. It should teach both these gentleman better, The second case, which we shall call attention to, at present resembles the first in some respects. The principal difference is that whilst, in the first case, the gentleman was arrested near a populous and fashionable suburb of Dublin, in the second the gentleman was caught at his own hall-door, in a fashionable Dublin street. His name is Mr. M'Dermott, the street is Gardiner-street, and one of the magistrates declared he had known him for nearly thirty years, and a more peaceable man he had never been acquainted with. He is a tectotaller to boot. But, for the reasons given already, we shall change the venue and the names of places and persons to enable people to realise certain peculiarly instructive facts :-

London: Constable 171 C brought into the dock a labourer named Edward Kelly, and a gentleman of middle-age named William Ewart Gladstone, whom he charged with having been drunk and with assaulting him, last night. The constable deposed that the prisoners were drunk and quarrelling at a door of a house in Carlton-terrace, and that when he arrested them they became violent and kicked

Whilst the case was proceeding Mr. Dix, one of the police magistrates, took his seat on the bench, and hearing the statements against Mr. Gladstone, said he had known him personally for nearly thirty years, and that a more peaceable man he had never been acquainted with. He was in fact, the last person in London he should, have expected to hear a charge of this kind against.

Mr. Gladstone said that he lived in his house with his sister. Last evening he heard the other prisoner kicking violently at the door of that house, and went down to prevent him smashing the door, and found that he had actually kicked the panel out of it. While engaged with the prisoner the constable came over and arrested him on a charge of being drunk, though standing at his own door: No explanation would be listened to, and he was dragged brutally along the street to the police station. The policeman would not even let him take time to close the door of his own house, which was standing open, nor to communicate

with his sister, who was ignorant of the whole transaction.

Mr. O'Donel—But as a matter of fact, were you drunk, Mr. Gladstone?-So far from it, sir, I have "The East had its Anthony and Pacomius, and the same Constitution, it can make no difference in not tasted any strong drink for over five and twenty nothing stronger than coffee or tea Mr. Dix-That is just what I should think.

Mr. O'Donel-The police inspector has a'so entered you upon the sheet at the station as having been drunk

Mr. Gladstone-I was not drunk, sir. I was never drunk; I admit I was annoyed and excited at

the way in which I was dragged about the street. Of course, it will be considered in England, in the nighest degree ridiculous to suppose, even for one instant, that any such scene should occur in that country. So much the better for our purpose-somuch the sharper the point of our moral-so much the more bitterly emphatic the lesson to be learned. Police-acts that pass, with scarcely a criticism in Dublin—so much are the people accustomed to their license—would be considered in England out-rages utterly inconceivable!—Dublin Irishman.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Michael O'Regan, a schoolmaster, died suddenly in bed, on the 8th ult., at Labasheda, and, at the inquest, a verdict equivalent to one of death from natural causes was returned. A meeting at which 100 noblemen and gentle-

men attended, has been held in Dublin to inaugurate a movement for the commemoration of the late Sir John Gray and the eminent services rendered by him to the country. A sum of £500 was at once subscribed.

On the 8th ult, the body of Martin O'Scanlan, whose death by drowning off the Revenue Quay Pier, Kilrush, has already been referred to having been found in the Salmon Fishing Weir, an inquest was held, when the jury found a verdict to the effect that death was accidental.

The Rev. James Hannigan, P. P., of Modeligo, county Waterford, died on the 2d of October, at Kilcash, county of Tipperary, the residence of his brother, where he was on a visit for change of air. His health had been failing during the nine months he discharged the duties of parish priest

A special meeting of the Clara Agricultural Society was held, on the 9th ult., in the Market House Room, Kilrush, at which it was resolved to postpone the show of the Society in consequence of the foot and mouth disease, which is raging among the cattle in several of the districts to a frightful extent, and especially near Cooraclare.

Information Wanted of Robert Henry Bellew. late of Castlebar, county Mayo His trade was tanner and currier; when last heard from he was in Hoxboro, Upper Canada: Any information will be thankfully received by his sister, Esther Farrell. Great Water-street, Liongford, Ireland.
Mr. Charles William Atkins, auctioneer, Tulla-