hand that, in his agony of remorse, seemed to him gindeed an angel's, and bent his head over it with sobs that shook his frame, and cries that strong men

somewhat calmed this tempest, "where is your wife, Ned ?". I must see her and the children." She's in the room, Miss Kate, an' ill an' awake

she is, but it's herself that 'ill be soon well now with the hope in' the gladness, glory be to God, an' may He forgive sich as me for speakin' His holy name O, Mother Of Jesus, will I iver be forgiven well as the forgiven well as the forgiven well.

given ? mother, when another step was on the threshold, and little Bridgen dashed in and most underemoniously depositing the great basket in the middle of the floor, flung her arms around her father's neck, and between laughing and crying, and wild ejaculations of delight, made such a hubbub that there were none present but must needs give her tears and smiles for sympathy.

But all this was soon over, and after a good round of hugs from her mother and little sisters, Brideen fell to building a good fire of turf upon the hearth, and by means of puffing with her breath rep, arkable etchings in the Horn Book, till then and farming with her apon, she soon made a room ne ger associated with his name. and fanning with her apon, she soon made a roaring blaze Then she swept out the floor in a twinkling, set the table in the middle, and ner t she drew forth a snowy cloth, which she spread and de, corated with a goodly store of ham, fowl a ad beef, with plenty of bread and a bottle of win a. Of the last she carried some to her mother, while Kate gathered the little ones around the ble zing fire, and helped them to the good things on the table.

In all Ireland there was not a merrier supper table that night than in that hur able cabin, when Kate and Brideen, after wishir g them all good night, and enforcing the recol tection of the morrow's festivities, set out at fast for the castle, a thousand blessings went with them, which made the stars brighter and the f now fairer.

Many a glittering tear of joy did Brideen wink from her black lashes whilst she shook out her young mistress' airy sl' irts, somewhat the worse, in deed, but not quite so, bad as might have been expected, and placed t ne neglected holly wreath in her bright hair.

Many an apolygy had Kate to make for her late appearance among her guests, who might have con-ceived that the delay had been caused by indisposition, had not their young hostess looked so exceedingly well. Beautiful indeed! but her loveliness was not owing to the perfection of feature, or even of health. It was the glow of many hearthstones that reflected the light that shone in her eyes, and warmed the soft flush on her cheek; it was the present thought of a good deed done that thrilled her voice when she spoke, and gave that tremulous sweetness on her lip.

But that night passed. The eastern star shone on the bosom of the lake and faded, and Christmas morning dawned, on how many a glad and thankful heart that when last the frosty sun had bared his red brow above the mountains, had been sunk in the bitterness of despair.

As Sir Miles Darcy's carriage rolled along through the crisp morning air, a crowd of peasants met him on the roa! in holiday attire, and Glenmore wood, and the hundred caves of its mountains, rang to the echo of such a cheer as had never been heard in the wilds since the olden days of Connaught's kings. And so they all, landlord and tenants, knelt together in the little mountain chapel to worship the Saviour born amongst thein, eight men were there whose hearts in secret heaved their passionate thanks for a wonderful deliverance from a horrible crime; and Sir Miles Darcy looked around him and was glad that he had made peace with his brother before coming to lay his offering on the altar.

What a Christmas night that was. You may be sure that the great hall at Glenmore Castle was pretty well thronged. Young and old were there strong and weak, youth and colleens, fathers and mothers, collaghs, and boccags, not forgetting two pipers and two fiddlers, who piped and fiddled till morning. The woods had been rifled to festoon the walls and ceiling with wreaths of holly and ivy, and from the green clusters merry little colored lamps twinkled the night through.

Well, after all, it was not such a wonderfully unprecedented affair! Cinderella went to the ball, you know, and, sure enough, she was not more surrised to find herself dancing thereat in satin and jewels than were the bog-trotting friends at their own bodily presence around the board of their tyrant of the night before. All that had passed was like a bad dream now, and all that was passing was the broad daylight of happy awakening.

And was there not a fairy concerned in this piece of magic, too? Assuredly there was, but she did not hide herself as did the godmother in the fairy tale, but sat at the head of the long table at the feast, and led off the dance with young Phil Conry, the best dancer for three parishes round, to the tune of the fox hunter's jig.

Very proud was Phil of the honor done him by

the good fairy, but it must be owned that he was also very well satisfied when Miss Kate had made him her courtesy, and he was at liberty to address pretty Brideen in the approved Connemara fashion,

with-" Dance to you, Miss Mangan !" Yes, indeed! there are more good fairies in the world than ever find their way into picture story books, and there are also many potent little wands lying idle, but for want of eyes to see them human hearts may be more difficult to metamorphose than even mice into carriage horses; yet a little Christ. ian magic has been known to work wonders as great as these.

SOME IRISH WITS AND WRITERS OF

THE LAST GENERATION. In the Gentleman's Magazine of December last, certain reminiscences therein detailed, under the head of "Dublin Political Satire and Satirists," have opened up some of the bygones connected with Qublin life some forty years ago, to which time and change, and death have lent a melancholy interest. Among the many that have passed away since those days, when mirth and festivity reached their highest pitch of enjoyment through the exuberant combination of rich humor, high culture, and talents of singular variety and scope, is Samuel Lover. My own acquaintance with him commenced at

the house of a friend who then resided in Fitzwilliam square, and whose hospitalities brought us into frequent and friendly contact. It seems like yesterday :-

"Eheu! fugaces Labuntur anni!"

I was then but a raw youth; and being of a literary turn, and not indifferent to the honor and glory of print, I embraced the opportunity, and was flattered by the invitation, to contribute to a weekly periodical which was to be opened under the auspices of a literary association to be known as the "Comet Club." The atrocities that had their rise in that unfortunate state of things which stirred up the murderous retaliations of Newtownbarry and Carrickshock gave ample scope for indignation and ridicule; and the terrible lambics of the "Horn Book," and the onlaughts of Browne, the great satiri-cal Martel, sided by the classic wit and caustic facetiousness that could parody an Eclogue of Virgil with a keen and ludicrous severity, had no small part in forcing from Lord Stanley, the then Secretary for Ireland, a measure that had the effect of relieving the "Establishment" on the one hand

songs and Lover told his drollest storics! Free of the theatre, when Calcraft ruled the boards, it sometimes fell to my lot to write the critiques. I was on good terms with the sock and buskin, but more particulary with those whose privileged vanity had just reasor, to be gratified in more ways than one whenever it came to their turn "to hold the mirror up to nature." How many for though I shall not live to see it."

other things are forgotten while these are not!

Extorietur aliquis nostris ex ossibus

"Still they, lingering," muni the greenest spot

The article I have alluded to in the Gentleman's Magazine is entitled ... Dublin Political Satire and Satirists." -"Mr. B avle Bernard's/Life of Samuel Lover," says the writer of the article, "carries me and that sort of association that lifted their feetive back to those almost forgotten days. The world gatherings so far above the standard that characters almost forgotten days. did not know all he died that the author of Handy Andy' had be en a political satirist. There were two or three of as who remembered the fact, and when Lover har gone from amongst us, and no harm could co me to him from the revelation of the secret which the Comet Club had kept so well, I told the story in the pages of Temple Bar (Aug., 1868) of his ne cer associated with his name. Mr. Pernard has quoted my account of the Horn Book, and of Lover's marvellous illustrations; but there was a great deal more that would have interested his readers if his biographer had been one of us, full of recollections of years ago. Mr. Bernard, deriving his information mainly, I think, if not exclusively, from my sketch in Temple Bar, speaks of the 'Horn Book' as a bold and unspairing satire, . • edited and partly written by Thomas Browne, whose nom de plume was 'Jonathan Buckthorne, and who was also called the Irish Cobbet, aided by some young barristers, literateurs, and members of Parliament."

The writer in Temple Bar and the Gentleman's Magazine, quoted above, according to my recollection of those times and occurrences, is not quite accurate in saying that those etchings were never associated with his name, or that the world did not know, or at least suspect; the author of the "illustrations," which we may gather from the following words as they appeared in Temple Bar, and were afterwards reproduced in the Gentleman's Magazine:-'I forgot," he says, "how many editions of the 'Horn Book' were published, but Lover's share in the matter was only confided to a few; but they kept his secret well. In after years, as he mixed in the crowds and bustle of London life, this political escapade was seldom spoken of, if not altogether forgotten." "Those were days," he truly says, " of extreme political excitement." Birmingham Unions, Bristol riots, Reform, Repeal, Leinster and Bar Declarations, political duels, monster meetings, Ministerial Coercion Acts, Viceregal proclamations &c., &c. These were the days, too, when the French Revolution of July stirred up from its depths the spirit of popular discontent throughout these is-

"In the midst of this bitter and widespread discontent," says the writter in the Gentleman's Magazine, "the 'Horn Book' appeared in Dublin, and was followed shortly after by the Comet newspaper. The 'Comet Club' numbered not more than a score of the patriot satirists of Dublin. They were a very youthful band. With three exceptions they were under five-and-twenty years of age, and some were not more than eighteen or nineteen. John Sheehan was the youngest of the Comets. John O'Callaghan and Hugo Jones were about one or two-and twenty. The former, one of the first Irish satirists now living, with the exception perhaps of Dr. Madden, published the 'Green Book' and the 'History of the Irish Brigade'in after years; and the latter an excellent metrical translation of the 'Odes of Horace.' Thomas Kennedy, who wrote under the signature of 'More,' was about the same age." His beautiful little peom on the "Uninscribed Tomb," first published in the Comet, has since found its way into a French work, and being incorporated into the history of the time to which it refers. The concluding verses breathed an aspiration which was not destined to be realized-

"Grant, heaven! I may sec, ere my own days are done!

A monument rise o'er my country's own son! And oh! proudest task, be it mine to indite The long-delayed tribute a freeman must write
Till then shall its theme in my heart deeply dwell— So, peace to thy slumbers—dear shade, fare thee

"He was cut off, poor fellow, just as he was be-ginning to emerge into professional emmence. We were both the friends and literary associates of the late Baron Hughes, who perpetrated poetry in his

"Robert Knox, who afterwards edited the Morning Herald, and Stirling Coyne, who also held a high position on our Metropolitan Press, and produced a number of successful dramas, were not over three-and-twenty. Maurice O'Connell might have been from four to five and-twenty. Brown was about forty-five. Lover, whose birth his biographer states to have taken place the year before the Irish Rebellion, would have been about five or six and thirty, Dominick Ronayne, a barrister of the Munster Circuit, and member for a Southern borough, whose poetic satires on public abuses and characters, identified therewith, under the signature of 'Figaro in Dublin,' were in many instances superior to Churchill or Gifford, was a middle aged man, George Dunbar-nom de plume 'Nebula'-the most sparkling and classic writer of English prose in any publication of his time in either country, was about three-and-twenty. He had previously a distinguished career in Trinity College Dublin. * • Clarence Mangan, who signed his own initials to his articles in prose and verse, began his creatic literary career in the Comet long before he contributed to the Dublin University Magazine. He was one of the Comet's merry youngsters. Of the twelve names above mentioned five were Protestants, namely—Browne, Lover, Knox, Coyne, and Dun-bar. The last-mentioned joined the Saint Simonians in Paris in after years. Six were Catholics-Ronayne, Maurice O'Connell, John O'Callaghan, Hugo N. Jones, Kennedy and Sheehan. Mangan's religion was undemonstrative; but he wound up, however, like a true Celt, dying a sincere Christian and a good Catholic."

Of these dozen contributors but three are now

alive-O'Callaghan, Jones and Sheehan. "The sinews of war," he tells us, " were supplied by a distiller (now many years dead) of one of the Leinster counties"—if my own memory is correct, it was Cassidy, of Monasterevan)—" and by a young Protestant gentleman, still living, a justice of the peace of another county. The latter had a distinguished career in Trinity College, and had just been called to the Irish Bar—a profession, however, which he never followed, having inherited a handsome fortune as well as an ancestral taste for field sports and the genial pursuits of a country gentleman. He was the author of two of its best chapters. Lover's illustration of the former was his chef d'auvre."

There are a number of the pages of the magazine principally taken up with quotations from the author above mentioned, as also from Browne,

O Callaghan, Jones, &c.

The career of the Comet ended in a Government prosecution: O'Connell defended Browne, and old Robert Holmes, the brother-in-law of Emmet, was counsel for Sheehan A verdict of Guilty h was when life was new and the flow of youthful spirits after a short confinement they were liberated. The found a kneener delight from the refinements of writer in the marazine news a special party and the special spirits. followed by fine and imprisonment. Every indul-

lightful oyster suppers, where Butler sang his best | the then Lord Lientenant of Ireland. A testimo-

abilities, laid hold of the politics of the time, thus opportunely thrown in their way-prompted, per haps, at first by the impulse of literary aspiration; and that sort of association that lifted their feetive terised the orgies of that day. Sheehan, perhaps, stood the highest in classical attainment. For that oily humor which so keenly whets the dart of ridicule, the comparatively untutored "Buckthorn' was unrivalled.

"Acuens saggittas Cote cruenta." -

The account given of Sheehan in the Magazine is

follows :-"Having obtained his liberation partly through the kind offices of his friend, O'Gorman Mahon, then member for a southern borough, he betook himself to London to pursue his studies, got himself called consecutively to the Irish and English Bars, and married the widow of an Indian Colonel, whose means enabled him to indulge a love for literary ease and foreign travel. He has edited several English newspapers, and was editor for some dozen years in Cambridge and London, and had his name put on the books of Trinity, ad eundum gradum, from the Dublin University. He reported in the Parliamentary Gallery for the Morning Herald, and Mirror of Parliament with Charles Dickens, and was at Madrid and Paris as correspondent for the ill-fated Constitut tional in 1836-7. He was a colleague on the latter with Thackeray, Laman Blanchard, and Jerold. He is now a widower, and indulges his undiminished attachment to literature in the afternoon of his life by contributing to some of our best reviews and periodicals."

And now a word or two of the "boy patriots," as the reviewer calls them, that have survived their copatriots, one of whom has so lately been an aspirant after that political promotion that would have drawn him from the comparativa barrenness of private life, and placed thim in a position of useful ness, for which the interests of his country as well as the friendship of his fellow-citizens would seem to have given him no small claim to their support. A little valedictory address on the occasion appeared in the local paper. It was in Latin verse, the last two lice of which varithus :--

"Urbs antiqua vale, nuper male vinditr lucro! Accipe sed grates, et memor esto mei."

Of the literary achievements of John Cornelius O'Callahan, the ablest of those who were connected with the "political satirists" of the Dublin of that day, I need say little more. They have spoken for themselves. His is the "monumentum ære perennius" "The man who should have done as much for any other country in Europe"—such was recently the pronouncement of one of the most acomplished men of the Dublin of this day-" would have had statues erected to him." His vast stores of information are being frequently drawn upon, and liberally bestowed on inquirers into points of Irish history that are doubtful or obscure. Lord Macauley, and the celebrated German, Ranke, have availed themselves of his authority, and to Miss Strickland, in personal communication, he has rendered valuable assistance. Since the publication of his "Irish Brigades," which, indeed, comprise an epitome of the contemporary history of Europe-and he has brought to light innumerable facts, sedulously suppressed, or dishonestly misrepresented, to the prejudice of a country he has so laboriously vindicated; and that, by a labor more arduous than any, perhaps, that has ever taxed the efforts of the historian—the public will be glad to hear that his pen has not been idle. There is no man now living that better deserves to be honored by his country, and it is to be hoped, for the credit of the country for which he has done so much, in redeeming her from the contempt that hostile mendacity has so it shall be hers to say in the words of the poet.

"Sume superbium quesitammeretis." -Dublin Freeman's Journal.

HOME RULE IN CANADA. To the Editor of the United Irishman.

DEAR Sig,—I have just returned from a short tour through Canada, and although I was compelled to view the political institutions of the Dominionlike its scenic beauties-with panoramic rapidity, yet I tried to read as I ran, and endeavored to pick up "unconsidered trifles" on my way. It would be impertinence of me if I attempted to speak, with authoritative air, of the confederated provinces, having no data but what I picked up during my hurried run. If the impressions I retain of Canada be not correct, they are at least free from prejudice, and like Coleridge's watch-are always ready to be put in order, when some one more experienced than myself, and with a better political chronometer, shall tell me the time of day. I do not intend to give a geographical survey of the Dominion, or to occupy your columns with lines of statistics, which, it has been so well said, can be made prove any thing, for, in the hands of an able manipulator, figures appear to have the

"Unholy knack

Of turning truth to lies, and white to black." But it may be just as well to remember that Can ada, with a population of 4,000,000 souls, has terri tory of 4,000,000 of square miles, running from Cape Gaspe to the Rocky Mountains, and from the St. Lawrence and Ashburton Line, beyond that frigid region over which the Hudson Bay Company once ruled with almost dictatorial sway. The Irish population in Canada is estimated at a little more than half a million, or one to every eight. In some localities, however, the proportion varies, as for instance, in the commercial capital of the Dominion —Montreal—where the Irish people compose more than one-fourth of the people, or 35,000 Irish to 130,000 in all. To say that the Irish people in Canada hold positions of social, political and commercial importance, equal to their neighbors of any other nationality, is but to express the simplest of truisms, which is evidenced in their every day life. Montreal, for instance, is the only town-out of Ireland—which has a daily paper devoted to the interests of the Irish national cause. Many of the public functionaries are Irishmen, while the first mercaptile firms in the city are either partly or wholly owned by men of Irish birth. Like Caen in France, Montreal might be called the "City of the Churches," from the number and beauty of its ecclesiastical buildings, and Catholics take particular pride in the splendid edifices which meet one on almost every turn in the city. At Quebec and Ottawa, the condition of the Irisli people is somewhat the same, and indeed all over the Dominion their position, the political power, and the commercial success which appear to have so largely attended

the Act which gave the full measure of Home Rule of Home Rule for Ireland. As for the Irish people the Act which gave the full measure of line and the first with whom I came in contact—and as far as I could bear—they are with the Home Rule movement to a provinces were confederated under one field, called hear—they are with the Home Rule movement to a the Parliament of the Dominion, and the opponents pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit of the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit or the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit or the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit or the movement loudly proclaimed the difficulty pious zeal of Orange Rowdyism, the decaying spirit or the movement loudly proclaimed the movement loudly proclaimed the decay proclaimed the movement loudly proclaimed the decay proclaimed the movement loudly proclaimed the decay longed to the Dominion and what belonged to the province. It was said that this alone would lead to endless wrangling, and that the Provincial Legislatures and the Dominion Parliament would be in a constant state of political hostility. First, there was the consideration-What were Imperial affairs, as understood by her Majesty's ministers? Then there was the question-What were the affairs over which the Dominion should have authority? And lastly came the moot question—What is to be left for the Provincial Legislature? But this was not all! The opponents of the scheme of confederation made capital of the likelihood of, say a Conservative Government, directing the affairs of a province, a Liberal Government guiding the destinies of the Dominion at large, and perhaps a Radical Ministry seated on the Government benches in Westminster Hall. Here was abundant speculative argument for the enemies of Home Rule for Canada, and well and carnestly did they play their weapons against the friends of the Act of Confederation. But the Act became law in spite of all opposition, and has been now eight years upon its trial, and with what result? Was there much difficulty in defining what were "Imperial affairs," what were "Dominion affairs," and what were "the affairs of the provinces?" Did the question seriously block legislation for a day; or was it not settled, amicably and speedily, to the satisfaction of all? In such a settlement re-adjustments may from time to time prove necessary, but all the difficulties which were predicted, all the dangers which were apprehended, vanished under the experience of a single trial, and eight years of Home Rule in Canada has refuted the theories preconceived, and as its enemies thought, pre-established against it. At the present moment the system of legislation which was pronounced dangerous "difficult," if not "impossible," is in harmonious working order, for we find a Conservative Government in the Province of Quebec, a Liberal administration from the Dominion in General, and another Conservative Government guiding the policy of the empire at large. But what does all this prove? It proves that the only two arguments adduced by the Prime Minister against granting Home Rule for Ireland, have been solved by the Canadians, and that a system of Government almost analogous to that which Ireland now demands exists, and that, too, under the administration of a Ministry that pronounced the system "absurd" and "impossible." It proves also that many Englishmen—unfortunately too many have a laughing devil in their thoughts when they speak of Ireland, and that Fact, Right, and Honor are sacrificed to expediency and so called British interests. I am conscious that there are many Englishmen to whom this is not applicable—I meet such every day around me-and they are, I am glad to say, daily on the increase; but I am equally conscious that there are others, aye, and a majority, too. who regard Ireland and everything Irish with feelings of antipathy, and whose only intelligible opposition to the Home Rule movement is that it is Irish. Or can it be that English statesmen confess that what has been done by Canadians cannot be done by the Imperial Parliament—the inheritors of the genius of Alfred, of Edward—the possessors of a fortune, Miss Sheahan having none. The jury the Roman code—and the builders of a Constitution | awarded £150 damages, and costs. which its friends claim to be the most perfect that the world has ever seen? Yet, with all this, I suppose we will still be told "that it is impossible to define what are Imperial affairs and what are Irish long endeavored to cast upon her, that a due recognition of "good service" will not be wanting, that Dublin would be constantly clashing with gay a Liberal Government in London, and so on to the end of the chapter. I may be told, however, that the Home Rule party does not claim such a system of Government as Canada exercises in the Domin-

> ent with harmony, law, and a Liberal administra-tion in the other. The thesis is clear, and the re-sult has been satisfactorily obtained. But the successful working of the Act of 1867 not only furnishes the Home Rule party in Ireland with substantial political arguments in favor of their demand, but it furnishes also an evidence of financial success and commercial prosperity in the Dominion, which forces one to believe with Swift that no nation can prosper where the laws are not made in harmony with the genius and the industry of its inhabitants. Since the passing of the Act of Confederation, Canada in every way advanced. From returns just published by the Minister of Finance. I find that the debt of Canada is £24,000,000, or £6 per head, the whole of which has been incurred for legitimate objects of public utility—railways, canals, light-houses, volunteers, &c. The result of this expenditure has been "a steady advance in population and trade." Let us take three years out of the eight that has passed since the Act of Confederation came into operation, and we shall see how far Home Rule has contributed to the prosperity of the

> ion Parliament, nor as the Provincial Legislature

exercises in the provinces. This is true, but it in

no way interferes with the broad fact that the

authority of the Imperial, Dominion, and Provincial

Legislatures has been accurately and satisfactorily

defined, and that a Conservative administration in

the one has been found by experience to he consist

I find that the aggregate trade of Canada-exports and imports—were:

For the year ending 30th June, 1868..£26,923,428 " 1871.. 34,986,235 (estimated) 1875.. 44,000,000

So much for eight years of Home Rule in Canada. The advance is marvellous in so short a time, and if continued for two years, the export and import trade of Canada will have doubled after ten years' experience of Legislative Independence. It must be remembered, too, that the depression of trade in the United States must have seriously affected Canada, or else the export and import trade might have been doubled now. But economy has not been dis-regarded. With all the money spent by the Dominion in developing the resources of the countryovery year since 1867 has shown a balance at the banker's, and during the eight years that have passed, £2,443,111 has been placed to the credit of her account. And what is the result of all this? What is the condition of Canada to-day, and what are the prospects of her future?" The Government is about to improve the communications from Lake Superior to the ocean. It has undertaken works of communication with the North-West territory and the position is such as will cause the casual visitor, like Pacific Railway; and such works of general interest myself, to experience emotional pride at the social as will open out the country and develop its trade. as will open out the country and develop its trade! The public oredit is good so good, indeed, that her Maiesty's Minister—the minister that refuses If ish their efforts. It is no speculative theory to claim men a few thousand pounds to advance the inter-that this half million of Irish people must have ests of their fisheries, the ministers who crown when life was new and the flow of youthful spirits after a short confinement they were liberated. The done much to bring about the present prosperity of navigated the Shannon on outside cars but who found a kneener delight from the refinements of writer in the magazine pays a just compliment to the Dominion at large; for no matter what may be spent no money on its improvement the minister taste and culture. Such merry meetings—such de-

the then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. A testimonial to Browne from his native place, the Queen's
as the people advanced in political knowledge, so
link to emigrate to the United
States; where, far from the turmoil of Irish politics,
he lived prosperously and died happily. He is reHome Rule so did they as surely pave the way for
a billiant and successful future. When the Act of
land, It will all come around yet a tree religion
in a free State—all that I have fought and suffered
day. Readers of the press will remember the hosfor though I shall not live to see it."

Of all those remarkable young mon who, in the
flush of youth and the consciousness of superior
flush of youth and the consciousness of superior
abilities, laid hold of the politics of the time, thus

I the then Lord Lieutenant of Dublin, yet for Home Ruled Canada wont guarantee
in a loan for £8,460,000, the engagements of which
Canada punctually met, "without," in the word
canada punctually met, "without," in the word.
Canada punctually met, "without," in the canada functually met, "without," in the word.
Canada punctually me lesson to be learned by the Irish Home Rulers the Irish people at home, and spur them to increased from the contest for and the subsequent success of efforts—and that is, that the Canadians are in favor the Parliament of the Dominion, and the opponents man, except, indeed, where they are blinded by the fear of "Popish plots," and the inspiration of Kent. ish fire and "unlimited sack." The rest of the peo. ple of Canada are I have reason to believe, favorable to the Home Rule cause, for they do not be. long to that class of "corrupted freemen who are worse than sloves."

I am, obediently yours, M. W. KIRWAN, Gen. Sec. Home Rule Confederation of Great Britain. 24th Nov., 1875.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

On the 18th ult., a deputation waited on the Rev. Father Hardy, P.P., at his residence, Mountain Loige, Newry, and presented him with a purse containing upwards of eighty sovereigns, subscribed by the people of Dundalk as a testimonial to the Rev. gentleman on his appointment to the parish of Upper Killeavy.

A serious fire broke out recently in one of the wards of the Christian Brothers' Schools, Portarlington. The fire was first discovered by one of the Brothers, who at once raised an alarm, and although every possible aid was rendered by the inhabitants of the town and the Constabulary, it could not be got under till property, including a valuable harmonium, to the amount of close on £100 was destroyed.

The solemn ceremony of profession took place in the chapel of the convent of our Lady of Mercy, Dundalk, on the 17th ult. The young ladies who received the black veil from his Grace the Primate were-Delia Clara Mary Josephine, daughter of the late John McGough, Esq., Priorland House, in religion Sister Mary Columba; and Kate, daughter of the late John Malone, Esq, Hainstown, in religion Sister Mary Regis.

James Murphy, Esq., J.P., died on the 19th ult. at Ringmahon Castle, aged 78 years. His remains were interred on the 22nd ult., in the ancient family vault at Carrigrohane. The funeral was attended by the Archbishop of Cashel, the Bishop of Cork, a great number of clergy, and by a concourse of citizens of all ranks and persuasions that testified the extent of the esteom in which the deceased gentleman was held by the entire community. The mourning procession extended considerably over a mile. All who took part in the procession wore crape, and shutters were up on most of the shops along the route.

A breach of promise of marriage case was heard on the 22nd ultimo, before the Master of the Queen's Bench. The plaintiff, Anne Sheahan, was the daughter of a Tipperary farmer, and the defendent Patrick Young, a widower, aged forty-three years who had returned from Australia and purchased a farm. He had got the license for the marriage, but instead of going to the church at the appionted time, he mounted his horse and rode away from the neighborhood altogether, leaving the priest and the plaintiff waiting for him, and two days afterwards he married another girl, named Stapleton, who had

On the 17th ult., an old woman, about ninety years of age, named Ellen Cronin, dropped suddenly dead in the street at Kinsale fair. The deceased, whose family hold a farm at Bogstown, about seven miles from ∑insale, left home in the morning in company with her son, who had a horse and car, for the purpose of transacting some business at the fair, and while standing by the horse, at the top of Cramer's street, the animal started off, and, although not receiving the slightest injury, her nerves got such a shock that she fell on the ground and died without a struggle.

A new Roman Catholic Institute has been established in Limerick, the first meeting in connection with which was held in the Coupcil Chamber on the 22nd ult., when addresses were delivered by Father O'Dwyer, the originator of the society, and Mr. O'Shaughnessy, M.P., the President. The latter dwelt at considerable length upon the functions, moral and educational, the institute is intended to discharge, and acknowledged the cordial support it had received from the citizens of all classes and creeds. A large number of members were enrolled. The committee of the institute have obtained formal possession of the fine premises in Brunswick street, formerly occupied as the National Bank, and last as the Munster Bank, from the governors of which the society have purchased the fee-simple of the house.

On the 20th ult., the substantial edifice which constituted the Dunfanaghy markethouse and courthouse, together with about £700 worth of flax, the property of several flax buyers, which had been weighed and stored therein, were destroyed by fire. There is no certainty of how the fire originated, but it is thought it must have been caused by some person incautiously lighting or smoking his pipe amongst the flax on the basement floor, where the fire was first noticed. The edifice, which, stood isolated on a square of the town, and within about twenty feet of the quay, was erected by Alexander J. R. Stewart, Esq., J.P., father of the present proprietor of the same name, in 1845. The courthouse and magistrates' room occupied the second story. Nothing now remains but the walls, which seem almost uninjured. The damage done to the building is estimated at about £400.

The Municipal elections for the city of Dublin took place on the 25th ult. In twelve of the lif-teen wards for which elections took place the outgoing councillors were re-elected without opposition. In the North City Ward Mr. Lawlor, the former Conservative Councillor for the ward, did not come forward to seek re-election. Mr. Ignatius J. Kennedy was elected without opposition in that gentleman's place. Two wards only were the scenes of contested elections—the Rotundo and the North Dock Wards In the Rotundo Mr. Wallis, Consertive, was opposed by Mr. E. Dwyer Gray. The election created the greatest excitement, and the poll was a remarkably full one, 225 votes having been given for Gray, and 112 for Wallis. In the North Dock Ward, Mr. Meagher, the outgoing Leberal Councillor, was assailed by Mr. Carolan, the Conservative candidate. At the close of the poll the voting stood as follows:—Meagher, 252; Carolan. 86.

A statement having been make some time ago that there was an LLD an inmate of the Newcastle West Workhouse, a gentleman resident in the county visited that institution recently and found the inmate, Matthew Collins, an LL D, of Trinity College, Dublin, First Science Sizar, Lloyd Exhibitioner, Senar Moderator, and Cold Medalist is Mathematics and Physics of the British Association