

hear to think of the exposure she would suffer in going through the streets to and from a day school; so I determined to teach her myself for the first year and after that employ masters, or maybe take her to Europe to perfect her in foreign languages, if she showed any aptitude in them, if she did not she should not be worried by them. My own opportunities had been excellent and I felt perfectly competent to teach her all the English branches and music. The languages I would not undertake if I found she had a talent for them, because I consider them best taught by those to the 'manor born.'

The next ten years glided by almost imperceptibly, and myself-imposed duty of teacher had been a delightful and easy one.

Estelle was quick and bright and it was no difficult task to get her interested in her studies, and I had only to direct and guide her eagerness for knowledge.

What pleasure it is to watch the pure bright mind of a child unfolding beneath your influence! To see each study as it is presented to it seized upon as a new delight, and the wonder and surprise expressed at what has grown so commonplace and ordinary to your eyes—to watch the young intellect climbing step by step, each one unfolding new beauties and new interests? To be sure that it is the best side of the question.—To the dragged and weary teacher of a class of ordinary children, each bent on the effort 'how not to do it,' wearied out of one's life and almost out of one's reason; is not a pleasurable duty by any means, and no one pities a teacher, male or female, so placed more than I.

But, as I said before, my task was a delightful and easy one. Music was a perfect passion with Estelle and she seemed to need little teaching in that branch; French she had spoken from her infancy, and Spanish also was familiar to her from intercourse with the Spanish creole; and the soft beauty of the Italian had great charm for her and it was her favorite study, and after she had mastered it, it was her favorite mode of expressing her warmer feelings.

And my plan had succeeded in these respects also; at sixteen Estelle was no shy awkward school girl, ready to sink through the floor if any one spoke to her! She was tall and stylish and graceful—not pretty, but with what was more than beauty in her face, a bright intelligence that gleamed from her black eyes and shone in the smile that curved her delicate lips. Without a trace of forwardness or pertness she was perfectly at her ease and with gentle ladylike manners that charmed every one, and she possessed that rare gift, a perfect tact, knowing much better than I did sometimes the right thing to say in the right place.

As proud of my darling and had reason to be. Nor had her heart been neglected for she was one of the most loving natures I ever knew; I had led her by the silken end of love up through the years and never knew the need to draw it tightly. Therefore I was proud of my darling, proud and fond, for there was no one she cared for in the world like her aunt Ellen.

CHAPTER III.

Such was my Estelle at sixteen, and then I thought it was time to let her see something of the world.

Not having heard of her father in these last ten years, I had almost forgotten his existence, and felt quite safe as to the possession of my darling.

The summer Estelle was sixteen we went to Niagara; and after spending a few weeks there, to Estelle's delight, we began, the descent of the St. Lawrence.

Each day developed new delight and new interests to her young eyes, and I believe she begrudged the time for sleep, and what the night hid from her.

The second day of our being on the river I noticed that Estelle had attracted the attention of a young man who seemed in attendance on an invalid mother. The lady was evidently a lady, and I grew interested in her without knowing it. Some trifling service I rendered her led to a conversation between us; and the next morning we exchanged greetings, and by dinner time I found myself seated beside the old lady in pleasant conversation, in the course of which we mutually found that if we were strangers we ought not to be, for some of her relatives in Cincinnati were dear friends of mine, and we had many friends in common in Philadelphia and New York.

During our pleasant talk Estelle had hovered near me, but the young man, as was his right, drew a chair to his mother's side.

'This is my son Harry,' said Mrs. Percival, laying her hand fondly on the young man's shoulder.

Harry turned and blushed; he was not too old to blush, being only twenty.

'And I must introduce my niece and ward,' said I, calling Estelle to me.

Harry sprang up with a pleased alacrity and brought her a chair, and I noticed as we sat there a *partie carree*, that the shy glances he cast at Estelle brought the blood to her cheeks, and caused her to veil her eyes with their long lashes, while if he chanced to catch her eye his own cheeks hung out the same signal.

I was an amused spectator of this little play, but Mrs. Percival hardly noticed it, and went on with the conversation we had interrupted to bring the young people into it.

This chance meeting with people with whom we could so soon feel friendly and intimate, made our trip all the pleasanter. I was much with Mrs. Percival, and so relieved Master Harry; who seeing his mother in good hands, was nothing loth to bestow his attentions on Estelle and doubtless these promenades on the deck and pleasant talks under the placid moonlight were very sweet.

There is nothing like being thrown together for several days in a stage coach or steam-boat, for the formation of intimacies; in some cases life long, in others only while the forced companionship lasts; and when the boat reached Montreal we were sincerely sorry to part. The visit to Quebec and Montreal had been delightful to Estelle, under Harry's escort and protec-

tion she had gone over all the sad historic scenes; where Wolfe had died so nobly; where the hero had breathed his last, thankful that he did not live to see the disgrace he knew was pending! That he had died in vain to save.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Jan 5.—A correspondent of the Express mentions that Mr. Rotherham, who was lately fired at in the county of Meath, attended church on Sunday armed with a double-barrelled gun, and guarded by two policemen. Another gentleman, of the same county, who was recently attacked, has also to go about armed and attended by an ex-policeman. The late murder is commented upon in several of the journals, and the Freeman attributes it to the unsettled state of the land question. It observes:—'Were it not for the land we should have an almost complete immunity from serious crime, but, so long as that question is unsettled, we fear the assassin will continue to ply his bloody work. It is melancholy to reflect that a gentleman so popular with his associates and neighbors as the late Mr. Baker should lose his life because he exercised his legal right. He might not have evicted the tenant—from his kindly nature he might have restored him the possession subject to conditions intended to terminate the fraternal quarrel—but ejections are associated with so much suffering and misery by the peasantry that service of process seems to have been sufficient to cause his death.'

It is useless to conceal what is generally known, the popular sympathy is with such criminals. Probably the parties who killed the constable and wounded Mr. Scully were known in the neighborhood, but through a large reward has been offered, no evidence has been forthcoming. It has been so in many other cases, and will be so long as the cause of agrarian crime exists. The same journal would temper unmeasured severity with political justice and generosity; to alienate the sympathies of the population from the assassin, and command respect for the law, 'pass a law giving fair compensation to the tenants.' No such law would eradicate the evil. The tenants want something more than compensation. They want security, which no form of compensation for improvements can give. Popular opinion will be on the side of the authorities, and agrarian violence will be blotted out from the Irish calendar if the land question be settled, not on the principle of compensation, but of security by lease. Some persons think leases will be of little avail. Statesmen must go deeper to restore the alienated affections of the Irish people. It may be so, but we think a great deal might be done by a different sort of security than the conversion of Irish holdings into fee farm grants. So long as the occupier is exposed to notices to quit he will be the foe of the law which leaves him to be at the mercy of his landlord, though he owes not a shilling rent. Any person not familiar with the Irish character cannot conceive the amount of discontent and ill-feeling which the notice to quit engenders in a locality. It poisons the whole community against law and authority, and there are few parishes in Ireland where, within the last 20 years, some landlord has not set in motion that obnoxious machinery. It is a popular error in England to suppose that the Irish priests can prevent agrarian crime. They have great influence, and have always exercised it in denouncing agrarian murders. Englishmen are not aware how many lives they have saved.' The Post declares that the murderer must be punished, but observes that experience of more than a century shows that the scaffold is utterly powerless in Ireland as a deterrent. It remarks that 'Agrarian murder has been unjustly treated as the national sin. The counties might be named, and they do not, perhaps, exceed six, if they are so many, over all Ireland, in which it has been prevalent at more or less distant intervals of time, and even from these counties it is disappearing. We do not think the present a suitable occasion for referring to the local circumstances which may have been concerned in bringing about these terrible events. Suffice it to say that the condition of this or that county, which has acquired an unhappy notoriety for agrarian vengeance, has been exceptionally evil, and that every atrocity, such as we had to report on Friday, is only the too natural up-growth of a state of feeling which, being normal and general, is acted upon by special and isolated contingencies. It is not the land code alone that will have to be made responsible for the feeling whose existence and whose effects we have all so much reason to deplore. There can be no doubt that the general drift and policy of imperial rule and imperial institutions have been to encourage this spirit of antagonism between Irish classes, and particularly between the owners and occupiers of land in Ireland, which exists more or less everywhere, but whose outbreaks are becoming more distinctively local and less frequent in recurrence than formerly.' It argues that the only guarantee for the complete banishment of agrarian violence is a complete change of system. It may be asked if there are not 8 counties in Ireland where agrarian murder has been prevalent, and it is disappearing even from these, what is the necessity for special legislation for all Ireland? The Northern Whig contends that agitation for a recognition of the tenant's rights, which are now ignored, has not a tendency to encourage assassination. It adds:—'It is impossible, however, to shut our eyes to the fact that there are certain districts in Ireland where to shoot a landlord who exercises his extreme territorial powers against his tenants is not regarded by the lower classes with the horror and indignation other murders excite. The tenants and peasantry in a whole county side will league themselves together in order to screen the assassin of a landlord from justice. No sane man, however, can say that these assassinations have been more frequent since the agitation for tenant rights began. The truth is that they have become much less frequent than they were in former times. For nearly a whole century the people had only too much reason for regarding the law itself as their enemy. The traditional hatred has come down to the present day; but there are fewer agrarian crimes now than there were even in the last generation, because in most districts the feeling between the landlords and their tenants has much improved. Good landlords often make good tenants. The landlords who do their duty to those whom the Legislature has left dependent upon them generally find the tenants do their duty to them. There are, however, still many exceptions to what is becoming a rule; and it is usually found to be among the exceptions that the evil still shows itself in all its inveteracy. To place the relations of the landlords and tenants on an equitable basis, at the sacrifice of some of these extreme powers of ejection, the imprudent exercise of which has so frequently led to deeds of violence, is not certainly to encourage the crime of murder.' It advocates the establishment of arbitration courts to settle disputes between landlords and tenants. The Conservative journals take a different view. The Belfast News Letter inquires whether the country is to be governed according to the popular ideas about land. The Mail asks 'Are there indications that Ireland will be pacified by the new policy which the elections are said to have sanctioned?' It observes:—'The peasantry have not been exhorted to repose confidence in England's justice, or to accept with gratitude any boon the 'Liberal' Government may design for them; but they have been told that England is now on her knees—that she is afraid of them—can deny them nothing. And this they simply believe. They are informed that the 'grant landlords' are at last in their power. They are bidden discard any idea that 'compensation for improvements, prospective or retrospective, ought to content them. They are instructed that the land is theirs. Nothing short of an absolute right to hold it in adverse possession, which is what is meant by 'security,' co-

copies their minds. It is this new state of feeling and expectations—created by the false turn taken on the political road—fostered by men with large revolutionary aims—that has caused the condition of things in which such a murder as that of Mr. Baker could be possible.' The subject is discussed with equal diversity of opinion in other journals.—[Times Cor.

The Solicitor's Journal understands that a case which may probably in public interest rival the Yelverton case is approaching trial at the Court of Probate, London. About the year 1830 a youthful son of a respectable Irish Catholic family became enamoured of the blooming daughter of a well-to-do Clare family residing not far from Lough Derg. He wooed and won, was married, and lived for some months happily with his wife and her father; he left their home to push his fortune and never returned. A son was the issue of the marriage. No tidings were heard of the absentee for about 20 years, but at last he was found to be in a lucrative business and opulence in London. He had married thrice after the abandonment of his Clare bride, first the daughter of a Cambridge squire, and lately the daughter of an Irish J.P. The second and third reputed wives had families. At last the delinquent died, and a marble monument in an English seaport record his many virtues. His wife, who still lives, was silenced with a pension in his lifetime. His fourth reputed wife and widow obtained administration and slipped into possession of his property.—The fact reached the ears of the son of the first marriage, who had been honestly earning his bread as a confidential clerk in a mercantile office in Dublin, and a suit is now pending in the English Court of Probate to set aside the administration to his father, on the ground that the administratrix is not a widow to the deceased, and that all the late marriages were bigamous and void. They can only be sustained on the ground that the deceased, before his marriage, had abandoned the Roman Catholic faith, and embraced Protestantism, and in this consists mainly the interest of the suit. Many of the witnesses being very aged and infirm we understand that the English court has ordered the examination of witnesses by commission in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—The Northern Whig again publishes special information respecting the secret doings of the Orange Institution. Mr. Stewart Blacker has held the Court of Inquiry in Belfast with reference to the recent election of Mr. Johnston M.P., as Grand Master of the local lodge which was pronounced informal by the council of the organization in Dublin. A new election was held under Mr. Blacker's personal inspection, and the result was to restore Mr. Johnston to the position to which he had been raised by the proceedings to which the Dublin Grand Lodge objected. The Rev. Dr. Drew, who also represents the new lights of Ulster Orangeism, was re-elected Grand Master. The schism in the body appears to be confirmed and irreconcilable. The democracy in Belfast and other places have struck out an independent line of policy, and are pursuing it with an obstinate determination proportionate to the disfavour with which it is regarded by the grand leaders of the society. This new reform movement is advancing so rapidly that the day seems not very far distant when the Orange will be as much recognized as the Green itself as a symbol of Liberal and national principles. A new political creed, of which Dr. Drew and others are apostles, is being preached in the North. Witness the following extract from an address delivered a few days since on the occasion of the 'inauguration' of a New Orange Hall in the townland of Ballygowry, near Downpatrick, County of Down. A number of speeches were delivered on various subjects, and the Rev. S. S. Frackleton, rector of Maghera hamlet, thus expressed himself upon the subject of the Irish Land Question and freedom of Parliamentary election:—'He did not want to take from the Landlords a single shilling of their rents or take from them any of their rights; but he was going to tell them what the people wanted, and what the party demanded who sent Mr. Johnston to Parliament and why they rejoiced that Mr. M'Olure was sent into Parliament with him, along with Downe for Derry and Kirk for Newry. It was because they believed that these men would yet them justice on the land question; and if they failed to do that, he, for one, would say that they would turn them out, and put in Lord Uland John Hamilton and Lord Newry; and if Mr. Johnston did not take up the land question, he questioned very much whether he would continue to be Member of Parliament for Belfast. But if he would advocate a measure something like what he (Mr. Frackleton) was now going to sketch, he would be a member for Belfast until he died. His father had earned a little money by a long life of attention to his business, and he invested some money in the purchase of a rental. He said to the tenants that, no matter what money they put into the land or what buildings they erected upon it, so long as they paid him the stipulated rent, he would never raise that rent upon them; but that at any particular time when he found any investment for his money that would pay him better he would withdraw his capital from the land and for tenants to beware of who might come after him. However if they liked to buy the freehold of their farms, he would be ready to sell it to them, and to take the purchase money in instalments of £15, or £20, at a time along with their rent. Well, some of the tenants did so, and now the priestly farm going into the town of Dromore belonged to a family named M'Cracken, consisting of a father and two sons and two daughters, who worked at a loom and who, by their industry, after paying a fair rent, accumulated a capital to buy the farm, and could now pay their £2 or £3 a year for their sitting in their Presbyterian house of worship! The hon. gentleman went on in a strain worthy of the Grand Chaplain himself, maintaining that, so long as tenants paid fair rents, they ought to be secured by law against capricious eviction, and that landlords should be compelled to refund every shilling of value put into the soil by tenants in the event of their being removed. He strongly condemned the power usurped by landlords over 'men's consciences' and votes at elections, and repudiated the system under which a combination of landlords can put whomsoever they please into Parliament. The work of conversion to such opinions appears to have advanced rapidly in the district for the rev. gentleman was not only listened to but loudly applauded. The time is coming when party processions, if such men as these engage in them, will lose all their obnoxious features, and the processionsists be welcomed even by the Ribaldsman as political brethren. Surely they are qualifying themselves for enjoyment of full freedom; and, after all, it is not so improbable that Parliament may think it perfectly safe to exonerate the odious Processions Act. In that case 'Ballykibbeg' will not have come in vain to the rescue.—Times Cor.

PROTESTANT AGGRESSION AT LIMERICK.—The proceedings of two meetings held at Limerick last week supply us with a striking illustration of the immense harm which the sinister efforts of the 'ascendancy party' must have been doing in Ireland to take advantage of the Poor Law Act of 1862, by establishing a General Union Hospital for the reception of all the sick poor of the union. Paid nurses had not succeeded under the old system. Their drunkenness and dishonesty, extending over the charge of the very necessaries of life provided for them, had not alleviated the lot of the poor patients. The guardians consequently placed the whole charge and nursing of the poor in the new hospital in the hands of the Sisters of Mercy, whose watchful and gentle ministrations day and night would be given, not as those of hirelings, but for love of God and of their fellow-creatures. But these 'Sisters' were Catholics, and the arrangement was galled and wormwood to the sectarian ascendancy party of Limerick. They preferred the Squire G'nap and Betsy Prigg principle. And

they influenced the assistant physician of the hospital—Dr. O'Sullivan—to so conduct himself towards the Sisters, as to make it at length impracticable that both should continue their duties within its walls. A commission of inquiry was instituted, and, on the advice of the Poor Law Commissioners, Dr. O'Sullivan was dismissed. He brought an action of damages against the Guardians for his dismissal, and he received one hundred pounds as a compromise. But the Limerick portion of the ascendancy party in Ireland, whose powers of mischief are soon to be considerably curtailed, will not let the matter rest here. With the view of throwing the law costs in Dr. O'Sullivan's action on the shoulders of those who had defended the nuns against their vindictive opponent, they proposed a notice of motion before the Board of Guardians that no portion of those costs should be defrayed out of the rates. A public meeting had been convened to meet in the Town Hall on the Saturday before the meeting of the Board of Guardians. At both, those disturbers of the peace in Ireland were defeated.—But so great was the excitement, and such the bitterness of feeling displayed at the meeting in the Town Hall, that we may thank the good sense of the bulk of the people that matters did not end in something more serious than the mere expression of indignation.—London Tablet.

The new Mayor of Limerick, Thomas Boyse, Esq., being the first Catholic who filled that high position for the last three years, his worship deemed it advisable to inaugurate the event on Sunday last under the sacredness of the church, and accordingly had circulars issued to all the Catholic members of the Corporation, requesting that they would join him, attired in their official robes, on that day, at twelve o'clock, in attending Pontifical High Mass in St. Luke's Cathedral. The Corporation, who had assembled in the sacristy to robe, were ushered from thence into their seats in front of the high altar, at twelve o'clock. The officers of mace bearing the silver staffs led the procession, followed by the Mayor in full regalia, but the civic chain which he wore was devoid of the medallion placed upon it by Sir Peter Teit; a circumstance generally remarked, as all were anxious to behold a trinket which had given rise to such excitement and public denunciation. His worship was accompanied by the Catholic portion of the Corporation. The Bishop officiated, the Rev. Messrs Conway, Steady, and Condon, acting as deacon, sub-deacon, and master of ceremonies; the priests of the throne were Rev. Messrs X'Evoy and O'Conway.

THE IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—Certain organs have been lately asserting that the Catholic University is losing its hold on the affections of the people. We record to-day a significant proof of the contrary. An election for medical officer to the General Union Workhouse and fever hospital took place some days since. A number of candidates presented themselves. Some of these were gentlemen of great merit. At least one possessed much local influence. The choice of the electors rested on an alumnus of the Catholic University, and Dr. John Kiernan was elected. During Dr. Kiernan's career as a student he obtained a medical exhibition and carried off many prizes. A strong desire to give a preference to a Catholic University student animated the majority of guardians. This is not a solitary instance of a like desire on the part of such gentlemen. We are glad to believe that it prevails widely wherever the Catholic body is strong and local interests do not interfere to bias the electors. We desire to see it prevail more widely. No more practical way could be found of advancing the interests of the University. Let the friends of Catholic education, lay and clerical, throughout the country, give a preference, in cases of equal merit, to those educated within the walls of the struggling national University. Governmental disfavour or Governmental hostility will then be alike powerless to prevent its triumph.—There will then be no Catholic parent who will not see it to be his direct interest to send his son to a place of study to which duty calls him. It was only last summer that the Dublin Evening Mail declared that the gentlemen who compose the staff of the University were the right men, only in the wrong place. Catholic fitness for any post must be pre-eminence indeed when the Mail is constrained to acknowledge its existence. Why is it, then, that we have one Catholic student of medicine studying outside the national University?—Dublin Freeman.

The principle of the sacrilegious retention of Church property, and not the simple principle of Church endowment, is involved in the settlement of the Irish Established Church question. The whole Catholic world neither contains, nor ever did contain, any parallel to the Protestant Church in Ireland. Where else in the world can we find the majority of the loyal inhabitants of a Christian State expelled from the churches built and worshipped in by their ancestors, and those churches in the occupation of a tenth of the whole population? We have but to enter one of the old Irish cathedrals to see at a glance that the new were never built for the birds—that the dwarfed congregation huddled up in a corner look as oddly and as ill-assorted to their edifices as would a dwarf if clothed in the garments of a giant. No; the question of the Irish Church stands alone. It resembles nothing else in heaven above, in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. It is an abomination of desolation, and there will never be permanent peace, nor real happiness, nor cordial union between England and Ireland till it be utterly extirpated, and the whole of the Irish people placed upon a footing of perfect religious as well as civil equality.—London Tablet.

The London Tablet informs us that, from examination of an elaborate collection of returns from the United Kingdom drawn up by Mr. J. B. Lawes and Dr. J. H. Gibber, relative to the growth, import, and consumption of wheat, it appears that the actual consumption of wheat per head is six and one-third bushels in England, four and one-fourth in Scotland, and only about three and one-third in Ireland. The Englishman has nearly twice as much bread to eat as the Irishman. It says: There has been during the past eight years, a large reduction on the area under wheat in Ireland, and a marked decrease in the yield per acre—certain signs of hard times and of decreasing prosperity. However, latterly, the actual consumption of wheat in Ireland shows an increase of over twenty per cent; so that at last the Irishman gets about half as much bread as the Englishman.

SCD. ON DEATH OF CAPTAIN EVERARD.—We regret to be obliged to record the sudden death, at the Viceregal Lodge, of Captain Everard on Wednesday morning. He was seized with illness immediately after breakfast. Drs. J. Stannus Hughes, and H. H. H. were summoned to see him, but he had expired before their arrival. Captain Everard had been attached to the Viceregal Court for nearly twenty years, and was justly most popular both in private and in public life. He had been ailing for some time past. Captain Everard held the office of Assistant Private Secretary to two successive Viceroys, including the late Earl of Carlisle, by whom he was greatly esteemed. The immediate cause of death is ascribed to heart disease.—Irish Times.

THE INFORMER BRETT.—In consequence of a notice in the Irishman some weeks ago, that a batch of Government informers were on their way to Victoria the people of that colony were on the look out, and the informer Brett was recognized going to Mass one Sunday. He laid a shilling on the plate but it was flung into the street with disgust. It appears a clergyman, with whom Brett took service, preceding a great party, bundled him out on hearing who he was, and the servant flung his wages after him into the street. Brett 'made tracks' for another district, but the Irish will 'track' him wherever he goes. Recently, two men, named Fowley and Smith, were brought before the Monaghan justice, charged with

conspiracy to murder John Clarke. The deceased was shot in a hotel by a person named McKenna, on the night of the Monaghan election; and it was sworn by Clarke's father that the prisoners Fowley and Smith had conspired with McKenna to murder him. The Court took the information tendered, and admitted the prisoners to bail.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A CORK THEATRE.—It was known that the new Mayor (Mr. O'Sullivan) would visit the theatre, and either by concert or accident—the boxes and pit were filled with gentlemen of the class known as 'strong Protestants.' The Christmas pantomime is still the chief attraction, and through this piece are allusions to local topics. Most of the 'bits' which are by no means palatable, are made decidedly national to catch the ears of the gallery. On Friday night the sentiments having the faintest national tinge were loudly hissed by the occupants of the boxes and pit. The allusion to the city members was received with great disfavour, and the mayor's name provoked a storm of contemptuous sounds. Mr. O'Sullivan bore it all until there came a passage in which Mrs. Scannell is applauded for her behaviour at the nomination. The expression occurs, 'Down with the Tories, down with the Orangemen.' The Mayor took up this sentiment, observing 'that's right; down with the Orangemen.' The gentlemen in the boxes rose and yelled, 'Turn him out!' and the Mayor, greatly excited, went on repeating, 'Down with the Orangemen, I say.' The box-keeper and some of the theatre people came with scared faces to beg his worship to be quiet, but he refused; and seeing a young gentleman particularly demonstrative, made an attempt to get over to him for the purpose of inflicting summary chastisement. The pit seeing something wrong, and only half aware of the cause, added their voices to the uproar; and the gallery, which could only dimly perceive that there was a row among their betters, yelled in a frantic way. Had the gallery known what was going on and that an attack was being made on the Mayor, who is a popular idol just now, they would probably have taken instant vengeance on Mr. O'Sullivan's assailants. At length Mr. O'Sullivan was induced to resume his seat, and by degrees the storm was quelled.—A petition is being signed in the county of Cork in favour of applying the Irish ecclesiastical revenue to the payment of poor rates. 'It would be a return,' say the petitioners, 'to a mode in which, at a period preceding the Reformation, the property of the Church was partially expended, and it would afford great and much needed relief to the overburdened rate payers.'—[Pall Mall Gazette.

The Roscommon Herald says:—On Monday evening last the people residing in the neighbourhood of Drumcliff, within a few miles of Carrick-on-Shannon, were alarmed by a loud noise resembling that of a railway train, and looking towards the bog of Drumcrool, from which the sound proceeded, they were completely astounded to see a full square mile of its heathery surface undulating like the ocean during a tempest and moving towards the upland, several acres of which were soon covered by the adjoining portion of the moving bog. This natural curiosity resembles what took place at the bog of Allen some years ago. But the people in the locality persist in boasting of an earthquake.

The Kilkenny Moderator announces a probable law suit for the recovery of a child carried off to England, after adoption from the Urtingford Workhouse. The facts briefly are:—Some months back a poor woman left her little child in Ballynulty, Tipperary, (portion of Urtingford Union) with a farmer's wife, to board at the rate of 1s. 6d. a week. The latter hearing nothing for some time of the mother, took the child to the Workhouse, from which it was adopted by a guardian, Mr. Lane, who sent the child to England. The mother has since claimed her child, and it is said will sue the guardian for its recovery. Mr. Lane does not wish to give up the child.

The John Bull says that Premier Gladstone and the Marquis of Salisbury have agreed to a plan for settling the Irish Church difficulty. The property of the church is to be put in commission. The Irish Church is to have freedom, but the question of the disposal of any possible surplus is to be decided in the future. It is thought that this plan would please the high church party, and at the same time mitigate the hostility of the Dissenters. The John Bull, however, thinks that such a measure would have a very small chance of passing the House of Commons, and suggests that the gossips are probably discussing Mr. Shaw Lefevre's scheme, which proposes to give the church a certain capital and let her be free.

The intrepid conduct of Mr. Edmund Gray, son of Sir John Gray, M. P., on the occasion of the wreck of the 'Blue Vein,' on the 26th of September, having been brought under the notice of the Taylor Committee, they have voted him a large Gold Medal. It will be publicly presented to him by Lord Talbot de Malahide, the chairman of the committee, at the Chamber of Commerce. On the same occasion a Silver Medal and a gratuity will be presented to Patrick Freney, servant to Mr. Henry of Ballybrack, who bravely assisted Mr. Gray.

Notices to quit are becoming the rage with certain landlords and agents in Kerry, totally upsetting the little share of security of tenure left under the system of tenancy-at-will. For purposes of eviction; for screwing-up rents, even beyond unwholesome competition; for compelling the adoption of the pet theories of landlords and agents on peculiar social, economical, religious, and political hobbies—the point notice to quit is unreservedly invoked. It is beginning, too, to be resorted to by gentlemen who used to think something of their reputation in the eyes of their neighbors.—[Tralee Chronicle.

The weather has been very severe in Ireland. The gale did not do much damage, but it was one of the heaviest experienced in Dublin for many years in the provinces farming operations were stopped by the excessive rain. During one of the recent thunderstorms a young lady named Harse, residing near Westonsuper-Marie, was struck by lightning and very seriously injured. One half of her body was paralyzed and blackened. It is thought she will recover.

It is officially announced in the Dublin Gazette, that the Earl of Ross has been chosen by a majority of votes to be the peer to sit in the house of Lords in the room of the late Lord Farnham.

A Cork correspondent telegraphs:—Three men, with their faces blackened, visited the land steward at Cappa White, Limerick, and threatened him with death if he carried out some pending evictions.

It is announced that Head-Constable Talbot, the well-known Fenian detective, has retired from the Royal Irish Constabulary on a pension of eighty pounds per annum.

A tenant farmer, near Trim, county Meath, named Pierce, has been fired at and wounded. Ejectment notices are presumed to be the cause of the outrage.

Sir Colman O'Loghlen has been returned without opposition. Sir Colman O'Loghlen returned thanks, and having explained the reasons he had for accepting office, referred to the conduct of Mr. Gladstone, whose principles and intentions he eulogized as calculated to prove of much advantage and benefit to Ireland.

Alderman William Lane Joynet, D.L., has been appointed Crown and Treasury Solicitor for Ireland, rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Thomas Kemmis.

Mr. John O'Donnell, of Limerick, has been appointed to the office of Clerk of the Crown, for that county, vacated by the promotion of Mr. Joynet. We understand upon authority, that Richard Bagwell, Esq., eldest son of John Bagwell, Esq., has been nominated High Sheriff for the county of Tipperary