

crowd a quarter, while those who aspired to classical information, in which also Mr. Henry Lenigan was capable of affording some rudimentary information, paid the enormous sum of two guineas a year. He passed in his neighborhood for a man of "great manners," his literary education having taught him to assume a certain suavity of bearing, and occasionally a certain euphuism of discourse which impressed his neighbors with a high idea of his erudition. Nothing astonished Aaron more than that an argument which appeared to himself as convincing as a self-evident proposition, should produce so little effect on Davy, while the latter felt no difficulty so great as that of finding reasons for not admitting those conclusions of the sectarian which he was unable to answer. His common resource, when pressed very hard, was to take the matter up in a personal light, and

—prove his doctrine orthodox By apostolic blows and knocks.

But even in this species of logic, he was still no adequate match for the sectarian, whose Irish blood could be easily made to rise above the zero of his Christian theory, and suggest some tremendous carnal execution.

After the hearts of both had been softened by one half-hour's steady application to the punch-jug, Aaron suddenly broke, out of a conversation on general subjects, into the following speech: "Look you hether, Davy Lenigan! You are a decent, credible youth, an' I love you. Your people an' my people lived in the same town, an' dealt together for teas, an' groceries, an' things, an' I have every reason to love and like you."

"It's true for you, Mither Aaron, we would neighbors, surely?"

"An' it's for that reason, Davy, I wish you well, an' I'd wish I had the power to put your father's child in a palace this blessed night."

"I never misdoubted your good will, indeed, Mither Aaron."

"Don't, Davy, don't, for the world. An' still, Davy," Aaron continued, setting down his tumbler with a solemn face, "if I could put you in a palace, where would be the gain? The palaces of this world, Davy, are like houses of snow."

Davy groaned internally.

"Which melt away in the first thaw, an' laye us cold an' defenceless, but the palaces of light are the only palaces that's worth a Christian's while to look for."

"I won't gainsay that," said Davy, with emphasis.

"You couldn't, Davy, if you would. You couldn't gainsay the—"

He was going to say the Bible; but recollecting that Davy was not privileged to qualify himself for a controversy on this subject, he stopped short, with a smile of pity and contemptuous forbearance. Davy perceived the sneer, and found it impossible to evade the contest any longer.

"Look hether, Mither Aaron," he began. "They may say this and that of the Bible, an' of the best way to heaven, but I'll tell you what it is. I seen a man of a day that read more books than you or I ever saw in our lives, an' I heard that man say that there was no use in talkin', but whether a man was a Roman, a Protestant, a Methodist, or a Quaker, the best way in the world for gettin' into heaven was just—to go there, simply."

"Well, friend, Davy, an' do you b'lieve him?"

"I does!" said David, stoutly, "I think there's no persuasion (religion) goin' but a part of 'em will go to heaven, some time."

"What, all, Davy?"

"Iss, all—barrin' it was, may be, the Turks or the Arabians, Ayeh, what talk it is. Listen hether. Wor you ever at Glendalough?"

"I was," replied Aaron, with a contemptuous smile.

"And did you see the seven Churches?"

"I did."

"The round tower, and the Cathedral, an' St. Kevin's Kitchen?"

Aaron lowered his head in dignified assent.

"Well, then, if you did, listen hether. Do you mind me now, Mither Aaron? The master abroad has the height o' that table o' bibles o' all sorts and sizes, and he thinks he's the first that's bringin' 'em into Ireland. But barken hether! Do you think the saints, an' the great people long ago, that built them churches, that stone roof, and that round tower, that all the masons in Europe couldn't do the likes now, if they were at it from this till mornin', do you think them saints didn't know anythin' o' the scriptures?"

Aaron was silent for a moment.

"Do you think," continued Davy, pressing his question, "that them saints are burnin' in hell this day?"

"I judge nobody, but—"

"There why?" cried Davy in triumph, "and you talk to me of bibles and things! Ayeh, Mither Aaron, take it from me, tisn't by readin' or writin', we'll ever get into heaven, only by doin' our duty properly."

"Hold you there?" cried Aaron, "there's the point, you know. What is your duty, Davy?"

"My duty," said Davy, a little puzzled, "is, as I may say, to do my duty, as it were, by all manner o' people, high and low, gentle an' simple; that's my maxim, an' that's what I go by erer."

"Well, an' will I tell you a plain truth now, Davy, as a friend?"

"You're freely welcome."

"Why then I will. You know no more of your duty, Davy Lenigan, than that cat on the stool. You belong to a church that leads you about like poor Blind Buff, with a hankitcher on your eyes, an' a gag on your mouth, an' most commonly 'tis where it leads you is to the gallow-foot, to edify your friends with a lamentation. Did you ever see a methodist hung?"

"If I didn't," said Davy warmly, "I seen methodishes that deserved it. The pride an' the conceit o' ye bates the world. Ye're just the dandy Christs above all others! Ayeh, what talks! Ye think it is a standin' collar an' a low crowned hat that'll take ye into heaven. I don't know my duty! E' howl your tongue, you foolish man! I suppose if I axed the same question o' you, you'd tell me your duty was to

comb your hair straight, an' spake through your nose, an' to keep your knees bent in walkin', an' your crubeens turned in, an' to wear a shovel of a hat upon your pole, and a round cut coat.—That's the whole o' the methodishes' catechism. All the difference betune us is, that I let the priest lead me to heaven his own way, an' you give your sowl to the tailor. It's true for Thady Ryan, the poet westwards, what he says o' ye, in his ballad o' the Recantation of Father Hannan, an' he spakin' o' the Catholic Church:

Through Europe (says he) did resound  
The laws she did expound—  
Why did you (says he) attempt to forsake her?  
Her banners she displayed,  
In triumph night an' day.

She's shuparion (says he) to Swaddler or Quaker.

"Mind, I don't say any thing again' the swaddlers for indushterin'. They're strict an' credible people, surely, in that line. But as for the religion—"

Here Aaron could hold no longer—

"You poor despisable papist!" he began, "it is like you, an' your people, to be always ignorant an' presumptuous; I will prove to you—"

"How! a minute?" cried Davy, "ignorant and presumptuous! Before I hear another word from you now, ather that, I must know what reason you have for sayin' it. Tell me this," he added, rising from his chair, and confronting the sectarian with an attitude of imposing majesty; "if you're such a great fellow entirely, can you calculate the eclipse o' the moon?"

This was a thunderstroke. Aaron, so far from being able to answer Davy's question in the affirmative, did not even find it intelligible.—He winced, and shrunk from the learned scrutiny of Davy's glance, but his confusion betrayed him.

"You can't!" cried Davy, in great triumph: "An' you talk to me of ignorance! Poh!"

And snapping his fingers in the face of his opponent, with a shrill exclamation of scorn, he turned round upon his heel and resumed his seat.

The controversy was here interrupted by strange sounds above stairs. In the room directly over their heads, they heard the noise of many feet hurrying to and fro, as if some accident had taken place, and, in a few minutes, the old nurse was seen hobbling into the hall with symptoms of wild alarm and confusion on her countenance.

"Aaron Shepherd! Aaron Shepherd," she exclaimed, wringing her hands with an air of grief and impatience! "run, run for the doctor, as fast as erer you can lay leg to ground! The young missis is in a fit, an' I'm afeerd she's dyin'."

"Dying, woman?"

"Dyin'; away with you, Aaron, or he never'll overtake her alive! Oh, vo! there I hear 'em again above stairs! Run, Aaron, run for the bare life!"

This was the signal for general consternation. In one minute, Aaron and his low hat were speeding through the moonshine in one direction, while Davy Lenigan took the wild mountain road which led to Glendalough, not displeased at the opportunity of escape from his polemical opponent, and little afflicted at the condition of Esther; for her infidelity to his master had shaken, considerably, the interest she possessed in his affections.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

BELOVED FELLOW COUNTRYMEN.—The disastrous policy of the East India Company, aided by the blunders of the British Government, have produced a series of events in the East which must influence in a very decided manner the future political conduct of Ireland. The provoked mutiny of the Sepoys, and the consequent extinction of the Bengal army, will render it necessary to double or perhaps to treble the European force, in order to repress revolt and to maintain the integrity of our overgrown empire in India. Heretofore nearly two-thirds of the East India Company troops were Irish Catholics; and hence, if it be decided in Parliament that fifty thousand additional soldiers are to be sent from Europe to the three Presidencies, it follows, according to the above scale, that about thirty thousand of this new force will be recruited from the Catholics of Ireland. Now it is quite certain that, since the late persecution of the Catholic soldiers at Madras, by attempting to force their children into Protestant schools, and by withdrawing the pay of the fathers, in case of refusal, there has arisen in Ireland almost a universal feeling of not enlisting in the Company's service. And so perfectly aware are the authorities of this Irish Catholic sentiment, that already it is rumored "the Ballot and Impressment" will be resorted to, to procure the required regiments for the service. Time and experience are the true, infallible teachers of kings and peoples; and the British public will now learn that the religious persecution and the frantic fanaticism of the English Church during the last few years have filled the empire with social discord, and have brought the country almost to the very brink of ruin.

Ireland, Catholic Ireland has never flinched from the standard of England, when the honor or the danger of the state summoned our courage on flood and field: and hence the conduct of Indian persecuting officials must have awakened the bitterest feelings of indignation, when a resolution has gone abroad amongst the people of not being tempted by any bounty to enter the East India Company's service. They make a defined distinction between the Queen's troops and the Company's forces: and while they will willingly, cheerfully enter the one, they can only be compelled by force to be attached to the other. This is a state of things to be condemned by every loyal subject: but on the heads of the Exeter Hall bigots be the results of this deplorable, and indeed fatal state of the public Catholic mind of the laboring classes of Ireland. Some imperial guarantee must be made before this impression can be removed: and a law must be passed securing freedom of worship and of education to themselves and their children: giving a sufficient support to their priests, and removing all penalty from conscience before the

Irish can be induced to change their minds on this point. Even by the advice or encouragement of the Irish clergy, they will not spill their blood, and perhaps risk the salvation of their souls in the unpensurable bigoted service of military officials who have stained their swords, and who have degraded the name of England in the three Presidencies under the circumstances referred to.

Again, from the same or similar causes, the emigration of the Irish people continues with an unabated determination: and month after month the returns of emigrants sailing from Liverpool, and from the other principal seaports, show rather an increase than a diminution of the exodus over former years. Neither the abundant harvest of the present year, nor the high price of labor, nor the glowing description of cattle shows, nor the pictorial account drawn by hired scribes of the growing national prosperity of Ireland, can stop the tide of emigration, or weigh as one feather in the scales of Irish decision to fly from a country where conscience is persecuted, where industry is discouraged, where the tenure of land is caprice, where the improvement of the soil is not rewarded, and where the Parliament refuses to strike off the fetters that bind the laborious limbs, and crush the faithful hearts of the emaciated tenantry of Ireland. These two causes therefore—namely, the Emigration and the Indian military bigotry will offer serious difficulties to England in raising the necessary force in the room of the late Bengal Sepoys. There was a time in Ireland, in years now gone by, when this difficulty of England would be called the opportunity of Ireland: and when Ireland, combined and united as one man under their chosen leader, would petition our rulers for Irish justice, and would wrest, too, from even a hostile Cabinet the measures demanded by the confederated national will. The successful results to Ireland on the occasions referred to called forth the adage that "England's difficulty was Ireland's opportunity"; and this fact produced in the national mind the deep impression that England never struck off even one link of our penal chains from feelings of justice and honor, but from motives of necessity and fear. The boons thus conceded on one side, and won on the other, while they gave an air of tyranny to England, drove Ireland into a course of national resistance whenever the favorable moment was present: and hence the history of the British Cabinet, on this point, can be told in one sentence—namely, exhibiting tyranny and meanness on one side of the Channel, and engendering on the other side the irrepressible feelings of national hatred and of popular opposition.

Beloved fellow-countrymen, the present time, therefore, on the old tactics, is rather favorable for a bold Irish movement: and such a moment should not be lost in order to procure honorable, just measures for Ireland. And you are not to think that in India alone there are difficulties for England. Believe me, our rulers have dangers at the present moment much nearer home than at Delhi: and never be made to believe that royal visits are intended to cement national friendships; they can precede as well as follow national disasters. On all hands as far as I can now inform you, there can be no doubt that a combined constitutional movement can render much service to Ireland just at this moment. We can decidedly make our own terms, if we only will it; and we can obtain, in the present year, through the omnipotent voice of the whole people, the measures which will take a century to acquire through the weak, or the despised, or the disunited advocacy of Parliamentary petition.

Without making too many demands, we want at present two measures—namely, one for the soul and the other for the body. We want for our Religion, at home and abroad, protection from insult and penalty; and we want for our struggling occupiers of the soil the common justice of having the legal right to dispose of their own permanent improvements made in that soil by their money and their labor. These two measures we have it now in our power to obtain, if we only will it—by a combined Irish movement. The Irish soldier need not enlist without a guarantee (on strictly constitutional grounds) for one measure and the Irish people, by one loud demand cannot fail, under given circumstances, to secure the other.

The individual who clamors for these measures is the best supporter of the laws, the most useful advocate of the Gospel, and the firmest servant of the Queen. The measures are those of morality, order, and justice: and men of all creeds and classes can, without loss of principle or of feeling, stand in united ranks on these two questions. Without these two measures being fully conceded, our armies lose half their power; and Ireland is deprived of her useful population. Military bigotry and universal emigration weaken the Throne, paralyse the Empire, and dislocate society: and if Canada wished to throw off the English yoke, or if France had decided on taking advantage of our embarrassment (which, for the sake of argument, I say is possible), England has not one spare shot in her locker at the present moment to repel the enemy or to protect her citadel.

Of course I shall be met in these my remarks by the old argument—namely, that the Irish nation cannot be brought to act in legal concert: that our private quarrels and our personal prejudices will always present an ancestral obstacle to our national union in politics. This position I entirely deny: and I undertake to say that if in the coming recess twenty men whom I could name would consent to guide our proceedings; and if one hundred men such as my humble self, would firmly agree to act a minor part, to assist, to popularize, to strengthen the machinery: and if, under the control of legal, constitutional proceedings, a national meeting were called in Dublin, demanding only the two measures referred to, Ireland has, perhaps, never seen such a powerful or popular combination of all parties, as that occasion, judiciously managed, would call forth in our city. The cause is not one of revenge, retaliation, inconsistency, sectarianism, triumph, or any one of those malignant springs of mischief which are so well known in Ireland: the question at issue is one which at the present

time might be advised by the Lord Lieutenant, promoted by the Commander of the Forces, advocated by the aristocracy, and countenanced by the Queen. These remarks are put forward with great personal diffidence, but with, at the same time, the fullest confidence, that some few trusted leaders, with a numerous staff of popular assistants, could unite the public will into a combination beyond all former precedent, and successfully carry the measures so necessary to the honor of the empire, the peace of society, and the prosperity of the people. In the observations which I have here ventured to place before you, there is not even a hint, even an idea of finding fault with any body of Irishmen, heretofore united for the objects referred to: this would be a sickly assumption in me: and an unpardonable presumption. No. I make no allusion to anything past. I take things as they are: and we want, at the present time, Ireland united, and we cannot fail to obtain the justice of our claims.

Believe me to be, beloved fellow-countrymen, your faithful, devoted servant,

D. W. C.

August 6, 1857.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

KILMORE DIOCESAN COLLEGE, CAVAN.—On the 25th ult. a deputation, consisting of the following gentlemen:—Martin O'Farrell, Edward Kennedy, Francis McCabe, John Fay, Patrick M. Fay, William Hague, and James O'Brien, Esqrs., waited on the Right Rev. Dr. Browne for the purpose of presenting to his lordship, as founder and patron of the institution, the first instalment of books for the library of the college. His lordship accompanied by the president and professors of the college, examined the books most minutely and expressed himself highly pleased with the selection which contains the most valuable standard works in the English language.

The Rev. David Power has been transferred from Carrick-on-Suir to Tournema, and has been replaced by the Rev. Timothy O'Connell. The Rev. T. O'Brien has been transferred from Ballybricken to the curacy of Tramore.

DEATH OF THE VERY REV. MICHAEL ELIAS TOBIN.—We deeply regret to have to announce the death of the above distinguished Clergyman, who was an ex-Provincial of the Carmelite Convent in this city. The melancholy event took place on Friday morning at Frankfurt, Roudtown, after a lingering and painful illness, which he bore with great resignation.—The Very Rev. deceased had attained the fifty-third year of his age and the twenty-ninth of his sacred ministry. His piety, singleness of disposition, and urbanity of manners, secured for him the respect and warm attachment of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was zealous in the discharge of his sacred duties, and in every way worthy of the universal reverence cherished for his character.—Freeman.

The bazaar in aid of the new Catholic church, Tramore, was held on the 5th inst., and was, we are happy to say, a complete success. The stalls were erected under marquees on the cliffs of the Atlantic terrace, and had a gay and picturesque effect. The attendance was both numerous and fashionable, and an idea of the numbers may be formed from the fact that over £30 was received at the entrance. The total receipts amounted to £320. The prizes raffled were various, and some of them really valuable, and the entire proceedings reflected the utmost credit, not merely on the ladies concerned, but also upon the members of the committee.—Kilkenny Journal.

THE LOUTH PRESENTATION TO MR. KENNEDY.—On Tuesday the 11th ult., a deputation of gentlemen from the county of Louth waited upon Mr. Tristram Kennedy, for the purpose of presenting a handsome service of plate, as a testimonial from that county to the independence of Mr. Kennedy's conduct while Member of Parliament.

They were met at Mr. Kennedy's house, in Henrietta-street Dublin, by a large number of gentlemen and clergymen connected with the Independent Party, and the proceedings were opened by Nicholas Larkes, Esq., who introduced the deputation. The address was read by Mr. J. P. Neary, Coroner of Louth. The testimonial is a magnificent tea and coffee service of silver, salvers, etc. from the establishment of Mr. Donegan, and executed in exquisite style and taste. The salver bears the following inscription:—"Presented to Tristram Kennedy, Esq., by the electors of the county Louth and others, as a memorial of their sincere respect for the incorruptible integrity and invariable consistency of his public conduct, and his undeviating fidelity to the liberties of the people during the period in which he represented that county in the Commons House of Parliament, 1852-7."

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—The following letter has been received from the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Lord Archbishop of Cashel and Emly, to the Chairman and secretaries of the O'Connell testimonial.

"Gentlemen—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 31st ult., conveying an invitation from your committee to be present at the inauguration of the O'Connell statue, together with a programme of the proceedings to be observed on the occasion. As, from the beginning, the lovers of O'Connell's name hailed with satisfaction the project of erecting a suitable monument to him in the city of Limerick, so do they now rejoice to learn that, through the praiseworthy exertions of the gentlemen in carrying it forward, the work so spiritedly undertaken is now happily brought to completion. To these patriotic gentlemen not only the subscribers to the monument, but all Irish Catholics, are beholden; for, without denying the just need of praise to which others are entitled for like exertions, to these gentlemen is it in great part due that the present generation will have been redeemed from the imputation of forgetting the greatest of Irishmen, and that the city of Limerick will have within its walls a monument worthy to commemorate to future generations the Liberator's services, and his country's gratitude as well. Hallowed as Limerick is by so many stirring recollections of the past, from this time forward it acquires a new historic interest by the possession of a monument worthy to perpetuate the name of O'Connell.

"Whilst, gentlemen, I beg to thank your committee for the honor they have done me, and to assure them of my participation in the delight with which people in every part of the country regard the erection of a statue to O'Connell in your ancient city—an event of which not Limerick alone, but the whole of Catholic Ireland, has reason to be proud—I must express my regret that I cannot be present to take part in the proceedings arranged for the inauguration of the statue. Same time, may I ask you to accept my thanks for the very courteous terms in which you have been pleased to convey the committee's invitation?—I have the honor to remain, gentlemen, your very faithful servant,

"PATRICK LEAHY, Archbishop, &c.  
To the Chairman and Secretaries  
of the O'Connell Testimonial  
Committee."

The ornamental railing and lamp posts for enclosing the statue of the Liberator have been completed and are now on their way from the foundry of Mr. Turner, Dublin, to whose artistic skill they are, we hear, highly creditable. They will be placed round the statue after the inauguration.—Limerick paper.

TESTIMONIAL.—The Rev. JAMES HANIGAN.—The parishioners of Ballyporeen presented the Rev. James Hanigan with a beautiful vase, containing eighty sovereigns, on his removal to the curacy of Killybeggin. This large amount from a rural parish is a proof of the affectionate regard in which he was held, and never was a tribute of respect more deserved. His zeal, activity, and disinterestedness in the discharge of his sacred duties, during nine years of his ministry, while in Ballyporeen won for him the esteem of all. But his unremitting attention to the spiritual and temporal wants of the poor, will never be forgotten by the people of the parish.

DEATH OF LADY BELLEW.—A very large number of our readers, both in England and Ireland, will learn with regret the death of the Right Hon. Lady Bellew, which happened on Sunday, the 2nd instant, at Wootton, the seat of her sister-in-law, the Dowager Lady Smythe, in Warwickshire. Anna Fermine, Lady Bellew, was the only surviving daughter of the late Don Jose Maria de Mendoza y Rios, of Seville, the author of several works on mathematics applied to naval matters, for which he received large sums from the British Government. Her ladyship was married in 1829 to Sir Patrick Bellew, Bart., Lord Bellew in the Irish peerage, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Louth, and one of the trustees of St. Patrick's College Maynooth. Her loss as a kind friend and an accomplished lady will be widely lamented in Catholic society, and will be irreparable to her family of four daughters and to her only son, the Hon. Edward Joseph Bellew, who was born in 1830, and married, February 7th, 1853, Augusta, daughter of the late Colonel G. Bryan, of Jenkenstown, county Kilkenny. Our readers will scarcely need us to add that their prayers are earnestly requested for the repose of her soul.—R.I.P.—Tablet.

IRISH ENDOWED SCHOOLS.—In the House of Commons, on Friday evening, Mr. Kirk asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland whether any and what portion of the evidence taken by the Commissioners of Endowed Schools (Ireland) had been printed; whether the report would be presented to her Majesty's government in November, as had been promised; and if so, whether it would be published so as to be in the hands of members during the recess? Mr. H. Herbert said it would be incomplete to present the evidence without the report, and he believed the report had been delayed by the illness of one of the commissioners. As the commission expired at the beginning of November, no doubt every effort would be made to have the report ready by that time. With regard to publishing, he did not think the report could be published before it was presented to the house, and he would hold out no hopes of its being published during the recess.

THE NEW TOWN HALL.—It is gratifying to perceive that this much required and ornamental undertaking has been, at length, inaugurated, as Mr. Egan, the contractor, commenced clearing the space for the foundation on Tuesday week. Some feeling of opposition having existed amongst a few of the inhabitants by reason of their apprehending a borough rate hereafter, as a consequence of now proceeding with the erection of the building, we deem it but right to state our opinion, grounded upon the selection made of the contractor, and on the facts and figures from time to time adduced, and not controverted, that there need not exist the slightest apprehension of such an obnoxious proceeding as that of inflicting another tax upon those who have already quite sufficient to bear in this respect. We ourselves, would be amongst the first to oppose it as we naturally feel quite as much interest in the welfare, prosperity, and improvement of the town as any other member of the community. We understand that some curious old coins and stones have been found by the excavators in the progress of the work. Tuam Herald.

We are glad to be informed that Mr. Kelly, Grove House, is erecting a flax-scutching mill in the vicinity of the town. The two great impediments against the more extensive cultivation of flax in this locality, were the want of a mill for dressing flax, and the want of a market for disposing of the article when properly prepared. These obstacles will now be removed, as some of the Belfast capitalists have entered into arrangements with local parties to authorize the purchase of any quantity of flax dressed in Mr. Kelly's establishment, or otherwise prepared in the neighborhood.—Tuam Herald.

Captain W. W. Fitzjames Barry, of Glandore, has been appointed resident magistrate at Castlebar, in the county Mayo.

THE MAYO ELECTION.—As observed in our first reference to Lord John Brown's Address, he is the only candidate that has as yet ventured to ask the electors for their votes; and as far as we can judge from his active and most successful canvass, none need now oppose him. The repudiation of any intention to offer himself as a candidate put forth by Valentine O'Connor Blake, Esq., justified the opinion we formed of the floating rumours we noticed some time ago. We judged from his well-known character and high sense of honour, that if he really intended to offer himself to any constituency, he would do so in his own proper person, and not by a stealthy sidewind.—Castlebar Telegraph.

MAYO ELECTION.—We are requested by Valentine O'Connor Blake, Esq., of Towerhill, to state that he has not any intention of offering himself as a candidate for the representation of this county; nor had the gentleman who forwarded the announcement to this journal any authority from Mr. Blake for so doing.—Mayo Constitution.

The Dublin Election committee has decided that Messrs. Grogan and Vance, the sitting members, were duly elected; but it specifies several acts of bribery, treating, and promising which took place without the authority or knowledge of the sitting members.

The Drogheda election committee has decided that Mr. McCann was duly elected for that borough, but reports that riotous proceedings happened on the nomination and polling days, and that it did not appear that proper precaution had been taken by the authorities to secure good order.

The commission of inquiry has been appointed for scrutinizing the corrupt practices of the borough of Galway at the last and preceding elections. The names of the gentlemen are a sufficient guarantee that the proceedings will be conducted with strict impartiality. They are John T. Ball, Q.C., John Leahy, and Piers Francis White, Esqrs., of the Irish bar. The commission will proceed with as little delay as possible to the investigation of facts and the production of evidence bearing on the case. The result must be that this city will be freed from a stigma that has long borne on its political purity, and that has made its name anything but respectable in the electioneering annals of Ireland.—Galway Vindicator.

On Saturday the 9th ult., Wm. Smith O'Brien, Esq., entertained his numerous tenantry at Cahernoye. A most substantial repast was provided—beef, mutton, pastries, and the native, with flaggons of ale. About 150 dined. The entertainment was entirely of a social character. Mr. O'Brien introduced his eldest son, Mr. Edward O'Brien, to his tenants, and that distinguished young gentleman addressed them very feelingly and affectionately. After the repast followed athletic sports and dancing, in which the fair portion of the guests displayed much taste and grace, and all the members of Mrs. O'Brien's family joined. A blazing bonfire flung its enlivening rays around. The tenants are a very superior class; they enjoyed themselves greatly, and, after a most delightful day's entertainment, gave cheers for Mrs. O'Brien and her family, who cordially joined in the merriment, and all departed for their respective homes. This is as it should be, and we hope that other landlords will follow the example of this good man, and be, as they ought to be, fathers to their tenants.—Limerick Paper.