

deavoring to pacify and calm her fears.— 'Your fault, if it be one,' said he kindly, 'was involuntary. Your parents will forgive you; and when they know how tenderly I love you, they will no longer reject me as their son. You say you cannot leave them; well, well, I perhaps may stay here—may labor for them and for you. What is there I would not resign for my Norah? You are near your home; give me one smile; and now, dearest, good night.'

Norah did smile upon him; and, softly opening the wicket, she stole to her own chamber, and soon fell asleep, full of fond thoughts of the possibility of her parent's sanction to her lover's suit.

She slept soundly for several hours. At last, awaking with a wild scream, she started from her bed.

The well! the well! she cried: 'I neglected to replace the stone. It cannot yet be morning—no—no—no; the gray dawn is just appearing; I will run—I shall be in time.'

As she flew along the well-known path, the tops of the eastern hills were red with the near approach of sunrise. Is that the first sunbeam that glids yonder mountain? No, it cannot be—she will yet be in time.

Norah had now reached a spot from whence, looking downwards, she could see the well, at the distance of a few hundred yards. She stood like a statue; her eyes were fixed; one hand grasped her forehead, with the other she pointed forwards. So suddenly had amazement arrested her flight, that her attitude retained the appearance of motion; she might have passed for the statue of a girl running, but she was motionless. The unclouded morning sun was shining brightly on the spot; the spring, once so gentle, was now sending forth a foaming torrent, which was rapidly inundating the valley. Already the alarmed villagers were rushing from their cabins; but Norah did not move; her hand was still pointed towards the spot, but she appeared unconscious of danger.

Still the foaming torrent poured forth, and the water approached the spot where she stood.—Coolin, who had been seeking her everywhere now ran towards her. His footsteps aroused her, and crying, 'My parents—save them!' she fell at his feet.

He bore her in his arms up a hill which was near them; still the torrent raged behind them, the vast flood became wider and deeper.

When they reached the summit of the hill, it appeared to be a wooded island; water surrounded them on every side, and their resting place became gradually smaller and smaller.

Many other green islands were to be seen, some less extensive than that on which they had found a temporary security; and these gradually grew smaller and smaller, and vanished one by one.

'Oh, that we were on the summit of yon mountain,' said Coolin; and, kissing Norah's pale cheek he cried, 'Is there no hope, my poor girl, my own dear love?'

'My parents! my parents!' exclaimed Norah, 'where are they! Oh, they have perished, the victims of their only child's disobedience!'

Clasped in each other's arms, the lovers awaited their doom. The waters still rose higher and higher—the island became indistinct—it was a speck—it was gone.

The cause of the calamity having expiated her error, the wrath of the fairy was appeased. The waters rose no more, but the beautiful valley of the fairy well now lies buried under the clear waters of the Lake of Killarney—Bayley's Legends.

A CONTRAST.

The fall of the Irish Church will have been brought about—when Mr. Gladstone shall have concluded his campaign of Sadow-like victories—by two chief causes which contrast strikingly with each other—The one, that in Ireland the great bulk of the people have clung with a hold that no persecution could loosen to a Church from which every natural power of keeping them had been taken away; the other, that in England the white-tie great bulk of the people has been drifting away from a Church and a religion to which every natural power of keeping them had been given.

The Catholic Church in Ireland, with no wealth to scatter among its poor, nay, drawing its support from those very poor, and compelled to be to them for many a year of sorrow a burden most affectionately borne, with no aristocracy from which to draw a refined and independent priesthood, with no Universities in which to give to its children a higher culture and a deeper learning, has won the hearts of the people and held them, till their patient persistence has thrust the usurping Religion from its throne; the Protestant Church in England, with boundless wealth, with an aristocratic caste of Ministers, with unrivalled Schools and Universities, with every conceivable power to influence and to hold, has lost the masses that English Nonconformists have been strong enough and hostile enough to cost down a Church of fellow Protestants, a Church to whose doctrines they have no violent repugnance, and of which they are themselves in some sense the offspring.

The contrast is strong and sharp. The Irish Priest saying his Mass in the mud-walled church has managed to gather year after year within those mud walls, kneeling on that floor of hard earth a congregation of the poor and ragged; it is not his wealth that has drawn those poor, for out of their poverty they will give to him; nor his rank, for he is one of themselves; it is simply that of that same power which makes the Supreme Pontiff strong amidst his weakness; it is the fact that the Catholic Church is loved by those who know it and especially is so loved by the poor. On the other hand, the English clergyman chanting his services in beautiful churches and cathedrals, with sweetest music, with wealth to scatter among the poor, looks around his church and sees it empty of the working men; the poor are in bed, at their Sunday 'outing' in the country, some few in Nonconformist chapels, but in the rich man's church none, or none but the pensioners, the bedsmen and women, who take their dole of bread while they heartily eschew their beads. It is, we should think, scarcely possible that, after three hundred years of golden opportunity, of unsurpassed facility, a nation could have been left more feebly out of nervous heads which were strengthened by every outward aid, but with all that aid were impotent to retain their hold.

So strongly, on the other hand, has the Catholic Church with no outward aids held the poor, that it has even made a matter of reproach to her, as though she might indeed be the Church of the poor, but of the poor only, of those who were easily enslaved, who could be kept like children in ignorant obedience, but not of the educated and enlightened, not of the deep thinker and the acute reasoner. As though to answer this, a second point in our own days had added to our contrast. While wealth and rank and power have wholly failed to win the poor

in Ireland, while there has been no movement either in England or Ireland towards the Church of rich endowments and splendid universities, but ever from her, sternly enough the while in proud England hundreds have been drawn out of the highest rank, out of the most intellectual circles, nobles of unusual wealth, reasoners of rare acuteness, into the Church of no endowments, of few cables of narrowed means of education.

And, to make the contrast still more complete, if the poor and the middle classes of Ireland have not been drawn into the Protestant Church which they have now availed to overthrow, it has not been for lack of effort to win them. To draw Ireland from the Faith English gold, English influence, and English laws have not been wanting. In times happily long past, English swords have essayed to bear the Gospel on their points into Irish hearts; in times not so long past, God's scourge of famine has—with more cruelty and with equal success—been turned into a bitter argument for the Protestant creed.—Sword and famine and penal law have failed no less than gold and influence.

On the other hand, in England those who have joined the ranks of Catholicity have joined them of their own accord. Catholics, in the British Isles at least, were far too weak to attract the rich by any magnificence of ritual, or the deep thinking by rare erudition or unusual acuteness, while as regards the lower classes, priests and monks and nuns have found far too much to do amongst our own Catholic poor to make much attempt to convert Protestants. Though churches and missions and convents have multiplied with marvellous rapidity, we believe that nowhere yet has any organized attempt been made or even been possible to draw Protestants of any class within the Church. To instruct them and to receive them when they come has been a mere side-work. Yet they have come and come unsought every where and from all classes.

A vivid contrast is brought clearly before our eyes by the great statesman's great measure. The strong Church has proved weak, and the weak Church strong. If we still think the victory not wholly ours, if, while daily receiving converts, we fear for our own poor and tremble for our children, it is because the foe has yet power by overwhelming numbers and overwhelming wealth to rob us in great measure of the two secrets of our strength. The one secret is the Faith we teach. They can still take our children from us, so that we cannot teach the Faith; and we cannot hold those of whom we cannot take possession. The other secret is our unity: and overwhelming numbers isolate us, and make our Catholicity pine away for lack of Catholic air, till it dies down by degrees, and with a long-suffering death, into the grave of indifference. If by such strong causes we have lost, and perchance are still losing, we have strength within us to overcome them; and the Irish Church Bill proves with proof irresistible that if once the Catholic Church can get at the hearts of the masses she holds them as no other can, with a force which none else can imitate or even understand.—London Tablet.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

It is stated that Murphy, who shot at Derry, identical with the Barker who shot that killed Craig Barker has been released on bail.

One of the greatest meetings ever assembled was held in Belfast, Ireland, on Sunday to protest against the disestablishment of the Irish Church. It is estimated that nearly 200,000 people were present.

The appointment of Lord Monck, Mr. Justice Lawson, and Mr. G. A. Hamilton as Church Commissioners has given the utmost satisfaction on this side of the Irish Channel. No tribunal could have been selected in whose judgment, impartiality, and firmness the public would be more likely to repose implicit confidence.—Times Dublin Cor.

Mr. Great has been elected for Youghal after a very close contest. The numbers at the close of the poll were:—Green, 125; Green, 123. A petition is already spoken of.

The Cork Examiner says that iron ore of superior quality has been discovered in the county Limerick.

The Earl of Buxton, it is stated, will be the Conservative candidate for the vacancy in the representative peerage of Ireland caused by the death of the late Earl of Wicklow.

William Rumble, the soldier charged with shooting James Woods at the Drogheda election riots, was tried in Dublin on Thursday, and acquitted.

The police recently entered a house in Mullingar, where they suspected that a Ribbon Lodge met. They discovered some documents and arrested one man, but the others escaped.

The National Association of Dublin has passed resolutions expressing confidence in the promises of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright to bring in a measure dealing with the Irish land question.

The houses of about 25 of the inhabitants of Tipperary were searched for arms at an early hour on the 11th inst. by a large police force from the Clonmel and Tipperary districts but in none were arms of any description found.

A man named Brady, agent of Dr. Fitzpatrick, is stated to have been fired at near Virginia, county Cavan. Two persons were with him, who reported the occurrence. He was found lying insensible on the road, but is expected to recover.

Two men named Murray have been arrested on suspicion of being accomplices in the murder of Mr. Anketell. Informations were sworn against them by a Mrs. Brown, who lodged in their house. She was hoisted and threatened by a crowd in Mullingar, and the police have sent her and her husband to Dublin for safety.

IRISH AFFAIRS.—The Times, allowing for the disposition to exaggerate the disturbances in Westmeath and Tipperary, and to represent them as the first fruits of Justice to Ireland, does not deny that wild hopes may have been excited by the pending dissolution of the Irish Church; but as to outrages, there is little doubt that 1869 would contrast favourably with any former epidemic of agrarian crime.

EDUCATION IN IRELAND.—A paper was issued on Monday consisting of a return of the schools under the National Board of Ireland, which are in connection with monastic and conventual institutions, stating the amount which each receives from the educational grant, and the locality in which each is situated. The total number of pupils on the rolls of convent and monastic schools in 1868 was 78,325, and the average attendance was 34,892.

The notorious ex-Head Constable Talbot, whose present permanent abiding place is stated to be the police station of Dollymount, has, we are informed, for some time past been paying visits to the West of Ireland, for the purpose of manufacturing Fenians, by whose conviction he may hereafter add to his handsome retiring allowance. Talbot is a man between forty-six and fifty years of age, tall, stout, slightly bald, and partially grey. He has a free pass on the Midland Great Western Railway, and has been lately visiting, Castlebar, Westport, and other towns in the West of Ireland. He travels under the name of Brennan. The young men of Mayo and Galway will recognize him by this description.

The whole of the guns and revolvers stolen on Wednesday night or Thursday morning last from the establishment of Mrs. John Neill and Co., High-street, have been found, and it is satisfactory to be able to state, as we had no hesitation in doing so when the burglary was first made known, that the impression that the robbery had anything to do with Fenianism, even in the most remote degree, was entirely without foundation. The burglary was an ordinary case of housebreaking, and, owing to the vigilance of the police, two persons have been ar-

rested for being concerned in it—Mark Perry, 61 Boreford-place, Shankill-road; and his son, J. Webb Perry, 13 years of age. The whole of the property lost, with the exception of two guns has been found.—Northern Whig.

CORK MAY 25.—Parties have been discovered here engaged in secretly drilling with arms at night, and three men have been arrested.

The ex-Mayor of Cork has left for Germany, where he will remain for three weeks, with the view of establishing his health.

It is stated that Mr. James Murphy, a large brewer, will be elected Mayor of Cork.

Those who are competent to anticipate the probabilities of Treasury expenditure estimate the cost of proceedings connected with the O'Sullivan Disability Bill at £2,500. The travelling expenses and hotel allowances of the witnesses brought over from Ireland will fall little short of £700. Among the additional witnesses ordered last night to be summoned were Thomas Hamilton, R.M.; Samuel Lee Ackerley, Michael Lyons, John Whitehead, Captain T. H. Mitchell Henry Arroy and Edward J. Jones.—Irish Times Correspondent.

Cork, May 12.—After considerable exertions on the part of his intimates, Mr. O'Sullivan consented to tender his resignation as mayor, and telegraphed his resignation on Saturday evening to Mr. Maguire, M.P., and the O'Donoghue, M.P. This act becoming known abroad, he was waited upon by the committee who had taken upon themselves the management of the mass meeting advertised to be held in the Park on Sunday afternoon. The interview resulted in his withdrawing his resignation, and giving a pledge that he would defend his conduct at the bar and drive the bill to a division. The meeting was held, and Mr. O'Sullivan left the city that night, on route for London. These circumstances made it impossible, in the minds of those acquainted with him, that he could be again induced to abandon the course which he had thus determined. The result, however, is now known from the proceedings which took place last night, when the O'Sullivan Disabilities Bill was brought on for second reading. By it he not only loses his civic position, but within a dozen hours in the least popular, instead of the most popular, amongst the Fenians of the city, while those who took part in his retirement come in for no small share of his execration.

THE SELLING OF THE PASS.—On this day week the Mayor of Cork was for the time, the most popular man—at least he occupied the most popular position—in Ireland. To-day there is not a home in Ireland in which he is not spoken of with contempt. This day week he was the champion of Irish rights and municipal independence, against the arbitrary acts of the English Government. To-day he is the betrayer of both into the hands of the Minister. In these words we give a very tame and qualified expression to the feeling with which his conduct is viewed throughout the country. We could use far stronger language, but that we attribute that conduct to weakness of character, and not to any deliberate treachery to the rights which it was his most solemn duty to sustain. But he has not the less fatally compromised himself and the country. It is almost dignifying this absurd catastrophe to treat it seriously. We believe the best judgment that can be passed upon it is that which embodies the general feeling—that 'the Mayor of Cork has made an enormous ass of himself.' We are not disposed to pass any harsh judgment upon his break, and it is some consolation to think that the national cause can survive even the exhibitions of assiduous qualities in a Mayor. Nevertheless, a great opportunity has been lost—and a cowardly surrender of privilege has been made. Cork has been called the Venice of Ireland. Although Mr. O'Sullivan is scarcely Marino Faliero, there may be a vacant frame in the Cork Mansion House among the portraits of the Mayors. If this is too great a parallel for the occasion, perhaps our Cork friends may borrow from the Protestants of Derry a designation for their Mayor. In the celebrations of their seizure, the 'Prentice Boys' have been in the habit of burning the effigy of one Mr. Lundy, who opened, or wanted to open, the gates to the breibrigers. We are not well enough acquainted with Derry corporate history to know whether the facts would justify the association of the names of Lundy and O'Sullivan. To us, who look upon the whole transaction with intense disgust, there is some satisfaction in thinking that the chief actors can scarcely be said to come out of it 'with clean hands.' Mr. Sullivan has let judgment go by default. On the records of Parliament he stands in this way. An indictment has been preferred against him in the form of a bill of pains and penalties accusing him of expressing approval of assassination and of conducting himself so as to bring the administration of justice into contempt. Instead of meeting the charge and disproving it, Mr. Daniel O'Sullivan has submitted.—[Dublin Irishman.]

CORK, Wednesday.—Early this morning three arrests were made in the city in connection with the late daring robbery of a revolver from Professor Percell O'Leary, in Old George's-street. The men arrested are named Jeremiah Lox, Martin Bruce and Denis Brien. They were arrested on private information, and brought up at the Police-office this morning before Messrs. Lambkin, Franks R.M., and Gray. A private investigation was held into the matter at first, but then it was publicly stated that the informations before the bench, and the affidavit of Constable Clarke, who arrested them, warranted a remand for eight days, which was accordingly granted, bail being refused.—Saunders's Correspondent.

The Cork police are not very successful in discovering offenders of this class, and even when an arrest is made they appear unable to retain their prisoner. It appears that on Wednesday evening they arrested a young man named Ferris on the charge of having been one of the gang which committed the robbery of arms at the residence of Mr. Paul last Sunday. They were followed through the streets by a crowd, who closed round them, booted them, and compelled them to part with their prisoner. One account states that Ferris broke the handcuffs with which he was bound.

The band or bands who seem to have adopted the profession of stealing arms in this country have for the moment changed the scene of their operations from Cork to Belfast. A brief telegram from the latter town states that on Wednesday night the establishment of a gun manufacturer, doing an extensive trade, was broken into, and breechloaders and revolvers valued at about £100 carried off. Five persons have been arrested on suspicion.

The police are actively pursuing their inquiries respecting the late murder near Athlone, but have failed in obtaining a clue to the discovery of the assassin. It is believed that he was in a kneeling posture when he fired at Captain Taretou.

While the social condition of Ireland is the subject of such general concern it will be satisfactory to learn says the Dublin correspondent of the Times, that its agricultural prospects were never brighter at this season than they are at present. The most favourable accounts are received from all parts of the provinces as to the extent of cultivation and the state of the crops. Unfavourable weather retarded field work in the early part of the spring, but great efforts have since been made, and arrears have now been cleared off. The grass lands have benefited immensely by the rains, and the potato and cereal crops are healthy-looking, and promise an early and abundant yield.

A few months ago, Fenianism appeared to be at least dormant, but it already exhibits renewed activity, and may need to be crushed again. What is now wanted, especially as the Habeas Corpus Act is no longer suspended, is a resolute assertion of the supremacy of law. We cannot put down Ribbonism as Russia would do down such an association in Poland, or, perhaps, as we put down the Trugs in India, but we can make its emissaries feel that no lapse of time will ever screen them from detection, and that no mercy will ever be extended to them. It was long ago pointed out by Sir Robert Peel that, for detective purposes, the Irish police force is ill-organized. Let this be remedied without delay, and let no shortsighted forbearance be exhibited towards any one who may abuse his influence, as a priest or otherwise, to shelter assassins from punishment. We have undertaken in Ireland the arduous, though not hopeless, task of overcoming evil with good, but order is the first condition of national well-being, and it is the paramount duty of every Government to enforce it, cost what it may. Times

An extraordinary document has been found on the person of a man named John Ross, a tenant-farmer, residing at Skroon, county of Sligo. Ross was arrested for drunkenness, and on searching him at the police station the constable found a document concealed in a small pocket case to the collar of his waistcoat, on which the following was written:— 'In the presence of the Almighty God, I solemnly swear the oath of allegiance, to be true and loyal to the Irish Republic, and in one moment's notice to be ready to take up arms and to yield to the simplicity of superior officers and kings.

'Am you an Irishman?—Ay, by birth, and a lover of freedom and an enemy to those who hold my native land in the bonds of slavery.

'What is a Fenian command?—Nice more and myself.

'Where are you going?—To Erris.

'Why to Erris?—To meet him.

'It would be a dark night?—I would not know.

'Do you carry your steel?—If your knife has an edge.

'The Irish cotton is very fine.

'The English is on the decline.

This was written on a leaf evidently torn out of a copy-book, and on searching the prisoner's house the constable found a copy-book out of which a leaf had been torn corresponding with that found on Ross.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT.—An extraordinary accident occurred near Belbally, a few miles west of Dundalk, on yesterday, at eleven o'clock a.m. As Peter Conlon, Patrick McIntegart, and Peter Lynch were cutting turf down in a bog about twenty feet deep, the bank of turf above them, about seven tons, fell in and nearly buried them beneath it. Conlon was the first dug out; the attention of the men was then directed to the other two, who were also dug out from their perilous position. Their attention was then directed to Conlon, who all this time lay fainting on the bank, with the blood flowing from his left leg to torrents. His trousers were cut, when a frightful wound was exposed, by which the calf of the leg was half cut through and hung partly off. A messenger was then sent to Dundalk, whilst poor Conlon lay bleeding to death in the middle of the bog, far from help, and exposed to the piercing wind, and D. Callan came out and dressed the wound, having put ten stitches in it, and had Conlon removed home on a door almost lifeless, pallid as a corpse from loss of blood. A young man who was standing by, whilst the messenger went to Dundalk, had the presence of mind to tie a strong handkerchief round the limb, above the knee, which stopped the bleeding, and but for this Conlon would have bled to death, and as it was there was so much blood about the place as if a vessel had been shattered. The cause of this was, that Conlon had his foot on the edge when the bank fell, and before they began to dig round him a man saw the flame and pulled it out, cutting his leg. The poor fellow is in a critical condition.—Dundalk Democrat.

The ascendancy party in Ireland and England still hope that the House of Lords will throw out the bill. They may be insane enough to attempt it, but still the measure will pass, if not now, surely in an autumn session. Nothing whatever will be gained by delay, as if the Lords are not resolved to prove themselves insane, and fit subjects for a lunatic asylum they will complete what the House of Commons has begun, and thus establish religious equality in dis-tracted Ireland. There was a demonstration in Lis-burn the other day in favor of the Establishment. The Orangemen mastered strongly, and in characteristic style threatened all sorts of misfortunes to everybody should the 'Popes' Brigade—Gladstone and Company—by violent hands on the venerable Church of Ireland! How often must we tell these people that they are only making fools of themselves whenever they indulge in political demonstrations? We have frequently assured them that the days of their power have passed; that no one cares for what they say or think; that they are despised both in Ireland and England, and their wisest course is to give up their wicked feelings and absurd principles, and join their Catholic countrymen in serving the interests of the nation. We now repeat that advice, and tell them once for all that the days of their power have passed, never to return.—Dundalk Democrat.

THE MIXED SYSTEM.—The fable of the mac and the ass, who tried to please everybody, and failed to please anybody, is frequently exemplified in the working of the National System of Education in Ireland. The attempt to satisfy the demands of every sect, regard less of the requirements or wishes of the Catholic majority leads the Commissioners to strange results. E-deavouring to weed out by degrees every symbol, every custom, that could impress the minds of children with religious ideas and habits their efforts make them appear desirous of eradicating Christianity itself. A school was lately erected in the parish of St. Michael Rathrum, Co. Wicklow, and as it was intended to place it under the Board of Education, it had inscribed on it, 'St. Michael's National Schools.' The Inspector paid his visit and reported, when, lo! the Commissioners declined to have anything to do with it unless 'St. Michael' was removed. 'But,' objected the parson, 'that is the name of the parish.' 'We can't help that, it is too denominational,' said the Commissioners. And so no State aid will be given to educate the poor children of Rathrum because the Commissioners don't believe in St. Michael—yet they date their orders from Tyrone house, in the Protestant parish of St. Thomas.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—It is sad to think, says the 'Univers,' that at the time when the statesmen of the sister islands are beginning energetically to work for the prosperity of Ireland the public attention should be drawn from the consideration of these essential reforms by the foolish or wicked or imprudent acts of a few men for whom Ireland is not responsible. Our enemies in Parliament are only too ready to lay hold of anything that tells against Ireland, and to use it as an argument against us; and yet at this very time, when prudence and quiet should be the order of the day, when we should be quietly biding our time and awaiting the ripening of events, some men have been doing their utmost to make the name of Ireland a very breward in England. At the present moment there are two grand crimes laid to its charge, imbruted speeches of agrarian murders. Whilst a hundred murders are committed and forgotten in England without exciting any astonishment, a single 'agrarian outrage' in Ireland sets the whole country in commotion. What does it matter if a dozen sailors are stabbed in the course of a month in Liverpool and London? or what concern is it to members of Parliament if babies are murdered by the scores and poor wives beaten and kicked to death? They are not sailors or babies, or ill-treated wives but they are landlords; and when one of their own class falls beneath the blow of the assassin they will never rest until they can avenge their order. Words fail us to express our detestation and horror of this awful crime of murder by which men take justice into their own hands; but our horror for one murder is the same as for another, and it is only the relation between the parties that can intensify that horror as it increases the crime. Thus a mother who murders her own child, or the husband who ruthlessly buries the wife of his bosom, is a far more unnatural and loathsome criminal than the despairing and revengeful tenant who has been

evicted from his farm. Let us hope and pray that a new and equitable system of land laws will soon put an end to these frightful tragedies, to the deaths that ensue from starvation after ejection, and the murders that follow in revenge.

The Clonmel Chronicle states that the magistrate, Crown solicitors, and police have been unremitting in their efforts to obtain information respecting the recent murder of Mr. Bradshaw, and that they have made some discoveries which are thought to be important, but the nature of them it is not deemed prudent to reveal. The Clonmel Chronicle has a statement to the effect that the murder is now believed to have been agrarian. Pending the result of the official inquiries, however, all must still be vague conjecture, but it is hoped that some light may soon be thrown upon the mystery.

At the nomination of candidates for the borough of Youghal, on Saturday, the stormy scenes of the last election were reproduced, but passed off without any serious disturbance. The Mayor of Cork having declined to offer himself, it was generally expected that Mr. Montagu Gwent, the Liberal candidate would be returned without opposition, but at the eleventh hour Mr. C. Green, a resident merchant of composite principles, suddenly entered the field, and seems determined to contest the representation to the last. He was backed by a mob almost as large and quite as noisy and combative as his opponent. The proceedings were for the most part pantomimic, the voices of the speakers being only heard at rare intervals amid the tumultuous cheers of their friends, and hostile interruptions of their opponents. Their observations were poured into the ears of the reporters. Mr. Gwent repeated the declarations he made on a former occasion, that he would support the present Government so long as they continued to govern in a spirit of fairness, but he reserved to himself the right to oppose them upon any Bill which he thought prejudicial to the interests of the country. He regarded the Church question as settled. As to education, he regarded the parents as the best judges of what was good for their children, and would support any measure which would enable them to obtain denominational education. With respect to the land question, he would vote for any Bill which would tend to remedy any defect at present existing in the law affecting landlord and tenant. Mr. Green stated that his object in coming forward was to rid the borough of the reproach of not having a townsmen to represent it. While he was speaking a violent encounter occurred between the two mobs, but they were separated before any serious injuries were inflicted. The poll, which was demanded by Mr. Green, will be held to-day.

The Irish Church Bill came before the House of Commons under peculiar circumstances. Its principles were affirmed by the Resolutions of last Session. A formal sanction of its policy was given by the constituents in the autumn. The Ministry thus submitted to Parliament a measure the details of which alone were new, for it did no more than embody the Resolutions of twelve months since. Liberal members had been sent to the House of Commons as delegates to approve, rather than as critics to examine, its provisions. Their chief, if not their only, duty was to take care that the Ministry did not in any way recede from the programme which had been already laid down. If they failed in any respect, they failed in not strengthening the hands of the Ministry by exhibiting a more determined front than the Ministry could themselves assume, but not steering the latter to severity in points where a natural pressure had been put upon them to be tender and compliant. If any fault is to be justly found with the Ministerial measure, it must be that it is too lenient. It may however, be urged with much truth that the complete accord which has been manifested between the Government and the majority of the House of Commons is of the highest importance in its bearing upon the reception of the Bill by the House of Lords. The measure will cross the Lobby with the weightiest testimonials in its favour. Thronged assemblies of the Commons have discussed and divided on every clause involving any principal and they have affirmed provision after provision by majorities averaging nearly 120, in no instance falling below 90, in only one instance falling below 100. This Bill too, thus approved has been thus approved by the House of Commons elected to approve it. The verdict of the country affirmed its principles. The votes of the representatives of the country declare that its scheme faithfully fulfils the principles presented to the constituents. There is only one way in which the Bill thus matured can be received by the House of Lords. If we are bound to say thus much, we do so with no desire to wound their dignity or to disparage their power. The most resolute members of the House repeatedly declared last year when opposing the Sur-repency Bill that the deliberate will of the people deliberately recorded in the House of Commons, must prevail. The condition is now fulfilled, and we have the most assured confidence that the Peers will maintain their self-respect by bowing to an authority the rightful supremacy of which they have already confessed.—[Times.]

THE NATIONAL MONUMENTS.—One of the most notable mistakes made by Mr. Gladstone in framing the Disestablishment Bill resulted from his supposing that it would be agreeable to the principles of equity, and would most probably be received as such by those who were not members of the Established Church; that the Commissioners should have power to hand over money to the Church body for the purpose of maintaining twelve churches as national monuments on account of their antiquity of architectural value. How that course should be agreeable to the principles of equity it is not easy to understand. The national monuments in question are not Protestant monuments, or English monuments. They are the monuments of a people always treated by the power which the Established Church represents as 'alien in blood,' language and religion—monuments of institutions which that power desecrated, plundered, and ruined. If equity decided the matter, cathedrals and monastic edifices erected by Catholics, and designed for their worship, would be given back to the representatives, their original owners. This act of national restitution would not cost much to the Disestablished Church, which knows not what to do with Catholic cathedrals. But it would be a graceful act of conciliation which the Irish people would know how to appreciate. Besides, there can be no equity of replacing a trust in the hands of men who had in past times notoriously abused that trust. The Church of the English colony took possession of all the Cathedral of this country, but how did they treat them, how did they preserve them? Our readers cannot have forgotten the descriptions of the neglected condition of St. Patrick's before its renovation by a Dublin citizen. In fact, the Protestants of Dublin allowed it to remain in such a state of decay and dilapidation, that if it had been left alone much longer, it would have fallen in, a shapeless mass of ruins. It is absurd to boast of the wholly exceptional case of Mr. Guinness, a millionaire, who did not know what to do with his money, and whose zeal for the Church was sure to be rewarded by titles of honour aristocratic connexions, and high prestige. Christ Church would have been amply sufficient for the Cathedral waste of the Established Church in Dublin; and if, loving her neighbour as herself, she had given back St. Patrick's to its original owners, she would be only acting in the spirit of equity, and the building would not have been allowed to fall into a state of ruin so that its most beautiful ornamentation was overwhelmed in rubbish. It is a curious fact that, with the exception of Armagh, nothing was done by the Established Church for 200 years to restore the cathedrals of the country—its most glorious national monuments. Not one edifice with the least pretensions to architectural beauty have the Irish bishops ever erected with the exception of George's Church, Dublin. On the contrary, they disgraced, vulgarized, and degraded the cathedrals from which the Catholics were driven out. Look at the petty cather-