about you and yours, best and truest of my friends !' cried the priest, in a loud, distinct voice, but fearingt, Mr. Keating -something tells me that? God will not give you over to the Philistines. -Go in peace, for your children shall not now be fatherless—you shall escape—I, the priest of the snugly trapped at last.' Lord, tell you so from Him?

Mr. Keating could only smile and repeat the word, Earewell! till he was hurried out of The judge turned a stern countenance on sight. the priest:

Prisoner,' he said, with solemn emphasis, ' I command you to be silent. Dare not again to disturb the peace of the court."

The prisoner bowed in silence, and folding his arms on his breast, stood calinly regarding the scene -as calmly as though he were no more than a casual spectator.

The novel method taken to do away with Keating's evidence had an effect which probably its inventors might have foreseen, viz: that of deterring others who had it in their power to give evidence for the defence from coming forward. Whispered dialogues might have been heard in more than one place amongst the

· Why, then, Paddy Cusack,' said one farmer in a low voice to his neighbor, 'didn't you say a while ago that you'd go for'ad and prove that you were talking to Father Sheehy that very went to spake to him about christening the young as stoutly as we can.

· To be sure I did; replied honest Paddy, but where 'id be the use of me doing it-don't you see how they handled Mr. Keating himself, that's so high up in the world? and bedad it's hard to say they'd let me off asy, that's only a poor cottier, God help me.

Ay, but aren't you bound to tell the thruth, might save Father sheehy."

"On, ay, if it 'id save him," said Paddy briskly 'it's myself that would soon go for'ad if they were to hang me for it to-morrow; but you see, they're detarmined to bring him in guilty, and all the evidence that we could give would be of Jackey Lonergan-the evel's own boy-'ri be -if they bring him in guilty, too?" listened to, bekase they're paid to do the dirty job, but for an honest man to go up and tell God's thruth, as his conscience bids him, there'll be a deaf ear turned to him, and he'll be marked into the bargain. God bely poor Father Sheeby sigh.

When the lawyer for the defence was asked whether he had any more evidence to bring for- | sides." ward, he answered in the negative, and begged to know whether Mr. Keating's evidence inight and sternly answered 'no, sir l' and the judge proved of the step or not. arose to address the jury. He spoke for a considerable time, dwelling particularly on the wellknown character of the prisoner at the bar as a who encouraged the ignorant and misguided people to throw off all restraint and rebel against the lawful authorities. After a little circumlocution he came to the murder of Bridge, and described it as being of the most atrocious kind. -It had been clearly proved, he said, that the prisoner at the bar had, at least, encouraged the actual assessin to do the dreadful deed, and he was convinced they would. The only allusion man. men of the Jury, the case is now in your hands, think of the time that's comin'. and I am sure you will decide justly and according to the evidence before you.

The obsequious jurors bowed low to the compliment, and marched in rank and file from their box with becoming dignity of mien, to decide the away without being allowed to say farewell. fate of the celebrated Father Sheehy-the farfamed defender of the people's rights, and the benevolent consoler of their griefs and misfortones. While the jury-box was empty, the lonely occupant of the dock stood mute and motionless-his head thrown slightly forward, and his arms still crossed on his bosom. His eyes were fixed on vacancy, for his mind was far from the present scene-far, far away in the viewless realms of thought.

Suddenly a door opened, and he raised his and after him came his brother jurors in succession. When all had gained their places, the foreman advanced to the front of the box, and Edward Meigh in therein.

following day for sentence.

it was easy to see that we were the rulers here, tence of death should not be passed upon you? care is the scandal of Obristianity. The falling den source, the richer and more be satisful it would

'The blessing of God, and my blessing, be and say now what I said then, that if he had My good lord ! said the priest, with a simple been tried in Clonmel for that last affair, he earnestness of manner that touched every heart would have had his desert long ago. But you that was not steeled by prejudice- my good know what the old saw says.'

never -so say I, too, and it is well we have him have no effect -still, as the opportunity is afford-

the prisoner, Meighan, Father Sheehy's compan- der has been committed. I am almost fully perminutes none of the three could speak, they could Kinsale to embark for some foreign country. only weep and look at each other in mournful you I was thinking of, most of the time, except your own individual case? when poor Biddy and the children 'id come into . night in Mr. Keating's parlor beyant - when you 'id never come to pass, so let us thry to bear it moment against the shameful injustice, the gross

'Oh, but, Ned-Ned!' cried his wife, with a fresh burst of tears, ' what in the world put it in any one's mind to swear murder against you?och! och!-you of all people, you that wouldn't est ill-will; I leave them in the hands of a just harm a dog, much less a Christian; aren't they God, knowing that He will deal with them acworse than the divil himself that brought such a thing against you?'

"Well, you needn't wondher so much at that persisted his friend, 'and more especially when it Biddy dear,' said her husband, 'when they're now thrying Father Sheehy for the same oftence. Oh, then, it would be no way strange if God would rain down fire from heaven and consume them off the face of the earth.'

But, Ned dear,' said his father, wiping away the tears with the back of his hand-'do you no use-none in the world. Molt Dunlea and think what'll they do to you and Father Sheehy

And they will, father, you may be sure they will, said Edward earnestly- they're bent on doing it, and do it they will, by book or by crook. Sure wasn't one of the magistrates here with me this very morning wanting me to turn any way!' concluded Paddy with a deep-drawn king's evidence and swear against him, and if I would that they'd save my life-ay! without ever a thrial at all - and make me a rich man be-

father in the same breath, and, with startling not be allowed to stand good. He was roughly earnestness, leaving it doubtful whether they ap-

· Refused! repeated Edward- refused, is it? why don't you both know very well that I wouldn't listen to such an offer !- God sees only demagogue and a political agitator, as a man I was handcuffed I'd have sent him out head foremost, prisoner and all as I was. I would indeed-worse than hang me they couldn't do, and that they'll do any way. Refused to do it-to be sure I did, and why not?"

'That's my own darlin' son,' said the old man fervently, 'if you consented to do sich a shameful thing you'd be the death of your father, but now I'm proud and happy-proud and happy charged the jury as loyal subjects and friends of though my one son is in your place, Ned Meighhumanity to do their duty fearlessly, as indeed he an. I can bear all now, inurmured the poor old

And me too, Ned, me too; and the heartsomewhat characteristic of the time. There is broken wife fell once more into her husband's religion above all other things, would have sug abundant evidence,' said he, 'of the prisoner's outstretched arms- thanks be to God you had guilt, but he has not a single witness to prove the grace to thrate their offer as it desarved .him innocent, notwith-landing his well-known I'll be a poor, sorrowful woman all the days of and, indeed, baneful influence over the people. - | my life if they take you from us, agra gal, but The only individual who could be found to give then I'm thankful withal that you have done your any important testimony for him is now in prison, duty to God and to his reverence that's in sore | Ireland? That educational systems had been adopted, on a charge of precisely similar nature. Gentle- peril. Oh! but then when I think-when I and barbarous laws enacted, to check the progress of

'Come away both of you, the time's comin'!' ' Come away both of you, the time's expired.' growled a voice at the door, and in a moment the old man and his daughter-in-law were hurried

CHAPTER V .- THE LAST ACT OF THE

TRAGEDY. At an early hour on the following day the prisoners were brought up to receive their sentence, and poor Meighan's turn came first. He received the sentence of death with surprising fortitude, considering him as a man without education. But though wholly ignorant of book-learning, he was a Catholic, and well instructed in the his communications should be made elevating doctrines of the Christian faith, and such a man can never be called uneducated, for head. The foreman of the jury entered the box, he is educated for eternity. His wife was present, and so was his father, and when they heard | pen of 'proselytisieg propensities,' was language unthe dread sentence pronounced, they clung to each other, as though for support, one deep, announced that after the most mature delibera- heart-breaking groun from the old man, and a tion they had found the prisoner. Nicholas single exclamation of- Oh, God pity us, God Sheehy, Guilty of the murder of J hn Bridge, pity us! from the pale lips of poor Biddy, and that is to say, as having aided and abetted then both were silent—they did not even shed a tear-such gricf as theirs cannot weep. Poor Again was the voice of wailing, loud and deep | Edward Meighan was removed, and a dead siheard echoing through the building-signs and lence fell upon the crowded court-expectation insult. Their theory is falsehood and mockery, and loud groans, and ochone! ochone! gave note, was on every face, and all eyes were turned tothat many a heart even in that packed assem- wards the door leading from the jail. It opened, bluge sympathized with the unfortunate victim of and Father Sheehy was brought in. He walked injustice. But the prisoner himself only raised with a firm step to the front of the dock, and his eyes to heaven and said, 'Even this, my placing his two hands on the railing, made a low have any record, has lost one half of its population God! even this can I bear! all things, whatso- bow to the judge, and then looked around as ever Thou wilt, whether they be good or evil, though to see was there any one face that he so long as Thou keepest me in the state of could recognize as that of a friend. There grace, I can cheerfully submit to Thy holy were many, for the trial was over, and the pri- and villages, enormously increasing the burden of soner convicted, and it was just as well to let the He was then removed, to be brought up the papiets be present to hear the priest sentenced. Many a kindly eye was beaming on him-many the pound, whilst the lands around pay five or six No sooner was the trial over than the most more were filled with tears as they gazed, and a pence, not indeed for the support of the poor, but as indecent triumph was manifested in and around faint gleam of satisfaction flitted over his face. the court-house. The magistrates burried out to Having returned the salute of those who vencongratulate each other on their success, and | tured to bow to him, Father Sheehy turned towere to be seen here and there through the town | wards the bench. The judge had on the awful shaking hands in open exultation. 'Ha,' said black cap, and his long pale face looked ghastly the Bagwell brother, who had been present at and grim as he gazed on the prisoner, but the sion in Europe claiming the senction of law, equal clous products of their country were returned to its to that of the Poor Law Commission in Dublin, dimother earth, it would grew and increase year by Father Sheehy's last trial, 'ha! ha! Sir Thomas latter shrank not. 'Nicholas Sheehy,' said the

lord! I am aware that your question is a mere 'Ay! ay!' laughed Maude, ' Better late than form, and that anything I can or could say would ed me, I must say that I am entirely innocent of the crime—the heinous crime of which I have Meanwhile a heartrending scene was going been convicted. Not only am I innocent thereforward in that darksome cell which contained of, but, to the best of my belief, no such murion in misfortune. An old gray-haired man, and suaded that this very John Bridge is still living, a young, fair-faced woman were with him; it for we have the clearest evidence that some days was his father and his wife, the mother of his subsequent to the date of the supposed murder three children. They had been admitted by the the man was seen abre and in good health, and jatlor as a special act of grace, and for some took leave of his friends to go to either Cork or

Here the excitement throughout the court besilence—the silence of intense anguish. The came so great that the judge was obliged to inconvict spoke at last, when having once more terfere, and commanded all to be silent, under embraced his wife, he took hold of his father's pain of being expelled from the court-house. hand. 'Sure I was looking at you in the court To the prisoner he said: 'This is totally irrelehouse, father dear, and God belp us all, it was vant. Have you nothing to say that bears upon

'My lord! it appears to me that I speak to my head,-well, Birdy darling, this is a black, the purpose-surely I do when myself and auoday to you ma colleen alkast and one that you ther are to be put to death for a crime which never thought to see. But don't cry so, Biddy never was committed by any one. Knowing, or -don't dear, don't, it goes to my heart to see at least believing this to be the case, I profest your tears. And then there's no use in marmur- against the entire proceedings, as regards Meighing or repining; if this wasn't the will of God it nin and myself, and will protest until my latest perjury, the deadly malice of which we are the victims. In conclusion I must declare that notwithstanding all this, I bear these unhappy men who persecute me even to death not the slightcording to their deserts. That is all I have to say. I leave God to distinguish between the innocent and the guilty !"

(To be continued.)

TO THE LIBERAL REPRESENTATIVES OF IRELAND.

Gentlemen - The correspondence of the Poor Law Commissioners, published last week in the Dublin papers, deserves your attention. On the registry of the Borrisokane workhouse it appears that there are 45 children capable of receiving religious instruction -40 Catholics and 5 Protestants, and of these 5, two are the children of a Catholic father, and were baptized by the priest; but the father having left the district, his children were put into the workhouse and registered as Protestants by their mother.

To provide for the instruction and education of those shildren the guardians elected and appointed a Protestant mistress, but being remonstrated with on the unfairness of thus dealing with poor Catholic children, they very properly yielded, and at once cancelled the appointment. This act of simple justice aroused the bigotry of the union, and the guardians, 'And you refused to do it?' cried the wife and mustering in great force to assert their ascendancy, opened the question anew, and reinstated the Protestant teacher by a majority of two in a large board. Amongst those who supported the right of the acfenceless children were, I rejoice to say, several Protestant gentlemen, grand jurors of the county -men of liberality and intelligence.

The injustice and insult to a Catholic people involved in this appointment would not be attempted nor tolerated in any country in Europe; and it is only because we are so accustomed to affronts of this kind that we are not more shocked at their recurrence; and as long as we tamely submit, we shall be supplied with abundant opportunities of practising patience.

When this act of a bigotted majority was brought by the Catholic Chaplain before the Poor Law Com sinners how was the subject disposed of? Did the Commissioners respectfully submit to the Board that the justice of the case was evidently with the Cinplain? That such an appointment in England for Protestant children would not be tolerated for a moment? That a proper feeling for the unprotected condition of a Catholic peasantry, who value their gested to Protestant guardians un opposite course? That, in fine, the vote of the Board was a manifest violation of that divine law of Christian harmony-" of doing unto others what we would wish they would do unto us?' Did they recall to the recollection of the guardians that one thousand fruitless efforts of the kind had been bitherto made to de-Catholicise Popery in vain; and that theretore, a conciliatory course in the 19th century, with a people who alone in this world are taxed to support a church of a small and rich section of the population, whilst they have to bear the entire support of the pastors of their own communion, would have been fur more desirable. Our people, Heaven knows, have more to suffer than falls to the lot of any other nation, without adding to their misery by exposing their shildren to the danger of Proselytism. Did the Commissioners adopt this line of argument? Nothing at all of the kind. They have no reproof for bigotry - no remonstrance against acts of injustice - no perception of what is due to a Catholic nation; all their censure is reserved for the Chaplain who brought the case before them. See how they deal with him in the correspondence referred to. They remind him that he is a paid officer of the Board, and that, therefore,

"With bated breath and whispering humbleness." That he has no right to designate the act of the Board as opposed 'to any sense of propriety, justice, and fair play,' and the expression which escaped his becoming and unnecessary; and after administering this reproof to the Chaplain, blandly turning to the guardians, they confirm their vote, sanctioning the appointment of the Protestant teacher-suggesting, however, the propriety of selecting a pauper inmate - quite good enough for Romanists -- to assist in the religious instruction of the Catholic children at a fixed hour of the day.

These Commissioners, gentlemen, treat Ireland as if you had neither sense to feel nor spirit to resent an their practice oppression. The system of Poor Laws, as administered by them, is a complicated and expensive machinery for the degradation, demoralizing, and extermination of the peasantry, and has succeeded to an alarming extent. No nation, of which we in so short a period. The refusal, as a general rule, of out door relief, which no Board in England would dare to refuse, has swept the peasantry from the rural districts where they are wanted, into the towns pour rates upon those least able to pay. Shopkeepers, where trade and commerce have fallen away with the decrease of population, are taxed two shillings in charges. It required all the ingenuity and indifference to our increasing miseries which Roglishmen philosophically display to bring us into this condi-

There is no petty tyranny in existence; no oppres-

of all the elements of prosperity, are, I rejoice to say, beginning to attract general attention. The labouring classes, the vigorous and able-bodied, the flower and strength of a kingdom, have been literally starved out of house and home. They have crossed the Atlantic; they have gone to the antipodes, to earn bread refused in their native land. Oh! it is a suicidal policy to exterminate the sons of those who fought for England's glory at Corunna and Waterloo, and in their absence we are beginning to discover, that the productions of the soil have to an enormous degree diminished. Men decay, but wealth does not accumulate. This is a lesson which Providence seems resolved to teach us. The London Standard remarks, "that Ireland is under a colossal exhausting receiver, by which her population, her live stock, and her agricultural produce are disappearing with all the certainty and regularity of a scientific law," and when the day of trial comes, he adds, it will be found that the arm on which we may have largely relied, lies liteless by our side.

The Commission is, moreover, a most expensive nuisance. Look at the returns of its expenditure. The estimates for the post of the English Poor Law Commission for the year ending March, 1859, with a staff of 68 persons, superintending poor relief to above 826,000 paupers daily, is stated to be £37,349. The Scotch Commission, with a staff of 14 persons, administering relief to about 120,000 persons, cost £5.580; whilst the Irish Commission, with a staff of 59 persons, attending to the wants of 46,000 poor people, costs £26.192. Scotchmen, in their own country, under the direction of Sir John M'Neil, superintended the relief of 120,000 paupers, at £5,580. The same service in Ireland, to less than half the

number, costs £26,192! The heads of this expensive Commission, in their evidence before Parliament, in 1861, declared that adequate relief was given in Ireland, and that the administration of the Poor Laws was very satisfactory. From what quarter did the Commissioners derive satisfaction, when everybody else saw an awful amount of unrelieved misery around? In looking into "Thom's Directory" for the year 1861, I find a clus to the mystery: I find that the maintenance of the poor, not including establishment charges, in the ten following unions - Donegal, Dunfanaghy, Gortin, Kilkeel, Letterkenny, Lowtherstown, Newtownlimsvady, Oughterard, and Stranorlar, cost £2,972 3s 8d, whilst the salaries of two of our Poor Law Commissioners, Messes. Power and Senior, amounts to -thus paying more by several hundreds to two English officials, whose duty it is to see that the poor are fed, than is paid for the feed of the entire population of ten distressed Irish unions. This is an extraordinary state of things to which Ireland ought not to submit for a day. Very satisfactory, I make no doubt, to well paid Commissioners What matter whether Lazarus receives a crumb from a rich man's table or goes away empty, provided officials pocket their thousands annually! How long, gentlemen, how long will you remain silent, whilst the laws are thus administered, and your countrymes are fading off the face of the earth. The neglect of the poor will not go unavenged, for it is written -" Prople" miseriam inopum et renitum pauperum nunc exurgum dicit Dominus" - p. 11 .- I have the honour to be, &c &c.

Carlow, Nov. 10, 1862. JAMES MAHER, P.P.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

THE PAPAL IRISH BRIGADS. - The Roman Correpondent of the Northern Press writes :--

"I was surprised to see in the Roman correspondence of the last number of the Tablet that the remnant of the Irish Brigade had left Rome. Such, I am happy to state, is not the case. Some of the men have returned to Ireland, but the officers and noncriminissioned officers have been attached to other corps in the Papal army until the reorganisation of the battalion, which it is hoped may shortly take place, if Ireland be willing to send out men. Much surprise is felt here that the Irish nation, from which much was expected, and which, on the occasion of the formation of the first battation, behaved so well, should now appear so indifferent to the cause, and so remiss to the service of the Church. It is of the atmost importance that the Pope should have an army of his own, and on whose courage and fidelity could be reckon with more confidence than on those of Irish troops! The first battalion, though sent out so late, that, at the commencement of the war, it was not sufficiently well organised to take the field with the other troops, has left behind it in the minds of the authorities here, a high opinion of the military aptitudes of the nation. It is well known here that there are hundreds of young men in Ireland villing to come out at their own expense if they could afford it, but the want of organisation binders the accomplishment of their desire. There is still time, however, if steps are promptly taken in the matter, to make up for past delays, and have a well drilled body of men under arms before spring; for it would be a disgrace to Ireland if petty jealousies and intrigues were to hinder the re-establishment of the

Battalion of St. Patrick. In a leading article, the Editor of the Northern Press says :- " We have, both whilst conducting the Scotch Catholic Press, and since undertaking the conduct of the Catholic press of the North of England, received many applications for information from persons who were anxious to join the Irish Brigade, embodied for the most glorious object that ever off-red itself to military chiralry - namely, to defend the sacred person of the reigning Vicar of Obrist on Earth from the violence of the revolutionary ruffians who are seeking to tear from him the territories of The Church, of which he is entrusted with the guardianship. Hitherto we have been unable to satisfy these inquiries. We are now in a position to give all such valuable information; and we hope, and expect, to be able shortly to afford every requisite information and facility to all those Irishmen who may wish to join this glorious service We need scarcely say that what the Minister of War at Rome requires is no - Micient, highly-disciplined corps commanded by officers, not such we have led the North Americans to slaughter, but such as know bow best to economise, and to use the valor of the glorious troops under their command. Only such a corps as this could reflect the lustre on fremail due to the chivalrons spirit and Christian valor of Iri. h-

The movement lately organised in this city, on behalf of the O'Coopell Manninent Rand, has been very successful. Nearly £100 has been subscribed. Of course, the principal contributors are our Roman Gatholic fellow citizens, whose sub-criptions were given with a bearty unanimity which shows that they have not forgotten their great political benefactor. Several Protestant gentlemen tollowing the generous example of their more distinguished coreligionists in other places, handed in liberal donstions, by way of honoring the memory of one who was the consistent advocate of civil and religious freedom. - Derry Journal

THE O'CONSELL MORUMENT - A few months ago the name of O'Coopell was never heard at the political assemblies in which of quence and patriotism were the order of the day. They " never mentioned salaries for Poor Law officials and establishment him," or alluded to his great services to his country; and it seemed as if the dark sponge of obliviou had been passed over the memory of that mighty man. But he lived to the hearts of a grateful people. In those districts of the Ural Mountains where dismonds are found, the natives assert that if one of those premother earth, it would grew and increase year by recting and controlling the Irish Boards of Guardians. | year in sise and beauty and value, and the longer it | he hadn't his Dublin mob this time at his back - judge, 'Have you any reason to offer why sen- The condition of the pensanter committed to their remained to draw mysterious national from its hid-

away of all the resources of the nation, the decrease return to the sower of such costly seed. Without venturing to call in question what we have never seen proved or refuted, we simply mention the curious and interesting statement, as affording a convenient comparison. For fifteen years the memory of Ireland's greatest patriot was buried in the bearts of his countrymen. Amidst the chaos that succeeded the disappearance of that brilliant star from the political horizon, the treachery of some who professed themselves his followers while he lived, the niter forgetfulness of his counsels, and the despair, succeeded by a profound and dangerous apathy, of the loyal and honest millions who followed him as their leader-the deep, the abiding, and indellible devotion to the Emancipator and great Repeal Agitator, existed in all its pristine vigor and unselfishness nay, more, it had become intensified, enlarged, and even purified, in the breasts of honest Irishmen, and it only required to have the overlaying deposit removed in order to show the wonder-working effects of time .- Waterford Citizen.

> There was a grand display of religious zeal and liberality made by the people of Bulgadden on Sunday last when £200 was subscribed in aid of the new church, projected by the Rev. Marcus O'Clery .-Limerick Reporter.

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL .- At the charity sermon prached on Sunday last in aid of the funda of this Society, a sum of £166 10s was collected, which with a sum of £116 183 collected at the doors of the different chapels, makes it a total of upwards of £283. This is, of course, exclusive of the dons. tions which are still coming in .- Cork Examiner

RICHARD MARTIN, OF GALWAY. - In one of his speeches in the House of Commons upon the subject of cruelty to animals, he was interrupted by ironical cheers; but he went on to the end without stop or notice, and when he had finished, stopped quietly across the floor towards the quarter whence the noise had proceeded, and with the utmost mildness of manner presumed to ask who it was that cried 'Hare, hare!' To an Irish gentleman, and one famous, too, for his skill in the duello, it was no trifle to volunteer a reply to such a question, and the derisive " Rear, hear!" was unacknowledged - only a mainber in the back scat pointed slily down to a city representative sitting on the bench below him, and Martin's wrath was instantly appeared. Oh, be exclaimed, 'was it only an alderman?' and turning on his heel, walked back to his, place. Another of his parliamentary escapades was yet more laughable. A leading morning journal incurred his ire by a report of his speech, and he waited upon the editor for an explanation. The Editor stated that it was written by one of the most intelligent and accurate reporters upon his staff, and he could hardly imagine any, far less deliberate, intention to misrepresent the hon, gentleman. To this excuse the complainant only replied by pulling a copy of the paper but of his pocket, and indignantly pointing to the obnerious passage, exclaiming, 'Sir, did I ever spake in italics?' The effect was so ludicrous, that both harties burst into a fit of laughter, and the affair was comprised without rancor or bloodshed. - Court

IRISH EDUCATION. - On Sunday next the Collecte University will receive from the people of Ireland their annual donation to its fands. Largely, firely and with an earnest heartiness has their support been hitherto accorded to that institution. It has grown from their liberality. It has sprung up from their generosity. It testifies at once to their na-tionality and their faith. Its codowment and its existence depending upon the people, the claims of the beonle upon its resources have been always as deep a consideration to the minds that guide it as its resources themselves have been the people's gift and the people's creation. It has been established to give a higher order of education to Catholic youth principally than before has been open to them in institutions where bigotry or infidelity bars them out with equal hand from the nobler honours of an academic career. But it has not been forgetful that from humbler ranks of the community than those which usually can avail themselves of the advantages of an University education there has often arisen the noblest lights set by the hand of science in the firmament of time. To them the Catholic University has opened wide its gates by affording opportunities for intellectual preparation which nowhere else is offered to them in freland. Richar and wealthier are the collegiate institutions which now may be regarded as its opponents in a race for rivalry; but in none of them has there been given to the people nov encouragement towards intelled tual progress like that which the National University of I-eland has so appropriately par forward .--The movement begun in the evening classes of the University, and consummated in St. Patrick's Colege, is one whose spring has had its origin in a desire to advance the people - or rather the youth of the people-in the path of progress in intellectual fame and intellectual honour, so long the beritage of their Irisb name. - Nation 15th ult.

PROTESTANT WORKHOUSES .- Dublin, Nov. 13 - If disaffection and disorder in a community are the results of misgovernment, the South Dublin Workhouse must be one of the worst governed instituinmates are continually troubling the police magistrates with their complaints of assaults and riots on the one hand, and of oppressive treatment on the other. At the late commission a number of young girls were sentenced to penal servitude for setting fire to their beds in the dormitory of the workhouse. They seemed delighted with their sentence, as it would remove them from the place where they had been supported for a number of years. The Judge on that occasion made some severe remarks on the management of the institution which produced such unhappy relations between the paupers and the officers. It was expected that his remarks would have the effect of producing some change in the spirit of the government, while the exemplary punishment of the refractory girls would deter others from imitating their disorderly conduct. But no such effect has been produced. On the contrary, four of the men were brought before the police ungistrate yesterday, charged with mali-ciously setting fire to the beds and hedding in the male dormitory; they were also charged along with eight others with assaulting a number of the officers by throwing stones at them. It was proved that they struck matches and deliberately set fire to the men. We shall be obliged by all those who require bedding, thereby endangering the lives of the in-information as to the Irish Brigade, directing to us, mates. Mr. Bell, wardmaster, deposed that be S. B. Harper, E-q. Northern Press Office, Old Post locked up all the prisoners in the yard for the puroffice-place, Liverpool, pose of pumping water for the use of the house. In about an hour afterwards he saw a man named Moriarty in the act of taking off the lock of the door, assisted by others. They put holdfasts in the wa'l to make the door fast, and placed large stones against the door for the purpose of preventing them getting in. Witness went for some of the officers to force open the door, when they threw stones at them.

It appears that the inmates feel aggrieved at being reated as prisoners and locked up as a punishment. At any rate, they so hate this workhouse that they were rejoiced at the prospect of exchanging it for a prison. At the request of the master the case was rem inded, as one of the officers, a wardmaster named Francis was so seriously injured as to be unable to

The Earl of Norbury has, through his humane and kind-hearted agent, R bert Studdert, Esq. J P., Coolres, made a free grant of one half sore of land at Kilclaren, parish of Feakle, to the Rev. A. Connel ac, P. P., as the site for a new chapel, in place of the wretched cabin in which the people of that remote locality were obliged to assemble, - Limerick

The late John Bull, Esq., of Clonmellon, County Westmeath, has left the munificent sum of £171 to the parishes of Cloomellon and Killalon.