considering her duty to ber husband as of para place where beliefe of and de let's see what significant that so her husband as of para place where beliefe of and de let's see what significant that so her gave him an explanation ing the interesting poem of thitle Jack Horner that was entirely satisfactory. She told him Now continued the landlord; if you'll believe me. Ned was a man of refined feelings and high culwated mind, but that in his inlancy his mother had forced him to eat different kinds of diet togelber auntil she had produced in him a sitiated and unconquerable appetite, which he was now constrained to include, as the drunkard does his, or be miserable. As the good man was prepared to believe any story of woman's folly, he was satisfied. ...

TO THE TAX OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

This being the sabbath, at the usual hour Ned went to church, and selected for his morning's by one name when he left the room, by another at service, one of those churches in which the pews are free, and in which the bymn is given out, and sung by the congregation, a half recitative.

Ned entered the Church, in as fast a walk as he could possibly assume-proceeded about half down the aisle, and popt himself down in his seat as quick as if he had been shot. The more | vanuah, that I may explain to you my singu ar conthoughtless of the congregation began to titter, and the graver peeped up slyly, but solemnly at

...him. The pastor rose, and before giving out the hymn, observed, that singing was a part of the service, in which he thought the whole congre gation ought to join. Thus saying, he gave out the first lines of the hymn. As soon as the tune was raised. Ned struck in, with one of the loudest, hoarsest, most discordant voices, that ever annoyed a solemn assembly.

I would observe, said the preacher, before giving out the next two lines, that there are some persons who have not the gift of singing; such of course are not expected to sing.' Ned took the hint, and sang no more; but his entrance into church, and his entrance into the hymn, had already dispersed the solemnity of three-fifths of the congregation.

As soon as the pastor commenced his sermon, Ned opened his eyes, threw back his head. dropped his under jaw, and surrendered himself to the most intense interest. The preacher was shem. Having gone thus far, continued he I must an indifferent one, and by as much as be became dull and insipid, by so much did Ned become absorbed in the discourse. And yet it was impossible for the nicest observer to detect any thing in his looks or manner, short of the most solemn devotion. The effect which his conduct had upon the congregation, and their subsequent remarks must be left to the imagination of the accident placed him before he left Savannah. reader. I give but one remark- Bless that good man who came in the church so quick,' said a venerable matron as she left the church door, ' how he was effected by the sarment.'

Ned went to church no more on that day .-About four o'clock in the afternoon, while he was standing at the tavern door, a funeral procession passed by, at the loot of which, and - singly, walked one of the smallest men I ever saw. As soon as he came opposite the door, . Ned stepped out and joined him with great solemnity. The contrast between the two was ludicrously striking, and the little man's looks and uneasiness, plainly showed that he felt it .-However, he soon became reconciled to it .-They proceeded but a little way before Ned senguired of his companion, who was dead?

· Mr. Noah Bills, said the little man. 'Nan?' said Ned, raising his hand to his ear in token of deafness, and bending his head to the

'Mr. Noah Bills,' repeated the little man, loud enough to disturb the two couple immediately

before him.

Mrs. Noel's Bill!' said Ned, with mortification and astonishment. 'Do the white persons pay such respect to negroes in Savannah? I sha'nt solicitude. do it'-So saying he left the procession.

The little man was at first considerably nettled; but being left to his own reflections, he got into an uncontrollable fit of laughter, as did the couple immediately in advance of him, who over heard Ned's remark. The procession now exhibited a most mortifying spectacle-The head of it mourning and in tears, and the foot of it convulsed with laughter.

On Monday, Ned employed bimself in disposing of the business which brought him to Savannah, and I saw but little of him; but I could not step into the street without hearing of bim. All talked about him, and hardly any two agreed about his character

On Tuesday he visited the market, and set it all in astonishment or laughter. He wan ed to buy some thing of everbody and some of every thing; but could not agree on the terms of a trade, because he always wanted his articles in such proportions and numbers as no one would sell, or upon conditions to which no one would submit To give a single example.- He beset an old negro woman to sell him the halt of a living chicken. Do my good women, sell it to me, said he, my wife is very sick, and is longing for chicken pie, this is all the noney ! have (bolding out twelve and a half cents in silver,) and its just

what a half chicken comes to at your own price. Ki massa | How gwine cut live chicken in two? I dont want you to cut it in two alive-kill it. clean it, and then divide it.

Name o' God ! What sort o' chance got to clean chicken in de market-bouse! Whey de water for

scall him, and wash um? Dont scald it all; just dick it so. Ech Ech Fedder fly all over de buckeraman meat, he come bang me fo' true—No massa, I mighty

scory for your wife but I no cutty chicken open. In the afternoon Ned entered the dining room of

the tavern, and whom should he find there but Monsieur Saucric, of cyster-house memory He and the tavern-keeper were alone. With the first glimpse of Ned. Le Diable, exclaimed the Frenchman, here my broder Ichabod again ! - and away he went.

Mr Saucric I said the landlord, calling to him as if to tell him something just thought of, and following him out, What did you say that man's name is?

He name Monsieur Snodborg. Why that can't be his name, for it begins with an E or an R. Where is from?

From Sand Oreek. Where did you know him.

Begar, me neber did know him. Here Ned sauntered in sight of the Frenchman, and be vanished. Well said the landlord as he returned it does seem to me, that everybody who has anything to do with that man, runs crazy forthwith.

When he entered the dining room he found Ned deeply engaged reading a child's primer, with which he seemed wonderfully delighted. The landlord sat for a moment; smiled and then hastily left the room.
As soon as he disappeared. Ned laid down his book, and took his station behind some cloaks in the bar, which at that moment was deserted. He had just reached his place, when the landlord returned with

But he has left his book, and here it is, opened at the

he was as much dolighted with that story, as you or

Well'it's very strarge, said Mrs. Blank - I reckon he must be flighty, for no man could have made a more gentlemanly apology than he did to me, for his peculiarities; and no one could have urged it more feelingly.

One thing is very cortain, said the busband, if he be not flighty himself, he has a wonderful knack of making everybody else eo. Sancric ran away from him just row, as if he had seen the devil-called him the door, told me where he came from, and finally swore he did not know him at all.

Ned having slipped softly from the bar into the entry, during this interview, entered the dining room as if from the street.

I am happy, said he, smiling, to meet you together and alone, upon the eve of my departure from Sa duct and ask your forgiveness of it. I will do so if you will not expose my true character until I shall have left the city.

This they promised -My name then, continued he, is Edward Brace of Richmond county. Humor has been my hesetting sin from youth up. It has sunk me far below the etation to which my native gifts entitled me. It has robbed me of the respect of all my acquaintances; and what is much most to be rogretted the esteem of some of my best and most indulgent friends. All this I have long known; and I have a thousand times deployed and as often resolved to conquer, my self destroying propensity. But so deeply is it wrought into my very nature-so completely and indissolubly interwoven is it, with every fibre and filame of my being, that I have found it impossible to subdue it. Being on my first visit to Savannah, unknowing and unknown. I could not forego the opportunity which it furnished, of gratifying my ungovernable proclivity. All the extravagancies which you have seen, have been in subservi-

He then explained the cause of his troubling the kind lady before him to give him his meals at his room, and the strange conduct of Monsieur Sancric at which they both laughed heartily. He referred them to me for confirmation of what he had told sustain my character until to morrow, when I s all leave Savanoah.

Having now two more to enjoy his humor with him and myself, he let himself loose that night among the boarders, with all his strength and never did I see two mortals laugh, as did Mr. and Mrs. Blank. Far as I have extended this sketch, I cannot close,

without exhibiting Ned in one new scene, in which

About two o'clock on the morning of our depar ture the town was alarmed by the cry of fire. Ned oot up before me, and taking one of my boots from the do r, and putting one of his in ito place, he marched down to the front door with odd boots coming out and finding what had been done I knew that Ned could not have lett the house, for it was im possible for him to wear my boot. I was about des cending the stairs, when he called to me from the front door, and said the servant had mixed our boots and that he had brought down one of mine. When I reached the front door, I found Ned and Mr. and

myself. Don't go and leave me Hall, said be, holding my boot in his hand, and having his own on his leg How can I leave you, said I, unless you'll give me

Mrs Blank there; all the inmates of the house hav-

ing left it, who designed to leave it, but Ned and

my boot? This he did not seem to hear. Darun gentlemen, said Mrs Blank greatly alarmed -Mr Brace, you've got Mr. Hall's bout, give it to

In a minute madam, said he, seeming to be beside himself. A second after, Lowever, all was explained to me He designed to have my company to the fire, and his own fun before he went.

A man came posting along in great alarm, and crying fire, loudly. Mister, Mister, said Ned, jump ing out of the house.

Sir, said the man, stopping and puffing awfully Have you seen Mr Peleg Q C. Sione, along where you've been? enquired Ned, with auxious

-n Mr. Peleg Q. C. Stone, said the stranger What chance have I of sacing any body, hopping up at two o'clock in the morning, and the town a fire!

Thus did he amuse bimself with various questions and remarks, to four or five passengers until even Mrs. Blank forgot for awhile that the town was in flomes. The last object of his sport, was a woman who came along exclaiming on! it's Mr. Dalby's house I'm sure it's Mr. Dalby's bouse! Two gentlemen assured her, that the fire was far beyond Mr. Dalby's house; but still she went on with her exclamations. When she had passed the door about ten steps, Ned permitted me to cover my frezen foot with my boot, and we moved on towards the fire. We scon overtook the woman just mentioned, who had become somewhat pacified. As Ned came alongside of her, without seeming to notice her, he observed, poor Dalby, I see his house is gone. I said so, she screamed out-I knew it!-and on she

went, screaming ten times londer than before. As soon as we reached the fire, a gentleman in military dress rode up and ordered Ned into the line. to hand buckets. Ned stepped in, and the first bucket that was handed to him, he raised it very deliberately to his mouth, and began to drink. In a few seconds all on Ned's right were overburthened with buckets, and calling loudly for relief, while those on his left were unemployed. Terrible was the cursing and clamor, and twenty voices at once ordered Ned out of the line. Ned stepped out, and along came the man on horseback, and ordered him

Captain, said Ned, I am so thirsty that I can do no hing until I can get some water, and they will not let me drink in the line.

Well said the captain, step in, and I'll see that you get a drink. Ned stepped in again, and receiving the first bucket, began to raise it to his lips very slowly, when

some one halloes to him to pass on the bucket, and he brought it down again, and handed it on. Why did'nt you drink? said the captain. Why don't you see they won't let me? said Ned.

Don't mind what they say-drink, and then go or wih your work. Ned took the next bucket and commenced raising

it as before, when some one again ordered him to pass on the bucket. There said Ned, turning to the captain, with the

bucket half raised, you hear that?" Why, blast your eyes, said the captain, what do you stop for? Drink on and have done with it. Ned raised the bucket to his lips and drank or pretended to drink, until a horse might have been satis-

Ain't you done ? said the captain, general mutiny and complaint beginning to prevail in the line-Why he'nt you drank enough? said the captain,

becoming extremely impatient. Most, said Ned, letting out a long breath and still holding the bucket near his lips. Zounds and blook! cried the captain, clear your-

self-you'll drink an engine full of water. Ned lett the ranks, and went to his lodgings ? and the rising sun found us on our way homeward.

zeating him.

I would be with the best written number of the Spec. is good omen, forboating that when opportunity offers twas better known as the pastor of Douglas parish of large sheets of than ber of the peals of thunder which their professions of love and reneration will be only equalled by their subsequent acts. We notice that the death of Father Corkran. He expired on Friday the Roman correspondent of the Tublet, an influent tial Catholic journal published in London, England, suggests the propriety of each Catholic Society throughout the world sending a volunteer to assist the Holy Father in case of war. The idea is a good one, but its practical effect we doubt of. We entertain a hope that in the event of Pio Nono requiring the aid of true and fuithful-Catholic soldiers in time of emergency he will get many volunteers 'ready to send the invader from his shores and protect his tem poral authority. The following letter, which we clip from the Tablet, will repay perusal. It is written by Mr. Charles Gordon, a gentleman whose purse and ren have been liberally bestowed in advancing the interests of Catholicity in England, and in sustaining the power of the Pope in the small patrimony left him by those who ruthlessly robbed bim of many possessions:

(To the Editor of the Tublet. Sir,- The Hely Father will shortly have the consolation of seeing our bishops assembled round him and of receiving an Address expressive of sympathy from the principal persons of our laity. It is true showed their good will and offered to put down the Garibaldians and robbers who infest his dominions. A British volunteer regiment allowed to act in their own way ought speedily to give a good account of them We are disgracing our country by leaving to Frenchman, Dutch and Belgians the honor of fight ing in a cause that is common to us all, and certainly we must appear contemptible in the eyes of our Protestant countrymen, who, if their dearest interests were outraged as ours are, would not display the same apathy. There is surely pluck enough amongst us to change the present state of matters. If so, the reparation for all the crimes committed there, and sooner the better for Garibaldi is mustering his brigands, and raising money with the avowed purpose of ousting the Head of our religion from the country that time and every right has consecrated to its service. It is mere cowardice to look on and say that God will protect his Church without our interference. The Popes did not so act, when the wave of Mahometan invasion threatened to sweep divided Christendom before it. And when those whose only arm was prayer besought Our Lady's all powerful aid there were gallant Christians fighting and dying on

I am, sir, your obedient servant CHARLES GORDON.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE,

the bloody waters of Lepanto.

DEATH OF THE MOST REV. DR O'CONNOR. - It is with deep regret we have to announce the demise of the M at Rev. Daniel O'Connor, Lord Bishop of Saldes, which took place on the 10th, at his temporare residence, South Circular road, after a lingering and pa inful illness, which he bore with that meckness, resignation, and piety, for which he was so en inently distinguished through his long and honored life. Through his whole career he manifested in every act be sterling qualities of a true Christian. In days of his youth the religion of his forefathers labored under the penal severities that could be brought to bear apon it, and in his time he saw many changes in the world, but none more wonderful than the advancement of civil and religious liberty and of the Oatbolic Church, of which he was destined to become a prelate, and an earnest and untiring defender. He was truly a great man, full of years and virtues, and commanding 'honor, obedience, and troops of friends, particularly amongst the poor of Christ, by whom he was held in the greatest ve neration Born in the year 1786, at the time of his death he had reached his 81st year, and perhaps of very few can it be said that they had epent so much time in the service of God and of His creatures than the good old bishop now gone to his rest and everlasting reward. At the close of his preliminary education he proceeded to Portugal, where he was for two rears the fellow student of the illustrious Dr Doyle He entered the mi-sion in Cork in 1812 where he became most distinguished for his zeal and unaffected piety He was elected Provincial of his order in 1828, and was corsecrated Bishop-Apostolic of Madras in 1834. In the August of the came year he sailed for the land of his adoption, in which he toiled with holy fervor for the salvation of souls, until illhealth, arising from constant labor in a tropical climate, rendered his return to his native land in 1842 absolutely necessary. For a quarter of a century, as bishop, be has resided in Dublin, doing immense good in the exalted sphere to which God had called him. He passed away calmly in his old age from a world which he adorned by his many virtues, and followed by the blessings of the poor whom he relieved, the ignorant whom he instructed, and by the regrets of all who knew him. only to venerate him as a faithful servant and minister of his Muster, and as a true Ohristian gentleman in whose nature there was no guile, and whose guiding principle was a warm hearted benevolence and an all-abiding charity. The funeral took place on Sunday, the 14th, and entered the newly consecrated ground of Glasnevin Cemetary where the honored remains of this distinguished prelate were interred .- Dublin Freeman.

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. O'FAY, P P .- We regret to an nounce the demise of this very estimable cler-gymen, which took place at his residence. Oranghwell, on Friday evening last, after a short illness. The Very Rev. gentleman was in the commencement of his missionary career as curate in this city when the late Most Rev Dr. French, Lord Bishop of Kilmardusgh and Kilfenors, was Warden of Galway Dr. O'Fay was afterwards appointed Parish Priest of Kiavars, and was some years ago promoted to the united parishes of Craughwell and Balamana. He was through life a hard working priest, and was esteemed and beloved by all who knew him. His remains were interred on Monday last, at Craughwell. and were followed to the grave by his sorrowing parisbioners and twenty five of his brother clergymen, by all of whom he was respected in life and deeply regretted in death. The Very Rev. Dr. O'Fay had arrived at the advanced age of 75 years.

- Gulway Vindicator. ANNUAL SPIRITUAL RETREAT .- The Spiritual Retreat for the priests of the dioceses of Tuam, and of Clonfert, was opened at the College of St. Jarlath on the evening of the 8th. The spiritual exercises were given by the distinguished and pious divine, Rev. Daniel Jones S.J., whose learning and piety are calculated to shed additional lustre on an order which is the most illustrious in the Church of God. The Archbishop and the Most Rev. Dr Derry, Bi shop of Clonfert were present at each of the exercises during the entire week, and contributed by their example and fervent attention to make the retreat productive of many spiritual blessings. Holy Mass was offered each day by his Grace the Archbishop. And on Saturday morning we, the laity, were edified at seeing so many priosts-some sixty or more-approach the Holy Table of our Lord's Blessed Body and Blood. There are, at present, few places in Ireland which offer to eccleciastics so; many advan-and so satisfactory. - Connaught Patriot. A vil it

THE ADDRESS TO THE POPE DEATH OF THE REVIEW PROJECT PROGRAM - DEATH OF THE REVIEW PROJECT PROGRAM - DEATH OF THE REVIEW PROJECT PROJECT PROGRAM - DEATH OF THE REVIEW PROJECT which for many years he was parish priest, and where, he was removed to Tracton a few months since on julimost consternation to those with heard it. The lest at Tracton, ofter a short illness. - Cork Examiner. The

OBDINATIONS AT CARLOW COLLEGE. - The' Right Rev. Dr. Walshe, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, promoted to boly erders, on the undermentioned dates, the following gentlemen, at the Whitsuntide ordinations for Carlow Ecclesiastical College :-Minor Orders, Sunday, 9th Mr Richard Beffernan, Shrewsbury, Mr. Eogene Kavanagh, Dublin; Mr. James Conway. Derry. Sub-deaconship, Monday, 10th - Rev. Richard Bourke, Kildare and Leighlin; Rev. Thomas F. Power. Ferns : Rev. Richard Duggan Birmingham. Deaconship, Tuesday. 11th - Rev. J. M'Guigan, Derry; Rev. Patrick Wheelan, Ferns; Rev. Patrick Darcy, Ferns. Priesthood, Saturday, 15th-Rev. John Beecham, Kildare and Leighlia; Rev E. Felon St Louis, U. S.; Rev. J M Grath, Ossory; Rev. Patrick Phelan, Ossory; Rev Patrick Carroll, Sydney, Australia; Rev. William M Keogh, San Francisco U. S.; Rev. Henry Williams, Ferus,

The Jesuit Fathers at Donnybrock .- On last Sunday the above long desired mission was solemnly inaugurated after the last Mass by the Very Rev Father Haley, in a most impressive discourse to a vast congregation, which filled every part of that most beautiful church. In the evening there was also delivered by Father Fortescue a most elequent the Catholic routh and manbood of Britain also and pathetic discourse. We cannot exaggerate the effect of these two sermons, nor can we refuse to the talented choir its full meed of praise, it did its duty admirably. The order of exercises is published in advertising columns, and soldom have our

ins been offered so many rich treats as now in this Church of the Most Sacred Heart, appropriately placed as a great act of reparation and thanksgiving heside the too rotorious fair-green of Donnybrook Many, we feel, who in days gone by went to Donnybrook impelled by other motives will, as they hear of these days of its benediction, go out to it in pious anxious to take some part in its new and happier demonstration. From what pious heart will not prayers ascend to beaven for the success of that mission! but, as we know to whom it has been committed, we feel that nothing has been neglected to ensure the best fruits. The Rev. gentlemen direct particular attention to mid day sermons. - Free

CONFIRMATION IN MOUNT BELLEW. - Around the village of Mount Bellew stand the residences of some of the most Catnolic of the gentry of the county of Galway. Amongst these of position and name, W. Joyce, Eaq. J.P., Edward Browne Esq., J.P., Mr. Fallon, with the Rev. Michael Bellew, S.J., who represented the truly Catholic and highly honourable family of Mount Bellew House of which the late Rev Fir Christopher was such a nobie, learned, and illustrious member, were present at the parochial house to receive, with the Rev. Eugene Coyne, their Archbishop, on his arrival from Ballinasloe on Wedneadny evening. High Mass was ce'chrated in the church of Mount Bellew in the presence of his Grace by the Rev. James M'Gee, O. A., Tuam, assisted as deacon by the Rev. R. M'Hale, Professor of St. Jarlath's College, Tuam, and as subdeacon by the Rev. M Ralph, C.U., Aughamore; Very Rev. U.J. Bourke, of St. Jarlaths, acted as mas er of the cere-The choir was from Galway, and one monies. especially engaged by Mrs. Bellew for the occasion. Each priest present - and their number was twentytwo and all who shared in the ceremonies were invited to Mount Bellew House to partake of a splanded dejeuner, provided for the accasion by Mrs G. Gulway Vindicator.

PROFESSION OF A RELIGIZUSE AT THE CONVENT OF MERCY, TUAM .- This morning the Archbishop reciev ed, in the small chapel of the Convent, the vows of Sister Mary Angela, known before her entering a religious Order as Mrs. O Loughlin It is a fact worthy of recording, that of one family five members have become religiouses in the Convent of Mercy, Tuum. Sister Mary Angela, her two sisters, the present and the late Rev. Superioress, with their mother who died in her noviciate and her own daughter. After mass, and taking of the vowe, the company partock of an elegant dejeuner, supplied by the good Sisterhood .- Connaught Putriot.

The Very Rev. Dr. Danns, the highly-esteemed parish priest of Kildare, is seriously ill, and but slender hopes for his recovery are entertained.

Professor Hennessy, of the Catholic University has gone to Paris, having been invited by the Imperial Commission to take part in the deliberations respec-

ting the universal adoption of a decimal coinage. One of our exchange says :- The annual examination of the schools of the Convent of Mercy took place in Dundalk on Wednesday, June 26th The exercises were of the most interesting character, and the proficiency displayed by the scholars, both young and old was most gratifying.

It is said that the appointment of Mr. Duncan, County Inspector at Oork to the deputy Inspector Generalship of Constabulary, vacant by the resignation of Major Esmonde, is definitely arranged, and only waits official ratificati n. The appointment is is discussed in a tone of general satisfaction.

Nothing could be more favorable to the crops than the weather we have experienced throughout the week. The copious showers that fell on Wednesday and Thursday July 3d and 4th, have done much to increase the growth of cereals and push on everything to a ripening condition. The oat crop now looks most promising and the potato fields present a most healthy and beautiful appearance. New potatoes are plenty and cheap in our markets. Flax and turnips have improved with the rain. Hay making progresses briskly, and promises to be an average yield.

The Leinster Express says: - Better or brighter prospects the farmer has not had at this period for years past, and although a prolonged drought has been experienced up to the present, still the ground is not in very great necessity for rain considering the long continuance of wet weather during the winter and spring months. Hay is being rapidly saved, and never was after grass in better condition -promising rich grazing cartle. Potatoes are long in stelk, but the roots exerywhere are as yet stinted in growth and of turnips, mangels, &c., the same may be said; but all appearing in good heart waiting for necessary moisture to swell them to large dimensions. Oats, though rather short, promises to be abundant in the grain while wheat never looked better at this particular time. Altogether Providence up to the present has been showering His blessings bountifully on the labors of the husband-

EXPORTATION OF NEW POTATORS.—The exportation of notatoes from this quarter is very large at present Our best customers are, as usual, our Scotch neighbors. On Monday evening, the Glasgow mail steamer shipped a large number of hampers of fine prices on the other side of the Channel. The Belfset Union in room of Sir John Keane, resigned. market is well supplied, considering the period of the season. - Northern Whig.

Capt. Cliffe, 75th Regt., has been awarded a

Tennision Thombersons and Lose of Lieb. Between three and four occord on Friday morning a thurders to misonatiover this city, which in violence and duration has not been equalled within the memoty of the oldest inhabitant The lightning played in were simultaneous, were really terrific causing the last two or three peuls resembled the continuous discharge of a park of artillery. The rain poured down in a perfect deluge. Altogether, the war of elements resembled the description of athunderstorm in the

tropics than anything to which we are accustomed in this hemisphere. The vibration accompanying the thunder we sat times so violent that many persons imagined there was a slight shock of earthquake, and certainly the rocking motion of buildings in many cases would go far towards supporting the supposition. Fortunately no accident from lightning occurred in this city or neighbourhood, but we regret very much to hear that the chapel of Grange was struck by the electric fluid which is supposed was attracted by the metal cross surrounding the bolfry. The fluid passed down to the foundation, the large rocks forming which were split asunder. The glass in the windows was completely shattered. and the walls greatly shaken. A house in the neignbourhood of Callan was also much injured and we understand that a man was unfortunately killed near Clonmel. - Kickenny Journal.

The Protestant Bishop of Derry, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Higgin, died suddenly on the morning of the 12th of July of disease of he heart. He seemed to be in kis usual health the day previous.

A dispatch dated Sligo, Wednesday evening, July 17. says :- 'The Rose, paddle-steamer, from Sligo to Glasgow, broke her paddle shaft outside Haulbowline yesterday evening, and drifted on the rocks in the gale. Six passengers are reported lost, The crew and forly others were saved. The vessel will likely be got off should the weather moderate soon.

We are extremely pleased to find that the Dublin Municipal Council have rejected the pretentions of the Orange faction to foict one of their partizans upon the Irish capital as chief magistrate for 1868. By an noderstanding, it cannot be called a rule, proposed by O'Connell as first Lord Mayor of the Reformed Corporation of Dublin, the practice has been to elect a Outbolic and a Protestant Lord Mayor of Dublin alternately. It was certainly a very liberal arrangement, but we never could discern its propriety or expediency. The vast mass of the citizens of Dublin are Catholics, and common fairness requires, as we conceive, that there should be a numerical preponderance of Catholic chief magistrates. But, at all events there is no legitimate pretence for electing an Orange Lord Mayor of that Oatholic city. In the old days of Orange domination, when the 'dog in office' ruled the roast, and peculation, plunder, and corruption in every shape permeated the whole municipal system of Dublia, no Liberal Protestant could, except by the merest chance, obtain the civic chair; and though such men as Sir Thomas M'Kenny and Sir Robert Harty did happen to become aldermen and loids Mayor, their influence in the unrefermed corporation was inappreciable. In the reformed corporation the liberality of the Catholics has been carried so far as to allow members of the old 'No Popery' faction to mount the civic throne. This we looked upon as a very culpab e weakness, and the determination evinced by the Catholic councillors a couple of Jears ago to prevent its repetition did them credit. They have, however, adhered to the old understanding, by which the election of Lord Mayor should fall alternately upon a Protestant and a Oetholic, and it was by virtue of this understanding that the present excellent Protestant chief megistrate was chosen. S well has Mr. Lane Joynt dircharged bis duties of every Bort, that the idea of his re election found favor among a large portion of the municipal council; and Bellew. The number of children who were confirmed his re-election was actually proposed by a Catholic was over two hundred. Amongst the young girls conneillor. The motion was opposed upon two there was a group of some forty robed in white grounds. The Orange party opposed it ca enably, dresses and wreaths of flowers on their heads.— on the ground that it was inexpedient that one paron the ground that it was inexpedient that one person should hold the office two years in succession but really because they detest Mr. Josut for his liberal principles. They will nor, and cannot, forgive him for bringing the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin and the Viceroy together on the occasion of his magnificent inauguration feest a the Mansion bouse. Some of the Untholic councillors were opposed, on principle, to a re election, and others were adverse to Mr. Joynt's re-election on the ground that the longs according to the old understanding, to the Catholics. So strong, bowever, was the desire to re elect the present Lord Wayor, tons Dr. Carroll, the Catholic candida e whose claim to the office was most generally recognised, actually waived his claims for the present, and upon a division the motion was lost only by a majerty of one though all the Orange party voted against it. Having thus put Mr. Joynt aside, the Orange faction betrayed their real motive by proposing one of their own partisans for the majoralty. The impudence and audacity of this proposal were worthy of its authors. It is only by the liberality of the Catholics that any Protestant can become Lord Mayor of Dublin, but the Orangemen a minority in a minority, have had the assurance to claim the Civic Chair for two years in succession for Protestants, and not only thus, but for one of their own excusionist fac ion, who, if they had the power would not allow a Catholic or even a liberal Protestant to enter the Mansion House. It is gratifying to learn that the insolent attempt has been signally defeated, and that by the united action of the Catholic and liberal Protestant town councillors, Dr. Carroll has been elected Lord Mayor of Dublin for the next year; and the coup de grace given to the individual and to the intelerant faction who were conspicuous by their absence from the corporation meeting when the question for discussion was the propriety of chartering and endowing the Catholic University of Ireland and by their entausi-astic shouts of 'Protestant ascendancy' and 'No surrender' on the 12th of this month at the Orange gathering in the Rotunda - 1b. ARREST OF NICEGLAS CORBETT -On Thursday night

about nine o'clock p m , under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant, Nicholas Corbett, who was arrested under a warrant some time ago, and bailed out, was arrested in O Brien's publichouse, in Upper William-street, by Head constable Robinson and Constable King, and lodged in the county Limerick jail. The young man, whose family are greatly respected, felt very great surprise at the arrest.—Limerick Reporter

Amongst the passengers who left by the steamship Edinburgh, on Monday, July 8th was a young man named David Kent, who was arrested in this city in the month of March last on suspicion of connection with the resent rising. There being no case against him, he was detained under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, and in order to leave the country he was discharged. Detective Tobin accompanied the prisoner to Queenstown .- Cork Examiner.

It is reported on the authority of Lord Nass. Commander-in Chief of the British forces in Ireland, that two of the Fenians, now awaiting trial in Dublin, have become insane.

One of the Waterford: papers says :- Considering the present unusual hot weather, and the want of water always felt here in summer, the sanitary state of the city is not unfavorable.

Sir Richard Musgrave, Bart., Tourin, Cappoquin, potatoes, which, it was stated, would command high has been unanimously elected chair man of Lismote

At the Waterford Assizes Mr. Justice Morris received a present of white gloves from Mr. H. Capt. Cliffe, 75th Regt., has been awarded a Meagher, high sheriff of the city, brother of General gratuity of £211 by the war office in consideration of Meagher. Be hoped to present another pair on which the serions wound he received while on duty at the the the city arms should be emblazoned as a nemorial Waterford election in December last at the Court- of the freedom of Waterford from orime in 1867. house grounds. Bed a good half and the county of the count