know what you will think of me, but all the money I baye in the world is five dollars; this I have brought you towards the bureau you were lars. We have had to purchase a great many so kind as to purchase for me. So saying she farming utensils, or we should have made a payplaced the money before me in silver.

Azshall not take the money at present, we replied, 'I can do without it. You may take the bureau if you want it; and when you are able, at some future time, you may pay for it.'

She expressed a great deal of gratitude, and said, 'I would rather you would take what I have;' to take the money again.

'You appear to have seen some affliction,' we remarked, as we saw the tears in her eyes.

Not much, sir; I must confess that I have not always been as poor as I am at present; for I have seen better days. When my parents note in our possession. were hving, I never knew what it was to want anything; now I cannot say so.

· How long have your parents been dead?' 'About six years since my father died; and it was four years ago last Saturday when my mother died.

At the mention of her mother's name, the tears came to her eyes—a tender chord was touched-we saw it, and made no more inquiries, when she took her leave.

It was nearly six weeks before we saw the young lady again. She then called upon us with the remainder of the money that we had paid for the bureau.

We protested against receiving it at that time, thinking it might have been inconvenient for her to pay it.

'I am under great obligations to you for your kindness,' she said. ' Had it not been for you I should not have had the bureau—the only relic of my mother; for it was then impossible for me to raise the money you so generously paid. I shall never forget your kindness.

'Do you wish to take the bureau away?' 'I have spoken to a cartman who will call here in a short time, and have it removed out of your way, for I suppose you will be glad to get rid of it.

'Not at all. I am pleased that I was able to render a little service to you, and if you ever need assistance, I shall always be ready to render it.?

'I thank you, sir, with all my heart.' At this moment the man came for the bureau. and bidding us good morning, the young lady left

the room.

Going, going-will you give but two dollars for this excellent bureau?' exclaimed Mr. Barley, the auctioneer, a year or two since, as we were passing down Exchange street. 'Here, Mr. C-, he said, turning to us, 'buy this bureau; it is cheap enough; it is worth more for kindling wood than what it is going for .-Just look at it-going-going-say quick or you lose it.'

We bid two dollars and fifty cents, as we saw it was the very same bureau that we had bought several years before for ten and a half dollars, and it was knocked off to us.?

'This is singular enough,' thought we, as we had the articles carried to our room. Where ments for her to receive her just dues from her was the young woman who formerly owned it? unworthy uncle.

Who was she ! We made several inquiries, but could not ascertain who she was, or what had become of her. | phan girl no longer, he paid the note with inter-The bureau had been carried to the auction room by an individual whom Mr. Barley never saw before, and all our inquiries to ascertain what had become of the young lady seemed fruit-

Several months passed by, and still we heard nothing of the young lady, when one day, not knowing but what we might get some clue to the former owner, we took out all the drawers separately, and examined them. We saw no writing whatever. In the back of the under drawer we noticed that a small piece of pine had been inserted. It looked as if it had been put there to stop a defect. Prying it with a knife it came out, when to our astonishment we found several gold pieces to the value of about fifty dollars. besides a note for twenty-five hundred dollars. with interest made payable to Sarah —, when she should become of age. It was a witnessed note, and had been running for about ten years, signed by a wealthy man, whose reputation for . honesty was not exceedingly good. Without mentioning to a single individual what we had discovered, we immediately resumed our efforts to ascertain who Sarah —— was, and where she could be found. We learned that a girl of this name lived with Captain ---, and did the work of the kitchen. Of him we could obtain but little information. His wife recollected the girl, and spoke of her in the highest terms. She believed that she had married a mechanic, and

It was a pleasant situation, a little from the road, while everything looked nest about the dwelling. As we drew up to the cottage, who should come to the door but the very woman we had so long been anxious to find. She recognized us at once.

retired from the city, but his name she could not

recollect. By repeated inquiries we ascertained

that Sarah -, with her husband, lived on a

small farm on the road that leads to Saco. Tak-

ing an early opportunity, we started for the re-

inquiries on the road, we were directed to the

Why, Mr. C-, how glad I am to see you. Where in the world did you come from? Walk in and take a seat.

Her husband was present—an intelligent look-

ing man-to whom she introduced me. I have often thought of you, she remarked, and when in Portland have been tempted to call and see you; but though I have not called, be

assured I have not forgotten your kindness, and I never shall torget it.' But you seem happier than when I last saw

in and your two the young lade collections are us.

'What does the owner value it at?'

He values it at about fifteen hundred dol- awful difference in teetotalogical statistics. ment toward it."

But what has become of your old bureau? 'I fear I shall never see it again,' she replied; and, after a pause, said - I believe I have never told you how I have been situated?

'You never did.'

When my mother died, it was thought she and nothing that we could say would induce ber left some property in the hands of an uncle of mine, that would come to me when I was of age; but he said it was not the case. I resided with him for a short time.

Was your uncle's name Mr. - ? asked we, mentioning the individual who had signed the

'Yes, sir-that was his name. He was very unkind to me-made me work so hard, and was so cross to me, that I was obliged to leave him, and earn my living by doing the work of a kitchen girl. One day I learned that he was about to pose to the end, as useful and as pleasant to look at dispose of what little property mother had left to as the monument beneath whose shadow he seemed pay an old debt of hers. As soon as I found that the report was correct, I immediately went to the auction. You know about the bureau, the only article of my mother's property that I could purchase—and had it not been for your kindness it would have gone with the rest. The money I paid was earned in the kitchen. As I found it inconvenient to carry it about with me, I asked my aunt's permission to put it in the garret, which permission she granted. On calling for it when I was married, I learned that uncle had disposed of it together with some other things at auction. I would rather have lost a hundred dollars; not that the piece possessed any great value, but it belonged to my dear beloved mother-(a tear came into the poor woman's eye) -and on that account I did not wish to part with it. But it was useless to speak to uncle about it-he was entirely indifferent to me and what concerned me.?

Suppose that I should tell you that I have the bureau in my office.

'Is it possible! You astonish me Mr. C-. Have you indeed the old bureau?

'I have, and what is better, I have something here for you,' said I, taking out my pocket book, and placing the note and gold upon the table,

' these are yours.' 'Why, sir, you astonish me more and more.' 'They are yours. After I become the owner of this bureau, I found this gold and this note concealed in one of the drawers. There are nearly fifty dollars, and the note is against your uncle for nearly three thousand dollars, every

cent of which you can recover. The astonished lady could not speak for some time; but when she recovered from her surprise she could only express her gratitude in tears; nay, more, she offered us half the amount; but we merely told her that it pleased us to have justice done her, and to be instrumental in adding to the happiness of those we considered so worthy as herself and husband.

When we left we promised to call on her soon again, and in the meantime to make arrange-

The old man demurred a little at first; but when he found that he could wrong a poor orest-begging us not to expose him.

he resided, stocking it well, and is now an independent farmer. Two happier souls it is difficult to find than Sarah and her husband. May prosperity attend them to the close of life.

We often call at the farm house of our friends, and spend there many a happy hour. It was but a week or two since we saw them, and they seem as cheerful and contented as it is possible for mortals to be.

SUNDAY RAMBLERS ON THE GREEN OF GLASGOW.

BY HORATIO NELSON.

Sunday last, like the two preceding 'Sawbaths,' was religiously observed upon the Green. Thousands upon thousands were spread over the wide area of the People's Park in all directions, while the local parliaments' were attended by numbers, in some instances considerably larger than those which attended at the British Parliament.

The preachers were scarcely so numerous as on previous Sundays, in consequence, I suppose, of a the day. 'Religious services' were conducted as be glad to catch me, ould as I am, bad as I am, and usual in the Circus, which looked something fresher than usual, the frontentrance being newly placarded with announcements of the new Spanish circo. Standing near my own monument when the lights were appearing in the circus windows, a young wag cried out, 'Yonder is the rising of the new lights of the gospel.' Shocking youth!

I promised in my last to give an outline of the teetotal orator who occupies the corner of the railing around my monument, and has done so for a long time past.

The orator tells us he was once 'a callant wha did nothing but rin a' day through the streets o' Giasca'. sidence of the young woman. After severel This is important, and its importance is certainly in man at the monument' said it. The orator is very wrathful against publicans, and easily traces all the sins of the world to their doors. Next to his evident animus against the sioning publicans comes that class of public functionaries valgarly known as 'bobbies.' These he designated as the 'publicans' leevery servants.' His description of the bobbies, publicans, and drunkards are often highly amusing, the old man seemingly being aware of the fact that to cause a good laugh amongst the audience is the surest means of detaining them until he has finished his singularly rambling oration, a confused mixture of statistics, 'ha, ha's,' 'd'ye hear me now,' and 'that's it fer yous.'

Here is a slight sketch of what a bystander uncharitably styled an offensive nuisance.

A little old man, with thin locks of hair, wearing spectacles, over which he is constantly peering, with book in one hand, the other outstretched, the mouth open even when not speaking, sometimes half choked for want of a word, and bawling for hours at a time, evidently sincere in the self imposed task, and as evidently vain as he is doubtless sincere.

you. Be assured, sir, I am. My husband has hired this little farm, where we have resided for than what fall by the sword. Ah, ha, Dr. Trotter, the last two years, and we have a comfortable but ye mann has a stout heart tae tell us sic a story.

.ava Zarr

Of course, this would make an

'Then, again my friends, just look at the puir fellow wha has been spendin his bawbees at the publican's. The moment he comes oot o' that hell ne generally fa's on the pavement, and oot steps the publican's leevery servant and lifts him tenderly, ye ken. If the chap canna walk, he is decently laid on a barrow, and strappit tae, for fear o' his fa'in' off. Then he is ta'en tae the 'Office,' whaur he gets a bed o' doon ta lie on for the nicht, and in the mornin' he s brocht before the bailies, wha only charge him five shillings for his nicht's lodgings. The publican never ca's at the office to pay the lodgin' money. Oh, no, be hasna sic an amount o' respect for the puir devil who left him every penny he had the day previous. Well, what happens? The puir unfortunate canna pay for his ae nicht's lodgin, and so he gets a ride in a beautiful omnibus, with another leevery servant behind to keep the callants off, an' all at the Queen's expense, all the way to Duke Street Temperance Hotel (the jail) and there to remain under the careful supervision of Mr. Stirling, at the expense of the kintra and the whole o' us.' On he went for an hour, two hours, three hours, &c., repeating the same thing, waving his hand in the same way, shouting ha, ha' in the same style; and on he will go, I sup to derive his inspiration. Sometimes the 'bobbies' mix with the crowd which stands ganing at the auld man at the monument.' Whenever he perceives them he is sure to get eloquent on the ' leevery servants,' and he certainly seems to enjoy a sort of triumph when by very pointed remarks and pointing of the finger at them, they slip away to look after their easy business on a Sunday aftercoon npon the Green.

Come let us move on also. Where shall we go first? There are a great many debating clubs at work this evening. Here we'll stop at the small one, we can hear and see what is going on, a thing of not easy performance at the whole of them.

Listen to the speaker. 'I maintain there's no a particle o' difference be tween a shebeen and hell.

This beats the 'auld man' hollow. 'But what mak's jou maintain sic a thing.'

Jist because I do. There's evil specits in the ane, and evil speeches in the tither.' 'But the comparison dusna haud guid in a' re-

'Yes, in every essential respect.' ' I can't see it.' ' Nae matter what you canna' see or what you can

see: what I maintain is true.' I don't think it.' 'Weel, just prove that I'm wrang, will you?'

'Yes, I'll try.' 'Go on, then, an' if you dinna find an exact similarity in every respect, I'll give in. There's sin in a shebeen, there's sin in hell—there's cursin' and blasphemy in the one, the same in the other; there's-

'Just hawd a wee; 'it's my time, ye ken.' 'Well, I'm listenin'. 'Oot o' hell there's nae redemption, an' oot o' a

shebeen there is. An explosion of laughter shook the ring in pieces. The disciple of the 'auld man at the monument, moved slowly away rather chopfallen, it must be confessed, and muttering to himself, by way of consolation for the laugh raised at his expense, 'There's nae use arguin' wi' a body wha canna treat a subject wi' common sense.

There appears to be better attraction further on. Come, we'll follow the crowd; there is some fun and stir on the slope of the brae there.

Here was a large and respectable crowd. In the middle stands a respectable gentleman, a Morisonian minister, I am told, and his opponent, a regular old brick of an Irishman, who, failing in or having used all his argumentative points, sticks at nothing, and belabours his silly drawling antagonist with a power akin to that possessed by the famous Biddy Moriarty in her exciting interview with O'Connell, and who fairly killed Biddy with pollysyllabic mathematical terms.

The minister had nettled Pat about ordination of elders and deacons, and gave him a home trust of speaking of his own respectability, and his place of abode being somewhere in Parliamentary Road. This had formed the principal part of his concluding Sarah's husband purchased the farm on which remarks a minute or so after our arrival. Pat rose with great dignity, stretched out his arms, and exhibited a strange contrast in his Sunday habiliments compared with those of the minister, Listen my friends,' said Pat. 'He talks to us about ordination. Now I should like to know who ordained him. If he says the Presbytery, then I'll ax him who ordained the Presbytery? From ordination he walks quietly over to dacency, and the respectability of the place he lives in. What on airth has his black coat or his house or his servants (he didn't tell us if he had any tho'-loud laughter) to do with the question? He tells me I have the same faith as the devil, wilfully parvartin my points; but as the devil believes and trembles, and this gentleman does neither the one nor the other, why, then, I say the devil is a better ——' The rest of the sentence was lost amid the laughter of the crowd.

The minister evidently felt himself warm, but whether from the line of argument followed by Pat or his previous exertions I cannot say: but he soon found comfortin the peeling and eating of un orange, which he sucked, and seemed to relish much better

than Pat's attacks.

Pat continues:—' He axes me what I am. Well, I'm a Catholic, although only a poor one; but he wants me to become a Protestant. Well, troth boys, I'd make a mortial bad one, although I know they'd poor as I am. But I must reply to his arguments. He lives in Parliamentary Road, he says-(loud laughter). Now, how is every ordinary man to face that as an argument against ordination? But I tell him in return, and let him take a note of it, as I see the orange is gone-(roars of laughter)-that I care not on what road he lives, he is on the wrong road at any rate, the broad road that it's little wonder, seeing that an ordained minister answers my genuine arguments by talking of his own respectability and then flying off to his decent creased by the further announcement that the anid residence in Parliamentary Road. The man can't man at the monument' said it. The orator is very argue, that's evident; isn't it, boys? (Hear, hear, and roars of laughter, the minister standing like a bewildered stoic all the time). But he's ordained, he says. Well, if he is, he can work miracles. Now, this is the best test point of all. Let him work a miracle on me this moment, and then we'll all, every

one of us, believe him.' Here the multitude swayed to and fro with excessive mirth. Pat's earnest solicitation to the minister to have a miracle wrought upon him by his opponent was irresistible, but the blank dismay of the minister at the roars of laughter which fell upon his ears, and the immoveable position of the man in presence of the tatterdemalion Pat, was enough to destroy the equilibrium of the most sensible.

But I'll tell yez what it is,' said Pat. 'Time's up, time's up,' was cried from all parts of

the circle. Well, if time's up, I'm down, said Pat; and down he plumped smidst the portion of the sudience who formed the inner ring equatted on the Green. The minister arose slowly, and sadly, his face much paler than when he had stopped speaking This arose from one of two things, either a reaction in the lungs after his previous efforts, tending to abate the fever,

evening was giving forth its warnings; and just as I was about to retire from that strangerarens no, Arcadia I should call it-two men; behind me wore holding a little discussion by themselves softe noce: 'How would you prove it?' said one.

By the bible, of course, said the other. What Bible, pray?

'Why, the Douay Bible, to be sure.'

day next. - Giasgow Free Press.

And how would you prove the authenticity of the Douay Bible? Y From the Greek.'

walked with a toss of his head, plainly indicative of the estimation in which he was held by-himself. The shadow of my monument was lengthening on the ground, the crowd were dispersing rapidly from about the minister of Morisonianism, the auld man at the base of my stone and mortar pile had vanished; I took a glance around to see that no one was near, and then, with the swiftness of a bird i flew up my own lightening rod, and won't come down till Sun-

'The Greek be hanged!' And off the fellow

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

RELIGIOUS ORDERS .- The citizens of Cork, under the presidency of their worthy Mayor, have just engaged in a contempt of British law as high and as open as it is possible to conceive. There exists in the city a society of misdemeanants, punishable, according to law, if their offence were capable of legal proof, with transportation for life, or with perpetual banishment at the very least. Their offence is the practice of self-denial towards themselves, and of mercy towards others; the two-fold ministry of preaching by life and by word; the laborious service of a crowded Church, and the passionate attachment of a people purified, moralized and encoled by their ministrations. These misdemanants are well known to Ireland, and to Irish history, as the Friar preachers of the Order of St. Dominic. The peculiar malice of their offence is the distinguished part they have borne for the last three hundred years in the preservation of Irish Catholicity identical with Irish nationality; that the rule of Cromwell was too short for their extermination; and that the rule of his succcessor in the same mission, although long enough, was equally unavailing. It is no more than logical in the law which makes a man a criminal, to make those who abet him, or sustain him, or comfort him, criminals as well. The law of England, with the peculiar sagacity which has ever inspired the Government of the land we live in, has made the whole people of Ireland accomplices in the crime of the religious orders, which no law of England can hinder that people from reverencing—and, what is more, sustaining, as history can attest. The people of Cork, as of other places we might name, have built for themselves a church and priory of the order of Preachers in their city, and support, as do other places, through the willing offerings of rich and poor, a community in the priory for the service of the Charch; but the law which makes the religious orders illegal in Ireland because the Irish people honor them and declares penal, not the ministrations only, but the existence of any man who lives by it, declares also, and consistently, that men deemed criminals shall not be capable of holding property in furtherance of criminal intents, and in this spirit annulled recently—through the interposition of a Court called sometimes not unpleasantly, of Equity; but compelled often-ss its highest judges testify-to administer injustice in the name of law-the bequest of a citizen of Cork to members of the Order of St. Dominic, for purposes, as it afterwards appeared, applicable in part of Cork exclusively, and in part of Cork exclusively, and in part to Ireland at large. Against this dealing of the law the citizens of Cork have justly protested in public meeting; a laudable but singularly innocent proceeding if it stood alone. The citizens of Cork, however, have done more than this. They have made known to the law, that although what they endow, the law may try to disendow and seize occasionally by surprise, they will contemn defeat, and set under foot the policy itself and spirit of the law, by renewing the endowment with interest and security, and that the more the law shall labor to disbonor those whom the Irish people choose to honor, the more broadly and practically will the latter mark their sentiments in opposition to the law. The Citizens of Cork have emphasied their protest, by taking upon them to make good to the Dominican Fathers of Cork that portion of the pounds of the amount were applicable to the building of Blackwood's Magazine will be found interesting :and support of the Order near the metropolis, at Tailaght, in the benefit of which as a noviciate - the nursery of generations, it is to be hoped, of Irish duce any Irishman, be his creed and place in Society Dominicans—the whole of Ireland partakes. It is what it may, to contend for a continuance of the not too much to expect that the whole of Ireland will do its duty in the matter: a duty not heavier, pecuniarily, than that which the people of Cork have share of the endowment. To our own knowledge, the costs also of the recent litigation are being pressed for and exacted to the uttermost. We are already accused of acquiescence in the Church Establishment-let us not expose ourselves to the not less false and almost more dishonoring imputation of acquiescence in the plunder of our religious work in this pleasant month of April it has been to sneer at things sacred amongst Catholics, and whose more arduous duty, to call up solemn looks in presence of the April meetings—allege the precedent of Catholic countries in favor of this British treatment of religious orders. The countries in which the re-religious orders have been thus treated, are just as answerable for it, as are the people of Ireland for the decision in Simms v. Quinlan. It is no affair of ours if they are governed by revolutionary juntas or irresponsible despots who oppress to plunder rather than plunder to oppress, and are set in motion, we care not whether by the lust of rapine or the approach of bankruptcy. We are presumed to live under regular institutions, and to govern ourselves. We cannot be free in our country if our religion be not free within it, according to our unchallenged discretion, without privilege or end wment, but without disability or confication.—Dublin Evening Post. A correspondent of a Waterford paper says-'I notice that through Tipperary county there are con-

siderably more women than men working in the fields at agricultural labor. I asked the cause of this, when I was told that the men had gone to America, and that good, strong laborers were now very difficult to be got.'

The Dublin Freeman of 6th ult., says :- ' We regret to state that Sir Thomas Staples, Q.C., the venerable Father of the Irish Bar, and the only surviver of the Irish Parliament, is lying dangerously of a favourable result.

The Dundalk Democrat of May 6th says, with regard to the weather and crops :- 'The rain which fell during the week has done vast service to the young crops, and to the grass and the meadow lands. The country looks well, and the prospects of an abundant harvest are already visible.

There was a numerously-attended town meeting yesterday, at Galway, to express sympathy with the American people on the assassination of the President. Mr. Perase, J.P., presided. Resolutions similar to those adopted in other places were moved by assisted by succelent fruit, or the effect of the with the Reverend Peter Daly, Professor Moffatt, and ering eloquence of his opponent. He commenced in others. A meeting of the same kind was summoned

ក្រុម ក្រុម ប្រជាជាក្រុម មេខាស្រាស់ ស្រាស់ ស្រាស់ សាស្រាស់ ស្រាស់ ស្រែង ម៉ែង**អាម៉ាល់ មេខាយ់ សារប្រជាជាក្រុម** ប្រែ

IRISH TORIES AND RAPPAREES .- The recent case of a man's having been sentenced to seven-years penal servitude for begging in this country, created some astonishment, and induced Mr. Hennessy to bring in a bill for the repeal of the act of Queen Anne, under which the conviction had taken place and the sentence had been passed. On Thursday last in moving that the house go into committee on his bill. Mr. Hennessy read the following from the diary of Mr. Thomas Burton, member in the parliaments of Oliver and Richard Cromwell :-

Wednesday, June 10, 1657 .- On the motion of Mr. Downing for a three years' assessment on Ireland. Major Morgan said - We have three beasts to destroy in Ireland—first a public Tory, on whose head we lay £200, and £40 on a private Tory's. Your army cannot catch them. The second beast is a priest, on whose head we lay £10; if he be eminent, more. The third peast is the wolf, on whom we lay £5 a head.

Mr. Hennessy then gave the derivation of the word Tory, and showed reason why the Act of Anne should be repealed. Mr. Whalley then put in his word, saying there could be no doubt that under Oliver Cromwell's rule the 'condition of Ireland problem had been to a great degree solved, and that the prosperity of Ireland had attained a wonderful development. He hoped, therefore, that it was not without consideration that the Government had consented to the repeal of this act, which was an ancient relic of that system.

Colonel Dunne, who loves to come down heavily on Englishmen whom he finds talking at once ignorantly and impudently, as so many of them do, on the affairs of Ireland, followed Mr. Whalley immediately with the following point blank contradic-tion: - Since the world began there never had been a more hideous or cruel government than Oliver Cromwell's in Ireland. It was an unmitigated evil to the country.'

After a few words from Mr. Blake the bill passed through committee.

PROTESTANTISM IN IRELAND .- His Grace the new Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, no later than last year, declined to associate himself with the Irish Church Endowment Society. At the time of his refusal he was a green twig in the Hibe nian vineyard, ang naturally declined to be taken in and done for until he he should have seen and felt his way. This year his Grace takes courage and goes in heart and for the salvation of the ignorant Papists amongst whom he resides . Especially interested in the success of the proselytising crusade in Connemara, Dr. Trench's adhesion to the most impudent swindle of our time has exposed him to a well merited castigation at the hands of Father MacManus, the parish priest of Clifden. In order to expose the false pretences upon which the rev. prosely tisers contrive to extort money from their dupes, Father MacManus compares two of their reports, one drawn up in 1853 by the Rev. Hyacinth Darcy, of Clifden, the other in 1865, by Mr. W. C. Piunket, nephew of the zealous and bellic ose bishop of that name. The latter gentleman contends that the missions have made extrordinary progress, and that nothing but more money is required to complete the work of the Reformation on every square mile of Connaught. Facts, we are bound to add, fail to bear out this cheerful assurance. In 1853, according to Mr. Darcy, ther were during one particular week, 11,024 children, exclusive of parentr an dadults attending the Protestant schools of Clifden. In 1865, according to Mr. Plunker, there were in a particular week, and in the same district, including persons of all ages 858 souls belonging to the Protestant community. The falling off in converts for the twelve years from 1853 to 1865 is upwards of 10,000. What has become of them? and how can Mr. Planket have the impudence to speak of progress? We fear these statistics require severe revision, and that he who reads them had better make up his mind at the start to believe nothing until be has checked off the account by an actual enumeration of the converts mentioned therein. Eather MacManus's letter appears in the Connaught Patriot.

THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH -THE ACT OF UNION .-Mr. Whiteside has been lecturing before 'The Dublin Young Men's Christian Association' on 'The Church, and showing, in his own way, and, no doubt, to the satisfaction of his hearers, how fiagitions a thing it would be to deprive her of her ' property' i. c., the plunder wrested from the Catholic Church. One of his arguments is that a disendowment of the Established Church would be a violation of the Act of Union; and he threatens that if such Simms endowments (£500), which was intended for disendowment shall ever take place the Protestants St. Mary's Church. This is well done by the citizons of Ireland will consider whether the remaining terms of Cork; but they are not the only portion of the of the Act of Union willbe worth preserving. In this Irish people who have a duty to discharge in relation | connection the following extract from an article on to the failure of the Simms bequest. Five hundred Mr. Gladstone and his policy in the current number

When the Established Church falls there is absolutely nothing left, the value set upon which can in-Union. Considered in the abstract, Ireland loses more than she gains by the fusion of her Legislature into that of Great Britain. Her nobility and gentry taken upon themselves alone, in respect of their are drawn away by that incident-some by their duties, others by their pleasures. from the capital of their own country. And say what we will a Parlia-ment purely Irish is more likely to pass measures suitable to the wants and wishes of Ireland then one which is composed of four-fifths English and Scotch, and only one-fifth 1rish members.

Pass an act abolishing the Established Church, and, orders. Some of our contemporories, whose light as Irish landowners will have no further excuse for setting themselves in opposition to the majority of their countrymen, they will all become repealerssome, through indignation at the outrage put upon their principles, and others because it is pleasanter to live in amity, than its opposite, with their neighbors.

One of our exchanges contains the following, concernining some remarkable discoveries lately made in the Kings County: - In the course of some repairs now being carried on at the Seven Churches of Clonmacnoise, by the Kilkenny and flouth East of Ireland Archeological Society, under the derection of the Rev. Charles Vignoles, rector of the parish, and the Rev. James Graves, Honorary Secretary of the Society, some excavations were made at the west end of the Church of the nuns, a remarkable builderected by the celebrated Devorgoil, in the year 1180. Traces of a western entrance to this church have been always apparent, but its form and character were concealed by a large mound of debris. When this obstruction had been carefully removed, notonly were there revealed the jambs and side mouldings of a magnificent doorway of four orders, but it was found that almost, if not all, the richly carved vussoirs of the arch, also of four orders, lay where they fell, long before the memory of the present generation, and had been covered by the green-sward both from the ege archeologist and the hand of the destroyer. It is confidently hoped that every stone may be recovered, and that in a few days this magand, it is feared, hopelessly ill. The latest inquiries | nificent specimen of Irish art will rise from its place have been responded to in a tone to give little hope of burial nearly as perfect as when it came from the cunning bands of Queen Devorgoil's master masons. It is also proposed to rebuild the grand choir arch of this church, which was standing in the memory of the present generation, and the richly carved stones of which have nearly all been preserved. This good work is being effected by a special subscription, to which his Excellency the Lord Lieaterant, the Marquis of Kildare, the Earl of Enniskillen, the Earl of Duaraven, Lord Talbot de Malahide, Sis Arthur Magenuis, K.C. B.; the Bishop of Meath, the Very Rev. Dean Vignoles, and several other members of the Kilkenny Archeological Society have contributed.'

We see by an account in the Limerick Southern