

honor? Wouldn't be as well for her to marry you as any one else? And her money would be of great service to both of us?

"But when I could give her nothing in return for her generous warm heart, would it not be too bad?"

"Sheer trash that I couldn't listen to." "I suppose it is."

"You may be certain of it; and now it would be well were you to give up these foolish opinions about honor that you have taken up, and I'd remind you that if you would wish to be honorable you might pay me back something of what you owe me. That would be better than to doubt and scruple about the propriety of running away with a silly girl's heart."

"Always the same, always the same, aunt.—Self is your motto."

"You're also, even by your own confession, and I don't think you sincere when you speak of the wrong you would do Alice by marrying her, being at the same time quite indifferent with regard to her. It must be that you don't wish the trouble you would have to take to gain her affection."

"For once you have mistaken me; it was a foolishness that I gave way to, but I must be proof against these things."

"There is no other chance for us, so make of necessity a virtue by denying yourself a little, attending here often, and chaperoning Alice about. Why, the credit that could be got from the fact of your being seen with her would be something. You have undisputed possession of the field; keep it, for I can tell you that I expect you won't be without rivals."

"That would increase the pleasure." "But it would add to the uncertainty of her having you as well?"

"I'll be guided by you in all things." "Do, for I have spent years in the world, and flatter myself that I know something about its inhabitants. That I am mistress of the method of touching them most effectually upon their pride when I wish them to open their purses—strings you know well, profiting as you have often done by it."

"Both went to their own rooms, as the morning light peeped in at the windows, showing Mrs. Aylmer to no great advantage, she being a lady who had to call in the assistance of art to make her presentable."

"When Alice went to her home on Sunday afternoon she was almost in tears, for she feared a lecture from her father. But when she came into the room where he was he made no remark save something about the weather, and they both sat without interchange of speech whatever."

"Mr. Morton had been turning his daughter's conduct since her arrival from school in his mind, and he felt convinced, upon reflection, that she only cared for him so far as his money went, but in no other way."

"Why an unloving, unlovable man should expect affection is strange, but he did; he thought that Alice should understand him, should intuitively know him without his revealing to her his inner self. He conceived it possible for her to believe him possessed of every fatherly feeling without his showing it; she should know that he thought only of her, and how he might most enrich her, thereby placing her in the most elevated position. Now he did not want her to love him for his money alone, but for the spirit he showed in working so hard to gain it for her; and he saw that she did not appreciate his labors. He remarked her coldness of manner, as she had his, but he supposed she should have known that he had weighty and most important reasons for being so. Had not he to face the world? To battle with many? Should he not be continually braced for the fight, every muscle and sinew strained to the utmost? Was it not his duty to stand ever ready? And he had hoped that she would have sympathized with him without making him undo his armor. She did not; well, he could do without it, as he had done with it from all. He would not appeal to her, not he; he would not seem for a second to need her, but he would still continue to work for her, being of himself and bearing his name—Morton. She had looked at him from a wrong point, and so with him, as far as she was concerned, both were at fault, greatly at fault. He had shut his heart to all except gold, and he fondled that and caressed it, metaphorically speaking; but he excused himself for his inordinate passion in sundry ways, and it was his opinion that his daughter should do so too. She could not believe him possessed of a single spark of love for her, and she made no attempt to kindle the extinguished fire, but fled to another. Foolish, unfatherly man; foolish, undaughterly girl."

"Alice, at seventeen years old, was perfect in every female accomplishment,—played with wondrous taste, sang delightfully, danced fairy-like, sketched beautifully, spoke the Continental languages as a native,—truly a charming companion. A year under Mrs. Aylmer's tutelage had improved her in what shall we term it?—deportment. That lady had studied deportment, had given it her undivided attention, because it was necessary for her very subsistence. She knew how to carry herself in the world, how to walk through it with effect, how to sit in it with effect, how to speak, laugh, smile, be merry or sad in it, with effect. Effect was her great friend. Sentimental folk received from her a certain amount of 'romanticism,' weighed to a nicety, and administered with great effect. They called her a dear, tender-souled being, and impressed the same upon their acquaintances. To witty people she could be witty and sparkling, tell good anecdotes, and now and then produce a pun. They said, 'What a brilliant woman!' 'Deeply-read men she dreaded to meet; but when in their society she never went out of her own depth, but kept herself aloft upon that very amount of information which they envied, humbly declaring that she did not wish to meddle in abstruse matters, but that she could say she knew a little. They declared she hid her light under a bushel. Character-robbers she helped in their insidious work, not compromising herself in the least, so that they could never call her an accomplice; but still not taking from her effectiveness. She could weep at the death of any

one, provided it was necessary for her purpose; could laugh with delight at the birth of any one's child, could call it a sweet darling, and prophesy great things for it, so the darling's mamma or papa was generous towards the lodgers or contributed towards the evangelizing of Spain."

"Alice, under such a woman, could not fail to be impressed with some of her characteristics, but not all. That would have been impossible, with her good natural disposition." She had come to think considerably of herself, to put away, to cover her good self with borrowed garments that didn't in reality suit, though she imagined they did. Her father she completely overlooked now, and he felt it very sorely. It was the year '47,—a frightful season for Ireland. Famine was in the country, had entered homes once the scene of happiness and domestic comfort; had desolated many a hearth, had attacked some who had been wealthy, as well as the laborer or small cottier,—wailing was to be heard everywhere. Shrieks of dying families rent the air, and the cry for bread rang on all sides.

"Bread!" said the stalwart-built man; "bread! give me some. Oh! I am torn with hunger! and will no one give me bread?" and laying himself down by the wayside, he perished. "Bread!" sobbed the young wife, as she clasped her newly-born to her breast; "bread! Is my child to starve? Is he whose birth I looked for so longingly to die of want? It's no matter about me; but are you to fall, like your dear father, before this stern tyrant? O God! are you not merciful?" And He proved He was so, by taking her and her child to Himself.

"Mother, give me bread, I am very hungry," said a little girl with sunken eyes and no youthful bluish upon her cheek. "Mother give me bread, for there is something tearing me awfully. Oh! mother! won't you?" And catching a rag of her clothing, she gnawed it with her teeth.

"But no bread was given her, and soon she had passed into that region where all are filled with the good things of the Heavenly Household. Numbers of men poured into the city from the neighboring towns and villages asking for work.—"They had not the strength to labor; but they hoped to get something to do that might bring them a little money wherewith to buy bread.—"Falling in their efforts, for business was stagnated, they gathered together in parties; and those that you would pass by in the morning, and suppose to be able to hold out for some time, would in the evening lie stretched upon the pavement, by the sides of bridges, in deep porches, stiff and cold, waiting the cart to take them off to some burial place. Awful, God-avenging time! And yet, with shame be it spoken, there was money lying in banks. There was much money there, and the men who owned it saw their fellow creatures dropping as does too-ripe fruit from the tree; and they kept it still, lest they should want themselves at some future day, not thinking that one glance from the Sun of Justice could melt the strongest golden armour ever made by man. We seldom think of the high honor conferred upon us in being permitted to sullen the rigor of Heaven's scourge. Merchants had corn in their stores; they had them filled with it, but they would not sell it even at a fair price, expecting another year of distress."

(To be Continued.)

The bishop of Orleans, who may be regarded as the mouth-piece of a majority of the French Episcopacy, has addressed, on his return from Rome a letter to the clergy and faithful of his diocese on the recent ceremonies and also to announce to them the "future Ecumenical Council." The ecclésiaste is interesting as displaying the Bishop's sentiments on what has already taken place, and his views respecting what is promised and to come. "We have seen great things," he says, "at Rome, which have moved all hearts." And as regards the projected Council, he speaks of it as the "event which had made the late fates for ever memorable; and caused all who were present at them to tremble with joyful expectation." "At the moment," he says, "when the pilgrims of the Christian world saw Him surrounded by five hundred Bishops, the voice of the Successor of Peter gave utterance to a word which has not been breathed for three centuries, and announced an Ecumenical Council. The contrast between what was taking place at Rome and in Paris presents naturally to view, and the Bishop does not fail to draw it with his accustomed eloquence. He represents Pius IX. exclaiming 'with your exhibitions and industries, I condemn them not; I admire and bless them. But while you sit the only of the things of earth, I invite you to raise your thoughts to heaven, and proclaim to you my Council.'" The Bishop is lost in admiration at the boldness which the idea reveals in the Pope, and is evidently fully alive to the difficulty and even peril which lie in the way of its accomplishment; but, it is manifest, he says, that the illumination, the courage, and the hope which inspired such a design must have come from above. Councils he insists have been the resource of the Church in all moments of difficulty and peril; and now more than ever does it appear necessary to have recourse to them after such setbacks as those of the Philosophy of the eighteenth century, the French Revolution, contemporary rationalism, and the changes which have ensued in the political, social, and religious order of things; and all these things, too, debated and transmuted by the press, that "formidable power unknown to our ancestors." His lordship's own hopes evidently extend beyond the pale of the Church. "Shall I dare to express them?" he asks. "Such Protestants as remain Christians are drawn into the current and feel the need of unity." "In England, especially," he adds, "we know that many sincere men, not yet returned to the Church, are in this pass and sigh for union." May not this great spectacle of living unity, he asks, appeal to their eyes?

THE IRISH EPISCOPAL SUCCESSION. Dr. Brady gives in his work the Catholicized Anglican Episcopal succession in each province in Ireland—referring that of Armagh as a general specimen of the anti-national establishment of the Anglican Church in Ireland we find, that from 1558 to 1867 there have been twenty Catholic primates and twenty Anglican primates. Of the Catholic primates six only died out of the province, and of these two died in exile, and four were martyred. More than one-half of the Anglican primates died out of the province. The twenty Catholic primates were Irish by birth, and were educated in Ireland or Irish colleges abroad. Of the twenty Anglican primates only six were Irish, the others being Englishmen or Scotchmen, and eighteen out of the twenty belonged either to Oxford or Cambridge. For 165 years no alumnus of Trinity College, Dublin, has been advanced to the Protestant primacy. That the Established Church in Ireland has ever been considered an appendage of the aristocracy is demonstrated by the many titled occupants of the various sees. In Thom the last five prelates, Bourke, Beresford, Trench, Plunket and

Bernard, have all been peers or members of noble houses; and many of the Irish families of wealth and note owe their origin to the lucky possession by their founder of the temporalities of an Irish see. On the other hand, not one of the Marian bishops either founded a family or left estates to their descendants.

The results of the inquiries instituted by Dr. Brady may be thus briefly stated and partly in his own words. At the accession of Elizabeth the Marian bishops were beyond dispute the true bishops of the Church in Ireland, which was then thoroughly Roman Catholic in its clergy and people. Of the twenty-six bishops alive in 1558—twenty-five were natives of Ireland, and continued Roman Catholics; and perpetuated the Catholic succession. The exception was Curwio, Archbishop of Dublin, who was Irish in no respect, having neither Irish birth, parentage, nor education. His orders of deacon, priest, and bishop were all of them English. From him therefore, and not from any bishop of the ancient Church of Ireland is the present Anglican hierarchy derived. From his time to the Restoration in 1660 there were 25 Protestant bishops, of whom not more than five were Irishmen, and of the eight bishops existing in 1660, who were the immediate progenitors of the present Protestant Episcopate, some were Scotchmen, some were Englishmen, one was a Welshman, but none belonged to an Irish family. In conclusion, we shall content ourselves by reproducing the following extracts from Dr. Brady's last chapter merely observing that the author has shown most commendable zeal and anxiety to substantiate his authorities, and that he has treated the question entirely without reference to matters of doctrine and only with regard to history and morals. He thus sums up his opinions:—

"The Roman Catholic hierarchy, in spite of all difficulties, has never ceased in Ireland, even though at particular times the number of Papal bishops actually in Ireland may have been small. The Anglican bishops in Ireland were reduced to a very small number during the Cromwellian period, and when the vigor of the penal laws was at the highest pitch of severity the number of Roman Catholic prelates who escaped arrest and exile was similarly small. In spite of the cruelty of the penal laws a large number of the Romish clergy were never absent from Ireland, and the Irish people never ceased to be Roman Catholic. In point of fact, the Irish nation from 1558 to 1867 has continued in communion with Rome, never having ceased to be in its clergy priests, and people, as thoroughly Roman Catholics as at the accession of Elizabeth. Of course the whole Roman Catholic Church has been from 1558 to 1867 a proscribed Church for the most part, and only in late years a tolerated church. But it has been in the eyes of all those who do not believe the favor of the State to be essential to the existence of a Church, the National Church of Ireland. Upon the whole there is no valid reason to doubt that the Irish succession remains with the Roman Catholic bishops of the Irish Church, while the bishops of the Anglican Church in Ireland, whose orders are not derived from the ancient Irish Church but from the English succession through Curwio, have the same Apostolical succession as the Established Church in England. This displacement of the common theory regarding the independent origin of the two Churches, proving, as it does, a more intimate union than has hitherto been believed to exist will no doubt prove acceptable to that numerous class of persons who delight to proclaim the legal and historical unity of the Church of England and Ireland." Catholic Opinion

IRISH INTELLIGENCE. THE REV. JOSEPH DUNPHY KILKENNY.—The address and testimonial which have been presented by the parishioners of St. John's, Kilkenny, to their late curate, the Rev. Joseph Dunphy, are alike honorable to the donors and the recipient; and it is no exaggeration of language to say that seldom has a testimonial been so justly bestowed or more worthily merited. For a period of eleven years he has discharged the duties of his sacred mission amongst them with zeal, exemplary piety, and the happiest results. In him the poor found their abiding friend and best counsellor, while the more prosperous were proud of his society and benefited by the example of his humility, his devotion, and the high rectitude which characterized his every action. In him the welfare of those confided to his ministrations was the object of his life, and seldom, indeed, has a clergyman worked with greater energy and self-denial for the promotion of that great trust than has Father Dunphy. Of him the warm-hearted and generous people of the City of the Confederation were justly proud, and we have no doubt the love, respect, and veneration were reciprocated. The language of the address, simple and beautiful though it is, feebly conveys the sentiments of regret which all classes of the inhabitants of Kilkenny experience in presence of the separation which the inexorable duties of his mission necessitate. In his departure from amongst them they lose the incalculable advantages of a bright example of all those virtues which should adorn the minister of the Most High; but the evidences of his zeal and the memory of the lesson of his life will be ever cherished in the affectionate recollection of a community proverbial for its gratitude, remarkable for its unswerving devotion to the Church, and proudly conscious, even in Ireland for its fidelity to its clergy.—Freeman Aug. 10.

NOMINATION OF BISHOP OF ARDAGH.—Longford, Wednesday.—At the meeting of the clergy of the diocese of Ardagh, in the Chapel of St. Mary's College to-day, the result of the voting was—Dignissimus—Very Rev. Dr. Dawson, Dignior—Very Rev. M. McCabe, Dignus—Rev. J. Reynolds.

The Catholics of Co. K. have presented the Right Rev. Dr. Delany with a piece of plate and a purse, together worth \$350, as an expression of their regard on the occasion of his return from the late Roman anniversary.

His Grace the Lord Primate has resolved to establish a community of the Christian Brothers in Dundaik, for the purpose of imparting to the youth of the parish the blessings of that admirable system of education which they practice in various parts of the country.

The Roman Catholics of Clonakilty and its neighborhood have presented Bishop O'Hea with a carriage on his return from Rome.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Mr. Maguire asked the secretary of State for the Home Department if the prisoners in the Government prisons, under sentence of penal servitude for political offences had the right of making complaints through memorials and if it was the duty of the authorities of those prisons to forward those memorials of the Home-office. If any such memorials had been made by such prisoners and forwarded to the Home-office since the publication of the report of the commissioners during the present session, and whether the government had it in contemplation to authorise or propose any difference in the mode of treating prisoners convicted of political offences from that of treating prisoners convicted of such crimes as robbery with violence, burglary, forgery or murder.

Mr. Hardy said that notices were placed in the cells stating that prisoners had permission to memorialise the authorities if they had any complaint to make. If any took the course, their memorials were forwarded to the Home-office. No such documents, however, had been received since the state of these convicts was inquired into by Mr. Knox. The Government had not in contemplation to make any change in their treatment. The report of the commissioners said, 'We have spoken of these persons as convicts only, and reviewed in that light, we are satisfied that they have been treated with exceptional kindness and forbearance.' With few excep-

tions, he (Mr. Hardy) believed that they were in robust health.

Mr. Blake asked the right hon. gentleman if he could state why John M'Affery, now undergoing his sentence for treason-felony at Millbank, had not been permitted to sign a document necessary to enable his counsel to make an effort to set aside his conviction; and whether it was the intention of the Government to preclude the prisoner from having any further legal steps taken in his behalf by not allowing him to attach his name to the instrument for that purpose.

Mr. Hardy said there had never been an impediment offered to the prisoner's signing any document affecting his legal position. The rule was, that when a prisoner drew up a memorial himself it was forwarded as a matter of course; but if the document was received from outside the prison, it was examined before he was allowed to sign it. In this case permission had been given to M'Affery to sign a petition to the two houses of Parliament.

DISTRESS IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.—Mr. Rearden asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland whether it was his intention to adopt measures, as speedily as possible, to relieve the famine-stricken poor in the West of Ireland, and to afford employment to the population in that district of the country of the public works promised by him before and after the White-tide recess.

The Attorney-General for Ireland said he had not received any information which would enable him to answer the question, and he had therefore hoped the hon. gentleman would postpone it until a future day, when the noble lord the Chief Secretary for Ireland would be in his place.

Mr. Rearden moved an address to her Majesty, praying her to extend her gracious pardon to all persons now in prison in the United Kingdom and colonies for political offences. He thought the passing of the Reform Bill was a fitting occasion for granting a complete amnesty to all political offenders.

Mr. Whalley seconded the motion.

Mr. Hardy thought it would be an extraordinary step, while we were now engaged in trying persons for political offences, and devising means for preventing their recurrence in future to release those who had already been convicted.

The motion was negatived.

The other orders of the day were disposed of, and the house adjourned.

THE FENIAN TRIALS.—The adjourned sittings of Kerry, specially devoted to the trial of Fenian prisoners, terminated on the 10th. Three of the principals in the February movement were brought up to receive sentences. The first put forward was 'Capt. Moriarty,' as he called himself, but whose real name is Morimer Shea. He was arrested on his way to Cahirciveen with despatches from O'Connor, the Fenian General who since escaped after shooting the policeman. Mr. Justice Keogh, in passing sentence, denounced with characteristic vigour and earnestness the cowardly and admirable conduct of O'Connor and his confederates. He observed that those who came over from a foreign shore to disturb the tranquility of the country, and delude the unfortunate people who were misled enough to be seduced by their misrepresentations were entitled to no sympathy, and he felt none for them. They must be deterred by adequate punishment from engaging in similar enterprises. He sentenced the prisoner to ten years' penal servitude. Noonan, who took the desperate leap from a railway train to escape from custody, but was recaptured, was next placed at the bar. He had been recommended to mercy on the ground that he did not appear to have been a ringleader, and the Judge stated that in consideration of that circumstance he had reduced his punishment to seven years' penal servitude. The fact that he was in a comfortable condition of life, with the prospect of independence and wealth before him, and that he had abandoned it to take part in the conspiracy made his guilt the more heinous and if it had not been for the interposition of the jury he would have imposed the same punishment as in the case of Moriarty. Reilly and Golding, two other Fenian convicts who were concerned in the February break, were sentenced to five years' penal servitude. In pronouncing judgment his Lordship commented forcibly upon the insane folly of those who had listened to the advice of foreign emissaries, who kept out of danger themselves and left their dupes to suffer, and who appeared at the table to give evidence against them.

The removal of the Fenian prisoners from the court-house, in Tralee, on Saturday, created much excitement, and was the occasion of a strong demonstration of popular sympathy in their regard.—Several hundred persons crowded to the rear of the court-house, where the cell in which the prisoners were confined, in hopes of being able to get at them, as they passed from the cell to the prison van. A number of horse police, and about twenty-five of the 6th Carabiniers, were soon on the spot and drove back the people into the adjoining streets. Upwards of half an hour elapsed before the prisoners could be got into the van, and all the time the crowd waited. At length the prisoners were secured, and the van slowly passed towards the goal. The melancholy procession was followed to the goal by a very large number of people, who gave many hurrahs for the Fenians, hooting vigorously at the authorities. It is stated that Corydon, the informer, was assailed on Saturday by a girl.—Cor. Cork Examiner.

Yesterday the Commission Oyer and Terminer was opened in Green street, Dublin by Chief-Justice Whiteside and Chief Justice Monahan. The Lord Chief Justice in addressing the Grand Jury congratulated them on the absence of crime in the city. Addressing the county grand jury his lordship said he should congratulate them most sincerely that there was but one case of what was known as the Fenian conspiracy to come before them. True bills have been found against the supposed Fenian General Fariola on counts charging him with treason felony. Trial has been postponed to next commission.

Michael Sheehy, the Fenian who was arrested at Queenstown disguised as a woman, and attempting to escape to America, has been convicted of treason felony, before Judge Norris at Nenagh. The sentence was penal servitude for twenty years.

Recognitions have been this day entered into in this town before J. F. Studdart, R. M., and R. Tighe, Esqrs., preliminary to the release of M'Quinn, of this town, and J. Killeen, of Cong, for some months back confined in Mountjoy prison, under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant.—Bullinrobe Chronicle.

In the Dublin Commission Court, a few days ago, the High Sheriff having, by order of the Court, been called two or three times, and not having answered, was fined £50 for his non-appearance.

THE LARDBEAR.—On this day (Monday) the notorious Corydon and a batch of informers passed Tipperary station by the 12-24 train, enroute from Killarney, where they had been engaged in swearing against their own unfortunate dupe. When they reached this station they had occasion to leave the second-class carriage which they occupied, for a few moments and meantime three respectable merchants from Waterford entered the carriage. On the return of the informer, Corydon, in a surly tone, directed the merchants who were seated to leave the carriages and they refused. Some of the constabulary, who travelled with the informers for their protection, also appealed to the merchants, but in vain. Head-constable Mulqueen then called on the station master who refused to interpose, as the company might be liable to an action if the gentlemen were forcibly removed. Subsequently the informers were removed to a vacant first-class carriage. When the train got in motion Corydon beckoned to a young man named Moryon, and on the latter approaching him he struck at him, but without effect. Corydon said he never saw Corydon to his knowledge before and yet he was very near being arrested in consequence of Corydon's attempted assault, as the head-constable remarked that such people should be protected. The crew have left, however, and let us hope we never may look upon their like again in Tipperary.—Correspondent of the Tipperary Free Press.

PARIS OF A REPORTER IN IRELAND.—It is not often that the historic town of New Ross is favoured with a visit from the representatives of the Fourth Estate of the realm, and the seldom the better for their personal convenience. Last Friday the reporter of a local paper, having bade good bye to his friends, fearlessly stepped on board the packet commanded by the courteous and skilful officer, Captain Brennan, and was soon steaming merrily down the river, gazing with appreciative eye on the beauties of the panorama spread out before his enraptured vision. In due time Ross was reached, and our hero stood upon classic ground. But his heart swelled not with memories of the bloody struggle of '98; no proud emotion flushed his pale face as he trod the little town from which an army of England's best veterans were thrice whipped in one day by one division of rebel army, chiefly armed with pikes—in fact, we don't believe he cared a rush for all the rebels that ever flourished upon Irish ground, or gave the matter a single thought. He had quite enough to occupy his mind. There were the orators of the board of guardians to hold forth that day, and he was specially detailed to note down carefully all they said and did, to enshrine the perishable words in type and give the speakers a monument more durable than brass. Armed with a few stumps of pencils and a formidable bundle of paper, he stepped briskly out. His appearance was extremely *distingue* and with rather a dash of the military man about him—at least that was the opinion of the New Ross street-loungers and of a highly sagacious and intelligent constable of police, who, from a street corner, beheld the stranger's approach. The stranger wore a white hat, white vest, dark coat and trousers, the whole set off by a pair of fierce-looking black moustaches, which curled defiantly at the extremities. The girls looked after him with admiration, the men with a feeling of doubt as to which of the armies he belonged to—the British or the I. R. A. This was precisely the point on which the constable had no hesitation whatever in making up his mind. The stranger was decidedly American by his swagger and the trim of his moustaches; he must be captured at all hazards. As a matter of prudence merely, the constable despatched a small boy to the barrack adjoining for assistance, which speedily arrived, and the man of letters was forced to undergo the indignity of being arrested and locked up for seven hours until, almost by a miracle a gentleman who could establish his identity as the veritable representative of a Waterford paper came to the rescue. The notebook and pencils were looked upon a transparent ruse on account of General Burke having proclaimed himself, when captured to be reporter of the *N. Y. Tribune*. A short time since J. P., residing not far from Ross was arrested on suspicion on the Mill-ford packet at Waterford. Ross has retaliated by incarcerating one of the enlighteners of the public from Waterford.—Waterford Citizen.

ABSENCE OF CRIME IN CAVAN.—We feel that we ought not to allow this opportunity to pass without congratulating the people of Cavan upon the peaceable and satisfactory state of their country, as indicated in the able address of the Hon. Baron Hughes to the Grand Jury at the opening of the Assizes.—All experience proves that idleness and poverty are the parents of a certain class of crime, and that industry is the cordial balm by which the evil may be removed. Arguing from these premises, we are confirmed in our belief of what we have good reason to know, that the people have placed themselves, by their industry and attention to moral culture, above the temptation for the criminal seducer and earned a reputation for the opportunity afforded the learned Judge for the 'sixth time' to congratulate the Grand Jury on the tranquil state of the country. His lordship could find nothing on the calendar, or from the report of the County Inspector, to warrant him in withholding from them his congratulations. 'In general, peace and tranquility, good order and good conduct were manifest.' May this state of things continue; and we feel convinced that as long as the people pay attention to the admonitions and advice of their pastors, they will be doing best for their own interests and for the well being and comfort of their families.—Anglo-Celt.

THE FATE AND FORTUNES OF THE EARLS OF TYRONE. A very valuable addition is now about to be made to the history of Catholic Ireland by the Rev. O. P. Meehan, of the Church of Saints Michael and John, Dublin. He is engaged in writing one of the most interesting portions of the history of the Irish people the fates and fortunes of the Earls of Tyrone, their flight from Ireland, and their death in Rome, where their monuments are still pointed out to the traveller. Many portions of Irish history still lie neglected and particularly those of the last three centuries, when the hand of persecution lay so heavily on the talent with which God has blessed that people. The forthcoming work from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Meehan will be composed of documents hitherto unpublished and which the reverend and learned author has collected at great trouble and cost from the very best sources in London, Dublin, Brussels, Rome, and other countries. The work is now in press, and is to be published by the eminent firm of Duffy and Sons, Dublin, which fact is a sufficient guarantee that it will be brought out in every best style.—Westminster Gazette.

Some remarks which were made in the House of Commons this week in reference to the subject of national education in Ireland serve curiously to illustrate the changes that are being steadily worked out in the minds of our legislators and statesmen. The Late Chief Secretary for Ireland remarked that it will not be wise to separate the education of the Irish people too much from the influence of the Catholic clergy; and the present Secretary, Lord Naas, confessing the failure of the model school system which was organized in defiance of the clergy, and in direct opposition to them, declared that some system should be substituted 'more in harmony with the feelings of the Roman Catholics of Ireland.' This is a complete justification of all that the Catholic clergy have said and done in this matter. But who would have believed a score years ago that a Tory minister would be found to rise in the House of Commons and make such a statement.

A FORTUNATE LIMERICK LABOURER.—It is said that a Limerick laborer has come in for a fortune of £23,000 by the death of a relative in Australia. Happy the man who can make large fortunes for other people by a stroke of his pen; but happier will this man be 'born to luck,' when he receives this small regard for the ties of blood relationship.