REST. BY FATHER RYAN. My feet are wearied, and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed—
And with desire have I long desired
Rest—only rest.

This hard to toll—when toll is almost vain This hard to tolk the hard to sow and never garner grain in harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear— But God knows best: And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
Tis hard to till—and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry a weak and human cry, So heart-oppressed; And so I sigh a weak and human sigh For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years, And cares infest." My path; and through the flowing of hot tears I pined for rest. 'Twas always so; when still a child, I laid On mother's breast My wearled little head; e'en then I prayed, As now, for rest.

And I am restless still. 'Twill soon be o'er— For down the west Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore Where I shall rest.

A TOUCHING STORY ON GEORGE WASH-INGTON'S BOYHOOD.

EY MARK TWAIN.

If it please your neighbour to break the sacred calm of night with the snorting of an unholy trombone, it is your duty to put up with his wretched music, and your privilege to pity him for the unhappy instinct that moves him to delight in such discordant sounds. I did not always think thus; this consideration for musical amateurs was born of certain disagreeable personal experience that once followed the development of a like instinct in myself. Now this infidel over the way, who is learning to play on the trombone, and the slowness of whose progress is almost miraculous, goes on with its harrowing work every night uncursed by me, but tenderly pitied. Ten years ago for the same offence, I would have set fire to his house. At that time I was a prey to an amateur for two or three weeks, and the suffering I endured at his hands are inconceivable. He played 'Old Dan Tucker,' and he never played anything else: but he preformed it so hadly that he could throw me into fits if I were awake, or into a nightmare if I were asleep. As long as he confined himself to 'Old Dan Tucker,' though, I bore with him and abstained from violence; but when he projected a fresh outrage, and try to do 'Sweet Home,' I went over and burnt him out. My next assailant was a wretch who felt a call to play a clarionet. He only played the scale, however, with his dis-tressing instrument, and I let him run the length of his tether also; but finally, when he branched out into a ghastly tune, I felt my reason descriing me under the exquisite torture, and I sallied forth and burnt him out likewise. During the next two years I burnt out a cornet player, a bugler, a bassoon-sophomore, and a barbarian whose talents ran in the base-drum line.

I would certainly have scorned this trom bone man if he had moved into my neighbourhood in those days. But, as I said before, I leave him to his own destruction now, because I have had experience as an amateur myself and I feel nothing but compassion for that kind of people. Besides, I have learned that there lies dormant in the souls of all men a penchant for some particular musical instrument, and an unsuspected yearning to learn to play on it, that are bound to wake up and demand attention some day. Therefore, you who rail at such as disturb your slumbers with unsuccessful and demoralizing attempts to subyour own time will come. It is customary and popular to curse these amateurs when they wrench you out of a pleasant dream at night with a peculiarly diabolical note; but seeing we are all made alike, and must all develop a distorted talent for music in the fulness of time, it is not right. I am charitable to my trombone maniac; in a moment of inspiration he fetches a snort, sometimes, that brings me to a sitting posture in bed, broad awake and weltering in a cold perspiration. Perhaps my first thought is, that there has been an earthquake; perhaps I hear the trombone, and my next thought is, that suicide and the silence of the grave would be a happy release from the nightly agony; perhaps the old instinct comes strong upon me to go after my matches; but my first, cool, collected thought, that the trombone man's destiny is upon him, and he is working it out in suffering and tribulation; and I banish from me the unworthy instinct that would prompt me to burn him out.

After a long immunity from the dreadful insanity that moves a man to become a musician in defiance of the will of God that he should confine himself to sawing wood, I finally fell a victim to the instrument they call the accordeon. At this day I hate that contrivance as fervently as any man can, but at the time I speak of I suddenly acquired a disgusting and idolatrous affection for it. I got one of powerful capacity and learned to play 'Auld Lang Syne' on it. It seems to me, now, that I must have been gifted with a sort of inspiration to be enabled, in the state of ignorance in which I then was to select out of the whole range of musical composition the one solitary tune that sounds vilest and most distressing on the accordeon. I do not suppose there is another tune in the world with which I could have inflicted so much anguish upon my race as I did with that one during my short musical career.

After I had been playing 'Auld Lang Syne' about a week, I had the vanity to think I could improve the original melody, and I set about adding some little flourishes and variations to it, but with rather indifferent success, I suppose, as I brought my landlady into my presence with an expression about her of being opposed to such desperate enterprises. Said she, 'Do you know any other tune but that, Mr. Twain? I told her meekly that I did not. 'Well then,' said she, 'stick to it just as it is, don't put any variations to it, because it's rough enough on the boarders the way it is now.

The fact is, it was something more than simply 'rough enough' on them; it was altogether too rough; half of them left, and the other half would have followed, but Mrs. Jones saved them by discharging me from the

I only stayed one night at my next lodging house, Mrs. Smith was after me early in the morning. She said, 'you can go, sir; I don't want you here; I have had one of your kind before—a poor lunatic, that played the banjo and danced breakdowns, and jarred the glas all out of the windows. You keep me awake all night, and if you was to do it again, I'd take that thing and smash it over your head!' I could see that this woman took

unadulterated, save by a few discords that rather improved the general effect than otherwise. But the very first time I tried the variations the boarders mutinied. I never find anybody that would stand those variations-I was very well satisfied with my efforts in that house, however, and I left it without any regret; I drove one boarder as mad as a March hare, and another one tried to scalp his mother.
I reflected, though, that if I could only have been allowed to give this latter just one more touch of the variations, he would have finished the old ed the old woman.

I went to board at Mrs. Murphy's, an Italian lady of many qualities. The very first time I struck up the variations, a haggard, careworn, cadaverous old man walked into my room and stood beaming upon me a smile of ineffable happiness. Then he placed his hand upon my head, and looking devoutly aloft, he said with feeling unction, and in a voice trembling with emotion, 'God bless you, young man! God bless you! for you have done that for me which is beyond all praise.—For years I have suffered from incurable disease, and knowing my doom was sealed and that I must die, I have striven with all my power to resign myself to my fate, but in vain-the love of life was so strong within me. But Heaven bless you, my benefactor! for since I have heard you play that tune and those variations, I do not want to live any longer—I am entirely resigned—I am willing to die— in fact, I am anxious to die.' And then the old man fell upon my neck and wept a flood of happy tears. I was surprised at these things; but I could not help feeling a little proud at what I had done, nor could I help giving the gentleman a parting blast in the way of some peculiarly lacerating variations as he went out at the door. They doubled him up like a jack-knife, and the next time he left his bed of pain and suffering he was all right, in a

metallic coffin. My passion for the accordeon finally spent itself and died out, and I was glad when I found myself free from its unwholesome influence. While the fever was upon me, I was a living, breathing calamity wherever I went, and desolation and disaster followed in my wake. I bred discord in families. I crushed the spirits of the light-hearted, I drove the melancholy to despair, I hurried invalids to premature dissolution, and I fear I disturbed the very dead in their graves. I did incalculable harm, and inflicted untold suffering upon my race with my execrable music; and yet to atone for it all, I did but one single blessed act, in making that weary old man willing to go to his long home.

Still, I derived some little benefit from that accordeon; for while I continued to practice on it, I never had to pay any board—landlords were always willing to compromise, on my leaving before the month was up.

Now, I had two objects in view in writing the foregoing, one of which was to try and reconcile people to those poor unfortunates who feel that they have a genius for music, and who drive their neighbors crazy every night in trying to develop and cultivate it; and the other was to introduce an admirable story about Little George Washington, who could Not Lie, and the Cherry-Tree-or the Apple-Tree—I have forgotton now which, although it was told me only yesterday. And writing such a long and elaborate introductory has caused me to forget the story itself; but it was very touching.

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

MR. JUSTICE KEOGH'S INSANITY PREDICTED MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS AGO-WHAT HIS MAD UNCLE SAID.

(From the New York World.) The insanity of Mr. Justice Keogh and his

attempt to murder his registrar and servant re-call an extraordinary speech made in 1852 by his uncle, Mr. James Kelly, of Swinford, County Mayo, Ireland, which created some excitement successful and demoralizing attempts to sub-jugate a fiddle, beware! for sooner or later your own time will come. It is customary ments and vast humor, but as mad as a March hare. He was fond of public speaking, his speeches being generally broad and burlesque. In 1852, when Keogh—who with John Sadlier had pledged himself in the most solemn manner not to accept office at the hands of any Ministry until certain measures, notably accepted the Solicitor-Generalship from the Aberdeen administration, meetings were held in Rescommon, his native country, and Mayo, at which condemnatory resolutions were passed. Kelly addressed a large meeting on the green at Castlebar, and spoke as follows: MR CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: Who am I? What am 1? What is my family? Who are the Kellys, of Swinford? Let me tell you briefly. Since the days of Cromwell—it is quite unnecessary in this assemblage to say bad luck to him—the Kellys and the Keoghs, of Roscommon, to whom they are unhappily related, have suffered every species of forture and confiscation at the hands of the British Government. The minions of Downing street have plied my family with every instrument of cruelty known to their accursed law. Through their craven vassals at the Castle we have been served time and again, aye, a hundred times in our history, with subpana duces tecums, with the villainous ne exeat regno, and even with the brutal capias ad satisfaciendum-(exclamations of "Lord save us!")-until the big heart of the Kellys is all but broken. Gentlemen, where are my ancestors? Standing here this night, I would not belie them and I solemnly declare in the presence of the dead, as it were, and mindful even to jealousy of their reputation, that the shores of Botany Bay and Spike Island are littered with their forgotten bones. My brother's nephew, Dan Fitzgerald-Lord rest his soul-you all know what became of him. On the perjured evidence of an informer, supported by a disgusting contempt for alibis on the part of Judge Lefroy, he was doomed to die for, as alleged, being concerned in the murder of a Scotch land agent. Gentlemen, I am proud to say he died like an Irishman only can die. The landlord, Mr. Browne, of Castlemountgarrett, went to see him in the condemned cell in the jail beyond, and says he, "Danny, so they're going to hang you?" "I'm told so," said my brother's nephow. "Danny," said Mr. Browne, "I'll get up a petition for the commutation of your sentence and send it to the Castle." "Castle be d—d," cried Dan—he's dcad, and I wouldn't belie him—"Castle be d—d," says he, I'll be under no compliment to the British Crown!" And, gentlemen, he died like a patriot Irishman on the gallows tree. But I ask you to turn your eyes from that

heart-stirring spectacle to the spectacle Ircland is now witnessing with horror. My own nephew is the principal in this case. He has, indeed, placed himself under a compliment to the Crown. [Here Kelly covered his face with his hands and sobbed for some minutes, the crowd uncovering.] Gentlemen,I am in solemn, serious carnest now. It is a hard matter for a man to curse his own flesh and blood, but I want you to hear what crazy Kelly, of Swinford, has to say concerning his nephew, Solicitor-General Keogh: I curse him for all time. May he die like a dog without the sacraments. A curse be on him and his for-overmore. May the grass wither under his feet and water hoil in his polluted mouth.

May the plagues of heaven consume him, and all the torments of hell pursue him now and hereafter. Gentlemen I am not a prophet, but I am the son—the mad son, if you willof a prophetess. My poor old mother, now nearly a hundred years old, said to me yesterday: "James, mark my words, Lord Castle-reagh cut his own throat. Keogh will cut somebody else's. He will die a madman with blood on his hands cursing and blaspheming the Church. He is a big man to-day and wears a silk gown, but he will spend his last days in a strait jacket and his eternity in hell." That is what my mother says, and God send that it may be fulfilled!

Kelly died in a Dublin mad-house in 1857

SUICIDE BY SHOOTING.

Charles G. O'Neill, twenty-eight years of age, a dry goods salesman, committed suicide yesterday morning at Schuler's Hotel, No. 144 East Fourtcenth street, by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. Coroner Woltman was notified, and he proceeded to take testimony in the case. The first witness was Louis Schuler, proprietor of the hotel. He deposed that deceased came to his place on the 25th ult., and was given a room on the second story; he registered bimself as C. G. O'Neill, St. Louis, Mo.; he was quiet and gentlemanly; witness last saw him alive at twelve o'clock Monday night, in the garden of the saloon; about half-past eleven yesterday morning Mr. Schuler was made acquainted with his death; the witness saw deceased lying in bed, with a pistol shot wound in his head and a pistol lying alongside the body.

Frank Tullman, a waiter in the hotel, de-posed that about half-past ten A.M. he had taken a card to deceased's room; the latter was then walking about in his nightgown he received the card but returned no answer Charles H. Berking testified that he resided

in Newark, N. J.; he had known deceased for six years; he had been in the employ of Mr. Berking as salesman in St. Louis, Mo., where the business of witness is located; on the 25th ult. deceased came to this city on business for the firm; Mr. Berking keeps an office at No. 139 Duane street, but the head establishment is at No. 4 Vine street. St. Louis: de ceased had called at Mr. Berking's office on last Saturday morning and was to have reported again last Monday, but miled to do so; witness called at Schuler's hotel at eleven o'clock yesterday, and sent up his card; about five minutes afterwards the report of a pistol was heard, and it was discovered that deceased had shot himself. He had left a scaled letter stating that he was tired of life; that he had a fit of the blues, and, therefore, had taken his own life. He requested Mr. Berking to break the news of his death to his mother, who was the only person, he said he parted from with regret.

Deputy Coroner Cashman made an external examination of the body, and found that death was caused from laceration of the brains from a pistol shot wound in the right side of the head.—N. Y. Times.

THE FEVER_THE SISTERS OF MERCY DEMAND ASSISTANCE.

New ORLEANS, September 7 .- Collector Smith received a communication which stated that the St. Vincent Intant Asylum is in a very sad condition. The Sisters of Charity have two hundred infants in their charge and are badly in need of food, clothing, and especially blankets. The fever has gained entrance into the institution, and forty in-mates are suffering from it. It appeals to Collector Smith to correspond at once with the authorities at Washington. Collector Smith promptly telegraphed to Secretary Mc-

Crory. VICKSBURG, September 8.—It is estimated that 2.500 are sick with fever. Fever increasing. The fever at Greenville continues to increase. At Grenada the virulence of the fever surpasses experience.

New Orleans, September 8. 223; deaths, 81. Weather rainy.

MEMPHS, September 8 .- Deaths to-day, 100; new cases, 200. The Howard Association and Citizen Relief Committee have determined, as a means of making many people to leave the city, that no more rations will be issuedthe Ecclesiastical Titles bill, were conceded in the city to those not sick, but camps will be established at various places remote from the city and the food be issued there. The President of the Howard Association telegraphs 3,000 cases here.

> CINCINNATI, September 7 .- A prominent business man just returned from New Orleans describes the situation as sorrowful in the extreme. On the trip down, at Arkansas City, men stood on the banks threatening to shoot if an attempt was made to land.

> At Memphis, which was reached as eve was approaching, the most detrewing scene was presented. Not a dog, mule or negro could be seen, and the houses did not seem inhabited; every place seemed deserted. Vicksburg was almost as bad as Memphis. Terror reigns all along the Mississippi, if boat had freight for any town. it was taken on to New Orleans, the innabitants refusing to receive it. At New Orleans things looked much better, men were at work on the levee, business houses were open, but little business was transacted. The return trip was made by rail. At Grenada not a white man is visible, only a few negroes. At Helly Springs about 100 came aboard; fever had broken out the night before.

The scenes at the depot are heartrending wives leaving husbands, mothers leaving sons, and bidding them farewell. At one place a mother with three childreng ot on the train. Her husband died half an hour previous, and before death had made her promise to leave on next train, to save the lives of herself and children. She left her husband uncoffined and unburied.

PLEASANT THINGS IN CYPRUS.—The correspondent of the Standard says of the snakes n Cyprus :- There are four species of them, and two are of the deadliest type. These are the cofia, which is ground-coloured, some twoand-a-half feet long on an average, and with a sharp pointed head and a belly streaked with The venom of this reptile is so poiswhite onous that its bite kills in six hours. This is no traveller's tale grounded on vague here say. Lieutenant Seager told me he had a boy carried into the hospital one morning at Limasol who had been bitten by the cofia. Before the afternoon the poor lad was rigid in death. The clough is the deadly congener of the cofia; he also is of the treacherous colour of the soil, and makes his way sometimes into dwelling-houses. Mr. Vice Consul Loise found one coiled round the neck of a favourite kitten the other day. Because of inhabitants of the rural districts, women and toddling children included, wear high boots. But high boots will not protect against the acrial rival of the snakes, the venomous spider notable how exempt we are from dread of CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

letter from Honolulu states that during Holy Week, and subsequently, hundreds of natives professing Protestantism or paganism have been converted to the Catholic faith by the French Missionaries.

The contract for the erection of the Roman Catholic Separate Schools has been awarded to Mr. W. Reath. The schools are to be built on the site adjoining the church, on Talbot strret; but we are told they are not designed in accordance with the ecclesiastical architecture of the Church.

CATHOLIC GRIEVANCES IN SYRIA .- The leading men of the Marionites have forwarded to the embassies of the Christian Powers at Constantinople, a memorial setting forth the terrible maladministration under which their country groans, and praying for an enquiry into the imprisonment of their Bishop and their other grievances.

SPANISH PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.—The Unicerse prints the text of an address by the Apostolic Vuncio at Madrid to the President of the Catholic Young Men's Society at Barcelona, encouraging the Catholic youth of Spain to organize a pilgrimage to Rome to testify their loyal veneration for the august Head of the Church. Several bishops have signified their approval and encouragement.

CENTRAL AFRICAN MISSIONS .- Letters have been received by Mgr. Lavigerie, Archbishop of Algiers, from the missionavies who left Bagamoyo for the interior last June. Pere Charmetant's letters are especially interesting, as they furnish many details respecting the organization of the expedition, which on reaching Unyamwesi will be divided into two caravans, the one destined for Ujiji, and the other for the Nyanzas. Pere Charmetant expects to meet with no difficulty about porters at Miranbo's capital, feeling confident of receiving every assistance from him through

the good offices of Mr. Broyon. THE LAZARIST FATHERS .-- The Inman steamer, City of Chester, brought among her passengers from New York the Very Rev. James Rolando, Visitor of the Congregation of the Mission in the United States; Rev. R. J. Fitzgerald, C. M., Vice-Superior and Master of Novices at St. Vincent's Seminary, Germantown, Pennsylvania; Rev. Joseph Giustiniani, C. M., for nearly twenty-four years paster of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Baltimore, Maryland; and Rev. Thomas Smith, C. M., of St. Louis. These gentlemen have come to Europe to take part in the election of a new Superior General, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the officer.—Cork Examiner. Very Rev. Eugene Bore.

FRENCH PILGRIMAGES .- On Tuesday, the 10th of September next, there will take place a grand pilgrimage to Our Lady of Soin, in the diocese of Nancy. The solemnities, over which the Archbishop of Besancon and Bishop Grandin, O. M. I., will preside—will not yield in magnificence to those celebrated on the "holy hill," on a similar occasion, five years ago. The Archbishop of Besancon has also addressed a letter to his clergy announcing, for the 3rd of September, a diocesan pilgrimage to Faverney, in commemoration of ful piece of work and an admirable likeness, the Eucharistic miracle which took place in An address was to have been delivered by that parish on that day two hundred and seventy years ago.

MIRACULOUS CURE IN CEYLON .-- A correspondent sends to the Jaffna Catholic Guardian (Ceylon) the following account of a " miracle" which occured there on the 4th inst, on the occasion of the Feast of St. Sabastian, which is deserving of mention:—"A deaf mute, born court. The Herne Bay Waterworks petition of non-Catholic parents at Mannippay, a close relative of the Kachcherri shroff, about twelve years of age, after having been allowed to remain for a couple of hours tied to a cross erected in front of the celebrated shrine, was able to hear and to repeat the words father, mother, &c., for the first time in her life. The parents of the girl, overjoyed at the circumstance, begged the Rev. F. Chilini to administer to her the sacraments of baptism, which "Standing here, I will not condescend to tell was performed in a most imposing manner. your lordship what I think of you." The I relate the fact as I saw it. Let sceptics and Court adjourned in confusion. This took scoffers say what they like. There is no place in London. denying a fact attested by hundreds of eyes

A correspondent of the San, writing from Grenada, Mississippi, on the 19th inst., after giving a vivid description of the terrible condition of that plague stricken town, says: ability and perseverance of the O'Conor Don. -I cannot omit mentioning the heroism of the Sisters of Charity. Their ministrations to him, and to the cause. It has been already are tireless; their temper is never ruffled in the least by sleepless nights, spare diet, and constantly attending to the pettish demands of the sick and witnessing the agonies of the dying. Where they sleep or eat I could not divine. I saw the same faces around day and The feeling about the matter is night, and again at dawn. They carry medione of gratification that an ugly cause cines about with them, work like bees in disinfecting houses, and have a magical faculty of raking up clean linen and bedclothes in out-of-the-way places. I also saw several clergymen who were behaving in a very disinterested way, one of whom had not removed his clothes for three consecutive the passage of the measure, and that the more nights. It is not possible to describe the harrowing incidents of the fatal pestilence at Grenada. It is a blighted, forsaken, and doomed town.

"Marriage ceremonies performed free of incalculable blessing. charge," is the sign displayed by an Ohio justice. He keeps a tavern and is satisfied with the profit on what the bridal parties ent and drink. The repast is not, however, thrown in with the ceremony.

held in Glasgow " to petition the magistrates to enforce the law against begging by nuns." Mr. George Hay, of the Glasgow Protestant and tumult arising from the mischievous par-Missionary Society, presided, and in opening the proceedings, quoted from the Glasgow Police Act, 1866, the clauses prohibiting the soliciting of alms. He thereafter argued that the practice of begging by "sisters of mercy' was a contravention of the act. The Rev. Mr. Mitchell moved the first resolution, to the effect that the law ought to be impartially administered. This was seconded by Mr. M'Donald, and passed without opposition. The second resolution, moved by Mr. James Murray, and seconded by Mr. Belshaw, and which was also carried, declared that "it is not fair play to the very poor that they should be liable to apprehension and impri- of the town must heartily rejoice that at last sonment for seeking relief from house to energetic means have been resorted to in house, while other beggars, those called, order to allay the bad feeling which lives sisters of mercy, are permitted to make a and flourishes in our midst. We have now risisters of mercy,' are permitted to make a trade of begging." It was afterwards resolved to wait upon the Lord Provost and magistrates to present them with a petition, setting forth that "there is a constant violation of the law against begging from door to door, apparently unobserved by the police and magistrates," and "that this begging has become a nuisance, apparently connived at by these snakes the field labourers and all the the Lord Provost and magistrates." The petition further asserts that "it is a public scandal and outrage upon the very idea of fair play that poor, naked, hungry, shivering women should be driven away from the door whose puncture is credibly reported to sign and taken to the police. office, while well-fed one's death-warrant. With all these thick well-clothed women, attended by a servant sown terrors under footand in the art it is should be permitted to beg." The petitioner, and taken to the police, office, while well-fed well-clothed women, attended by a servant pray for the "impartial; administration of the

IRISH NEWS.

At the Belfast Petty Sessions, on Friday August 7, Matilda Fry, publican, York street, was summoned at the suit of the coustabulary for allowing an orange arch to be displayed from her premises on the 12th of July last. The decision of the Court in the case was adjourned, there being a doubt as to whether the arch was attached to any part of the defendant's premises.

A FATAL RELIGIOUS QUARREL IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—A disturbance has taken place between some Catholics and Protestants travelling in a railway train from Newry. In the melee which ensued a Protestant named Gough was shot dead. The train was detained on its arrival at Portadown by the police, who searched every passenger, arresting two with revolvers on them. There is considerable excitement in the district.

THE EXECUTIONER OF ROBERT EMMET,-An old fellow named Barney Moran, who died recently in the workhouse at Ballila, revealed to the chaplain before his death that he was the executioner of Robert Emmet. He was a young soldier at the time, and performed the revolting office for a reward. None but a few officers knew who he was, and the secret was so well kept that it has common'y been supposed to be past finding

There is great rejoicing at Mitchellstown, County Cork, on the news of the intended release of Condon. The shops closed early, and a general illumination took place. The streets were thronged with a jubilant crowd. The Nation says England has released nearly the last of the Fenian prisoners without having entitled herself to the slightest gratitude. The Irishman says Condon will be released because he is an American citizen; had he been an Irishman only, without a claim on the great Republic, he would have been hanged like the other martyrs.

CONSTABULARY .- COMPLIMENT TO STABLE.—At the last meeting of the Tipperary Town Commissioners, the chairman, before commencing the regular business, remarked upon the efficient and meritorious services rendered to the town by Constable John Shanley in the preservation of the peace and suppression of crime. Several others expressed their full concurrence in the chairman's observations, after which it was unanimously resolved to pass a vote of thanks to Constable Shanley for his persevering vigilance, zeal, and intelligence in the discharge of his duty, and to forward a copy to his superior

THE LATE RIGHT MON. ALEXANDER M'DON-NELL.—A fine statue. in marble of the late Right Mon. Sir Alexander M'Donnell, Resident Commissioner of National Education in Ireland, was unveiled yesterday in the Tyrone lawn in front of the Model Schools that stand upon the lawn. Sir Alexander was very popular, and, on the whole, discharged the delicate deties of his office with judgment, ability and impartiality. The statue is from the studio of our skilful and distinguished sculptor, Mr. F. Farrell, and is both a beauti-Lord O'Hagan, but his parliamentary occupations interfered with his coming over to Ireland in time.

EXCITING SCENE BETWEEN A JUDGE AND Counsellon.—Exciting exchanges occurred on 5th August in court between Vice-Chancellor was called for hearing, when the judge suggested that the case stand to the November Sessions. Mr. Glasse said the Court was inadequate to try the business. The Vice-Chancellor said the remarks were most improper. Mr. Glasse said the public will judge. The Vice-Chancellor then said :-- Your remarks are infamous. I wonder you have the auda-

THE SUNDAY CLOSING BILL.-We are all glad that the Sunday closing is at last in the way of being removed from the field of controversy, at least pro tem. It has carried through the House of Commons, mainly by the tact, and the vigorous band of adherents who clung carried through two readings in the House of Lords under the directing management of Lord O'Hagan, and by the time these lines are being scanned by your readers, it is likely to have been passed into law. quarrel has beeen moved the arena of Irish political life, and of hopefulness that its operations may result in the well-being of the community. But everybody seems to feel that only a portion of the work of social reform has been accomplished in important portion remains to be achieved in an earlier closing of the public houses on Saturday night. I anticipate a severe struggle over the proposal of such a restrictionbut, if successful, the measure would be an At last the authorities in Belfast have

been awakened to a sense of their duty, and have taken the right course to put a stop to the disgraceful proceedings that for some considerable time past have disturbed our town. Scotch Intolerance.—A meeting has been | The mayor has issued a very wise and very sensible proclamation, and the result will be as we have always believed, that the disorder ading through our streets from the band-playing and the processions will abruptly cease. Processions of excursionists with emblems, and accompanied by bands, are henceforth to be dispersed by the police. Band-playing is also prohibited. Had this course, which we advised long since, been pursued, we should not have to deplore the sad state of things which for the past two months has existed in our midst. The common law right to parade the streets, to smash windows, and smash heads, may be a very fine thing for legal writers and interested parties to uphold, but those who have really at heart the welfare seen the last, at least for this summer, of irritating party displays and so-called Sabbath school excursions are at an end. But we may ask why is the prohibition only of a temporary character? Why is it not made a binding and stringent law, since it is evident to any impartial man that restraint for the rowdy element of Belfust is always of pressing necessity. As soon as this temporary restriction is removed things will run in the old groove, and very likely we shall again be inundated with processions, band-playing, fect type of a Catholic, a royalist, and a and party disturbances. But we rejoice that gentleman, he had, during nearly an entire we have obtained even, a limited breathing space, and we hope that the authorities will rigidly enforce the wise ruling of the Mayor. man of faith, perseverance, and honour. His His determined attitude has not been assumed life was devoted to the promotion of others no delight in music, and I moved to Mrs. sacraments. A curse be on him and his formore. Brown's.

Brown's.

For three nights in succession I gave my feet and water boil in his polluted mouth few are the deaths from snake-bite and kings of a betrayed people rest on him.

In was determined attitude has not been assured in the was most religious one moment too soon, and was most religious these troubles, till we meet, them, and how been assured in the was most religious. The curse of a betrayed people rest on him.

In was determined attitude has not been assured in the was most religious. The curse of the province. In we are from dread of pray for the "impartial) administration of the was most religious. The curse of the province. We fare and was most religious to the province. In we are from dread of the province. In we are from dread of the province. We fare and was most religious to the province. In we are from dread of the province. We fare and was most religious to the province. In we are from dread of the province. In the was most religious to the province. We fare and was most religious to the province. In we are from dread of the province. In we are from dread of the province. In the was most religious to the province on the was most religious to the province of the province

have removed that stigma which so long attached to our town. Additional or extra police force will not now be necessary, as the causes of all our disturbances-processions and band-playing-have been removed. All peaceable and law-abiding citizens should be thankful to Sir John Preston, and if any party, Catholic or Protestant, attempt to infringe the Mayor's order we trust that they may feel the strong arm of the law .- Ulster Examiner.

OUR PERILS AND RESPONSIBILITIES IN ASIA MINOR. Responsibilities (says the Pall Mall Gazette)

is only half the name of the burden which falls to England's share after the conquest and partition of Turkey. What we have to face in Asia Minor are perils and responsibilities, the latter existing only as the necessary outcome of the former. Russia has been allowed to plant herself in such positions that henceforth she stands as a constant imminent menace to our empire in the East; and the responsibilities imposed on us by the war and the Congress are not responsibilities for Turkish rule, but new and vast responsibilities in maintaining our own existence. The strange and disturb-ing thing is that Ministers themselves appear to have no comprehension of the fact; though the truth is, perhaps, that they dare not say how fully they do comprehend the burden of peril and responsibility which they have given us with peace." Lord Sandon ad-dressed himself to this subject rather laboriously in his speech recently in the House of Commons, and so did Mr. Cross : and neither could have succeeded better if their object had been to prove to their countrymen that they had not one fixed or comprehensible idea on the subject between them. Lord Sandon dealt in dreams; Mr. Cross in contradictions; and if we were to judge from their speeches alone (and we have nothing clearer yet to go upon), we should be obliged to conclude that the convention is of the same value in their own minds as the bit of paper which Sir Matthew Hale is said to have carried in his bosom as a charm against witchcraft. Every man of sense must smile as he reads Lord Sandon's rhapsedies about the steam ploughs and threshing machines which the Convention is to disperse over Asia Minor. The capitalist, more particularly, will laugh when he hears that he is expected to scatter his fertilizing coin over the country on the strength of such security as an improved system of police will give, together with the abolition of the farm system of taxation, and the appointment of governors for fixed periods. But it is a more serious matter to hear both Ministers talking of the Convention as a bulwark against Russian encroachment in terms that can only be compared with the language of a military engineer who, having drawn certain plans on a piece of paper, should lock them in a drawer, with the boast, " That portion is impregnable." Yet more absurd and more alarming is their statement, that whereas the necessary and complete security they have contrived depends for existence on the fulfilment of certain pledges on the part of the Turks to reform their methods of local administration, the Government have no security whatever for the redemption of those pledges; have no powers of initiating, no powers of controlling those reforms; but only a "distinct engagement" that the Turks will consent with us as to the reforms to be introduced." It is impossible to deal in a few words with such accounts of the Convention as those. We can only repeat—and we beg our readers to look to the language of Mr. Cross and Lord Sandon if they doubt this assertion-that there, is nothing in the Ministerial prospectus of the Convention to distinguish it from such fantastic schemes as have fuddled the brains of too many a sanguine projector of limited liability companies.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

It is stated that Herr Rodowitz will come to Rome shortly to renew relations between Germany and the Vatican.

The police have broken up the Socialists Congress in the Grenelle district, on the left bank of the Scine, inhabited by workingmen. Five Socialists were arrested.

A Vienna despatch says that Austria informed the Porte that it is desirable the occupation shall extend to Metrovitza. This has for a time increased the difficulty of negotiation, but the Porte is expected to yield at the last moment.

A Paris correspondent states that Lord Salisbury comes to Paris to ascertain how France would regard the more direct intervention of England in Turkish affairs. It has even been reported that the Sultan transferred to England the Suzerainty over Egypt. These reports are highly sensationa'.

Later estimates of the number drowned by the collision on the Thames are higher than those given yesterday. It is now stated that 600 to 700 were lost. A diver says he felt the corpses packed four and five deep in the after cabin of the "Princess Alice."

The Italie says there is a report current at the Vatican that Bismarck deferred concluding an agreement with the Pope, as he is desirous of ascertaining the views of the newly-elected Parliament. Nevertheless, both sides are doing their best to bring negotiations to a successful issue.

INCREASE OF IMMORALITY IN GERMANY .- The Nord Deutscher Zeitung states that the sale of immoral and obscene books and pictures at railway stations in North Germany has increased to such an enormous extent, that it will be necessary to adopt immediate and stringent measures for the repression of an evil which has become a scandal and a disgrace to the whole country.

RUMOURED UNEASINESS BETWEEN FRANCE AND Spain.-There is mention in some of the Spanish papers of an intention on the part of that Government to fortify certain places on the French frontier, such as Canfranc, in the province of Huesca, a part of the country which has never betrayed any Carlist proclivities. Engineer officers are said to be engaged in a survey with the object of carrying out defensive works. The fact is supposed to point in the direction of distrust arising between Monarchical Spain and Republican

THE COMPTE DE CHAMBORD .- The French papers publish a letter lately addressed by his Royal Highness the Compte de Chambord to Count Anatole de Beaumont d'Autichamp, on the occasion of the death of his father-inlaw, the Vicompte Janvre de Bernay. The letter, which is signed "Henry," speaks as follows of the deceased Vicomte:-" Your father-in-law, the Vicompte Janvre de Bernay had reached a very great age, as, notwith-standing the amazing strength of his constitution, must have been evident to all who know him. I am, however, none the less painfully affected at the death of an old servant whom I so highly esteemed. The pergentleman, he had, during nearly an entire century, faithfully practiced all the duties appropriate to those characters. He was a

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