

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Hogan the greatest of Irish sculptors, is dead. In this brief sentence, what a volume of sorrow, shame, and disgrace there is for Ireland. The man who had consecrated his genius devotedly to his native land, and who, for his devotion was repaid with neglect, died on Saturday in an obscure street in Dublin; and the evening paper which briefly makes known the fact, curtly announces that the unhonoured remains of the poor man of genius will be hurried to Glasnevin grave-yard for burial.

His habitual tendency to indulge in unwholesome and pointless sallies, a tendency which he never manifests with greater zest than when his object happens to be a Romanist. Superintendent Monaghan has the misfortune to be a Catholic, and hence the Mail conceives itself privileged to fire the exploded squibs of its bilious humour, interlarded with stale and indecent witticisms, at the Popish Superintendent with quite as hearty a zest as the proteges of the College hurled their putrid missiles at that excellent officer's men. "Monaghan" as the refined public instructor of the Mail calls a gentleman who has been twenty-two years in the service without the slightest blemish on his character—"Monaghan" is lashed and lampooned as if he were the veriest outcast and refuse of the community, or the most unmanageable of the College boys.

known to be in London attending his Parliamentary duties. All the other Catholic proprietors, embracing men of as good property, intelligence, and other qualifications as any other county in Ireland, were totally left out. The Sheriff had a right to exercise his discretion, and we do not blame him at all; but we utterly condemn the system which rendered a case of discretion, instead of securing the right of representation which ought to exist as a security for property and the rights of tax-payers. Another evil, and a most serious one, arising from the present system of capricious nomination, is often to exclude the most competent men, whilst placing upon Grand Juries persons who notoriously are destitute of property and qualifications. Particulars we could give if necessary. Every one acquainted with Kilkenny knows that several gentlemen who served on the Grand Jury do not possess, collectively, £1,200 a year in the county.

The third question that arises out of all these transactions is, was the disposition of the tenants by the landlord a tyrannical act? We find it almost impossible, in the absence of further information, to give an answer. The Catholic priests themselves describe the soil as of a most unpromising character. They say "the entire surface is broken up by huge, abrupt, and irregular hills of granite, covered with a texture of stunted heath, while the space between is but a shaking and spongy marsh."

The Omissioners do not seem to have taken the proper steps to give sufficient publicity to the fact that "provision had been made for placing orphans in such schools as their mother or guardian might select for them." They say, in their report, that—"The total number of the widows of the primary class who had actually applied for relief up to the latest return is 3,158; and in connexion with them were 3,480 children, exclusive of 166 orphans who had lost both parents."