THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.——NOVEMBER 9, 1866

Alan's last gift-was all she would take with her. | His, and that this day He does indeed take you She could not sleep, and that night was spent in | for His own.' restless agitation. Even when she went to bed, it was only to weep, and then to rise again and pen a letter which she was going to leave on her table for Mildred the next day, along with her picture of the 'Ecce Homo,' in hopes she would keep in for love of her.

The morning broke, and found her still restlessly putting to rights the few things that she had still left to do. She could not descend to breakfost, and sent word she had not slept, and wished to try what lying in bed would do for a bad headache. She knew Mildred would be out the whole morning, and Douglas too, and thus hoped to escape meeting them again. It was not unusual for her not to come down to breakfast; no suspicion was excited, and towards one o'clock she quietly left the house. She was determined not to feel; and yet, as the door closed behind her, and she looked up for the last time on the house she had so long inhabited,—her natural home,—she felt as if another moment would break her heart; and hurrying on, looked not behind her, but, scarcely knowing what she did, in a few moments found herself in Harley Street.

Catherine was gone out, the footman said, some time before; but the carriage was waiting at the door to take Miss Leslie on immediately she arrived.

Clara stepped in at once, drew up the blinds, and neither heard or saw, till the sudden stop of the carriage told ber that she had arrived in King William Street. If you had asked her how she reached the chapel of the Oratory Fathers, she could not have told you. She only that she was there; that the silver lamp was burning before the tabernacle, and she was kneeling before it .--By degrees the soothing influence of the place calmed her mind, and, utterly wretched as she still felt, she could begin to wonder where Catherine was, and to see that the short day was beginning to draw to a close. She raised her head and looked around. She was in a plain square room, and on one side there was an altar, close to which she was kneeling. The half-light fell upon it, and the sweet features of the ' Mother of mercy' seemed looking down in love and tenderness upon her new-found child. Clara gazed and gazed again. On, how lovely was that face ! and in trusting, child-like simplicity she placed herself under her motherly protection and felt a small drop of that confidence and love of the Mother of God, in which Catholics find rest in the hour of trial, fall like balm upon her beart.

Some one touched her shoulder at this moment. She started up. Father Raymond stood by her, and she heard his low voice whisper her to follow him. He paused for her to pass as they reached the door of the guest-room, and Clara mechanically obeyed. She saw that some one else was within, standing at the other end of the room, and she perceived the small white collar that betokened the Oratory Father. Haltfrightened, she turned for Father Raymond,for she clung to him as the only being she knew, and seemed as if she shrunk from a stranger like a timid child. Father Raymond gave her a look of pity and sympathy, and, taking her hand, led her forward a few steps.

The Oratory Father turned his head, and Clara at the same instant raised her eyes. One moment she gazed in doubt; but the smile of joy and love were unmistakable. He came forward and put out his arms towards her : and the next moment Clara, weeping with all the conflicting emotions that overwhefmed her, had thrown herself into them.

thing was as usual. Her precious crucifix- take. He will Himself tell you that you are

Clara hid her face.

'This baptism,' said she with a shudder,-'I cannot believe that I am not baptized. I cannot bear those ceremonies.'

'They will not be used,' replied Alan sooth ingly; ' do not think that you alone have suffered these temptations at this solemn hour. Others, too, can sympathise with you. The tempter is only trying his last wiles; but he will not stand the presence of the Lord of hosts.' He would have said more, but Father Raymond at this moment re-entered; and merely adding, '1 leave you with a far better counsellor, he left her alone with him and went into the chapel. CHAPTER XXV .--- I HAVE SOUGHT, AND I HAVE

FOUND.

" Now what 1 sought do I behold. What I desired I hold ; The love of Jesus warms my soul, And fills my spirit whole. O beatific wondrous fire ! O burning strong desire ! O sweet refreshing from above ! The Son of God to love."

An hour had passed away; the short day had quite closed in; the tapers on the altar were lighted, and a few kneeling figures were bending in deep and silent devotion before it, while the few simple preparations were going on for Clara's reception. The confession was quite over, and immediately after the conditional baptism the mystic seal was to be placed on the contrition of the young convert. She berselt had just entered the chapel, and was kneeling beside Catherine Temple; Father Raymond, in his cotta and stole, stood ready, while Alan knelt on one side absorbed in devotion. Veni Creator Spiritus was repeated, and Catherine led the trembling Clara to the font. She was passive; she saw nothing, felt nothing ; she knew not that another well-known and long-loved face was standing near, and holding the white cloth that was to wipe off the sacred water of regeneration. Pale as marble, and almost as cold, she knelt as she was bid; raised her head, from which was scarcely conscious Catherine had just removed the bonnet that concealed her closed eyes and agitated features; and when the solemn words, Si non es baptiza, ego te baptizo in nomine Patris, et Filio, et Spiritus Sancti,' fell on ber ear, and she felt the regenerating stream fall on her pale brow, a cold shudder ran through her frame, and she turned away. It was the hour when the tempter was again allowed to do his worst; a tenfold misery and darkness seemed to her excited and worn-out mind the renunciation of all her hopes of heaven. She felt that the hand that wiped her forehead trembled; and as she turned back to her seat, she caught one glimpse of the look of sympathy that was fixed upon her. It came from one who was accustomed to read her soul, and it was so earnest, so gentle, and yet so calm and happy, that it gave her strength at that moment of trial, and with more consciousness of what she was doing she obeyed Father Raymond's whisper, and followed him to the confessional. In vain, however, did she attempt to follow the words full of love and devo. tion with which he prepared her for the solemn act which was to follow. Her heart felt like a

seared leaf. She only knew that the excommunication was withdrawn, the final step taken, and she was admitted into the bosom of the Church of Rome. Ob, how she had longed for this moment! What a dead weight that horrible interdict under which our island home has lain blighted these three hundred years had seemed

ber soul ! How she had pined for commun ion with those bright regions of faith and Catholicity which her soul yearned after ! And now she had it ali ; she realised it all ; it all passed in succession before her mind's eye; but the interdict was changed into the barrier that the elect of God had placed between themselves and God's arch enemy; the Catholic Church of her imagination, into the apostate fiend that in the last days was to deceive even the very elect. 'Eutrapped into Antichrist ! entrapped into Antichrist! by your own act, by your own head-long self-will !' seemed shouted in her ears, with peals of laughter, by the inaulting demons. 'Now that they have you in their possession, there will be no more kind words, no more flattery, and tenderness. They have you now, and you will now see them come out in their true colors." 'And now, my dear child, go in peace,' whispered Father Raymond's genile, earnest voice ; and Clara rose from her knees, threw her veil over her face, and hurriedly sought Catherine's side once more, while the arch-fiend exclaimed in impotent malignity, 'Yes, peace, peace, when there is no peace.' It is done now; it cannot be undone !' and the past, once loved scenes of Anglican devotion rose before her mind's eye, and seemed fading away in the distance, while echo repeated, ' Undone ! undone ! undone ?'

the Catholice. Thus, the British government present the rising generation of Ireland a choice between two poisoned caps. Parents zealous in pro-tecting the faith of their children, and anxious at the same time to give them a superior education, were obliged to have recourse to domestic teaching ba-Cause university education was completely denied them.

The Monde then refers to the establishment of the Catholic University by the Irish bishops, and says : -To establish and support the University, the Irish people had to make sacrifices, which are, nevertheless, insufficient for the object. To-day they make an appeal to their French brethren, confident of meeting among them the same generosity as of old, and a continuation of the benefits which they received in our country, when in the time of persecutious they came here to find Christian education. This appeal will doubtless be heard. Let us open widely our hands for a work with which is connected the salvation of many souls, the honor of Ireland, and the effective participation of her children in the administration and government of their own country.

With respect to the Oatholic claims, the Monde says :-- What is demanded is surely very simple and just. It is, that a part of the taxes levied in a Catholic country on Oatholics should be given to support a Catholic institution, and that that institution being placed on an equal footing with the rival establishments, should have the power of conferring degrees and all academic distinctions. When this result shall have been obtained, then, and not till then, we shall be able to believe in Protestant Liberalism. Meanwhile, the Irish turn their eyes to France, hoping that the country from which the knowledge of the Gospel came to them with St. Patrick, will supply them with the means of maintaining the faith and civilisation which that Apostle spread among them. The Holy Father has designed, as testified by a letter of Cardinal Barnabo, Prefect of the Propaganda, to favor with a special blessing the works which we recommend.

A Dublin contemporary adda :--

Recommended by this kind letter of the Holy Father, an appeal will be made throughout Christendom in favor of the University. Already Ganada, Oalifornia, and the United States have generously come forward to assist in promoting the good work.

The Very Rev. Brother Bernard Jerome Coyle, for many years the highly respected rector of Mount Sion, Waterford, died, on Sunday, the 7th October, at the Christian Brothers' Schools, North Richmond street, Dublin,

GOOD FEELING BETWEEN A PROTESTANT AND ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP .- The Right Rev. Dr. Power, Roman Catholic Bishop of Ki.alloe, is engaged at present building a suitable residence in that town, and the greatest possible facility has been afforded by the Lord Bishop in not only granting a site for its erection at a nominal sum, but has also given ground to beautify it in every possible way. This is highly commendable of the Lord Bishop, whose every act since his appointment to the bishopric of Killaloe is that of toleration, kindness, and affection to the people of all classes. - Limerick Southern Chronicle.

Yes, the true policy of Ireland is Independent Opposition. It was by that policy O'Connell won the Clare Election, and gained Emancipation. Vesey Fitzgerald was for freeing the Catholics. But he had taken office office under a ministry which opposed Emancipation and O'Connell declared that such a ministry should be driven from power, and he took the necessary steps to do so by opposing the man to whom they had given a situation.

Ireland was right then in adopting Independent Opposition ; and she is always wrong when she declines to use it. We are prepared to prove against a thousand opponents that Ireland's so-called Liberal members, instead of freeing her from her many ills, have assisted the British government for the past eighteen years to keep her in chains. The Keoghs, the Sadleirs, the Bellews, the Fortescues, the Oogans, and others have bartered her rights, and used the power they had received, to serve themselves and injure the people who elected them -Dundalk Democrat.

LABOUR IS THE PARENT OF PROSPERITY. -- We should never forget that it is only labor that makes nations prosperous. It is true that good legislation does a great deal to improve a country, but if all its laws were made by men as wise as Solomon, it could not prosper without the labor of its people's hands. England is rich, but her wealth was chiefly created by labor. France has become uncommonly prosperous, but its prosperity was mostly effected by the toil of its people, aided by a fostering and paternal government. Belgium, Holland, America and other lands are accumulating wealth, and all is due to the industrial skill and toil of their people, their respective governments encouraging them by beneficial laws, the fruit of wise legislation. Ireland cannot rely on any such aid as good government, for she is united with a nation which delights in keeping her people in poverty, and which nearly two hundred years ago commanded an English monarch to destroy our woollen manufacture. But although the weight of misgovernment hangs about our necks, we have clear heads and supple hands to assist us. We do not require an act of parliament to enable us to grow flax, or to erect a scutch mill, or a mill to spin yarn. It is capital, skill, and commercial energy that will enable us to do these things. Again, we don't need a law to give us permission to make frieze or fine woollen cloths and blankets. It is skill, money and enterprise that will accomplish this also. See the vast number of sheep that were at the fair of Ballinaslos. More than 70,000 of these animals crowded the parks of the town, and their anowy whiteness astonished those who beheld them. What a vast quantity of wool these would produce. If each fleece would weigh 71b. we at once see a half million pounds of wool ready for Irish manufacturing purposes, and in other parts of Ireland there are millions of pounds to add to our stock of this valuable article. Where dots it all go to? Some is kept in Ireland to make frieze; but the nine-tenths of it finds its way to England, France and Germany, to give employment to the people of there countries, and enrich them. We could, if we exerted ourselves, convert every pound of it into frieze, broad-cloth, fiannel, blankets, stockings and other articles, and after supplying our own wants, send the remainder to England and America. We should bestir ourselves, and do more in the manufacturing line than at present. Nearly half our people wear kid gloves, which are generally manufactured in France. Where are all the kidskins found from which they are made? Not in France certainly, for we know a gentleman in Don-dalk who has been in the habit of exporting several tons weight of kid skins annually to the south of people there, they are sent back to Ireland, to be worn by our people, who never imagine that they have on their hands the skins of Irish kida. Now, this manufacture requires no great amount of capital, and it would be worth while to go to France and learn the trade and establish it in Ireland. We send a vast amount of bones every year to feared that a general attempt would be made to England. Some of them are turned into valuable smash in all the windows. The thickest portion of We send a vast amount of bones every year to manure, and some used for other purposes. Why are they not ground in Ireland, and kept to fertilize our soil? We want labor for our people to keep them at home, and this labor we could provide if we only made a little exertion. We could grow best and convert into sugar; and our soil is well adapted for producing excellent tobacco. Will any persons into and exploded in the room it might have caused commence these branches of manufacture, and enable the children of the laboring class to earn their bread we ask them to make better use of them, and strive feeling which exists amongst a large class. The re- to the crops by the rain will not be as great as was

want 5,000 acres of flax grown in Lionth next year. and one would have supposed he would therefore We require a flax market in Dundalk. We want. above all one or two spinning mills in the town, that our 1000 boys and girls may find work, and that the commerce of the town may commence to flourish and enrich our merchants and traders. This is the way to build up the prosperity of a nation, and until every hand and brain are at work, we cannot look upon prosperity in Ireland .- Dundalk Democrat.

PROSPERITY OF IRELAND. - Now that the barvest work is over, Emigration has received a fresh impetus, and the people in the interior of the country are joining those in the vicinity of Irish seaports, and taking their passages for New York and other States across the Atlantic. From reliable information which has reached us, coupled with the accounts published in the Oork and other journals, we have reason to think that the emigration from Ireland this year will far exceed that of any other year since the taking of the ceusus in 1861. A correspondent whose avocations lead him to pay frequent visits to nearly all the counties in this Province, and to many in the North and South of the island, has assured us that not only the laboring and farming classes, but small traders in the towns, appear to be absorbed by one idea, and that is, to quite the country. He says - If there were a positive certainty that the entire island is to be submerged at no distant date, there could not be greater anxiety to leave it than I have heard expressed by persons both in towns and in rural districts. They all appear to be laboring under a dread of some great calamity impending, but which they either will not or cannot give a name to; and this feeling is shared by many in Ulster as well as in Connaught and Munster. No doubt, the desire to emigrate has been much increased by a sterling reason. You are aware that large sums of money-to the amount of many millions-have, from time to time, been sent from the Irish in America to their relations and friends in this country; for the past four or five years there was a great falling off in the remittances, owing, it was thought, to the

contributions from the Irish in the United States for Fenian purposes; whether this be so, of course, I know not, but it is a significant fact, that within the present year the remittances from America have largely increased, no small amount having been sent by private hand, ' fearing (said one of my informants) that it would be stopped if it came by letter.' And many of these remittances are 'accompanied by earnest solicitations that the recipients would lose no time in making arrangements to quit Ireland. I am aware of more than half a dozen instances where landlords have offered leases to industrious tenants in the hope of keeping them at home, but they were respectfully refused, except in one case in which the tenant somewhat tartly replied, 'it's rather late now; had you offered it a few years back I would have taken it with thanks, but as things turned out, I'm glad you didn't. There are many reasons given for this wholesole emigration, but it is syident that there are others which are not uttered; however, the outpouring of the people will be seriously apparent before August next, if I do not miscelculate."-This is, indeed, a 'prosperous' state of things, for which no parallel is to be found in any other coun. try, or under any other Government. -- Sligo Chamvion.

A telegram having been sent to Mr. Hennessy, who is staying on a visit at Glossip Hall, announcing the retirement of Mr. Ram, and desiring Mr. Hennessy s candidature, we are happy to announce that he has expressed his intention of standing for this county, and the issue of his address, and his presence amongst us, may be immediately expected. -Wexford People.

TIPPERARY ELECTION .- The following is the address issued by Captain White to the electors of Tipperary : --

Gentlemen-I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your requisition asking me to come forward as a candidate to represent your great county in Parliament. It reached me on a bed of illness but I cannot for a moment hesitate to accept an invitation so flattering though the state of my health prevents the possibility of my being amongst you for some days. I am confident that the men of Tipperary would not ask me to take the field against the forces of a coalition as unnatural as it is unprincipled, unless they were resolved to advance with me to certain victory. I deeply regret the death of your late amiable and accomplished member, and cannot hope adequately to supply his place. My principles are known to you. They bave been before the electors of the county of Dublin. They can be summed up in a few words. 1 am a thorough and Independent Liberal. I am in favor of tenant

and one would have support the expression of pro-British feeling at the antipodes was sufficient to evoke disapprobation and hostility in Tipperary Waterford Mail.

The Cork Reporter states that the cholers in Cork is not spreading, and is likely to die out very soon. The Cork Examiner informs us that since the renewal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act scarcely one of the steamers which sail from Queenstown re-gularly every week for America had left that did not take one person, at least, who had been confined in Mountjoy Prison on suspicion of complicity with Fonianism. This shows that those who had been confined in Mountjoy previous to the extension of the Act were waiting for the expiration of the first term to get their liberty without any restrictions being placed upon them, but, finding that they would be subjected to a further imprisonment on the extension of the Act, a large number of them have ac. cepted the terms of the Government for their release - that of leaving the country. By Guion & Co.'s steamer Manhattan, which sailed yesterday, three young men emigrated who had been confided in Mountjoy. They all belonged to Dublin, and had been in prison for nearly eight months. Their rames are Thomas Slattery, William Dobbyn, and Joseph Marsden, and they arrived in Queenstown on Tues. day evening from Dublin, in charge of three police. men.

THE LEGAL APPOINTMENTS .- We believe that Mr. Chatterton will certainly be Solicitor-General for Ireland. We are authorised to state that Sir Hugh Cairns has accepted the office of Lord Justice of Appeal in England, vacan; oy the resignation of Sir J. L. Knight Bruce. The necessary formalities hay. ing been completed, it is expected that the Right Hon. John George will be sworn into office on Saturday next, as a judge of the Court of Queen's Bench. The Queen's letter appointing the Attorney. General to the Mastership of the Rolls has not yet arrived in Dublin, - Dublin Evening Mail.

THE 19TH HUSSARS .- SERIOUS AFFRAY .- Dundalk Tuesday, Oct. 13 .- Last night the people of this town were thrown into a state of considerable ex citement, caused by a misunderstanding which took place between some soldiers of the 10th Huseaus which regiment is quartered in the barracks of this town, and the Rev. Mr. Hardy, R.C.C. It appeared the rev. nentleman saw some young women walking with the soldiers in the public street, and that be accosted them as members of his congregation, and intimated that it was highly improper for them to be in such company at such an hour-it being between eight and nine pm. The soldiers felt offended at the insinuation, and asked the reverend gentieman why he presumed to interfere with them and their female companions. In a short time the news went through the town that the Rev. Mr. Hardy had been insulted and assaulted by the soldiers, which caused a large body of the people to assemble, some of whom, it was said, were armed. Shortly after the soldiers who were out on leave had to retire for safety to the barracks, but two of them were essaulted, and are now in hospital. Two armed patrols and one body of the 10th (unarmed) on hearing what had occurred, immediately turned out, and paraded the streets until a late hour under the command of their officers. All is quiet at present.

A gentleman who has been permitted to visit Mr. Kickham, the Fenian State prisoner, at Working prison, lately, has written to a friend to say - 1 found him degrees better than I expected. He was in hospital, but is now out and strong.' It appears that Mr. Kickham was in very bad health while in Pentenvile, in consequence of which he has been removed to Woking.

SORBENDER OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN .- Richard Morris (Brother to the notorious John Morris), accused of treasonable practices last year, and who absconded from the county to evade the police, who held a warrant for his arrest, surrendered himself on Morday morning last to John James Lecky, Esq., D.L., J.P., at Ballkealy. He was the same day committed by Mr. Lecky to the County gaol to await the decision of the Government in his case.- Carlow Sentinet.

ARREST FOR FENIANISM .- KILLEAGH, OCT. 12.-Early this morning Constable O'Sullivan, of the Killeegh station, and four or five police, proceeded to Ballymacode, where they arrested a respectable young man, named John O'Keeffe, for whose arrest the usual warrant was obtained from the Lord Lieutenant in March last; but, notwithstanding the unceasing efforts of 'he police to capture him, he succeeded in evading their pursuit until this morning.

Alan! dearest Alan ? Thank God you are come !' was all she could say.

She felt him kiss her forehead, and heard the subdued but tender, almost solemnly tender reply,

God bless my precious sister !?

" And you know all, Alan ?"

'All, my own Clara. My prayers are at last beard.²

A new feeling of his sacred office came over her. She involuntarily drew back with a feeling almost as if she had unwittingly touched a holy thing, and bending, kissed the hand she now held in hers. It was the work of a moment, the simple expression of her feelings, and she felt that Alan perfectly understood her. His eyes filled with tears, and turning to Father Raymond, the young Oratorian threw numself on his knees before the Passionist Father, who had stood by a tearful spectator of this scene, and poured forth in a few simple words the feelings of love and gratitude that overwhelmed him towards the friend who had so unwearily watched over him, and led him into the way of truth, and now restored him the sister for whose conversion his every prayer had been offered during the long years that had seen their separation.

Affected even to tears, Father Raymond gently raised him, pressed him to his heart, and then silently left the room ; but even be felt that that moment repaid him a hundred-fold for the labours of years.

Clara's eyes were fixed upon Alan as he turned towards her again. He had grown thinner. His features were more manly, more marked, and the sweetness of his manner was tinged, even to Clara, with that kind of gentle authority inseparable from a Catholic priest; but he was still Alan, her own brother,-the counsellor and friend of her childhood's days.

"And so they have all abandoned you?" said he, hali sadly, half-tenderly,- 'Douglas, Mildred even Mr. Wingfield ! But God will soon restore it to you a hundred-fold and you will bless this day of sacrifice as the happiest of your life my dearest sister.'

Clara's look of anxiety returned. She looked earnestly at him.

'O Alan,' said she, 'how I have longed for this hour - and now it is all darkness. Is it wrong,' she said, with an effort,--' is it very wrong, to feel nothing but misery at the thought | For this reason Pius IX. has warned the faithful of the wonderful grace God is about to bestow upon me."

To be Continued.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE,

THE POPE AND THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY. - The Monde, the organ of the Catholic party in France, an article on the question of state education in Ireland. After noticing the long exclusion of Irish Catholics from the endowments for educational purposes, and the adverse position in which Catholic students are yet placed in Trinty College, the Monde | France | And after giving vast employment to the refers to the Queen's Colleges of which it says-

Neither Protestantism nor Catholicism is aught in them; may more, the very name of Christianity is not mentioned; there is no question of any religion; or rather if they speak of any form of worship, it is for the purpose of looking down on it with disdainful indifference. The professors are not bound to give it the slightest respect, and we can refer to one of them who has published a 'History of European Civilisation,' in which he compares Luther and Ma hommed to our Blessed Lord. This system of edu-cation, the natural fruit of liberalism and contemporary indifference, exposes students to even greater danger than the Protestant University of Dublin. Irish against it, and the Oatholic hierarchy of Ireland, obedient to the voice of the Sovereign Pontiff, upon me.' 'Wrong !' he replied earnestly. 'Only wait, 'Only wait, 'and out on the source of the base of the source of the sourc

right. It is realised on my father's estates with advantage to him and his tenantry, and I will support no Government that will not introduce and honestly carry through a Tenant Right Bill at least as comprehensive as that of last session. I will support denominational education, and a grant of a charter and an endowment to the Catholic University in Ireland. The Irish Church Establishment is an anomaly too glaring for an intelligent and impartia! man to defend, and I will support any measure that may be introduced with the approval of the Irish Liberal representatives for the final settlement of a question which has been the cause of so much dis-content in Ireland. If I enter Parliament as your representative, I am resolved to act thoroughly independent of every Government that will not inscribe on its banner 'Justice to Ireland,' and carry out the principle of that inscription by legislating for the country in accordance with the wienes and feelings of the people. I cannot point to past triumphs in my own person though I hope my late effort to rescue the county of Dublin from the grasp of the Tories may count for something. I can however, refer with just pride to the many wellfought fields on which members of my family have apheld the cause of Irish independence, and there is little fear that the youngest of the name, animated by their example will ever prove a political renegade .- I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your faithful servant.

CHARLES WRITE.

STATE OF TIPPERARY .- A circumstance sadly sigafficent of the state of feeling in Tipperary bas come to our knowledge from a quarter which does not leave any doubt upon our minds as to its accuracy. The Hon. John O'Shannassy, who had filled the post of Prime Minister in the colony of Victoria, was, when leaving Melbourne, for the benefit of his health, entertained at a public meeting, at which he spoke of the benefit which arose from the connection with Great Britain. This speech was too pro-British for the lower orders in Tipperary, and a project was started to prevent, by force, the dinner taking place. That idea was abandoned, but there was not the slightest exhibition of public feeling in favor of the banquet. There were no crowds to receive the dis-tinguished Tipperary man who was about to be entertained in his native town, but there appeared to be a considerable amount of apathy, if not sullen ness, on the part of the lower orders. While the banquet was going on in the school-house, at Tipperary, a large crowd assembled, and the small police force in attendance, finding it was bent on mischief, was largely increased. At one time it was the crowd and the largest supply of stones were at the upper window, which enfilated the table at which the principal guest was seated, and the police discovered a very diabolical instrument; it was a blacking jar, filled with gunpowder, and fitted with a fuse. Had this rude imprompto shell been thrown fearful confusion and loss of life. The conduct of the police was most praiseworthy ; without exciting

when he was caught at his father's Louse. He was escorted to the county gool by the tweive o'clock up train from Youghal. - Cork Daily Herald.

A party of workmen, while engaged recently in digging the foundation for a new parsonage house at Baslasrager, near Rosscarbery, discovered a human skeleton buried about two feet beneath the surface in in a field which had frequently been turned up, and in which no indications of the kind had been previously perceived. It is well known in the locality that a female unaccountably disappeared here some forty years ago, and was never seen afterwards, and it is now surmised that the skelton which had been discovered is that of the missing female .- Examiner.

DUBLIN, Oct. 5 .- The Liberal electors of Tipperary met yestercay, at Thurles, Mr. N. V. Maher, of Furtulla, presiding. He said there were four candidates for the honour of representing the county in Parliament-Waldron, Stoney, Lanigan, and Richard Bagwell son of the member for Clonmel. Mr. Peter Gill, the stormy petrel of Tipperary politics, created great uproar by stating that he saw a letter in London offering the representation of the county to a gentleman on condition that he changed his poli-Mr. Lanigan said that he would not stand if a tics. good Liberal offered himself in whom the people had confidence. Mr. Stoney also addressed the meeting. but he was interrupted and denounced as a Derbyite. A committee was then appointed, consisting of gentlemen representing each barony in the county. This committee unnumously recommended the Hon. Ospt. White, son of Lord Annaly, as the popular candidate. He was proposed by the Rev. Mr. Scanlan and se-conded by Mr. Lalor. Bagwell and Lanigan then formally retired, and were the first to sign the requisition to Captain White, inviting him to come forward. Mr. Stoney and Mr. Gill expressed their determination to contest the county. But the real struggle will be between Captain White and Mr. Waldrou. The contest will be full of interest. The former gentle-man, though a Protestant, will be supported by the Catholic Archbithop, Dr. Leaby, and his ciergy : while Mr. Waldron, a Catholic gentleman connected by property with the cousty and personally held in the highest estimation, will be opposed with all their influence. He is regarded by them as the landlord's candidate, who has been won over from the popular cause and is now in the enemy's camp. As, however, there may be a large number of the electors, including some of the priests, who consider, with Mr. Waldron, that Lord Derby's Adminstration ought to have a fair trial, and that it is more likely to be able to carry good measures for Ireland than any Whig Government, the contest will probably be very severe and close. A Conservative Government, backed by the Protestant gentry, supporting a Catholic candidate, the Catholic Archbishop and prieste, backed by the people supporting a Protestant candidate, and with the avowed object of defeating a Minster pledged to a policy of conciliation-such are the combatants about to engage with one another on the Tipperary hustings. The issue will be awaited with unusual interest.- Times Cor.

The weather during the past fortnight has been most propitious for harvest operations, and been energetically taken advantage of by the farmers.