

who has thus sent you, for they have not been fortunate. I have no other recommendation to give you.

George bowed with a grateful air, which responded to the thought of Redoute.

The next day, without further directions, George set out for the little region where he hoped to discover the Demoiselles Duval, who, it appeared, gave lessons in painting.

If France is the most beautiful country in the world, the neighborhood of St. Germain is perhaps the most ravishing in France. A palace which recalls the noblest memories of our history; an elevated terrace which extends as far as the eye can reach, and from which the delighted spectator discovers on the ground tier, the green vines descending by a gentle declivity until they almost bathe themselves in the Seine; then a great circle of the winding river dotted with verdant isles; then on the other side of the water, first meadows, then woods, villages scattered in the vast plain, some obscured in shadow, others gleaming in the sun; then, in the distance, in the very background of the immense diorama, the city, the great city, whose colossal triumphal arch appears in clear weather on the furthest line of the horizon.

On the right, the rounded hills of Luciennes and Marly descend like an amphitheatre. On the left, an immense forest, as it were, the reserved park of the happy inhabitants of this little privileged town.

All was beautiful anew in the eyes of George, by the sentiments and the vague hopes which agitated him. Unhappiness is so pure an element, when it is not deserved, that George expected to meet some beings quite worthy of the interest with which he had already been inspired by the open countenance of Jeanne, and the few words of Redoute.

It was not, however, without a certain apprehension that he entered the church which is found beside the palace, at the entrance of the town, to reconmend to Heaven the success of his honest and praiseworthy enterprise.

If the cathedrals of great cities are imposing upon holidays, in their magnificence of display, and their sumptuous ornaments, splendid lights, and harmonious music, the little church of St. Germain, deserves to be visited in silence and solitude by the faithful who desire to lift up their hearts in prayer to God. Its dim light inspires meditation and reflection.

The church was nearly deserted. George carried the holy water to his forehead, and placed himself near an altar to the Virgin. He was there some time, returning thanks for the protection which Providence had granted him, when he saw two young ladies pass him, and slowly proceed towards the door. He easily overtook and preceded them, and, dipping his finger in holy water, offered his hand to Jeanne, who also extended her hand, raised to him a penetrating glance, and, leaning upon the arm of her sister, said to George:

'I have it continually.'

And she pointed to me, me, the poor little pin, who was fastened in the black scarf.

The sister appeared to comprehend nothing of this commencement of the conversation. They went out together. The position would have been embarrassing for many people, but simplicity and integrity rendered it all easy and natural.

'Mademoiselle,' said George, upon leaving the church, 'permit me to take advantage of this meeting, for which I have prayed God in this church, (and he held upon these words) to make you a proposition concerning your labors, upon the recommendation of M. Redoute.'

'Monsieur,' said Jeanne, 'if you present yourself in this place (and she, too, dwelt upon these words) in the name of Providence and of our much-loved master, you are welcome at our house.'

And the two sisters led the way, and George walked respectfully near them. The elder sister said to the other in a low tone:

'Will you explain to me, Jeanne, about this meeting? When did you become acquainted with this young man? Where did you meet him? Do you then have secret from me?'

'I will explain all my dear sister, have no fear. I do not know him, yet—I will answer for him. Have we not our reason, and the memory of our mother, who guides us as if she were still with us? Let one alone speak to him?'

They crossed the square of the chateau, and shortly found themselves upon the grass-plot.

'You have never been in this place?' asked Jeanne.

'Never, Mademoiselle. I have so much business, and very little leisure; but what I see here; these magnificent prospects, this pure air, the fine forest, all appear most admirable; and one cannot set foot upon this flowery turf without desiring to return, and perhaps to stay for ever.'

'That is really what our friends tell us. But, notwithstanding your labors, can you be engaged in painting? and are you acquainted with Monsieur Redoute?'

'A very little, Mademoiselle. I was brought in contact with him in ordering a picture; and, being in need to-day of a certain number of flowers, having noticed your work when I had the honor of meeting you once before, I thought that it might perhaps suit you to undertake their execution.'

'Is he then a picture merchant?' asked the older sister.

'I know nothing at all about it,' replied Jeanne, withdrawing a little from George; 'but you can surely see that the young man is very serious and well behaved; he cannot come here with bad designs.'

And they again approached him to give him an opportunity to speak, hoping to be able to learn something of him, by his replies, and by his countenance, before he crossed the threshold of their house.

'I cannot consider it the greatest recommendation in the world that you have lent me a pin; but you will blame me but little,' said she, smiling; 'besides, I have taken care to keep it; for, to tell you frankly, I had a presentiment that one day or another this precious deposit would be reclaimed, and you see I have not been deceived.'

'Mademoiselle, although I have particular reasons for wishing to retain that poor little pin, I can give you a very long credit. But it is more serious matters that we have to talk over together to-day.'

'You know me, then? Have any mutual friends spoken to you about us?'

'At least, Mademoiselle, your features are not unknown to me, and I believe that I would have recognized you among a thousand.'

'Is it this pin which assists you in making this grand discovery?' she added, with a smile.

'Perhaps so; for it was in presenting it to you that I discovered in your eyes a likeness which recalled some sad memories.'

'I believe, Monsieur, that we are making little progress in speaking of painting. I warn you that I am very hard to please in business. But one word more, I beg of you. What is this history, sir, of an image so like my own that it is a sufficient excuse for you to stop me as I am passing before you? It is all very embarrassing, and I love truthful people.'

George silently opened his portfolio, and displayed the page upon which was the sketch taken at Munich.

'You see that we are already old acquaintances,' he said in a low voice.

The two sisters were greatly astonished upon beholding this faithful likeness, which bore a date already old as the yellowed paper and slightly effaced crayon also indicated.

They resolved to act with prudence. They reached a little house, situated near the grass-plot, and the first trees of the great forest.

Some large rose bushes mounted up to the very ridge of the little house, giving a rustic beauty to the modest front. The ground floor was occupied by Madame Blanchemain, who was the owner of the dwelling, and who was both the friend and protector of the two sisters. Their little apartment was on the second floor.

'My good Madame Blanchemain,' said Jeanne, upon entering that lady's presence, 'here is a gentleman who wishes to see our paintings.—Have the kindness to entertain him, while we go and select some specimens to save him trouble and confusion.'

And they left the room.

(To be Continued.)

DESTRUCTION OF THE R. C. CATHEDRAL OF SYDNEY, (N.S.W.) BY FIRE.

SPEECH OF HIS EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR FOR ITS RESTORATION.

The Sydney (N.S.W.) Herald of July 8th, reaches us with a very full report of the destruction, by fire, of the magnificent R. C. Cathedral of that city, and the steps taken for its restoration. The Herald says:—

A very large meeting was held on Thursday, July 6, in the Prince of Wales Theatre, Sydney. It was called by members of the Roman Catholic Church, and its object was to carry out measures for the rebuilding of their cathedral. There was, however, on the platform and in various parts of the Theatre, many members of other denominations who expressed their sympathy with their Roman Catholic fellow-colonists in the great calamity which has befallen them. A considerable number of ladies occupied seats in the dress circle and upper boxes. His Excellency Sir John Young, his Grace the Archbishop of Sydney, the Hon. the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, the Honorable the Chief Secretary (Mr. Cowper), the Hon. James Martin, the Venerable Archbishop McEvor, and several other gentlemen arrived shortly after three o'clock, and were loudly applauded.

The chair was taken by his Grace the Archbishop. The stage was crowded with gentlemen occupying important and distinguished positions. The speeches, which seem to have been made alternately by Protestant and Catholic gentlemen, are very remarkable as illustrative of the thoroughly good feeling existing in the Colony. We can find space, however, only for the following admirable observations of the Governor of New South Wales:—

His Excellency Sir John Young, on rising to speak, was greeted with enthusiastic applause (the audience standing while the cheering continued).—He said—My Lord Archbishop, ladies and gentlemen, in the position which I hold as presiding over all classes of her Majesty's subjects in this colony, I have thought it a duty which I most willingly accept—to attend on this occasion to offer sympathy and to lend a helping hand towards the re-erection of the cathedral so calamitously destroyed. (Cheers.) Doubts have been expressed as to the propriety of this course, and the opinion has been given that greater stress should be laid on differences of religion. I do not entertain those doubts—(applause)—nor should I give way to them, even if the occasion were one of less special emergency than the present. (Cheers.) And I am happy to think that the testimony of my conscience in this particular is borne out by that long array of names of Protestant gentlemen—the foremost in position and intelligence in New South Wales, who signified their intention of being present at this meeting, and of furthering its objects by their influence and assistance. (Applause.) I think their decision was right. Speaking generally, and without any wish to trench upon religious topics, I hold that this meeting is one not merely of Roman Catholics, but that it may be considered as consisting of representatives of the whole community, who come forward to offer sympathy to fellow-citizens from whom they differ on some points but with whom they unite in this, that they worship the same merciful Creator on earth, and humbly hope, when time shall be no more and differences are done away with, in God's good time to enjoy together the tranquillity and happiness of heaven. (Continued applause.) Now, with your Grace's leave, I will state, as briefly as may be, the grounds which influenced my attendance. First, I have attended in order to show the respect which I entertain for your Grace personally—the appreciation which is due to the blameless yet energetic manner in which your Grace has discharged the functions appertaining to your office during a long series of years. (Cheers.) Next I wish to show sympathy towards the Catholics of this colony, who I believe to be as faithful as intelligent, and as industrious a class of the community as any that exists. (Cheers.) Until all be merged in one body they must ever remain a most important element of the population; but, besides being mostly Irishmen or of Irish descent—('hurrah,' and continued cheering)—and although scattered over distant lands, they are all a common country. (R-iterated applause.) An eloquent Protestant clergyman of my acquaintance informed me that he passed the scene of the fire on the succeeding day, that he saw the crowd gazing in sorrow on the smouldering embers, that he heard the sobs which burst from some, and saw the tears in many eyes. He added that the scene called vividly to his recollection that description given in the Holy Scriptures where the ancient people, gazing upon the ruins of their temple, 'wept with a loud voice.' The reference is to the time when the remnant of the once chosen race were allowed to return from a long captivity in a foreign land. But

even then they forgot the release from bondage and the joy of re-entering the fields and homes of their forefathers in the anguish of spirit, with which they witnessed the broken stones and saw how the glory had departed from their desolated temple. (Cheers.) Even such was the scene which met the eyes of my informant, and I verily believe from this statement, and from other statements which I have heard, that there were many in the crowd who would sooner their own goods had perished in the flames. (Cheers.) So great was their pride in the building—so deep their reverence for their cathedral, that the loss smote them to their hearts. And if the loss has been so keenly appreciated, shall not all sympathy be accorded in consequence of it, and of the feeling it has created? (Cheers.) If a grievous calamity falls upon a neighbor whom I respect and esteem, and with whom I have every wish, every anxiety to be on good terms, shall I, because he differs from me in some political opinions or in some religious tenet, withhold from him the sympathy which is due to his other merits?—(continued cheering)—which has been earned by many excellent qualities and many good actions? Certainly not. (Cheers.)—And if the sympathy is so due, is it to be paid in empty phrases or in some poor compliment? We know what Scripture has told us of that charity which bids the naked be clothed and the hungry fed, without extending to them alms or the means of relief. It has been pronounced void and of no effect—a cruelty and a mockery, and the sympathy which would fall short in mere words in this case would only merit to be placed in the same category. I hope that my sympathy and that of Lady Young—(continued cheering)—will go beyond a mere phrase, as I have shown it does, by the act of attending at this meeting, and as I hope to show still further by a contribution which I shall offer, and which I hope your Grace will do me the honor of accepting, more as a token of good will than on account of its pecuniary value. (Applause.) Finally, I have attended here, being desirous to indicate my thorough adhesion to that milder policy of complete toleration which has obtained in the councils of the British empire during the last thirty-five years—(applause)—and at the same time to express my earnest hope that no misguided zeal on either side will import into those new countries those furious factions and blind animosities which, surviving the causes in which they took rise, and the interests they were first intended to serve, still continue to distract and disgrace parts of Ireland. When Governor Macquarie laid the foundation stone of the first cathedral in 1821, he established a happy precedent, inviting to peace and union, which I am well pleased to follow in spirit and intention, but which as your Grace has already remarked, it will not be possible to follow in practice, seeing that it will not be necessary to lay anew, but merely to build upon the old foundations. (Cheers.) I trust, however, that these discussions will find no place here.—(Cheers.) It is true that at the time Governor Macquarie laid the foundation stone, things were very different. That complete toleration, which has since obtained its place in the legislature of England, had not then assumed full development, and had not impressed all classes and all sects. At that time, or but a very few years before it, Catholic officers could not obtain high rank and distinction as they now can in the British army. There was then no such thing as Catholic colonial governors—there are now several. (Loud cheers.) Catholic statesmen of eminence and ability had not at that time, as they have since, entered the royal councils, and Catholic lawyers had not worn, as they have since done, the judicial ermine without envy both in Ireland and in England. (Cheers.) Happy would it have been for the British Empire if this wise policy could have been antedated two centuries. (Cheers.)—Many a dark page of sorrow and misfortune would have been blotted from our annals. But it is not good to speak of the crimes and sorrows of the past, we should rather blot out those dark circumstances from our recollections. (Cheers.) All we can do is to read the lessons of history, and take them to heart in this our present day and generation. The present is our inheritance. Let us take care that we use it wisely and carefully; and that if our fathers sowed the wind and reaped the whirlwind, we do not leave the sad legacy to our descendants.—(Cheers.) Let us shun the false lights that led them astray—the false lights of intolerance and persecution. (Cheers.) In this country all churches are equal and all men are free. (Cheers.) Each one holding firmly the profession of his own faith without wavering or without compromise, may enter upon all his civil rights and exercise all his civil duties without molestation, and without fear of undue control. (Cheers.) There is no need then to import that which wisdom and patriotism deprecate—no need to import the passions of bygone ages, or the hatreds of another hemisphere. I trust that the union displayed at this meeting will raise up one other effectual barrier against their admission, (cheers) and that as your Cathedral rises—as it will—in renovated grandeur, (cheers) the sense of the calamity which has overtaken you will be lost in the joy of the successful restoration, or only be recalled in association with pleasant memories of the good-will and the active sympathies which have been elicited by the occasion from all classes of your fellow-citizens. His Excellency then resumed his seat, and the people again stood up and expressed their approbation by continued cheering.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We (Tuam Herald) regret much to have to announce the death of the Rev. Thos. O'Dowd, P.P., Kilkenny. For a period extending beyond thirty years the Rev. Father O'Dowd was a zealous laborer in the vineyard of the holy priesthood of this diocese; and wherever his mission was cast, there he invariably secured the respect and affection of all the faithful by his uniform kindness of heart and edifying charity in word and deed alike.

On the 11th ult., the Rev. Michael Prndergast, while in the act of going on board a vessel at the North-wall quay, Dublin, accidentally missed his footing and fell into the river. He was taken out of the water in a very exhausted condition, and conveyed to Jervis street hospital, where restoratives were administered with partial success. The unfortunate gentleman, however, did not recover the shock, but after lingering on to next morning expired in the hospital. The deceased, it appears, was on his way to Texas, United States, from the County Mayo, when the melancholy accident occurred.

The following names young ladies have been lately received into the Convent of Mercy, Athy, Co. Kildare:—Miss Elizabeth Merry, of Dublin, in religion Sister Marguerite Joseph Revin; Miss Catherine Birmingham, of Oarlow, in religion Sister Mary Vincent; and Miss Honorah Griffith, of Galway, in religion Sister Mary O'Connell. The Very Rev. Dr. A. Quinn, P.P., presided at the reception.

On Saturday, Sept. 25th, in the Cathedral church, Kilkenny, the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, conferred the sacred order of priesthood on the Rev. Fathers Williams and Hutchinson, of the Order of St. Augustine. Both young gentlemen were alumni of the College of Galway, where they successfully passed through their ecclesiastical studies, and gave many indications of their zeal for the cause of religion. Father Hutchinson is to be located in the Irish provinces. Father Williams is about taking his leave for Australia, to assist in establishing there a convent of his order.

The Clergy of the Diocese of Waterford have held a meeting, over which the Very Rev. Dr. Hall, V.G., presided, at which the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

'That we, the Priests of the district of Dungarvan in the Diocese of Waterford, in the opportunity afforded us by our brother Priests of the Province of Connaught, desire to express our entire concurrence in and approval of the resolution come to, of presenting an address and testimonial to the illustrious Archbishop of Tuam.—Moreover, in accordance with these our sentiments, we hereby request our Rev. Secretary to forward our names to the Committee appointed for the said purpose. We beg further to add, "That we feel complimented, indeed, in being permitted to take part in honoring one whose life we believe to have been, in the words of the address, "a mirror of sanctity and greatness." We observe that steps are being taken in many other dioceses to join in the paying this tribute to the illustrious Prelate who has for nearly fifty years filled so large a place in the affection of the Irish people, and has won the esteem of all throughout the world who can appreciate the noblest qualities which can adorn our nature.'

LAHORICIERE AND THE IRISH BRIGADE.—We (Nation) publish to-day, through the kindness of a valued friend, words that will be read with pride throughout Ireland—the judgment of the illustrious Lahoricier on the Irish troops who fought beneath him in Italy, de'ending Religion, Justice, Civilization, and Liberty.—Normandy, 1-1th September, 1865.

DEAR SIR,—On General Lahoricier's return to Paris from Ancona, I had the honour of an interview with him. The following observations, which I give in his own words, he forbade me to publish at the time, lest they should subject him to annoyance from the representatives of other countries engaged in the Papal service.

Now that the illustrious hero is beyond the reach of calumny and jealousy, I consider it my duty to my countrymen, so basely insulted at that time by the British press, to give the lie to such assertions, and proudly vindicate them in the words of one of the best soldiers of modern times:—

'J'aurais rendu Ancone trois jours avant, si je n'avais pas vos braves Irlandais. 'Ce sont de vrais soldats et si j'avais une sortie importante a faire c'est a eux que j'aurais confié.' These words, repeated in the presence of several eminent men, will prove once more the falsehood of statements made by the enemies of our race and creed.—I remain, faithfully yours, J. P. LEONARD.

A. M. Sullivan, Esq. Such was the judgment of Lahoricier—the man who organized the Zouave battalions of France, and led them so often to victory—the conqueror of Algeria—the strictest disciplinarian and the most fearless soldier in Europe:—

'I would have surrendered Ancona three days sooner had I not your brave Irishmen. 'They are true soldiers; and if I had to make an important sortie it is to them I would have entrusted it.' Sorely those words will sink deep into the hearts of the brave men of whom they were spoken by one of the greatest Captains of the age. Since, on the field of Fontenoy—

'Not yet, my Liege, Saxe interposed, 'The Irish yet remain!—' no prouder compliment has been paid to the valour of Irish soldiers by a French commander. These two memorable sentences of Lahoricier, will live in history—a glorious vindication of brave men whom the cowardly press of England defamed and execrated. We know the sentiments of General Lahoricier on this subject; we know at the time that this opinion had been pronounced by him; for there were not a few assembled around him on the occasion when, in the presence of some of the proudest names in France, he addressed those words to the true and constant friend of Ireland whose letter we publish to-day. Once more in history an Irish Brigade has proved worthy of the proud motto—'Always and everywhere faithful!'

LANDLORD AND TENANT IN IRELAND.—Happily with us there is little need for legislation as between landlord and tenant. The English farmer is a man of some capital, who is willing to use it in the cultivation of the soil; he neither expects to have to erect buildings, make permanent fences, or construct roads; he takes a farm where these things have been done for him; where all he wishes for is the usufruct of a farm ready to his hand, and for which he is willing to pay a fair and equitable rent. Fences, drains, farm buildings, fields, gardens, orchards, are all ready to his hand, and he has only to bestow ordinary skill and labour on them and they will repay him for his outlay and his attention. The English farmer, moreover, is to some extent in an independent position; he has the choice of many farms equally ready for cultivation, and if by any accident he does not find one to suit him, he can afford to wait a year or two, and live upon his capital until he meets with a farm that will suit his means and his wishes. The man who clamours for tenant-right are of a very different class. Seventy-three per cent. of the farms in Ireland consist of holdings of less than thirty acres and when it is remembered that many of the larger holdings consist of barren mountain or unproductive bog, it would not be too much to say that holdings of this order, if cultivated land only were taken into account, would amount to at least 85 per cent. of all the farms in the country. It rarely happens that the land has been brought into cultivation by the capital of the landlord, or that what buildings or fences there are upon it have been erected and made by him. Almost invariably these improvements are due to the laborious industry of the present tenants or their predecessors. These men have little capital beyond their capacity for labour. They have little education, they are almost entirely at the mercy of their landlords, and they not unreasonably ask for protection from the State. Their case is a very hard one, and we fear it is not easy for legislation to do them much service; but, looking to all the circumstances of their condition, we think some attempt should be made to ameliorate it. The condition of the small tenant in Ireland is an anomalous one. From 1793, when votes were conferred on the 40s. freeholders, to '29, when they were disfranchised, the constant aim of the landowner was to multiply holdings. The land when let was frequently uncultivated and unenclosed; generally it was uncultivated with buildings of any kind, and drains and fences such as we find everywhere in England were practically unknown. The landlord, therefore, in such cases, was never in the position which the owner of the soil in England always occupies—he did not let a farm to a tenant, and give him the use of that which he only required ordinary care to make of value, but he put the tenant into possession of waste land, and charged it with an excessive rent, which nothing save the necessities of the occupier ever induced him to engage to pay. The occupier had no choice; he could obtain no employment, and it he hired no land he must starve. The ordinary rules which render the interference of Government inexpedient hardly apply to such a case; the law steps in to protect minors, sailors, and other persons that it deems unable adequately to guard their own interests from the consequences of their own acts; it also interferes with the hours and regulations of factories and mines, although the persons with whom it deals are legally supposed to be competent to protect themselves; and in all these cases (except that of minors), the principle on which legislation is based is that circumstances place the party sought to be protected in such a position that without legislation his recklessness or his necessities will force him into undue sub-servience to the dictates of others. Now this is just the case with a great portion of the tenant farmers of Ireland; the estates, especially in the west are of vast size, some of them extending over hundreds of thousands of acres. The farmer knows nothing of the world beyond 'on it he was born; his fathers lived and died there, and it does not enter into his ideas to seek a livelihood elsewhere; if he did try to do so he would probably fail, for an unknown man, whose only capital is his labour, would not be welcomed as a tenant on any other estate.' The result is that he hires land on terms dictated by landlords,

and reclaims bog land, builds a cabin, and fences in a farm on the vague assurance that so long as he farms, property shall not be ejected. Then comes, perhaps, a series of bad harvests, and the rent falls into arrears, or the landlord wishes to consolidate his holdings, and create larger farms; the unlucky tenant is ejected, and loses the benefit of years of industry. He must leave the land his own exertions brought into cultivation; he must abandon the home—humble, indeed, but yet suited to his requirements—which he built; he must commence the world anew or, and his days in the 'workhouse.' We do not contend for fixity of tenure; on the contrary, any such claim is utterly inconsistent with the landlord's ownership of the soil. But we think a moderate measure having for its object the compensation of the tenant for bon fide improvements, which add to the letting value of the land, would be an act of justice to him, and would enhance the value of property in Ireland. It would be necessary to draft any such measure most carefully, otherwise it would fall, on the one hand, to secure the tenant his equitable claims, or, on the other, it would trench upon the landlord's legal rights; but every party in turn has acknowledged that some such step should be taken in the interests of the occupier, and it is quite time that it should be taken with moderation, but with effect.—Morning Herald.

The election for Directors of the Midland and Great Western Railway Company eventuated, after a severe contest, in the re-election of Mr. Ennis and Sir Percy Nugent, the outgoing directors who were most opposed; but in election for the chairmanship of the Board, on Tuesday, Mr. G. Woods Munnell was elected in place of Mr. Ennis. Mr. Munnell has, however, tendered his resignation, and refuses to act.

On Tuesday next the Juries of the several sections of the National Exhibition will announce their award of the prizes, when the Lord Lieutenant, the Duke of Leinster, Earl Russell, and a large concourse of influential persons will assemble to witness the adjudication. The trains from the provinces bring up thousands daily, at fabulously low fares, to see the Exhibition.

VISIT OF EARL RUSSELL.—It is stated that Earl Russell will visit the Dublin Exhibition on Tuesday next, on the occasion of the announcement of the several juries. His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has intimated his intention of being present, and his Grace the Duke of Leinster will preside on the interesting occasion.

On Saturday last, Mr. J. D. Rearden, M.P. for Athlone, visited Belfast for the purpose of obtaining information on the staple industry of that town, with a view of extending it to Athlone. The situation of Athlone affords peculiar facilities for the establishment of factories and such an effort should almost necessarily prove successful. From what Mr. Rearden saw in Belfast we learn that he is sanguine of success; and, we have no doubt, a man of his energy and ability will be able to carry his benevolent design to a successful issue—an event which, for the sake of the district with which he is now so closely identified, is devoutly to be wished for.

We have learned says (Saunders' News Letter), that a summons has been issued against Sir Robert Peel, at the instance of Mr. Robert Gray, retired banker, formerly of College Green, who complains that the right hon. baronet used language calculated to lead to a breach of the peace towards him on Friday, September 29th, whilst travelling to town by the Dublin and Kingstown Railway. There are, of course, several versions as to the origin of the transaction, and also as to the precise language which Mr. Gray alleges Sir Robert used towards him; but there is no doubt that something unpleasant did occur in the presence of our leading citizens, who happened to be in the carriage at the time. One statement is that Mr. Gray, at Salt-hill station, objected to Sir Robert placing some luggage in the carriage in which he was seated, and that Sir Robert having insisted on retaining the luggage there, Mr. Gray complained to the porter on the arrival of the train at the next station, and insisted on having the luggage removed, whereupon Sir Robert used the language as alleged. The case will be investigated before the magistrates in a few days.

Mr. T. B. J. P., who is a candidate for the office of Mayor of Limerick, has declined to accede to the request of a deputation from the Trades, to retire in favor of Alderman Peter Tait, as it was not possible that he could hand over his supporters to any gentleman, no matter how great his merits.

At the meeting of the board of the Katurk union on Thursday, Sept. 28th, a letter was read from the Poor-law Commissioners, declining to sanction the election of Mr. John Sullivan, as clerk, who was up to this election a guardian, and is 52 years of age, with no experience as a workhouse officer.

Mr. Joseph Hone, Esq., of Dublin, died suddenly on Thursday, September 25th. Mr. Hone left Ballybrack, where he had resided with his family during the summer, on Monday morning by an early train, and on arriving in town he proceeded to the office of the Dublin and Kingstown Railway, and from thence to his town residence in Leeson street, where he entered his study for the purpose of writing. Shortly afterwards the female caretaker, who was in charge of the house during the absence of the family in the country, hearing a noise in the study as of some person falling, entered the room, and found the deceased gentleman lying on the floor.—The assistance of Dr. Quinan was immediately procured, but his efforts to restore animation were unsuccessful. Death, it is stated, was caused by a fit of apoplexy. Mr. Hone was largely connected with a number of public bodies in the city, and was as widely known as he was universally respected.

The Northern Whig of a late date gives an instance of the 'Rinderpest' having fatally made its appearance in Belfast—the sufferer being a man named John O'Neill, living at No. 11 Wylie Place, who lost a first class milch cow, giving about 18 quarts of milk daily.

We are gratified beyond measure [says the Clare Journal] to learn that the Treasury has consented to advance £5,000, the first moiety of the funds required for the drainage of the Sixmilecross district. The contractor is at work, and the Drainage Commissioners, under the able and spirited guidance of Captain O'Callaghan, D.L.; Maurice O'Connell, Esq., J.P., and other members of the board, who deserve great credit for the energy and success which, up to the present, has attended their labors. We understand that the good offices of Lord Annaly and Colonel Lake White, aided by the representations of William L. Joynt, Esq., have materially assisted this great work, which, we hope, will be an example to others in the county to imitate. It is the first example in Ireland of the amendment of the drainage laws, as suggested by Mr. Joynt in his paper read before the Royal Dublin Society; and we hope the district will soon afford evidence of the value of these amendments, and that which in these columns we have always advocated—firstly, the arterial drainage, and, secondly, the thorough drainage of the lands in this country, will, before long, be undertaken and accomplished.

A number of the bodies of those drowned during the late collision in Lough Foyle have been recovered. The Derry Standard says:—The following is a list of those picked up and their residences:—J. McAuley, carman, Kilmacrenan; T. Coll, Gweedore; James O'Donnell, Tonduff, Buncrana; M. Quice, Kilmacrenan; J. McCreedy, Milford; P. Doherty, Tulladish, Buncrana; C. Devlin, Newtownstewart, County Tyrone; Henry Hamilton, Ballyare, Ramilton; B. Bradley, Illies, Buncrana; J. O'Callaghan, Gweedore; H. Boyle, Callham, Annagray; Oon Boyle, Callham, Annagray; J. McLaughlin, Illies, Buncrana; P. O'Donnell, supposed militiaman.

The report of the cattle plague having broken out in the county of Donegal turns out, happily, to be unfounded, and had not been so, it would have been a serious calamity to the county, and to the whole of the Kingdom.