

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6.]

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. J. J. Skelton, Editor.

HINTS FOR KNITTING.

We give this week some patterns in knitting, also some hints which may be useful to knitters generally, which we take from a late number of the Young Ladies' Journal.

In casting on fine wool, it makes a firmer and better edge if the wool is used double. When, as in some of the directions here given, the casting is turned down at the top, to form a hem, the wool should be used single for casting on.

It is the easier and better mode of casting on to cast the stitches on one pin, and to knit them off, in the numbers directed, on to the three pins, for a sock or stocking.

In a pattern where stitches are directed to be knitted at the back, care should be taken to pass the right-hand pin through the loops at the back of the left-hand pin, and knit them off as usual.

It is advisable to use a knitting shield, for the purpose of keeping your stitches safely on the pins when your work is laid aside.

For children's open-work stockings, if the pattern is at all intricate, it is far better for a novice in knitting not to attempt to shape the stockings, as the pattern is soon thrown out by the increase and decrease of the stitches. If, however, it is considered important so to do, it is best to have a plain stripe of knitting up the back of from twenty to thirty stitches for the increase, and in-takes to be worked in.

When working with silk or wool of two colors keep one color in the right hand in the usual way, but the second color must be kept over the two first fingers of the left hand, and finally held under the third finger and worked from there. You have then both colors in hand, and you save time in your work, as well as keep it more regular in appearance by adopting this method of using your material.

To strengthen stockings or socks for hard wear, work the heels and toes with the material double, that is, from two balls instead of one.

SKICKERBOCKER STOCKING FOR BOY FROM TEN TO TWELVE YEARS OF AGE.

Material required: Four skeins of fine gray and two skeins of fine black wool, four pins No. 15, and two No. 16.

Cast on ninety-six stitches with black wool on three pins, No. 15. Knit two, purl one alternately for three inches, which will be about thirty-four rounds.

With gray wool continue as before until you have worked the sixteenth stitch of the third pin, pick up one stitch for the seam—that is the loop lying between the sixteenth and seventeenth stitches, and this stitch in every succeeding round. To mark it, draw a piece of bright-colored silk or cotton thread through it. Work off as before to the end of the rounds.

Work eleven more rounds of gray.

With black wool, work one round.

2nd Round: Increase one stitch on one side of the seam-stitch, by picking it up as described for the seam-stitch, and working it to continue the rib.

Work five rounds without increase.

In the 8th round increase as described for the 2nd round.

9th to 12th round without increase.

With gray wool, work twelve rounds without increase or decrease.

With black wool, work one round.

In the 2nd round work two together and after the seam-stitch, and working it to continue the rib.

In the 7th round decrease as described.

8th to 12th round without decrease.

Work three stripes of twelve rounds each, alternately, gray and black, decreasing as described for the last stripe. Work five stripes without increase or decrease. Work five rounds gray, then commence the heel.

Divide the stitches thus: Place twenty-one each side of the seam, three, four, three on the heel pin, leaving forty-two for the instep.

Take a second ball of gray wool, so as to knit the heel with double wool and No. 16 pins. Continue the heel, working on the heel stitches only for twenty-eight rows.

29th row: Knit two past the seam, knit two together, knit one turn, purl nine, purl two together, knit one, continue these last two rows, taking in two stitches more at each turn till all the side stitches are taken in.

At each side of the heel pick up neatly, with a crochet-hook, thirty stitches; work with pin No. 15. Then take in the forty-two stitches left before commencing at the heel, but let them remain on a separate pin, as they must continue to be ribbed. Decrease in every round until forty stitches are left at the sole.

To decrease, knit two together at the right side and slip one, knit one, slip the slip-stitch over at the left side of the sole.

To knit left from right, imagine sock on right foot.

When the foot measures about six inches, commence the decrease for the toe thus: decrease one stitch at each side of back and each side of front stitches, always making the decrease the second stitch from the side. Work the next round plain.

The last two rounds are to be worked alternately until you have twenty-eight stitches, when cast off, and sew up on the wrong side.

"GOD KNOWS WHO WAS RIGHT."

THE BLOODY CHASM BRIDGES.

A touching scene was witnessed at Sparta, Ga., on the 30th ult. Judge Marks was speaking. Referring to the war he said: "I see before me my gallant friend Colonel Byrd. During the late unhappy rebellion he was on one side fighting for what he thought to be right, I was on the other, fighting for what I thought to be right. This recalls to my mind an old man in Virginia who had two boys. The elder fell marching beneath the stars and stripes, the younger battling for the Lost Cause. After the war, the old man gathered up their bones brought them home and laid them side by side in one grave. Above them he erected a single shaft, on one side of which was inscribed: 'Sacred to the memory of my eldest son, who fell fighting for the stars and stripes.' On the opposite side was inscribed: 'Sacred to the memory of my youngest son, who fell fighting for the Lost Cause.' Higher up, in the centre, in bold characters was this inscription: 'God knows who was right.' High above this was a snow-white banner, on the folds of which were written by an invisible hand, 'God knows who was right.'"

"That old man there erected a platform long enough, broad and strong enough for the whole American people, both North and South, to stand upon. And upon this platform, to-wit, Colonel Byrd (advancing toward him), forgetting the past, allow me to shake you by the hand as a brother." Colonel Byrd here arose and advanced to meet him, and the two brave soldiers joined hands amid the deafening applause of the spectators.—Sparta (Ga) Index, November 1.

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

MOCK CREAM.—Eaten with mock cream, made as follows, the puddings recommended in our last are delicious: Pour half a pint of boiling milk on a teaspoonful of arrowroot, well mixed with a small quantity of the same; stir the mixture well, and have the white of an egg well beaten, and when about half cold add it, and placing the whole over the fire, stir till it nearly boils, then strain for use.

BEAN TEA.—Put a handful of beans in a pint and a half of cold water; let it boil rather more than half an hour, then strain, flavor with sugar and lemon juice. This is a cheap and useful drink in colds, fevers and restlessness from pain. It is an agreeable drink without flavoring.

WARM BUT LIGHT BED COVERING.—When nights are cold and bed clothes insufficient, throw off one of the top coverings, and lay out one, two, or three large newspapers; take care that they are dry; spread them smoothly, and replace the covering. The result will be an increase of warmth, without inconvenient weight. But here is something better and of permanent use. Persons who pluck fowls at home should save the softer feathers, dip off the quill points, and when sufficient feathers have accumulated make quilts, by placing the feathers between sheets of any light woollen or cotton fabric. A layer of soft thin paper inside, next each covering, will prevent the feathers piercing through. Shake the feathers into an even spread, and then cross-stitch through both coverings, adding any fanciful braid for border. This makes a very useful and cheap article for the bedroom, and is especially suitable for old people and invalids.

THROAT STREAM BATH.—In cases of quinsy and sore throat, relief has been derived from a very simple remedy. Into a tall upright jug pour boiling water to rise about a third of the height of the jug; cover the upper part of the jug with a folded towel or handkerchief. Expel the breath from the lungs, apply the mouth to the tip of the jug, covering the nostrils with the towel; inhale the steam, close the mouth, and compress the cheeks as in the act of swallowing. Do this several times daily.

A SIMPLE BUT EXCELLENT TONIC.—Hop, three ounces; boiling water, half pint; soak four hours; pour off the water, and use it as a tonic, taking half a wineglassful occasionally. Better than doses of beer.

UNFERMENTED BREAD.—A correspondent, referring to an article on unfermented bread, sends the following receipt for making unfermented bread, which she recommends very strongly: Take three pounds of white meal, half an ounce of muriatic acid, half an ounce carbonate of soda; water enough to make it of proper consistency. First mix the soda and flour in a pan thoroughly. Then pour the acid into water and stir well. Make the dough the usual consistency, and bake in a hot oven. White flour may be used, the same as the meal, but the latter is preferred as more nourishing and economical "all round." Bread thus made is recommended to those who suffer from indigestion; to such persons the meal bread will prove invaluable. This bread keeps moist longer than yeast bread, and being made at home, there is no mistrust as to adulteration.

RISE BREAD.—Place a pound of rice into three quarts of water, and boil gently until the rice has become soft and absorbed the water. Let it cool, but while warm mix it with four pounds of flour, a little salt, and about four tablespoonfuls of yeast. Give thorough kneading, place before the fire, let "rise" well, make into small loaves, bake well, and you will have a pleasant and economical bread.

HOW A SMART BOY CAME IN ONE AHEAD OF HIS EMPLOYERS.

This recalls an incident which happened in Boston within a few years. A young fellow, fresh as a daisy and full of enthusiasm for work, was employed by a well-known firm in the dry goods business. The contract was a simple one, but it was a contract. On his part, the youth was to give his services and do what he was told. On his part, the firm was to pay him \$1000 for the first year's work and teach him the business. The money consideration was insignificant; the knowledge of the business was what the youth was after. He was put down cellar, kept opening and nailing up boxes, running errands and sweeping the store; in a word, he was made to do a porter's work and his employers no doubt chuckled at the thought that they were getting for \$2 a week what was worth \$15. But, like a sensible fellow, the youth said nothing until the time was up. On the morning of the first anniversary of his coming to the store he was on hand early, and when the senior partner came in, respectfully asked to be allowed to see him in the counting-room on business. The man of business assented to the request, and the two entered the back office. "A year ago today," said the youth, closing the door, "I entered your service and agreed to give you my time and work. Have I done it to your satisfaction?" "Entirely so," said the merchant, "and I am willing to increase your—"

"Excuse me," said the youth; "I have more to say. You agreed to pay me \$1000, and you have done it. You also agreed to teach me the business, and you have delinquitely and knowingly broken your promise. I know nothing about the dry goods business, and it's your fault. You have robbed me of a year's time. What do you propose to do about it?" The merchant looked at the "boy," but he did not flinch. He had right on his side and his employer knew it. He, the man who prided himself that his word was as good as his note, had been accused by a beardless boy of having failed to keep his agreement, and knew that the charge was true. He said nothing. "What I want," said the youth, "is an extra \$1000 as an increase." "You shall have it," said the merchant. "And besides that," continued the youth, "I want \$2000 additional to partly make good your broken promise."

Again the merchant looked in his eye, but got no comfort. "Well," he said, "it's a good deal to pay a boy the second year, but I will see about it." And "they" was a salesman on a \$400 salary. It don't pay to rob a boy who knows his rights.

THE RIGHT KIND OF A THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Governor McClellan has issued his first Thanksgiving proclamation, appointing the 28th day of November. He said: "The good people of this State know that vast numbers of our fellow-citizens—once arrayed in arms against us, but now, through God's mercy, happily reunited with us—have undergone indescribable trials through the ravages of a fatal pestilence. Although the scourge is well-nigh ended, yet its consequences still press upon the survivors, and still call for relief and aid beyond the power of their immediate neighbors to afford; therefore I suggest that in every church, in every community of this State, arrangements be made to enable every one according to his or her means and disposition, to offer on the approaching day of Thanksgiving as a thank-offering to the Lord, 'Thanksgiving as a thank-offering to the Lord, for His abundant mercies towards us, and as a pledge of our fraternal love to them, money for the relief of our unfortunate fellow-citizens of the afflicted districts of the South.'"

THE CARE OF YOUTH.

The youth of to-day is insubordinate in all his manners. His language and bearing are rude; and at 12 he heaps all the airs of what he assumes to be manhood. He never thinks to obey without at least questioning the reason for his obedience; and he is ready at any time to teach—the Pope of Rome if this misdirected development; the state of society in which we live is responsible for their demoralization. They breathe in this licentiousness with the very atmosphere; they insensibly, as it were, adapt themselves to the utter selfishness of surroundings; that contempt for the rights of others, unwillingness to tolerate, insolence of tone and arrogance of diction, which is turning things topsy-turvy in this country and shaping general characteristics that are as offensive as they are ignorant. It is not the old-fashioned American free spirit, which was courteous and self-respecting; neither does it hold in the more conservative sections; it meanders side by side with the ineffable snarling of a beggarly system which is more fitted to train puppies than men, and which can never properly inculcate obedience, since it ignores the cornerstone of all human authority.

The discipline of some parents is useless in this state of the case. To thump and beat a child about will effect no good. It smacks altogether of the prize-ring tactic; it is a question of the preponderance of muscle, and of course the advantage is with the overgrown parent; it conveys no lesson except to make a teacher's contempt toward a child, and to subdue that frank courage which he will bitterly need all through the vicissitudes of our notably rugged and metallic life. There are other means of punishment; and, on our own part, a constant example of obedience to superiors and respect for authority, will in the long run have its influence on our youth.

AN AWFUL WARNING TO SERVANTS.

A man out on South Hill had reason to believe that his superintendent of cuisine was in the habit of using kerosene to start the morning fires. He placed this suspicion in the form of a charge, which was indignantly denied, and profoundly denied. He wasn't ready with his testimony, and the case was dismissed for lack of evidence. But his suspicions increased, and he ordered a secret investigation, and appointed himself chairman of a committee, with power to send for persons and papers. He laid his plans with care, and the next morning he followed his maid-servant down stairs at a respectful distance, and hid himself near the kitchen-door, where he could not see or be seen, while he could hear very distinctly whatever she said or done. The rattle of paper and the rattle of dry light wood was succeeded by hasty steps toward the closet in the cellar way. Then he heard the gurgling of a liquid, as though it was bubbling out of a small tin spout. He heard the can set down, and then the scrape of a match.

"Ha," he heard the maid-servant remark, "then another match snapped, and a barely audible fizzle succeeded. Grimly smiled the silent man by the outer door.

"Ha," remarked the maid-servant a little petulantly. Another match snapped up. Another sound as of sizzling. The smile on the face of the man deepened into a grin.

"Well, I never did!" came from the kitchen, and there was the sound of more pouring on the light wood.

"Well, did you ever?" queried the queen of the range, evidently anxious to obtain evidence corroborative of her own experience, as set forth in her previous statement that she never did. The man sitting outside the door rattled himself with both hands, and softly pouted the ground with his heels. Something evidently excited him, and when the next match snapped he caught himself by the angry voice inside the kitchen say,

"Plague on such oil! I'd like to pour it all down Will Darling's back!"

Another match, and then a confused sound of rattling and scraping, and a fearful woman came to the door and hurled an armful of soaked paper and light wood out into the yard and kicked an oil can after it. The smiling man crept upstairs unseen. Breakfast was late that morning, and when the queen of the kitchen was asked the cause wherefore, she said somebody had let the shed door open and all the light wood was damp. And no man that ever filled an oil can with non-explosive cistern water ever looked half so innocent as the man who sat at the head of that table, chinking over a Graham muffin.—Burlington Herald.

IRISHMEN IN WAR.

The valiancy of the Irish people is fully borne out by the long and brilliant list of Irish generals who have figured in history since the fall of Limerick in 1691. Many of the heroes of that famous struggle subsequently distinguished themselves on the Continent. O'Dwyer rose to the rank of major-general, and commanded against the Turks at Belgrade under Prince Eugene in 1696. "Pat" Sarsfield of Limerick, gained fresh laurels in the service of Louis XIV., who made him Comte de Lucan. Lord Mountcashel fell in Savoy, and Lord Clare at Romillies. Marshal Browne, the Austrian commander-in-chief, at the opening of the seven years' war was an Irishman, as were also the Russian generals, Fermor and DeLacy, the former's name being a foreign corruption of his real title of Fermoy. Count Lally, one of the founders of the short-lived French empire in India, whose unjust and barbarous condemnation disgraced the reign of Louis XV. as much as his exploits had adorned it, was a scion of the O'Mulally family, of whose name his French title was a corruption. The same combative race produced Washington's brother-in-arms, General Andrew Lewis, the hero of Point Pleasant; O'Donnell, the famous guerrilla leader of Spain against the invading French; Sir John Moore, whose death at Corunna ended the first Peninsular war; the Duke of Wellington himself, as well as several of his most brilliant lieutenants; Gen. Pennefather, who was foremost in the crowning struggle at Inkerman, and by descent at least, Marshal MacMahon, the present head of the French Republic. And now we learn that the favorite leading cavalry officer of the Ameer of Afghanistan is an Irishman, named O'Donnell.

PRESCRIPTION FOR FITS.

For a Fit of Passion.—Walk out into the open air. You speak your mind to the winds without hurting anyone, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton. "Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry, for anger resteth in the bosom of fools."

For a Fit of Idleness.—Count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a man: "Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep, and an idle soul shall suffer hunger."

For a Fit of Extravagance and Folly.—Go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced.

"Who makes his bed of briar and thorn, Must be content to lie forlorn."

"Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfied not?"

For a Fit of Ambition.—Go to the churchyard and read the gravestones. They will tell you the end of man at his best estate. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away. "Pride goeth before destruction and haughty spirit before a fall."

For a Fit of Repining.—Look around for the halt and the blind, and visit the bedridden, the afflicted and the deranged; and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your light afflictions. "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

For a Fit of Envy.—Go and see how many who keep their carriages are afflicted with rheumatism, gout, and dropsy; how many walk about with crutches, or stay at home wrapped up in blankets; and how many are subject to epilepsy and apoplexy. "A sound heart is the life of the flesh. Envy is the rottenness of the bones."

SOUND CATHOLIC TRAINING.

A writer in the London Month, in an article on "A Carmelite Family," says: "We end these remarks as we began them, with a reference to the light which these memoirs throw on the habits and training of our old Catholic families under the persecution. It is impossible not to see how much that training had to do with the mature and solid sanctity which characterizes the lives of which we have been speaking. There is not a single instance in which these ladies derived their inspiration to the perfect service of God in the cloister, from the urgent advice of a confessor, or from the excitement, or supposed excitement of a retreat, or even from a sermon. The confessor, as far as we are told of their action, sided with the parents in dissuading the girls from their self-sacrifice, at least as long as there was any chance that they might be mistaken, or any wisdom in putting their resolutions to the test of opposition. The intense family affection, also, which distinguishes these lives was an element likely to work rather against the execution of their designs than in favor of it. But we catch glimpses of the family habits—the reverence of children for their parents, the daily routine of piety, the constant intercourse with the resident priest, the frequentation of the domestic chapel, the active employment of young girls in household duties, and their training in useful womanly accomplishments.

Perhaps Margaret and Elizabeth Mostyn and their nieces might have seemed somewhat slow and old-fashioned to many a Catholic girl of their age at the present time. We should imagine that they spent less on their dress and more in charity; that they were less familiar with the young gentlemen of their acquaintance and more with the poor of the neighborhood. We do not suppose that they would have looked with much favor on an invitation to take a cigar, and they would probably have run out of the room rather than be present at a modern round dance. The would have considered an offer of a seat to see the Grande Duchesse de Gerolstein an insult, and if, by any misfortune, they had been entrapped into being present at that, or many other modern plays of the same kind, without knowing what they were going to see, they would not be seen at Communion the next morning without first going to confession. They probably dressed soberly and behaved modestly when they went to church, and did not make the porch of the sacred building a place for gossip. They were ignorant of the last scandal in high life, or of the last attacks on the truths of the creed. In these and other equally important matters they would have been undoubtedly inferior to the young Catholic girl of days in which we live. But it is of such stuff as they were made, of that the human treasures of the Church are formed—souls such as theirs are capable, when fortified by grace, of the noblest sacrifices that God asks of those whom He draws near to Himself, and it is to the prayers of such as they were that we owe it, in great measure, that there is the Catholic faith and the Catholic Church in the country in which we live."

WATERFORD.

At the meeting of the Waterford Harbor Board, on November 12th, a letter was read from the secretary of the Lord Lieutenant to the effect that the application of the board that Admiralty jurisdiction should be conferred on the county court judge had been brought before the Privy Council, who did not see the necessity for any such jurisdiction being given at present.

The News announces the death, at Belle Lake Cottage, of Mr. Thomas Ivis, at the age of 100 years.

Father Burke, the great Dominican, preached in Cappoquin, on Sunday Nov. 24th, in aid of the funds necessary for building a parochial school.

DEBRY.

Robert McGinty, of Shipquay Place, London-derry, in the city of Londonderry, publican, boot and shoe manufacturer, was, on Nov. 1, adjudged bankrupt.

Two shocking deaths have occurred in the neighborhood of Coleraine. A child named Law, aged seven years, living at Islandmore, was left in bed by its mother, who went to a neighbor's house. The child rose in her absence, and its clothes having caught fire the body was found on her return burned to a cinder.

The other case is that of a young married man named McLeod, living at Garvagh, whose body was found in the margin, where it was most cunningly concealed. This is the second large seizure of spirits cooled. This is the second large seizure of spirits cooled. This is the second large seizure of spirits cooled.

On Nov. 7th, Head Constable Alexander, of the Spiddal station, made a large seizure of illicit whiskey near Turvin, where it was most cunningly concealed. This is the second large seizure of spirits cooled. This is the second large seizure of spirits cooled.

The same combative race produced Washington's brother-in-arms, General Andrew Lewis, the hero of Point Pleasant; O'Donnell, the famous guerrilla leader of Spain against the invading French; Sir John Moore, whose death at Corunna ended the first Peninsular war; the Duke of Wellington himself, as well as several of his most brilliant lieutenants; Gen. Pennefather, who was foremost in the crowning struggle at Inkerman, and by descent at least, Marshal MacMahon, the present head of the French Republic. And now we learn that the favorite leading cavalry officer of the Ameer of Afghanistan is an Irishman, named O'Donnell.

On November 12th, a young man named Hogan, the son of a respectable farmer living near Mullinavat, committed suicide in a very deliberate way. He put one end of a rope round his neck, tied the other end round a large stone, and with the stone under his arm jumped into a pond on his father's farm, where he was drowned before his father, who witnessed the melancholy occurrence, could go to his assistance.

KILDARE.

On Nov. 13th, Miss Eliza Daly, the eldest daughter of the late Mr. John Daly, Salina House, County Kildare, in religion Sister Mary Teresa Joseph, was invested with the black veil, in the Convent of Mercy, Naas.

KERRY.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of Killarney was held in the Catholic Union room on Nov. 19th, for the purpose of appointing a committee, and a treasurer and secretary to the Kiekham Fund, which has already been warmly taken up in the town. Mr. John O'Leary was appointed treasurer, and Mr. Bartholomew O'Connor secretary.

LOUTH.

Mr. Henry Duffy, master of the Drogheda Union on Nov. 14th, exhibited in the boardroom to the Guardians several specimens of munged warral caught on the workhouse grounds. Each of them weighed from 25lb. to 100lb., and were the largest of the kind ever grown.

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

MAYO.

Miss Emily Margaret Knox, of Thornfield, who was made the victim of a murderous attack in March last, died from her injuries on Nov. 13th. O'Hara, who is accused for the attempt of her life, will be brought up for trial at next Mayo Assizes.

SLIGO.

Nicholas Gawley, of Carrowcollar, Donegal, in the county of Sligo, farmer, was on the 5th of Nov. adjudged bankrupt.

The new clock recently erected at the Town Hall Sligo, and which has been presented to the Corporation by Charles Anderson, Esq., J.P., was formally set going by the donor in the presence of the Aldermen and councillors at 9 o'clock on Nov. 13th.

ROSCOMMON.

The county of Roscommon, the county of Leitrim, the county of Sligo, the county of Mayo, the county of Galway, and the county of the town of Galway will, for the purpose of the next Winter Assizes, be united together and form one county under the name of the Connaught and West Assizes County.

TIPPERARY.

John Charles Sullivan, of Lisamore, in the county of Tipperary, Esq., was, on the 6th of Nov. adjudged bankrupt.

The root and cereal shows of the North Tipperary Society, will be held on the 12th of December next, in the Old Brewery Yard at Newburgh. Captain Chippindall, the newly appointed governor of Newburgh Jail, has arrived at Newburgh and taken up office from his predecessor, William S. Minchin, who has been superannuated on a pension of £135 a year. The salary of the outgoing governor, had been £250 a year. The salary now attached to the office is £150.

The survey of the contemplated railway from Thurles to Newburgh direct has been completed, the engineer being A. H. Crawford, Esq., and his assistant Mr. Thomas Gill.

A meeting of the parishioners of Thurles was held in the Cathedral on November 10th, after twelve o'clock Mass, with a view to raise funds to complete the new cathedral church, now fast arriving at completion. His Grace the Archbishop made a statement showing the money received and paid him since his accession to the See of Cashel. From his Grace's statement it would appear that the cost of the cathedral up to this is about £60,000. About £5,000 of this sum is yet unsubscribed. The united diocese of Cashel and Emly, however, has guaranteed £4,500. The balance, £1,000 the parish of Thurles alone has yet to contribute.

WEXFORD.

A branch of the bank of Ireland has been opened in Ennisceorthy, under the management of Joseph P. Whalen, Esq., as agent, and Charles H. A. Davis Esq., sub-agent. The office is in the house lately occupied by the Messrs. Davis Brothers, on the Quay. This last branch constitutes three in Ennisceorthy. Branches of the National and Provincial have been long doing business in the town.

George Horridge Porter, Esq., M.D., Surgeon to the Queen in Ireland, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for the county Wexford.

Mr. Malcolm, V.S., Ennisceorthy, is now Inspector and Valuer, under the Cattle Diseases' Act, for the Poor Law Unions of Gorey, Ennisceorthy, and New Ross.

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A public meeting of the inhabitants of Killarney was held in the Catholic Union room on Nov. 19th, for the purpose of appointing a committee, and a treasurer and secretary to the Kiekham Fund, which has already been warmly taken up in the town. Mr. John O'Leary was appointed treasurer, and Mr. Bartholomew O'Connor secretary.

LOUTH.

Mr. Henry Duffy, master of the Drogheda Union on Nov. 14th, exhibited in the boardroom to the Guardians several specimens of munged warral caught on the workhouse grounds. Each of them weighed from 25lb. to 100lb., and were the largest of the kind ever grown.