His great master, Helmfrid, rejoiced heartily at this, and also at his more mannerly and mild behaviour at court, which his silent, inward sorrow helped him the more readily to acquire. For the continual struggle with himself, and ever-disappointed longing, quenched more and more his impetuous delight in rough mirth, though none knew of the deep grief which, as is the wont with strong minds, he cherished as a most precious jewel to be kept for himself alone.

One day he went to Pietro's dwelling, holding in his hand his skates ready tor use. As the husband and wife looked at them with some aston-

ishment, he said:

"There is nothing to wonder at. If I only use them to glide like an arrow over the ponds of the city! And a good piece of the Propontis I should think must be covered with ice, even if it does not freeze all over. That would be still better, I can tell you." Pietro and Malgherita, in spite of their sad state, could not refrain from laughing at his confident hope of skating in Constantinople, and told him how little it was to be thought of. He seemed almost disposed to shiver his skates to atoms, but he checked his old impatience with calm strength, and said only, very sadly:

" It is just as if this country had no love for me. She either answers me with bad alluring songs, or she says nay to all I ask and beg of ber. Will you do me a kindness, dear friends? Keep these poor skates; and if you go again to that happy land where there are bright ice-mirrors and solid seas-but truly you will never go there again; you do not long after it, and I am

speaking foolishly." He went to a window and looked wistfully up to the Pleiades, which were now rising in the darkening sky over the roofs of the city. Malgherita was much moved at his quiet sorrow, and prayed him to go into the town with Pietro. She had passed a restless, dreamy night, and wished now to sleep awhile. They obeyed her; and the two friends went and walked thoughtfully to and fro in one of the frequented open squares.

Suddenly Pictro stood still, seized his companion's arm, and cried out, " I am greatly deceived, or she yonder, in the colored turban, is the dumb maiden who brought us the picture of Isolde."

The falcon eyes of the Icelander caught immediately the figure that was pointed out to him, but she disappeared at once in the twilight and the writer of the present article foretold literally the the crowd of people, and vanished apparently in one of the neighboring streets.

"She can only have gone down to the sea, or towards the church of St. Sophia. Take that | or the grand jury, or even in the law officers of the away, brother, and I will take this, and he who Crown; no, not at all; their enemies, their deadly can get sight of the strange figure, let him fol- enemies, their most perfidious enemies, are to be low her unperceived to the bouse whither she low her unperceived to the house whither she lar problems in Irish history is the treachery, the ingress. Then we must judge according to circumfallible treachery with which Irishmen of the highest stances what is to be done. But at all events it will give us a sure track." The friends hastened away, their hearts beating with bope, and followed the different directions.

Thiodolf had not gone far in the street which leads to St. Sophia's church, when he saw the colored turban again shine in the star-light, not far from him. He had now only to check his impatient step, that the maiden might not be frightened by his pursuit. But as the crowd of men more and more disappeared from the street, and Thiodolf was left almost alone with the dumb maiden in the darkness, the poor girl began to be terrified at the gigantic warrior, who seemed to follow on her heels. She turned first treacherous in political confederacy: who would to the right, then to the left, from the principal street into the neighboring lanes, from the lanes into the street again—still the tall figure follow- all these questions is simply this—namely, the priests ed as her shadow. At length, when she seemed have never betrayed them in religion, as the laits not far from her destination, she sank trembling on her knees, and sought by all that is touching in terror and dumb play of features, to implore the knight to cease his pursuit.

"Dear child," said Thiodolf, "thou canst express thyself most persuasively; but the happiness and welfare of my whole life bids me follow thee. I cannot leave thee unless I find her whom I seek; or, which all the gods forbid, thy path does not lead to her."

The maiden wrung her hands in sorrowful anped between the two, and said to Thiodolf: "Thou bold man of war, back! I am the Secret Helper."

The shudder which had seized the youth at the midnight burial of Glykomedon passed over him friendly remarks of mine, I am far, however, from counselling or desiring to silence the cry, the nationnow as if again called up. Yet he stood firm, and said, "Who art thou, Secret Helper? and what hast thou to do with me?"

" Who am I ?" was the answer; " ask all Constantinople. What have I to do with thee !-Bold man, thou wilt know it, alas, but too often !"

Thiodolf turned away trembling inwardly, and meant to depart; but he felt the hand of the Secret Helper holding him back by his mantle. "What dost thou yet want?" asked he, with a stifled voice.

"Thy solemn word of honor," answered the veiled figure, "that thou wilt never again attempt the same pursuit as to-day. It ill bescems a

knightly warrior like thee." In shame and awe he gave the required promise, and hastened to fly back to the Væringer fortress, unwilling to show himself again that evening to Pietro and Malgherita.

While the two men were following their strange track, Malgherita, resting on the cushions of her sofa, slept, but her sleep was painful and bewildered. Whether what she saw during the time belonged to dreams or to reality seemed never clearly to be made out; but she related as follows, and affirmed that she had seen it with her

own eyes: Starting up from her troubled slumbers, she perceived with terror by the glimmering light of a lamp, the figure of a tall old man. He sat near her on a chair, and grasped a half-broken lute, while he looked fixedly at her. As she and the government challenges, and the jury packlooked nearer, it was the ghost of her father .---Horror seized her, so that she could neither call her attendant nor close her eyes; stiff and motionless, as if petrified, they remained fixed on the dreadful apparition. It struck the strings of the lute, and sang with a hoarse voice the following words:

" Dost thou know in fair Provence The noble baron's donjon keep?

Piery flames it cast aloft, Then became a blackened heap.

"He himself—that baron bold— To the fire his home resigned; Half impelled by grief and ire, Half by his determined mind.

"What, my grandsire, hast thou hid Here within these castle walls? Now the chilly morning air Whistles through these mouldering halls.

"Now the consecrated stone, Lo! the baron he hath broke; And the ancestor hath smelt Deadly fumes of flame and smoke.

"Hurrah! hurrah! up flares the fire, Down the ancient fortress falls! Would ye know what there is found? Seek it not! avoid the walls!

" Oft the baron's moody ghost Wandering through the courts doth go, Thinks he then on Malgherita? Well thou know'st-what thou dost know."

Then the frightful figure drew some more discordant sounds from the lute, and went out with

uncertain steps. Pietro on his return found Malgherita in the

shivering of a fever-fit. The soothing light of the next morning restored the terrified lady to her senses, but her mind was possessed with an abiding terror .--Pietro hoped to gain information from Bertram which would make the assertions of the apparition vanish into mere mist, and he hastened to him. Unhappily, instead of contradiction he met only with a fearful confirmation. The merchant had received news from Marseilles how the castle of the great baron had been burned some months before. It was also stated that the baron himself had kindled the fire in his nightly researches after the prophecy of his ancestor, and that he must undoubtedly have perished in the falling ruins of the dreaded arched walk.

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE PROPRIX SOCIETY.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) During the month of last December, before the Government had made even one arrest among the members of the Phornix combination, it will be recollocted by the readers of the Catholic Telegraph that fate which has since that time befallen the wretched dupes of this insure confederacy. The enemies of these silly young men are not to be found in the army, or the navy, or the police, or the magistracy, found amongst themselves. One of the most singuas well as the lowest class, have in grave instances betrayed each other through all the unfortunate records of past ages. In attempting to explain the cause of this anomalous perfidy amongst a nation otherwise so constant, so faithful, so noble, it may be aggerted that the slavery that degraded them, the bribery that corrupted them, the deceit that perverted them during seven hundred years of English rule -as well Catholic as Protestant-have imprinted the indelible baseness which has reached all along frem Cornneck the Pointer, in the time of Cromwell, to Reynolds the informer in '93; and from the Whitefeet approvers in 1832, to the Gork, the Kerry, the Belfast, and the Clare informers in 1859. And when it is again asked - llow, then can a people who are so invincible in religion be so weak in social policy: who are above all bribery in Catholicity, be so starve and perish sooner than betray the Church, while for a shilling they will forewear their accomplices, and hang their companions? The answer to have done in politics; their ecclesisatical leaders have never sold them for gold, as the trusted champions of their country have done in the field and in the senate house. This is the key to the Irish perfidy, which has ever lowered our name and our nation.

I introduce these remarks and historical facts in order to give an additional warning against future illegal societies, future wild confederacies, as well as against the invariable treachery of bribed accomplices. These forsworn miscreants will, for one shilling, put their accomplices on a spit: and for eighteen pence turn them and roast them at the fire. And whether it is Judge Jefferies who presides, or Mr. Whiteside prosecutes, or the Tralee jury pronounces guish, and knew not whether to stay or to go on. the verdict of guilty, the oath of the informer is be-When suddenly a tall, white, reiled figure step- lieved. This is the warning which I give, as the sincere friend of my poor suffering countrymen; founded on the imperishable records of past history; on personal experience; and on the proverbial inappeasable judicial severity in the premises referred to, of all the past governments of England. In these al cry, for liberty against injustice and persecution. No. no: I would keep up from age to age, from gen eration to generation, like the religious teaching of the patriarchs to their descendants, the unbroken political revelation of the children of Ireland. And I would maintain this sacred political faith, free from the contamination of our surrounding enemies till the coming, the sure accomplishment of national liberty. But I would not confide the interests of this glorious cause, this great national consummation to nightly combinators, to sworn confederates, to illegal socie-ties, to bribed and perjured informers. The result at which all the eminent and prudent friends of liberty and full national justice have ever aimed in every country must be attained by open discussion, by publie union, by legal action, and by constitutional stratagem. The conduct of sworn accomplices and of illegal combinators is downright perfidy to our national cause ; their patriotlem is pitiable : their position is painful; their violation of the law is reckless infatuation. And who can protect them when they enlist the informer, trust the perjurer, hail the tran-

sport hulk, and put the rope on their own necks? it is not sympathy in the shabby revolutionary proceedings of Dan Sullivan and his insane party which have awakened the national indignation; not at all; it is the Orangeism of the prosecution; the stratagem of the packed jury; and the palpable penal virus of the official managers of the whole trial. The Earl of Kenmare may be uneasy in the same county with the jury which found Dan Sullivan guilty; and the Catholic Bishop of Belfast may feel unhappy as long as the Crown Prosecutors of the Derby Administration are permitted to conduct their penul pleadings as they have already done in the county Antrim. The Cork, Tralec, and Belfast trials reach the liberties and the lives of every man in the community : ing, and the verdict, are so many judicial acts which are levelled, not more against the prisoners than against every man in Ireland hostile to the policy of the Conservative Administration. If the Government decide on reducing the value of the standard farthing, this law inflicts an injury on Rothschild infinitely more than on the beggar; and if the jury laws touch unjustly one hair in the head of even the public hangman, it affects the freedom and the life of the very heir to the throne. The sympathy therefore with Dan Sullivan's trial and transportation

should be felt by every man in the empire; and the public censure (if merited), you are wanting to your public indignation should be raised to the highest point within the legitimate boundary of the Constitu-

Some of the most eminent liberal Protestants of Ireland, and several leading Protestant journals of England, have, in the strongest language, denounced the universal rejection of Catholics, to which Mr. Whiteside carried his privilege of challenge at the Tralee trial. Again, the Government organ, when interrogated on this point, some few days ago, in the House of Commons, roplied, that the Attorney General received no such instructions from Lord Derby's Administration: so that outside and inside the Parliament: in the press on both sides the Channel: and in public and private liberal society, Mr. Whiteside is set down on all hands as the sole responsible actor in these Orange-colored trials. For my own part, widely and irreconcileably as I differ from what is called Irish Conservatism, I would fain acquit the Government in this case, and throw the whole blame where it should rest-namely, on the shoulders of the appropriate ex-member for Enniskilion. Till within the last few days the public voice charged the Government with tracing out the judicial instructions for their first law officer: the questions, however, in the House of Commons have shifted the case from the Castle and Downing-street to the official residence of the Irish Attorney General, who now stands charged before the Empire with the blame-the entire blame-of the Tralce policy; stigmatised as he is by the national condemnation, rebuked by the Dublin Castle, and disowned in the Senate House by the Chief of the Cabinet. Within the last week, when at the Cork Court of Assize, he was rallied on his personal conduct, and menaced by Mr O'Hagan with having this case brought before the House of Commons, "he replied in his own at she that he did not care a pinch of snuff for the threats of the democratic advocate." This defiant answer is, I dare say, true; but the public opinion is, that without receiving any official instructions from his superiors, in the extreme exercise of his privileges at Tralee and elsewhere, he threw off his modern O'Connell tunic, and put on his old Enniskillen coat, while he rejected ten Catholics and put forward twelve Protestants on the trial of the abandoned, unfortunate, and pitiable Dan Sullivan. Poor Dan, saw in that entire court, on that fatal day, not even one Catholic -- on the Bench, in the Jury-hox, or in the bar. Alas i wretched Dan Sullivan! How strange to see no Catholic countryman on this trial for life and death, in the Catholic town of Trales, in the Catholic County of Kerry, and in the Catholic kingdom of Ireland! I said just now that I would fain discharge the

Government from all blame in these questionable trials. In the first place, the present Cabinet, arged by the Lord Lieutenant, have rendered important services to the interests of Ireland in establishing the Packet station in Galway: they have again given official sanction to our Catholic Military Chaplains at home and abroad; and they have granted, in conjunction with the Indian Government, a respectable annual stipend to our Bishops and Priests in the four Presidencies of the East. I should, therefore, he glad that the British Cabinet and the Dublin Castle could be acquitted from the Phonoix Trial injustice, and thus place it to the sole account of Mr. White-side. I am not one of those who allow no credit to the Tory Government for any act of generosity they may concede. I should, on the contrary, desire to praise them for their good actions, expose, when recessary, their unjust conduct, and be grateful for any omelioration they may produce in the condition of the coming elections their Attorney-General in Ireland has irretrievably damaged their character as well as weakened the respect for the administration of the public justice. There can be no doubt that the Crown Prosecutors have done more jujury to the Oucen's Government than ten thousand societies like the Cork and Kerry revolutionists: the Tralee public meeting, held on last Tuesday, is the true exponent of the universal unger of Ireland; and it may be the small sunken rock which may wreck the state-bark, and send Mr. Whiteside and his chief adrift on the ocean of Parliamentary defeat. It will be a strange retribution, indeed, if the felon, Dan Sullivan, shall be the judicial cause of the dismissal of Mr. Whiteside, and of the defeat of his official master. It is a melantholy condition of Imperial law to hear the all the blundering, the injustice, and the Orangeism practised in several of our most useful, and, indeed,

our vital institutions. Mr. Whiteside virtually declares that the Catholics of Kerry, Belfast, Cork, and elsewhere cannot be trusted on their oaths in a jury-box; and he further equally implies that the Protestants may be relied on to break their oaths in any case where Catholic persecution may be desirable. While in the same week, and under the same circumstances, Lord Eglinton condemns his first officer; and Lord Derby disowns his official conduct. Again, the grand juries in dif-ferent parts of Ireland fift all the county institutions with Protestant servants or Orange subordinates, their salaries being paid from the Catholic taxes, while the head of the Government declares he never heard of this injustice, and is wholly ignorant of the penal exclusion of the Catholic candidates. Again, poorlaw guardians, in several grave instances have heretofore attempted to hire, for a poorhouse, & Gatholic chaplain, as they might engage a huntsman to a county pack of hounds: and then dismiss him when the dogs die off or the game disappear. The Poor Law Commissioners assume even a higher command than even these Guardians; and till lately they would fain hire the priest without even consulting the Bishop. That is to say, to use the words of Mr. Whiteside on a late occasion, "They don't care a pinch of small about the office or the jurisdiction of the Bishop." These Government Hierarchs si: in their Cathedral chambers, in the apostolic docks at the Custom-house, and they discharge Father Fortesone, and they dismiss Father Daly, with much less ceremony than Dr. Whotely removes his butler or his groom. When the Government are informed of these tricks it is selemnly declared that such a report has never reached the Government ear, or was never scented, even at a distance, by the Government nose : and thus the rampant official Orangeism is kept up from day to day, from week to week, and from year to year. The system of national education is conducted on the same principle of incredible insult and anendarable bigotry

But the blood of Lucretia has at length been spilled: and the nation is likely to be thoroughly roused at the increasing audaciousness of these Souper oficials; and at the misapplied patronage of our public institutions. The great cases which are likely to bring the law officials and the Poor Law Commissioners to the right use of their senses have been started in Tralee and in Galway. The Catholics of Kerry are engaged in a solemn national duty: and the men of Galway have entered into a noble contest. The client of the Galway Catholics is the Rev. Father Peter Daly, who must be defended from an-noyance and insult. There is not a city in Christian Europe: not a town in America, that would not feel honored to have Mr. Daly within their walls. And I am not flattering him when I assert that his distinguished college career, his missionary eminence, his purity at the altar of God, the public, the universal respect paid to his name at home and abroad, the exalted character he has maintained in his own diocese, the love of his flock, which his long life has justly earned; and lastly, the material, the commercial intorests he has conferred on his own town and on his country, have all and each put him before this nation as amongst the most useful of Irish citizens, and in the very first rank of Irish Ecclesiastics. And is this the man who is to be called to stand at the door of the Custom-house to wait in humbleness before two commissioners of Irish beggars, to listen to his own discharge, and to hear his dismissal! Galway I know you well: and you know that I know you and respect you and love you; and if you do not push this matter to the last point of the law and of

own character as well as to the honest seal which you are bound to employ against one of the worst growing judicial evils of Ireland.

April, 1859. D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CATHOLIC DEMONSTRATION IN KERRY. - TRALBE, APRIL 12. - A meeting of the inhabitants of the county Kerry was held this day in the corn market of Trales, for the purpose of protesting against the insult offered to the Catholics of Ireland by the conduct of the crown officials at the recent trial of Daniel Sullivan, in setting aside all the Catholic jurors on account of their religion. The meeting was exceedingly large, and the attendance of the gentry and clergy of the county very numerous. The chair was taken by James O'Oonnell, Esq., of Lakeview, the last surviving brother of the Liberator. The greatest ananimity prevailed. A series of resolutions were adopted asserting the necessity of impartiulity in the selection of juries-denouncing the exclusion of jurors on the ground of creed as an insult to the entire class to which the excluded individuals belong-declaring that at the recent treason felony prosecution in Trales, the setting aside by the crown of all the Catholics who were called, had impressed the people of the county with the conviction that the individuals in question were excluded from the jury box solely because they were Catholics; and that the existence of such a conviction in the minds of the people with respect to the setting aside of jurors was dangerous to the peace, and adverse to the improvement of Ireland. It was also resolved that parliament should be petitioned to adopt such measures as will prevent a recurrence of the evil practice complained, and a committee was appointed to draw up the petition. The principal speakers were -- the Rt. Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry; Wm T. Crosbie, D.L.; Denis Shine Lalor, J.P.; Daniel O'Connell. M.P.; Thos. Galway, J.P., John Morrogh Barnard, D.L.! J. E. Nelligan, barrister; the Rev. John Mawe, and The O'Donoghue, M.P. The speeches were very able and elequent, and the conduct of the crown officials at the recent trial was denounced in the strongest terms as insulting to the Catholics of Ireland, and an attempt to revive the menal laws. On the whole, the meeting was one of the most successful and important demonstrations ever held in the county Kerry.

KILKENNY CORPORATION-TERANT RIGHT AND THE HALLOT.-At the monthly mosting of the Kilkenny Corporation held on Blonday, Dr. Campion, T.C., spoke as follows:-"I have been requested to call the attention of this council to questions of great public interest, which are at present occupying the minds of the people-namely, Tenant Right and the Ballot; and as these questions are not merely connected with the prosperity of the agricultural classes, but also with the prosperity of every man in the community, whether profesional or mercantile, I think I am only performing a simple duty towards all classes by introducing a question, the settlement of which cannot fail to be of national advantage. The judge on the bench, as well as the tenant in the cabin, testifies to the necessity that exists for it; and I think that all representative institutions like this, should be the first to move in the matter. I feel confident, therefore, that at the next meeting of the conneil, when I shall bring forward petitions in favor of Tenant Right and the Eallot, that I shall have the co-operation of this council (hear, hear.) Dr. Campion then gave notice that he would more for peritions from the council in favor of Tenant Right and the Ballot at their next meeting .- Kilkenny Journal.

The Catholic feeling of this county is in active operation in anticipation of the approaching elec-tions. Five highly-influential and numerously-attended meetings of the clergy and laity of the five deaneries of Cloyne and Coachford have, lately, been held in their various localities. Various resolutions were come to, and addresses made at these assemblies, the tone of the whole being in support of the popular interest, and the principle of Independent Opposition. At the meeting of the Coachford Deanery, held on Friday last at twelve o'clock, in Conchheads of departments charge their subordinates with | ford, there were present the entire of the clergy of that Deanery, numbering over twenty, as well no a very large representation of the laity. A variety of resolutions were come to at this meeting. Those having the most salient features, were a resolution in support of Independent Opposition; a resolution to ing so he brands them as traitors.-Irishman. appoint three clergymen and three lay gentlemen to attend at a meeting to be held to-morrow in Cork, and at which six gentlemen should represent the assembly therein; a resolution expressive of, first, the entire approbation of each person present at that meeting, of the conduct pursued in Parliament and elsewhere by Mr. J. F. Magnire, M.P.; second, a vote: of thanks to the same gentleman for his conduct generally, and more particularly for his vote on the occasion of the recent division; and thirdly, expressive of the regret entertained by that assemblage that be (Mr. Maguire) had not been induced to present him-self as a candidate for the county of Cork, on this occasion; all of which resolutions were carried unanimously. Similar conclusions were arrived at and, generally speaking, similar resolutions agreed to, at the various other deavery assemblages .- Cork Examiner.

> Appress of Me. George Henry Moore. -Mr. Moore has addressed the electors of the county of Kilkenny in the following terms :---

Fellow-Countrymen - The intimation which I have received from men of high worth and catimation in your country with I hope, absolve me from the imputation of presumption in soliciting your suffrages. It, at the same time, relieves me of the necessity of stating the liumble claims upon the confidence of my countrymen, which such men have done me the honor

to suppose that I possess. If I lay claim to any merit in the course of my publie life, it is that I have never forfeited the confidence of those who honoured and trusted me-that I have have never fallen short of a promise that I have made, nor pattered with a cause which has been entrusted to my honor.

If I no longer seek the suffrages of the constituency which has so long honoured and trusted me; and which I believe has never honored and trusted me more than now, it is that a combination among the landowners of the county, as discreditable in public principle as it is disgraceful in its unconstitutional operation, has rendered the free exercise of the franchise, by the tenant electors, subject to penalties as cruel and oppresive as any contained in the penal

Against this social oppression, exercised upon men is generous and patriotic as any in Ireland, I appeal to the yet free electors of the county of Kilkenny, in the hope that they will place me in a position to emancipate the people of Ireland from political thraldom by protecting them in the exercise of their con-

stitutional rights.

The rights of the people of Ireland to their own votes, their own labour, and their own religion-the Ballot-Tenant Right-Religious Equality and Religious Education-I will ever labour to establish-and I will labour to establish them by opposing every government and every party by which those rights may be denied.

That opposition I will endeavour to maintain towards all parties with equal forbearance where I see forbearance due, and equal inflexibility where I see forbearance outraged; a course which, if honourably and righteously pursued by Irish representatives, will ultimately assert those just claims of the people that have been so long trampled under foot.

I trust that my public conduct in times past, may stand as an assurance of my future fidelity. I have the honor to be, your most obedient servant,

G. H. Moorn.

COUNTY CORK The Freeman boastingly says :-In Cork county, with its sixteen thousand electors, all the candidates are Liberal. No nominee of the County Club has ventured even on an address. The struggle will lie between Mr. Scully and Mr. Carthy for Sergeant Deasy is perfectly safe, though he will have to undergo the troubles of a canvass and the expense of a contest."

COUNTY WESTMEATH .- Mr. Pollard Urquhart, who represented Westmeath in the Parliament of 1852, again presents himself to the electors. The re-elecagain presents number to the electors. And re-elec-tion of Sir Richard Levinge is said to be certain.— Should there be a contest, therefore, we apprehend it must be between Mr. Magan and his former colleague in the representation, Mr. Urquhart.-Longford Gazette.

THE REPRESENTATION OF TIPPERARY .- Two brief years have been numbered with the mysterious past, since The O'Donoghue came amongst us with nothing but the prestige of an honorable name; but there was a chivalry in his bearing, a dash of patriotic romance in his appeal to the people which at once enkindled a wild enthusiasm in his favor, his independence and honesty were instinctively felt, and he was warmly adopted by a trusting and a generous people. At that time many, disgusted with the infamous doings of the Sadleirites, and blushing for the connection established between the arch-traitor and Tipperary, either held themselves aloof from the struggle, or were indifferent as to its results; but when the honest eloquence of O'Connell's kinsman resounded through Tipperary-when the people awoke anew to honor's call for country's sake, a rally was made, and the hitherto tainted representation of Tipperary was rescued from the sangs of Whiggery and corruption. Since the election of The O'Donoghue he has fully realised the expectations of his supporters, and won to his cause many formerly unfriendly to him, and to-day, as the senior representative of Tipperary, he possesses the unlimited confidence of its faithful people. That faith is irrefragible, and neither Tory wile nor Whig stratagem can cause it to waver for a moment .- Tipperary Free Press.

There is yet no appearance of any practical opposition to the sitting member for Dundalk, says the Newry Examiner. Mr. Bowyer arrived in Dundalk on Thursday evening, and was excerted to Sibthorpe's hotel by a large number of persons. A German band was in request, who discoursed some national sirs. The honorable member addressed a large concourse of persons in vindication of his parliamentary policy, and was frequently cheered while doing so.

A PRETTY QUARREN AS UT STANDS .- There is a very tierce quarrel going on at present between two sections of the Irish parliamentary party of independent opposition-or, to speak more correctly, between Mr. George Henry Moore, whom some admiring friends amusingly call "the leader of the Irish people," and some journalists and others who have ventured to incur his wrath by defending the vote against enercion "mummery" Russell given by the oldest, ablest and honestest members of the Independent Opposition party. Our readers are aware that little Lord John, the petty, tricky, anti-Catholic, anti-Irish Whig lordling, introduced a resolution as an amendment on the Derby Reform Bill, with the sole object of putting the Derby Government out, and of getting in himself. Now, the Derby Government had solemnly promised the Irish independent members that they would introduce a Tenant-right bill immediately af ter Easter; and they held out hopes besides that a Charter would be given to the Irish Catholic University. On this ground, knowing what a bitter enemy of tenant-right Russell is, and what an enemy of Irish rights and Catholic rights, too, the ablest and most tried members of the independent opposition party were not prepared to vote little Lord John into office - even though Mr. Whiteside was packing juries, for they knew that his Whig predecessors did that equally well. They therefore voted for the government to keep Russell the insulter of the Catholic hierarchy, and Palmerston, the arch-enemy of European peace and freedom, out of office. For the which, Mr. George Henry Moore assailed them with extraordinary virulence and scurrility. In the a couple of letters to an evening contemporary, he described the conduct of Messrs. Blake, Magnire, MEvoy, Corbaily, Brady, &c., in manfully voting against the author of the Irish Coercion Bill (under which poor Daniel O'Sullivan has been doomed to ten years' penal servitude,) as "false and dishonest"-stigmatising these honest men as guilty of " acts of dishonor," and denouncing their independent vote as "Saddleirism turned inside out." He tells them their duty was to have voted with Lord John Russell, and for not do-

STRAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE SOUTH OF IRREAND. -Mr. J. Orrell Lever, M.P., the founder of the Galway line of steamers, and one of the directors of the South Wales Railway Company, met by arrangement on Thursday, at Milford Haven, a numerous and influential party of leading gentry, merchants, and ship owners in the county of Pembroke, and the horoughs within that county, for the purpose of developing measures to enlarge and establish the steam communication between South Wales and the South of Ireland, and also with London, Lisbon, and South America. For some time past these projects have been the subject of great consideration amongst the mercantile men in South Wales, and on this occasion a strong desire was evinced for their success. In the evening there was a public banquet at the South Wales Railway Hotel, at which all the gentlemen who took part in the day's proceedings were present.

It is in contemplation, says the Downpairiek Recorder to apply to parliament for a bill to run a line of railway from this town to the main line of Newry, so that the inhabitants of the County of Down may have direct communication by rail with the metropo-

The sum of £1,205 has been raised in aid of the proposed memorial to the late Augustus O Brien Stafford, M.P. The committee have contracted for the stone and timber work at Limerick Cathedral for £800, and for the stained glass for £400, which works are now in progress. About £400 more is required to complete the designs of the architect.

DANIEL SULLIVAN OF BONANE-KILLAUNEY, WED-NESDAY.—At a few minutes before nine o'clock this morning, Daniel Sullivan, of Bonane, arrived at the railway station in a covered car, escorted only by Constable Walker and two sub-constables. manacles were removed from his feet before he left the car, but the handcuffs were retained. A number of the local constabulary were in waiting; but as no one expected that the prisoner would be removed in so short a time after his sentence, the only persons on the platform were the officials. He were the dress of a convict, resembling that used by the paupers in some of our workhouses, but of a far interior quality. On coming out of the car he gave a wistful look in the direction of Mangerton and Torc, which separate Killarney from Kenmare, as if to take a parting glance at those well-known mountains. Then turnng suddenly round, as if overpowered by the recolections which they conjured up, he walked quickly to the platform, and shortly after took his place in 2 small third-class carriage together with his escort.-His dustination is Mountjey Convict Depot, Dublin. Your reporter was wrong in stating that Daniel Sullivan was a married man. It was the wife of John D. Sullivan who fainted in the gallery on hearing the sentence .- Cor. Tralec Chronicle.

"No QUARTER."-Immediately after the application of the Attorney-General for a postponement of the State Trials at Cork had been made and granted, an application to admit the prisoners to bail unth the next assizes was put forward by the prisoners' counsel. It was opposed by the Attorney-General, on the ground that the Court of Queen's Bench was the proper place for such a motion; and, the Judge concurring, the application was refused. We believe there are few honorable and fair-minded men in the country who expected that the application, when