

NAMES OF PERSONS WHO SUBSCRIBED  
IN AID OF THE TEMPERANCE BAND  
AT THE QUARTERLY MEETING OF  
THE 10TH OF JUNE LAST.

Rev. Mr. Nugent	£0 10 0
Mrs. McGrath	0 1 10 1-2
John Ryan	0 2 6
Patrick Walsh	0 5 0
Patrick Going	0 5 0
Mrs. Gogin	0 1 3
Philip Healy	0 1 3
2 Friends	0 1 3
Mr. Stevenson	0 3 1 1-2
Edward Power	0 1 3
Thomas Brenan	0 2 6
David Hanigan	0 1 3
Edward Murphy	0 1 3
A Friend	0 0 7 1-2
Mathew Heffornan	0 5 0
Redmond Gear	0 2 6
William Pickles	0 1 3
Robert Semple	0 5 0
Martin Driscoll (omitted)	0 5 0

*Yearly Subscriptions.*

Mrs. Ryan	0 5 0
John Ryan	1 0 0
Robert Semple	0 10 0

Sums handed in by the following Collectors:

Messrs. Thomas and William Walsh. Ward No. 3.	
Rev. Mr. Doyle	£1 0 0
Rev. Mr. Hennesy	1 0 0
Mr. R. Cunningham	1 0 0
“ Robert Noble	0 10 0
Mrs. Iscott	0 2 6
Mr. William Mahony	0 1 3
“ John McCartney	0 1 3
“ Thomas Buckley	0 1 3
“ James Wallace	0 5 0
“ Edward Barber	0 1 3
“ David Higgins	0 1 3
“ Thomas Ring	0 5 0
“ James Cochran	0 2 6
“ Patrick Dwyer	0 2 6
“ James Duggan	0 1 3
Mr. Roles	0 2 6
“ James Donohoe	0 2 6
Mr. Graham	0 2 6
“ William Calnan	0 1 3
“ Peter Laughlan	0 2 6
“ James Dunn	0 3 1 1-2
“ James Laughlan	0 2 6
“ Joseph Barron	0 3 1 1-2
“ Mr. Gunter	0 1 3
Messrs. P. Magee and P. O'Connor. Ward No. 4.	
Mr. Bernard O'Neill	0 10 5

Messrs. Patrick Wall, Patrick Gahan, and Thomas  
Granville. Ward No. 5.

Charles Reily	0 5 0
A Friend	0 1 3
Edward McDonnell	0 1 3
Peter Walsh	0 2 6
David A. Barry	0 1 3
Christopher Joist	0 1 3
M. O'Neill	0 2 6
Jeremiah Conway	0 2 6
A Friend	0 0 7 1-2
M. Schragey	0 1 3
Michael Egan	0 2 6
Mr. Kenny	0 0 7 1-2
John Cormick	0 2 6
M. O'Brien	0 1 3
Michael Casey	0 1 3
Robert Semple	0 5 0

**The Eucharist: a Poem.**

(For the Cross.)

TESTIMONIES OF THE HOLY FATHERS, &c.

Continued.

But, Lord, Supreme of Angels and of men,  
Thou art our King, our God, our Hope, our All!  
Thou art Omnipotence, and Light, and Wisdom,  
Whilst we are weak, and blind, and ignorant.  
Thy Wisdom hath conceiv'd this glorious project  
Impell'd by Thine own Love; Thy Truth an-  
nounc'd,  
Thy Pow'r perform'd it. We shall never doubt  
Thy Love, or Power, or Wisdom; we shall follow  
Thy guiding Law, and flee beneath Thy wings  
For shelter and repose. There Thou wilt speak,  
Striking our reason dumb, and we shall hear,  
Not reason, but its source, O God, in Thee!

Hence then ye senses! cease your functions  
now,

Let me but listen to Eternal Truth.  
Vanish, all sensible objects! Now I roam  
In Faith's pure region, in the world of spirits.  
Cease thou, the combats of thy earthly taste,  
O Tongue! and suffer my entranced soul  
To taste the savour of the Lord's own sweetness.  
Ye eyes, approach not His o'erpowering Glory,  
Unseen by mortal ken! No eye but Faith's  
Can pierce this veil mysterious, or abide  
That dazzling brightness. Break, then, O my soul,  
Through the dark pris'n of sense. Reject thy  
pride,  
And hear with awe, profound, those sublime words,  
Which work such glorious wonders. Do not  
judge

The Judge of heav'n and earth; but meek adore  
His irreversible and true decree.