57 46 YOMES

of all who had taken part in it.

Leave-taking is, at best, a bitter task, and

doubly so when kind faces and old familiar scenes are but too probably looked upon indeed for a last time; never to be greeted or revisited honest hands of many an humble friend; and his fair daughter, as, side by side they rode magistrate. They forthwith proceeded to randown the steep old road to the bridge of Glin-sack, pillage, and overturn everything that came as far as memory could number, had filled the haunted air of that loved home ?---how many a side-long glance of lingering tenderness was selves, and were chagrined at finding nothing, stolen at the old grey towers and wimpling they next examined her, if examination its could rivers, so sadly smiling in the glorious evening light? As thus silently they looked and listened their pains but contempt-contumely for them their last in mute farewell, many a blessing and and theirs. It was on this occasion that the many, a prayer followed the little cavalcade, noble young woman bore the most fearful test, devious woodlands : Colombian Luede a Ele

and might have claimed a passing glance of interest, even from those unacquainted with its was welcome before dishonour. She told them melancholy destination. Foremost rode Sir Hugh, his face nearly, hidden in the folds of his mantle; and almost by his side rode his beautiful daughter, cloaked and hooded for the journey, and pale with the piteous struggles of harrowing fears and bitter sorrow; then followed the griin, old, trusty Jeremiah Tisdal, and a group of servants in attendance on the lady and her father; and next, at a considerable interval rade the dark Colonel Turlogh O'Brien, followed by a guard of dragoons. Such was the cavalcade which, upon that evening wound slowly down the road from the Castle of Glindarragh in omnous procession, taking the highway for that scene of wild and momentous enterprises and events-that rallying point of strange and striking characters-the far-off city of Dublin.

(To be Continued.) .

ANNE DEVLIN,

THE FAITHFUL SERVANT OF EMMET.

From the Dublin Irishman.

To the history of the heroic women of Ireland. none stands out more conspicuous and bright than does the humble name of Anne Devlin. Never was the aphorism more true than when applied to her and her master-that "Man is great is daring, Woman in suffering." Women we have had of exalted virtues, of mighty and queenly influence, gifted with extraordinary talents-with wisdom, perseverance, intellect, cunning—great in many ways. But not one has ever sprung from the ranks of the people, who has borne the martyr trait of prolonged suffering with such unflinching fortitude, such unfailing love, and such intense reliance, as did that patriot peasant girl, Anne Devlin. Where shall we find her equal? We may search in vain. Her parallel in modern times exists not. Condorcet seau, but never a Euler or a Voltaire. We I spurned the rascal's offer." Long confinement don't need them, at least in Ireland, to become strumental in helping to upraise their country, or lending their aid, however small, to overthrow its tyrants. If we go back into Scripture history. we will find examples where the hand of woman clutched the sanctified scimitar, and resolutely smote off a tyrant's head. The act of Judith only foreshadowed many others in modern times; and dare we say they were not sanctioned and justified? The mother of Washington was not the only woman who had reared sons as Cornelia reared the Gracchi to be soldiers of Liberty, and to fight and fall, and wear the martyr crown of freedom. The French Revolution, with all its on with hard labour, privation, and many a weary volcanic surges of wild anarchy, licentiousness, and disorder, furnished some regal gems of noble womanhood-taken in any way, or taken apart from the wild impulses and passions by which they were led, driven, or influenced. Madame Roland mounted the scaffold, the victim of victims. in their turn, when the guilt of her day might have been the glory of their morrow. And her ever memorable words are still ringing in our ears-" Liberty! Liberty! what crimes are committed in thy name !" And who has not heard of that other noble heroine, who, nerved with indomitable courage stole in upon the crafty Marat, surprised him in his bath, and reddened its waters with his life's blood? Shall we question her right? Shall we gainsay the motives that compelled her to rid her country, as she hoped, of a tyrant? Who will blame Charlotte Corday? We are inclined to avow that the hand and head of woman has given no inconsiderable help to the War of Independance wherever it was waged It remains not for modern times to learn that the beel of a woman has more than once crushed a serpent's head. But while the names of the preceding worthies are familiar to the lips of every student of history, let us point to the name of one who has exceeded them all in fidelity and suffering, who remains comparatively unknownthe generous-hearted, daring devoted Anne Dev-

Exactly fitty-eight years ago, Anne Devlin, a young woman of twenty-five years of age, lived as a servant with Robert Emmet, in a house in Butterfield lane, Rathfarnham. The old house is yet standing, we believe. On the night of the breaking out of the insurrection, Anne was busily engaged, at about eleven o'clock in the courtyard, in despatching a man on horseback with a sack of cartridges and some flasks of gunpowder, held until death has sealed the lips and sanctified when Emmet, accompanied by some Kildare men the sufferer of the state of the sufferer of the s rushed into the court. All was lost; Kilwarden

See a light to the second of the

cowards, that you are to lead the people to destruction, and then to leave them? "Don't blame, me, Anne," answered Emmet in his own gentle way; "the fault is not mine, indeed."

Emmet and his companions remained that more in all the changes and chances of this trou- night and the following day in Butterfield-lane, bled life. Bitter and stern was the pang which and they then took to the mountains. Anne's fawrung the heart of old Sir Hugh, as, with forced ther, who lived not far off, supplied them with buoyaucy of voice and look, he grasped the horses and accompanied them. The day after Emmet and his companions left the house was sore was the grief that swelled in the bosom of surrounded by a body of yeomen along with a darragh, which they were now passing never, it in their way. Anne, being the only party in might be, to cross it more. How did they listen in possession, was first secured. Three or four to the sweet sounds which evening after evening, yeomen kept guard on her with their bayonets close pressed against her breast, until the others were done searching. When they satisfied thembe called, where nothing could be elicited for while gradually it wound its way through the without a wince, without a wail. "She betray ! her liberty and life she scorned at the purchase The group was indeed picturesque enough, of betrayal. Betrayal and death. Death and defiance was pitched back in their teeth. Death she was but a servant; the gentlemen came and went: she never inquired anything about them; she didn't care to know anything as long as she was paid her wages. Baffled, and with biting lips, they were determined to try other and more severe measures of making her yield. She was ordered to be dragged out into the yard; a common cart was thrown upon its ends; a rope was passed across the shafts, and while some were preparing this, other yeomen had her pushed back against the wall, and kent prodding her with their bayonets in the arms and the shoulders, until the blood trickled down her person. Now for the order. "Will you confess, now?" was repeated at the thrust of the bayonet; "where is Mr. Ellis, now?" But her undeviating and constant answer was, " I have nothing to tell: I will tell nothing." The rope was put around her neck-she quailed not. "Will you confess, now?"-" You may murder me, ye villains, but not one word about him will you everget from me." Some beld on to the back of the cart, to keep it from rising, while the rest of the ruffian yeomen in front, with a brutal and demon shout, hoisted her up for a few minutes, and then let her slap down, accompanied with a savage yell of fiendish glee, at the brutal and extempore way they bethought of, in extorting a confession from her at last. But still it came not, and the

She was next bound and sent into town, to appear before the notorious Major Sirr; but wheedling, coaxing, and the promise of £500 to the poor peasant girl, was still no inducement to her to beiray what torture and half-langing failed to do, money was not likely to effect. The tactics and manceuvring of the Major failed; also a stern denial met all his advances. He was

obliged to retire discomfitted. " Me take the money"-said she, in recounting the affair forty years after. " Me take the says, a woman may become a Pascal or a Rous- money—the price of Mr. Robert's blood. No; either one or the other. We would much rather nam goal for years—subject to unparalleled cruelwish to speak of those who were in some way in- ty, also her father and the rest of her, family. Her brother died of goal-fever, accelerated by the horrors and persecutions he suffered while in confinement. She, herself, was nearly driven to delirium and madness. And when release came, at last, she staggered forth crippled in lunbs, weak in body and mind; with no place to turn her face towards-with no means of livelihoodno home and hardly a friend in the world. But why tell the sorrowful sequel? Years passed by: few almost knew of her existence she was completely lost sight of-having married in the meantime a man in humble circumstances. She lived struggle, till nearly forty years afterwards, when our countryman, Dr. Madden, in making his researches for some materials for his United Trishmen, discovered her earning her bread-washing and charring in some miserable cabin in a stable yard of John's-lane. And to him we owe all the knowledge that is known; and to him we are indebted for placing before us particulars, authen-tic and reliable, of one of the best and bravest women that ever lived. There was an appeal made on her behalf in the papers about four years previous to her death, but it was responded to very inadequately. She again dropped from the public sight, until the hand of death was too heavily laid upon her-age and decrepitude had come over her—unable to work and unable to want, she still struggled on; she had none of her own able to assist her—the charity of the stranger was often welcome; but it was often too scant and insufficient; help was forthcoming-but it came too late. She died in extreme poverty and want. Over her grave in Glasnevin, and traced on her tombstone, may be read a lesson, a never to be forgotten lesson. Her early life stands forth unapproachable and irreproachable - a theme for emulation and example. Her end alas! in this country so rife with kindred neglect was not a meet, nor was it a novel one. What does the life of Anne Devlin teach? It teaches much to us; much what a woman has done, what a woman can do, what a woman may do in the cause of liberty. But it teaches much more. It shows us that the most exalted virtues, the most undying love coupled with all the attributes that a heroic woman's life can be encircled with, are sometimes insufficient to win that recognition which is the first duty of a people towards their good and great ones; but which is mostly with-

Fifty-eight years ago, the very day witnessed was murdered in Thomas-street; the labour of an Irish defeat; but over the memory of that cendancy and of persecution, there are only 47,000 last, whiteside, and Lord Nass, the contrast between the improved and unimproved months was destroyed. One senseless and precibetrayal and defeat shines more luminous still members of the Established Church. What effect, —Cor. of Times.

epitaph is unwritten.

But his name is an heirloom, in our memory held sacred to-day. From generation to generation, from father to son, he is pointed to with a holy reverence and respect - his sublime speech is an incentive of the most sacred impulses of our nature-burning words that should never die, but become wreathed and immortalised as a Rosary of Irish freedom. The fidelity of poor Emmet to his country had its beautiful counterpart in the mighty love and daring fidelity of Anne Devlin.

Nothing that demons could suggest or brutes accomplish, was left undon:-she was proof for all. Not alone on the day after his execution, when the brutal order was given to bring her through Thomas-street, and force her to withess the gory marks of her young master's blood, that bespattered the fresh deal-board there; not alone there, not through a lung ordeal of subsequent suffering, could she be prevailed on to betray, or to regret the villainous offer which through it placed independence in her way, still she nobly spurned. : hadinder mannin ett donter seemil mis विद्या अपूर्ण कर कर कर कार कर प्रमेखका है जा अपूर्ण क

ARCHBISHOP CULLEN ON THE CENSUS AND THE POOR LAWS.

The Most Rev. the Archbishop of Dublin has issued a Pastoral to the Clergy and laity of the Diocese, in which he has the following pertinent observations upon the Irish Census and the working of the Poor

Laws :- We avail ourselves also of this occasion to ex-

hort you to exercise works of mercy towards the poor, and not to forget the claims of those who are shut up in workhouses, whose miseries and afflictions are concealed from public notice. The condition of this class is, indeed; deplorable, and their wants and sufferings are very great though the country is heavily taxed for their support. Their diet is scanty and bad; they are exposed, especially, the children, to many and dangerous diseases; in sickness they are badly attended, and the women who act as nurses are frequently taken from the most degraded classes of society, and are totally unfit to administer either spiritual or, temporal relief. In many workhouses the vicious and corrupt are mixed with the young and innocent; very little provision is made for religious worship; and there is not even a separate chapel where the poor may assemble to seek for consolation in their trials and sufferings, by communing with their God. The statistical accounts of the workhouses, just published by parliament, show to what an extent Catholics have been excluded from taking a proper part in administering the Poorlaw ; though in consequence of the confiscation of property in past times, and of the penal laws, the poor are generally Catholic. For example, in all the workhouses of the province of Ulster, there is only one Catholic schoolmaster to twenty-one Protestants of different classes, and five Catholic schoolmistresses to thirty-four Protestants; forty Protestant clerks to five Catholics; thirty-eight Protestant masters and thirty-eight Protestant matrons, to three Catholic masters and three matrons : whilst there are two hundred and thirteen Protestant medical men attached to the unions of Ulster and only thirteen Catholies. But it is not merely in the North that this exclusion of Oatholics is observed; we no-tice it even in the vicinity of Dublin. At Rathdown, in this county, whilst the poor are nearly all Catholic, the master, matron, clerk, and the twelve medical men belonging to the dispensaries of the union, are all Protestant. In Rathdrum the same case oc-curs, except that there is one Catholic medical officer. In Baltinglass, the clerk, master, matron, schoolmaster, and all the medical officers; are: Protestant: 'In Carlow and Mountmellick the same occurs. Without bringing other instances, the cases to which we have referred clearly prove that Catholics are not treated with a proper regard to their numbers or liberty to introduce, are perfectly willing to give their their rights, and that a large portion of the poor rate is employed in paying Protestant officials, and in carrying out a new scheme, of establishing Protestant colonies in the country. The late census ought to convince the promoters of such plans of the hopelessness of their undertaking. Notwithstanding the total confiscation of their property, and the direful operation of the pensi, laws for three; centuries—notwithstanding the effects of the late pesti-lence and famine, and the efforts made to banish the poor from their homes, and the homes of their fathers, the Catholics still constitute the great majority of the people of this country, and Ireland is still a truly Oatholic Kingdom, Even in this great city, where Catholics, placed near the seat of authority, were most exposed to persecution, and where Promost exposed to persecution, and where Pro-testantism was especially cherished and promoted, the preponderance of Catholicity is most remarkable. After centuries of encouragement, and the exclusive enjoyment of power aud office, there are not 47,000 members of the Established Church in Dublin;—whereas the Catholics, who suffered persecution and degradation, amount to 194,000! What a proof of the sterility of Protestantism, and the vitality of Catholicity, whose growth neither Penal, Laws, nor Confiscation of Property, nor, the Gibbet could prevent! Let us add that, though the members of the Established Church are so few in this city, yet they have had for centuries and still have, one of the richest universities in the world, innumerable schools. two chapters and cathedral churches, richly endowed by our Catholic forefathers, an endless number of beneficed clergymen, and a Protestant archbishop, who enjoys the large possessions which were set aside by the piety of the Catholic faithful for the purpose of providing for Catholic worship, of supporting the poor, and promoting Catholic works of mercy. Were an institution like the Established Oburch discovered in Naples or Modena. with what accents of fiery indignation would it not be denounced by the very men who defend it here in Ireland. Let us hope that the liveral spirit of the present age will not tolerate the continuance of so frightful an abuse and that the overwhelming majority of Catholics in Ireland will be no longer compelled, in despite of justice and common sense, to support an establishment, the existence of which, in this Catholic country, is an insult to their feelings and their religion. Before we conclude, allow me to make an observation on the pretended success of Protestant Missionary Societies in Ireland. We are aware that enormous sums of amoney have been contributed within the last few years, by well-meaning people in England, to support those societies; that the agents employed in the unholy work of maligning and assailing the ancient Church of Ireland, have sent back to England wonderful accounts of the progress of their preaching, inducing many unsuspecting Englishmen and women to send more abundant contributions, by assuring them that thousands of Catholics were daily abandoning the faith of their fathers, and embracing the teaching of Protestantism." I, myself, heard it asserted on one occasion that 60,000 Catholics in Dublin alone had gone over to the Established Church. Statements of this kind were so, often repeated that they were firmly believed by persons not acquainted with the facts, and even those who saw

and the long stones are deliber therefore the content to the

hastily and then be added more coldly. I pitate act had blown the organisation of months shall leave you to employ the interval in needful shall leave you to employ the interval in needful to the winds; and as vengeful wexed and baffled secrated his to the winds; and as vengeful wexed and baffled secrated his to the winds; and the interval in needful to the winds; and the interval in the party pushed their way in wards, the familiar words in the world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting. The world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting. The world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting. The world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting. The world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting. The world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting. The world have burned a gion of what are we to say of the continual boasting to the world have burned and his ed Emmet. Oh, bad welcome to you all? she continue to gion and have when the world have burned and his easily effaced—his tomb is uninscribed and his world have burned as the world have burned as t or so many bectarian anasionaries with the census which they have extracted so much money from the swelled the ranks of Oburchmen by the life and they beckets of their dupes in England? Let us hope all the religious nominalism of the consus will open the eyes of the subscribers. Churchman were foiled by the defeat of that deeplyand teach them to put little trust in the stories fabricated by missionaries, sent certainly not by God,

OLD LAMERICE THE ANGIENT WALLS. -It is graifying to us to be able to state, after personal observation, that little or no damage has been recently done to the remains of the old defensive, massive walls of Limerick. The principal remains of the structure are fortunately, in the possession of a gentleman T. M. M. Oregan, Esq., C. E., who has the tastes and the rights which are required for their preservation. The superfices of the walls of ramparts is about thirty feet wide, and beds of flowers are blooming where the battle once raged, and fruit trees are now growing where men were cut down. At the end next the public road, opened in recent years from John's-square to Clare-street, and the construction of which was abcomplished at the cost of a large section of the walls, is the supposed site of the famous breach, presenting even yet appearances that tally with the description of the rampart when the breach was effected. Beyond the spot the back wall still stands, but in that spot the oldest inhabitant remembers no trace of it. The front wall is broken down lower there than elsewhere; so that the existing conditions would seem to warrant the aupposed locality of the rent effected by William's cannon The space between both walls, front and rere, is filled with loose earth and stones; and when the masonry was dislodged by the enemy's shot, the rubbish must have faller down and formed the mode of accent by which the fierce soldiery in vain attempted to mount, despite the gallant defenders of both sexes by whom they were confronted. Right in front are Singland and Cromwell's fort; the latter a hill, bordering the Fair Green, now occupied by the tanks of the Water Works; and the distance, as the crow flies; being about half a mile, cannon shot would have effect from the position. The view from the walls over the country which the illustrious Sarsfield traversed in his secret march to the bivousc of the formen, where he seized their artillery, is most extensive; and standing there upon the ramparts, one therefore may realise to his conceptions, the events of the leaguer, and the passages of the immediate assault. Beyond the public road by which the widest and worst breach in modern times was effected, some portions of the walls are comprised in the hospital; and beyond this is a detached wass of masonry, like a large boulder, lying out in the open space at one side of the front of St. John's Cathedral. This, like the ancient Church of St. John's, is outside the line of the fortifications—and these ran along the present street as far as the tannery held by Mr. O'Callaghan, which is built upon parts of the ramparts and fosse. Within the memory of men, not now old, the fosse filled with water was open at the spot; and at right angles from it the great wall turned, passing down by the foundry of Mr. Harrison Lee, where some portions are still visible, and extending thence downwards by the haymarket to Water-gate . The tracing is made with much diffi-culty, for modern house-builders have slender reverence for antiquity, whether ecclesiastical or martial; and yet it is of consequence to existing interests, as well as to the character of Limerick, that she should be able to show to the stranger and visitor that she has tangible evidence-of-the pith and faith which were once in her, and are not yet lost. We; believe our popular fellow-citizen, Alderman Joynt, has a true map of old Limerick, defining the ramparts; and, if so, we would express the hope that he may at some convenient time give his native city the gratification of knowing even the grim features of her progenitrix, when she frowned defiance upon the Saxon, and he recoiled from her rugged visage. We believe the gentlemen's names whom we have taken the assistance: and if others, who have topographical knowledge, more or less extensive, will lend their aid, something may be done to illustrate the local history of Limetok, in which Saxon and Celt have a mutual and now an amicable interest .- Munster News.

The O'Conor Don, M.P., has purchased, by private contract; the estates of Mr.: O'Beirne in this county and in Sligo for the sum of £24,006. This additional purchase ranks the O'Conor Don among the largest landowners in the county.—Roscommon Messenger.
The Right Hon. P. C. Crampton, ex-judge, has addressed a letter to the Daily Express deploring the decision of the Royal Dublin Society about the Botannic Gardens and exhorting the society to give up the gardens altogether if they cannot get a modification of the "tyrangous order." He adds—"Let it be districtly understood that benceforth the Royal Dublin Society will neither be bribed nor dragooned into measures to which they cannot give a conscientious adhesion. In the meantime the Council have

Sundays as soon as possible .- Times, Dublin Cor. The Freeman's Journal points out to Sir Robert Peel how he may win golden opinions from all sorts of men in Ireland:—" If he entered office with the realization of the hope expressed at Tamworth-Galway Subsidy-no Chief Secretary ever had such a start in popularity, while at the same time it would remove many causes of national discontent." Then all the past would be forgiven and forgotten-"his wild attacks on the people's spiritual head" and all the barsh things he ever said about the rulers of Italy and Spain. The Irish Roman Catholies would then say, "We know the wildness of youth is often succeeded by a growth of wisdom, and as he throws himself upon us let us waive the past and hold out the welcome hand." The final decision on this question will, we are solemnly assured, be "a decision which is to make the Cabinet popular in Ireland or the most hated that ever earned the execuation of a whole people." And the question is asked, "Is it not possible that the Premier is keeping for his protege the credit of being able to announce as Secretary for Ireland what Sir Robert described at Tamworth as a concession that would gratify the universal demand of the Irish people.-The popularity that would result from such a course would open a career to the new Secretary such as few men had the good fortune to see before them."-Dublin Corr. of Times.

Some of the Tory journals have been raising an outery against the Irish Government for having, as they allege, offered a gross insult to the Protestant magistrates of Ulster in sending them a circular previous to the 12th of July, reminding them of the provisions of the law against party processions, and stating that they would be held responsible for any neglect of duty in that particular. The journals in question assigned this circular as one of the causes of the unpopularity of the Government in Ireland referred to by Sir Robert Peel ; but the Northern Whig of yesterday shows that in quoting the circular in question they suppressed an important part of it, which, if delusion is at an end, After three centuries of as the document strictly followed Tory precedent, set in

THE TELEP CENSUS AND THE PROTESTANT ESTAB-Listing The Church Establishment seems destined to interest in all constructions religious censuses.

The church Establishment seems destined to the construction of 1851 struck a children of the church seems felt ever since. wine mischief, it was sought to maintain, in Transition of mischief, it was sought to maintain, in 1967. Consus which would have ignored the incon-

laid scheme, and could console themselves only with the reflection that, while quable to obtain the kind bricated by missionaries, sent certainly, not by God, the reflection that, while unaple to constant the kind who is a lover of truth; but by the father of lies, fapor the propose of promoting the interest, and concealing the signal failure of all their efforts."

IRISHINTELLIGENCE.

The reflection that, while unaple to constant the kind who is a lover of the purpose of promoting the signal failure of the reflection that, while unaple to constant the kind who is a lover of the purpose they had prevented brighted the provided the prov been instituted. So what was most wanted has not been obtained while that which it was desirable should be kept of Fright is brought into the light of day. One denomination of Dissenters alone, the Presbyterians, are nearly as numerous as the Episcopalians, their number being 598,992. The total number of Protestants in Ireland is 1,273,960, while the Roman Catholics are 4,490,583 in number, or in pro-portion of three and a half to one. But of these Protestants scarcely more than one-half are Episcopalians Yet these Episcopalians, though they number but one in every eight and three-quarters of the population, and are but one to seven of the Roman Catholic population, have their religious system sustained by State authority, and State-resources - resources once in thehands, of the very religious community whose creed it is the business of the Establishment to denounce! These simple figures are more impressive than the most elaborate reasoning, or the most forcible denunciation. They defy all the statists of the Establishment, who in England do their best to prove Dissenters to be but a small minority of the population. They show that the Irish Church is still, what it was years ago described by Macaulay, "the most utterly absurd and indefensible of all the institutions now existing in the civilised world." It is as true now, as when Archdescon Glover wrote in 1835 :--"The Established Church, of Ireland is an anomaly to which the whole Christian world supplies no parallel. In every other part of his dominions his Majesty accepts and acknowledges, as the established faith, that form of worship which is most agreeable, to the conscience of the great majority of his subjects. He accepts and acknowledges Presbyterians in Scotland, and Catholicism in Canada, and exercises the greatest caution in interfering with even the debising and cruel superstitions of the Mahometan or Hindoo in India. But in Ireland we are not content to, force upon her an Establishment which is the hereditary aversion of six-sevenths of her inhabitants, but we persevere in presenting this Establishment to her view under the most formidable and repulsive: form." :: It may be that the administration of the Irish Church has been improved, and that some of the grosser anomalies of the system have been removed ; but the existence of the Institution is as galling as ever to the Roman Catholic nopulation. It does not appear that even Protestants are enthusiastic in their attachment to it. At any rate the Protestant landlords are indisposed to allow their state-appointed pastors to fleece them to the extent of the farthing beyond what is absolutely unavoidable-a fact which may be illustrated by reference to a recent occurrence. At the quarter sessions lately held at, Fermoy, Cork, and Clonakilty, the Protestant rectors applied for an augmentation of their tithe-rent charge, on the ground that average price of corn in the Dublin markets for the seven years now ending; was over ten per cent higher than the average for the Septennial cycle terminating in 1854... But a clever Cork barrister, Mr. Justin McCartie, showed that the applicants put forward a wrong standard for comparison. The rise of ten per cent must be proved, not by comparing the present septennial period with that which immediately preceded it; but by comparing it with the average price as stated in the original certificates, dating from the time of the statute in 1833. As this latter comparison does not show the required increase of ten per cent in the average price of corn, the clerical litigants were baffled in their meditated raid on the pockets of their laity. An eye witness of the proceedings at Clonakilty informs us that the courthouse presented a scene of great excitement during the tithe trials. One of the magistrates, Mr. Connor, junior, of Manche House, himself a Protestant, displayed a very strong anti-tithe feeling, which le him into an angry altercation with the principal attorney for the rectors. How Roman Catholics look at the matter, may be judged from the communication of a landlord in one of the parisues near Clonakilty, who writes :- "I am, as you know a Catholic. The Protestant rector gets £42 per annum from me as the tithe rent-charge. Precisely six Protest-ants, including children, live on my estate in this parish. I suppose the Catholic inhabitants of the property are more than 150: The rector, who yearly receives:£7, per head for his aspiritual ministrations to the six Protestants, | considers that remuneration insufficient; he accordingly sought for an increase, which, if I do not miscalculate would have given him £9 a head for the six Protestants; or about £53 per annum from my property. When I was going to the sessions, some peasants who were aware of the business that took me there, raised their hats, and looking up to heaven, solemnly prayed that I might defeat the parson. This trifling incident published an advertisement stating that they are strongly illustrates the hatred with which the State-making preparations to have the gardens opened on Church in (and not of) Ireland, is deservedly regarded by the people, Thank God the attack upon my pocket failed, as a point of law was raised which induced the parson's agents to withdraw the case from court. Assuredly the sky does not look down uponia greater financial iniquity than the Protestant State-Church in this Catholic country." We give prominence to these facts just now, because use should be made of them in the new campaign for which English voluntaries are now preparing. We have said English voluntaries—but why do not Irish Catholics make common cause with them; or, at any rate, give to the "Liberation Society" encouragement to help them in fighting the battle of religious equality in Ireland? That is a question which will, we hope, be stirred by the publication of the Irish census. The Society is fighting a battle not for one religious body, but for all—not for England or Scotland, but for the whole British Empire .-Liberator.

IRISH LANDED PROPERTY. - The annual report of the Irish Board of public Works gives a very favourable account of the result of the public loans for the improvement of land. The benefit has been much beyond the outlay, and those who undertook works from philanthropic motives in 1847 and 1848 have been amply remunerated 193,700 acres have been thorough-drained, under the Land Improvement Acts at an average cost of 41 17s. per acre-4,500 acres in 1860, though some check was, then caused by the comparative scarcity of labourers, or rather by the current scale of wages being higher than Ireland has been accustomed to, for the wages given in Scotland and the north of England will still procure any required number of ablehodied men in almost every part of Ireland. In the north-east the inspector of drainage reports a marked improvement continually going on in the dress, food, and general condition of the people. Sir J. Young is about to drain two small lakes, permanently reclaiming a great deal of valuable land; and Colonel Whyte, referring to the increased employment given by means of these loans, writes; -" It is now more than 12 years since there has been a pauper in the poor-house belonging to the 33 townlands which I hold in the county Leitrim, things with their own eyes ware almost induced to given, would have shown the futility of their remarks where, as you are aware the population is dense." doubt of the real state of things. But now, all this and that in fact, the present Government in issuing From the midland and eastern district the report. is that "the whole country is steadily improving, and