

And, "the curse of the ould divil be on her linn down," he cautiously growled, "what kep her from the straw, this night, of all night of the year? May I never see the daylight if I don't remember it to her."

After waiting still a reasonable time, and judging that the old woman ought now to be fast asleep, he turned his observation towards the hay-loft. Thinking that he heard one of the fools muttering, he hollowed his hand, and put it to his ear. The night-blast eddied by him, and whistling through hand and ear, incapacitated him from distinguishing any sound but that which it thus made.

"Curses pursue the wind!" he hissed, making an impotent attempt, as if to grasp and control it with his unoccupied hand: it whistled on, as if in laughter and scorn.

Soon it lulled a little; and again he bent his head down to listen for sounds from the hay-loft. But none came. At least, none of the kind he had anticipated. A loud chorus of inharmonious snoring was all that reached his ears. He noiselessly ascended the step-ladder, and peeped in. Not a blade of hay rustled. He again descended into the yard, and again approached the kitchen-window. Some one coughed inside the house. His practised ear soon discerned the direction whence the cough came. He raised his clenched fist, unlippled, with a grin, his hideous teeth, and inwardly said—

"I'll pay you for this too, you ould colloch!"

(To be Continued.)

[Written for the TRUE WITNESS.]

SKETCHES OF IRELAND.

BY "TERESA NOOE."

DUNBOY CASTLE.—(Continued.)

The battle for Ireland then waged was of a desultory character. The "last faithful few" met the enemy in the pass or defile, and the standard which had been flung to the breeze still waved over true hearts whose devotion appears even now, after a lapse of ages, of a nature the most heroic. Dunboy Castle had received its Spanish garrison. The Lord of Beare had resolved to stake all upon the contest. Firm and prudent, chivalric, and with a heart embracing his country's cause and solicitude for her "poor people," as he affectionately termed them, he was a right noble accession to the confederates. When the news of the Spanish landing reached the North, O'Neill and O'Donnell set out for Munster. On their arrival they found that the Spaniards at Kinsale were besieged by an army of fifteen thousand men, under the command of Mountjoy and Carew. O'Neill, calculating the supplies necessary for such a force, and feeling his numerical weakness, determined to besiege the besiegers. Don Juan D'Aquila insisted upon a night attack to relieve him. In an unfortunate moment O'Neill yielded. The enemy had got warning of the intended movement by letters of the Spanish commander which they had intercepted, and so on the night of the 24th December (old style) Mountjoy, fearing a surprise, marched out to meet the Irish chiefs. Instead of surprising the English forces, the Irish troops were effectually surprised; a battle ensued which resulted in the defeat of O'Neill, who was then obliged to retire to Ulster, leaving Tyrrell with a small body of select horsemen to keep the old flag waving in Munster. O'Donnell set out for Spain, where he died of a broken heart; and in three days after Red Hugh sailed, Don Juan capitulated, agreeing to surrender all the castles on the coast which had admitted Spanish garrisons. But little thought had O'Sullivan of permitting his "cruel, cursed, misbelieving enemies" to hold the key of his inheritance. For Ireland Dunboy was held; an incapable or treacherous foreigner might surrender it, but only in name, because O'Sullivan was Lord of Beare, and the Spaniard could not resign that which was not his. And so O'Sullivan burst into his castle, expelled the Spanish garrison, placed Richard MacGeohagan with one hundred and forty men, all good and true, therein, and proceeded to rejoin Tyrrell. Mountjoy was not thus to be beaten. No matter what the cost Dunboy should be reduced, and Carew, with a force of four thousand men, a great artillery train, and some war-ships, laid siege to it. Bribes were offered to the small but heroic garrison. Vainly the English tried to shake the constancy of the little band. Fifteen days of incessant firing did not dismay the defenders. At length a breach was made, and the old keep was stormed. Twice the stormers advanced, and twice they were driven back to their lines. It mattered not that the castle had been battered to pieces and its great hall carried. These obstinate Irish, whom the Lord President swore he would bury beneath the walls, would not give up.—They retired to the vaults underneath the castle, held them for a day, and actually drove the English once more from the great hall above. Again and again they met in deadly grapple. Forty men, truly a forlorn hope, made a sortie. They were all killed; eight of them leaped into the sea to save themselves by swimming; but Carew had anticipated that, and had stationed Captain Harvey "with three boats to keep the sea, who had the killing of them all." At last MacGeohagan was mortally wounded, and his brave lieutenant with the remnant of the heroic band laid down their arms. As the besiegers entered, they saw the indomitable MacGeohagan in the arms of death. There he lay before them, his life current ebbing away, but there was still fire in his eye, and no-surrender in his heart. Raising himself with difficulty, he seized a lighted torch and staggered to an open powder barrel. One moment and all that were there would have been blown to pieces; but an English soldier seized him, and killed him on the spot. Thus fell Dunboy. For 11 days Dunboy under MacGeohagan had fought Carew, with his four thousand. For eleven days MacGeohagan had fought the good fight, and the thunders of English cannon applauded the

heroism of the little band of one hundred and forty men. It fell; yet there was glory in the fall. What would have excited the sympathy of the true soldier, only made the savage Carew more savage. On the day of Dunboy's fall he hinged fifty-eight of its noble defenders. A few days after the rest were executed, and of the whole band not one survived. On the 22nd June, the remains of the castle were blown up by Carew, and when O'Sullivan next gazed upon his once lordly home, it was a ruin stained with noble blood:—

The halls where mirth and minstrelsy
Than Beare's wind rose louder,
Were flung in masses lonely,
And black with English powder!

If all of Ireland's sons were true as the clansmen of O'Sullivan, we would not in our day yet be toiling and striving to release the dear old land. But if we to-day be only as true, we shall leave to our children a happier land and a prouder inheritance than that which our fathers left to us. If we be only true as they we can make IRELAND A NATION, happy in the peaceful enjoyment of equal rights, and sure of their continued possession in our very truth and devotion. The Lord of Beare and his following have left to us a noble lesson. It is in our power to utilize it for Ireland's good, and cravens we are if we hold our hands from the plough.

"Long, long in the hearts of the brave and free
Live the warriors who died in the lonely Dunboy—
Down time's silent river their fair names shall go,
A light to our race in the long-coming day;
Till the billows of time shall be checked in their flow
Can we find names so sweet for remembrance as they!

And we will hold their memories for ever and aye,
A halo, a glory that ne'er shall decay,
We'll set them as stars o'er eternity's sea
The names of the warriors who fell at Dunboy!"

THE IRISH PRIESTHOOD AND HOME RULE.

The *Weekly Register* thus disposes of the objections:—1. That Federalism plays into the hands of Fenianism; 2. That this agitation for Home Rule, is distasteful to the majority of the bishops and priests of Ireland. The English journals, with one or two honorable exceptions, as, for instance, the *Examiner* and *Edin.*, persist in misrepresenting the idea, and strive to get up a prejudice against it by raising a counter cry of Fenianism. We have so often combated this notion that it would be an insult to reiterate the statement that nothing could be further from the minds of those who form the Council of the Home Government Association than anything approaching to disloyalty. For this they have pledged their word in their printed programme, in their speeches before the Dublin Corporation, and on the hustings. The respectable organs which have agitated themselves to the movement are never tired of repeating that Federation and not Separation is its leading principle, and though the cry has been adopted by organs of the Extreme Left, yet it ought to be enough to convince Englishmen, especially Catholics, of the extreme folly of any longer looking upon the agitation as one that in the least plays into the hands of Fenianism. It is well known that such papers as the *Freeman's Journal*, the *Cork Examiner*, and the *Ulster Examiner*, to mention only three out of the many high-class journals in Ireland, are the trusted organs of the archbishops, the bishops, and the clergy of that country, to say nothing of the vast majority of the Irish Catholics. It is clear, therefore, that if they advocated anything approaching to disloyalty, or, however remotely, placed themselves on the side of a secret society under the ban of the Church, the Episcopal censure would at once be pronounced, and they would either have to abandon their advocacy of a dangerous cause, or continue it in open defiance of their ecclesiastical superiors. But it may be urged that none of the bishops have as yet publicly given in their adherence to the Home Rule cry. To this we can at once answer that the Most Rev. the Bishop of Meath, by the course of action which he pursued during the Westmeath election in favor of Mr. P. J. Smyth, sufficiently indicated what are his sentiments on this important subject, whilst the pronouncements of the Most Rev. the Archbishop of Tuam on former occasions, as well as at a recent meeting of the clergy of the Deanery of Tuam, where a series of resolutions was drawn up, in which the necessity for Home Rule was declared in so many words, may be regarded as the formal adhesion of the patriarchal metropolitan of the West to the great National agitation. If, therefore, Fenianism and the Home Rule cry were convertible terms, we should be forced to conclude that two members of the Irish Hierarchy, distinguished for their learning, their patriotism, and their sanctity, had incurred the censures of the Church by joining in a movement which entails active co-operation with excommunicated men, which promises nothing but ruin to their country, and the overthrow of all social order and of religion itself. This is of itself a sufficient answer to the cry of Fenianism: and if it is objected that the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin and the other members of the Irish Hierarchy have been silent on the subject, we have only to answer that this silence has been dictated by prudent reasons. As true Irishmen, they have the interests of their native land as deeply at heart as either the Archbishop of Tuam or the Bishop of Meath, but it so happens that, whilst the necessity for speaking out has arisen in the dioceses of those two prelates, the time has not come for any active motion to be taken in those of the remaining bishops. If the case of the Limerick Election and the silence of the Bishop are brought up as objections, we can retort, that in them we find the best proofs of the truth of our assertion. Had Dr. Butler been against the Home Rule movement, he would at once have taken active steps to oppose Mr. Butt: as it was, he did nothing of the sort. On the contrary, he suffered a distinguished dignitary of his diocese, Dean O'Brien, and a well-known parish priest of the Diocese of Killaloe to advocate unhindered the claims of

the popular candidate with a degree of vigour and vehemence that excited no little indignation in the minds of English journalists. But what decided the election was the Home Rule cry; therefore, if the Home Rule candidate were returned as the champion of Fenianism, not only Dean O'Brien and Father Quaid, but also the Bishop himself would have to be brought in verily guilty of being the factors of a society banned by the Holy See in common with Mazzinianism and Communism. We would put it to our readers if such a thing is likely, or, supposing for argument's sake, that Dr. Butler, in common with Dr. Mac Hale and Dr. Nulty, is so ignorant of theology as not to know that he would thus share in the Papal censures, can we suppose that Carnal Cullen and the other bishops would wink at such a course of action on the part of their brethren, or suffer their conduct to go unrebuked? It is clear, therefore, that the Home Rule agitation can be viewed in no other light than that of one set on foot from a spirit of true nationality, that is, a nationality which desires the spiritual and temporal prosperity of Ireland.

THE HOME RULE MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

Any event of importance that transpire in Ireland, or any movement tending towards the amelioration of that unhappy country, set on foot by those who have her true interests at heart, must necessarily awaken a deep interest in the minds and hearts of true Irishmen on this side of the Atlantic. Though citizens of this republic—by virtue of allegiance—what is her interest is our interest. This love of the land of our birth diminishes not the respect we owe to the land of our adoption. On the contrary, it increases rather than diminishes it.

This is the reason why we are so deeply interested in the success of the project lately started in Ireland, called "The Home Rule Movement."

In a former article we explained the object, and the meaning, of this movement.

The members who compose this association (as it may be called) are men of the highest ability, and the strictest integrity. They are not Revolutionists in any sense of the word—they scout the term. They simply seek to accomplish by persistent agitation, the right of Ireland to have her own Parliament, without being separated from England. This was O'Connell's peace agitation plan. This agitation has accomplished more for Ireland than any other means. How often has O'Connell wrung reluctant concessions from the English Government by moral force alone, which he could never have accomplished by the force of arms.

To look at the matter calmly, we think this is the most important movement, since the days of the Great Liberator. With such men as Isaac Butt, and John Martin, at its head, what may not be obtained by a united and persistent agitation? Union! Union! Union! is what Ireland most needs. Those petty discussions, and discords, which have, in no small measure, added to her present degradation, must be forgotten for ever, in the great object they seek to obtain. We speak plain; but we hope no one will judge us harshly because we speak the truth. The medicine may seem bitter, but it is the only remedy for the disease. Too long have the Irish people been disunited on this question of national importance, both in this country, and in Ireland. They have been cursed with too many leaders, and political demagogues, who seek to make the freedom of Ireland the road to their own aggrandisement. We have had enough of this; and now let the Irish people all over the world, unite with their countrymen in Ireland, in obtaining, by their influence, a lasting good for their country.

The *London Times* is terribly exercised over this movement; and it seeks not only to misrepresent to its English readers, its principles, but goes so far as to question the honesty of its leaders. Here, again, is the poison of discord poured out from the vials of English hatred. Here, again, is another attempt to divert the minds of the people of Ireland from their object by trying to create dissensions among them. This is, and always has been, the policy of the English Government. Let Irishmen now unite and thwart the effects of this policy. And we have no doubt that after a few years, we shall see Ireland have her own Parliament in College Green. When this shall be accomplished, who knows what may follow?—*St. Paul (Minn.) North Western Chronicle.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, OCT. 11.—The Amnesty Association met last evening in the Mechanics' Institute, Lower Abbey-street, to present an address of congratulation from "the citizens of Dublin" to Mr. Butt, Q. C., on his unopposed return for Limerick. A very crowded audience, consisting with few exceptions of the working classes assembled to do honour to their President. Mr. P. J. Smyth, M. P., was appointed chairman. The secretary read the address, which traced the history of the amnesty movement, and eulogized Mr. Butt for the part which he had taken in it, and the partial success he had achieved. Praise was also distributed among a number of persons who were prominently connected with it. Mr. Butt, in returning thanks, said he thought the Association had done great good to the National cause. It was by the mighty meetings which they held throughout the country that the Irish people had learnt the great lesson of self-reliance. In the field of Caba the Irish nation first asserted her rights, and a partial and mutilated amnesty had taught them the value of popular power, which was gradually leading Ireland to freedom. With respect to the election, he observed that he had refused many offers or a seat in Parliament, but now he thought the time had come when he could do a good work in the House of Commons. Referring then to the amnesty movement he said he had been greatly surprised on reading that morning the following letter from Mr. Gladstone's secretary:—

"10, Downing-street, Whitehall, Oct. 5.

"Sir,—Mr. Gladstone desires me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th of September, and of the accompanying resolution adopted by the Board of Guardians of the Castlebar Union on the 20th ult. Mr. Gladstone is very sensible of the temperate language used and the loyal feelings evinced in the resolution; but he regrets that Her Majesty's Government cannot concur in the views expressed therein, and consider that the crimes committed by the persons alluded to as being now in prison do not fall within the category of political crimes, and are in no way entitled to similar indulgence.—I am, Sir, &c., "W. B. GARDON.
"To the Clerk of Union."

Mr. Gladstone's name was received with groans and hisses. Mr. Butt observed that the prisoners in confinement were some of the men engaged in the rescue of Colonel Kelly at Manchester and some soldiers convicted of Fenianism by courts-martial, and he characterized it as a mockery, a miserable quibble, to say that these men were not imprisoned for political offences. The rescue of Colonel Kelly was as purely a political offence as that committed by the men who went out to Tallaght. The latter took a police barrack on their way, and what would be said of the men who asserted that this was not a political transgression because they assaulted the police in the execution of their duty? As to the soldiers, the quibble was even worse. They were tried for knowing of a mutiny in their regiment without communicating the fact to their commanding officers, but in reality their offence was joining the Fenian conspiracy. He stigmatized such quibbling as disgraceful and mean, and said it was high time that England took a lesson from America and France. Was England alone to keep her prison doors closed, and that after the statement of the Premier that had it not been for the forlorn hope led by these men Ireland would still be suffering under oppressive laws which he boasts of having removed? He advised them to hold another meeting for the purpose of asking Mr. Gladstone to release the remaining prisoners. He expressed satisfaction at the conduct of the people at amnesty meetings, and attributed the blame of the last riot to those who had ordered the police to trample down an orderly meeting of citizens convened in their own park. He denounced that as a damnable crime against the dignity of the Crown, against the law, against the peace and order of Dublin, and against the protection which every man in these kingdoms was entitled to receive." He had advised that the police should be prosecuted, and their superior brought before a court of common law, and no high standing or high office would shield the men who authorized that attack. He urged that it was necessary to institute legal proceedings, because they had been challenged by the Premier, who refused an inquiry pending the trials, and to refute the imputation that they were creatures of impulse. Meanwhile he asked them to show their self-control by manifesting no ill will against the police. Reverting to the subject of his election, he said he believed it had given a great impetus to the National cause, and predicted that if the people of Ireland followed them for two or three years in this peaceful movement it would triumph, and they would then have once more a Parliament on College-green. (A voice added—"And you Prime Minister.") He derived encouragement from the rapid progress of public opinion on other questions, and the position of the working men of England, who, he said, were not against them. The chairman, in acknowledging a vote of thanks, said he should be surprised if a compromise were not made next Session, and that he expected to sit in an Irish Parliament within two years. At the close of the meeting, which at first was conducted in the dark, some person having turned off the gas, Mr. Butt was escorted to Great Brunswick-street by a number of his friends, singing "God Save Ireland."

A trenchant letter on the Home Rule movement has been addressed to Mr. O'Neale Daunt by the Rev. Mr. Turner, P.P., of Rhode, in the King's County. He analyzes the heterogeneous elements of which the association is composed, and states that while Federalism is the remote end with some and the proximate end with others, the direct and necessary means is "to destroy the influence of the Catholic clergy and subvert the Government of Mr. Gladstone." He says with caustic force:—

"While these two are the proximate end and practical work, the association may propose anything it fancies as the remote end. Yes, if they propose a railway to the moon, provided the engineers undertake to accomplish the work by destroying the influence of the Catholic clergy and destroying the Government and Irish policy of Mr. Gladstone. Let this be the immediate work and object of the company, then the disestablished though unmitigated Orangemen will take shares in revenge for the Church Bill, the Fenian will take shares in revenge for his past failure, and as guarantee for his future success in the establishment of an Irish Republic; the disappointed Whig, the advocate of Godless education, will take shares in retaliation for his disappointment by clerical influence, and in the hope that he may yet ride into Parliament over prostrate priests and prelates, and his Home Rule hobby. The national Press, the organs and orators of the Home Rule Association will, at any price, destroy the influence of the priests, and reverse the Irish policy of the present Government, because the maintenance of truth and justice is incompatible with the monster trade in bosh, and bluster, and sham, and lying, which constitutes the life, and action, and very being of the national Press."

They are animated by the same spirit as Demetrius of Ephesus, who feared that his occupation would be destroyed if Christianity were preached. Mr. Turner forms a tolerably correct estimate of the character of the Association when he observes,—

"If we deduct from the Home Rule these, the Fenian, the Orange, the Pressman, and the

disappointed and aspiring candidates, you will see what a quiet, innocent, homely group of gentlemen you will have at Brunswick-street. Well, the only bond that keeps these heterogeneous and otherwise repulsive elements together is hostility to the Catholic clergy and the Irish policy of Mr. Gladstone. Take away these two motives, and there will soon be a scatter of the Home Rule Association, notwithstanding the programme and official documents."

He probably overrates the extent of the Conservative and Orange element. The Orangemen have repudiated the movement, and of the few Conservatives who at first enrolled their names not half a dozen take part in the demonstrations. Mr. Daunt having endeavoured to disconnect the association from the Fenian mobs who attacked the priests in Longford and Tipperary, the rev. gentleman replies that though they may not be enrolled members, the association uses the Fenian organization "to get up tumultuous assemblies, to perform the midnight canvass with bludgeons, to intimidate the electors," and the Fenians use the federal movement "to assemble, to organize, to communicate with each other and with the public." In answer to the remark that there were three priests on the committee, he reminds Mr. Daunt that there were 20 times as many engaged in the French Revolution, and he moralizes upon the irreligious character of the "Home Rule" movements of France and Italy.—*Times Cor.*

Mr. Butt has at least formulated an elaborate plan of Federal Union between Ireland and Great Britain, and submitted it to public criticism. We may think, and do think, that it would not work for a single month; we may even doubt whether it is seriously proposed by its author as a permanent settlement, but we contend that everything is to be gained by its free discussion in both countries. No one has ever denied that Repeal is a fair subject for Parliamentary debate. We are all ready and anxious to hear the arguments by which Mr. Butt and his two Nationalist colleagues will advocate it; and we see no good reason why any check should be put on the agitation for it, except such as may be required in the interests of public order.—*Times.*

THE IRISH NATIONAL TEACHERS AND THE CENSUS RETURNS.—A memorial was forwarded to the Lord Lieutenant by the National teachers of Carrickfergus and neighborhood praying his Excellency to allow them some remuneration for preparing and filling up the intricate census returns on primary education in Ireland, called for by the Census Commissioners in June last. They based their claim not only on their title to payment for work done, but on the fact that teachers of other educational establishments had received remuneration for preparing the returns, and that his Excellency has power, under one of the sections of the act, to grant such remuneration. A reply has just been received from Dublin Castle to the effect that it appears, on reference to the Census Commissioners, they have no authority to comply with the request, and that there is no fund at their disposal from which they can give remuneration.

A MILITARY MELÉE IN LIMERICK.—At a late hour on Saturday night a row occurred amongst a party of soldiers in Limerick, and, unfortunately, resulted in the death of one of them, a private of the 27th Regiment, named Powell. The deceased was alleged to have been beaten and kicked in a brutal manner by a lance-corporal named Ambrose, and the latter was arrested on the charge of homicide. The inquest was held yesterday, and the evidence was somewhat conflicting on the points of detail, but the bulk of the evidence went to show that the deceased had been fighting with Ambrose and a woman of ill-fame named Dwyer, and that the injuries of which he died were inflicted by either or both the persons named. The jury, however, found an open verdict.

Some anxiety is still felt at the spread of foot and mouth disease among the cattle in different parts of the provinces. It is stated that there are now 6,000 places under restriction, although the disease is steadily declining. In the county of Waterford it has broken out to such an extent in some districts as to inflict considerable loss upon the farmers, and it has found its way into the adjoining county of Tipperary. Its attacks are sometimes very sudden and sweeping. A gentleman residing in the western part of the county of Waterford observed one of his heifers affected some days ago, and had the animal removed from the herd. He thought he had adopted sufficient precautions to prevent the spread of the disease, but in three days afterwards he discovered that no fewer than 41 of his cattle were suffering from it. The *Chronicle*, which mentions this fact, states that the farmers are willingly co-operating with the Constabulary in carrying out the precautionary orders of the Privy Council, and gives great credit to the authorities for their activity. At Carrickbeg Petty Sessions last week it was reported by the Constabulary that in that locality there were 800 head of cattle attacked by the disease. Some of the cattle dealers complain of the restrictions, but there is a general acquiescence in their necessity, and also a well-founded confidence in the discretion of Professor Ferguson, the head of the Veterinary Department, who has exercised the authority intrusted to him with as much forbearance as was compatible with a firm discharge of his duty. It is remarkable that the distemper generally makes its appearance in the night, and that it lasts about eight or ten days. It very rarely proves fatal. Latterly it has begun to show itself among the swine, owing, it is supposed, to their having been fed upon the milk of diseased cows. This practice will henceforth be stopped. The success of the measures adopted by the Government to check the progress of the disease is attested by the extraordinary soundness of the animals exhibited at Ballinascue. It is due to the Midland Railway Company to say that their sanitary arrangements were excellent.—*Times Correspondence, Oct. 9.*

A TRIBUTE TO THE IRISH.—Dr. Newman has said of the Irish race—"I look towards a land both old and young; old in its Christianity, young in the promise of its future; a nation which received grace before the Saxon came to Britain, and which has never quenched it; a Church which comprehends in its history the rise and fall of Canterbury and York, which Augustine and Paulinus found, and Poole and Fisher left behind them. I contemplate a people which has had a long night and will have an inevitable day. I am turning my eyes towards a hundred years to come, and I dimly see the Ireland I am gazing on, become the road of passage and union between two hemispheres, and the centre of the world. I see its inhabitants rival Belgium in populousness, France in vigor, and Spain in enthusiasm; and I see England taught by advancing years to exercise in its behalf that good sense which is her characteristic towards every one else. The capital of that prosperous and hopeful land is situated on a beautiful bay, and near a romantic region; and in it I see a flourishing university, which for a while had to struggle with fortune, but which, when its first founders and servants were dead and gone, had resources far exceeding their anxieties. Thither, as to a sacred soil, the homes of their fathers, and the fountain-head of their Christianity, students are flocking from the East, West, and South—from America, and Australia, and India—from Egypt and Asia Minor, with the ease and rapidity of a locomotion not yet discovered—and last, though not least, from England—all speaking one tongue,