

rows, said a man whose wounds he had dressed, after he went away; but it's asy to see he holds his tongue by rayson of his having no good to say of them that's come to reign over us. If we was in the wrong, he'd up and tell us to the fore; and by the way, he's got with him, make us keep the peace; but notice ye now, he sez never a word, and if the truth was known we would hear that he hasn't been too well treated himself.

'We all know that Fabey owes him a grudge and if his lordship's honor listens to him, it'll go hard with the whole barony, from the greatest to the laste,' said another, whose head was bound round with a handkerchief.

'An' surely you all look like born beauties,' said a merry faced woman, 'an' Miss Aileen, who I see tripping down the street, will think ye've all been to a fair catching monkeys,' (drinking too much).

Wherever Ellen Ahern went the same story greeted her. She scarcely knew what do, or in what spirit to meet the deep stir of outraged feelings that she witnessed. She knew if it had been only the result of one of Fabey's acts of tyranny, they would have received it as a matter of course, and put off the day of his retribution, in the earnest hope that at some time or other the Lord of the Barony would himself come to their deliverance. They had been looking forward to this event for long, sorrowful and weary years. Many had died without seeing their hope fulfilled, but had with their failing breath cheered on others to patient endurance. 'For ye know,' they said, 'when the Maguire comes to his inheritance, there'll be no more trouble amongst ye; for there never was one of the breed yet that didn't hold up for the weak agin the strong.' And the old had implanted this same hope into the hearts of the rising generation, where it took strong root, and grew with them, while they, nothing doubting, bore all their wrongs and poverty with patience, because they had faith in it. For the sake of this hope they had submitted to Fabey's exactions, and borne without a murmur, the gnat existence, their hardships and want allowed them—they had toiled, and starved, and shivered, that the products of their labor, which would have clothed and fed them in comfort, might be sent away to be turned into English gold, to support the honor of 'ould family name' in a foreign land. It was a strange pity, a miserable blindness, that Lord Hugh Maguire should have been ignorant of the strong, faithful, devoted affection that filled the hearts of his people towards him ere he came; that he should not have greeted with assurances of protection, the human tide that flowed so true and full out to meet him, instead driving it back in wild commotion on itself! But it was not too late even then to remedy the evil. If he had paused here and there at a doorway, as he galloped through Fermanagh that morning, and in a manly, hearty manner, explained how and why it had all happened, and made a few inquiries in kind language concerning the matter, and to what extent persons had been injured, all would have been forgotten and forgiven; but as it was, the careless scorn of his face, and his proud, hasty glances; augmented the bitterness, and not only convinced them that he had no care or kindly thought for them, but gave the reins to their imagination, by which they were driven to apprehend a thousand coming evils.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE FENIANS AND THE CATHOLIC CLERGY.—Writing from Thurles on Saturday morning, a correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal says:—

The Catholic clergy in every district that I have visited have been most indefatigable in their exertions night and day in trying to restrain the misguided men from rushing into ruin and misery, but I am sorry to say that in very many instances the wholesome advice of the clergy has been disregarded, and the counsels of the numerous swindlers and adventurers attended to and acted upon.

The Right Rev. Dr. Power, Catholic Lord Bishop of Killaloe, addressed the people at great length on Sunday, March 10, from the altar of the Church at Killybeg, and heartily congratulated his flock on the fact that they showed an example which is well worthy of imitation in these most perilous times, in wholly abstaining from any identification whatsoever with the foolish and mischievous Fenian movement. His lordship was heard throughout with profound attention and respect, and his words made a strong impression on all who heard him. In Oappamore, Nenagh, &c., the clergy also strongly denounced the movement.

Dr. Moriarty, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry, has issued a pastoral, in which he exhorts his clergy to warn their flocks that all persons joining the Fenian Society, whether sworn or unsworn, incur a Papal excommunication, reminding them that Pope Pius IX. in his Allocution of Sept. 25, 1865, confirming the decrees of his predecessors, proscribed and condemned, under the same penalty, all secret societies which either openly or clandestinely conspire against the Church or against the lawful authorities.

BISHOP MORIARTY.—The Standard says in a leading article—We are very glad to draw attention to a statement made by Lord Naas on Wednesday, referring to the speech in which he proposed the renewal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act. It will be recollected that his lordship alluded to the report that whilst Dr. Moriarty, the Catholic bishop, was delivering his withering denunciation of Fenianism, and its emissaries, several members of his congregation rose and left the church. There is no foundation whatever for the report. Dr. Moriarty has written to Lord Naas to contradict it authoritatively; and to state, further, that he never addressed an audience which listened more attentively or appeared more deeply impressed by his words. As the report was universally circulated, it is of great advantage that its contradiction should be so explicit, and should proceed from so authoritative a source.

Dr. Keane, the Catholic Bishop of Cloyne, who acted so prominently and decisively at the last Cork election, has addressed to his people a Lenten pastoral, containing reference to Irish politics, from which members of Parliament may take some useful hints. He states that the duty of interfering in mixed questions is distasteful to the Catholic clergy; but they must, in defence of the faith, ask themselves—'What are politics in Ireland?' For three centuries legislation and religion have been as intimately connected in this country as 'body and soul,' therefore the clergy are obliged to take part in the election of men who are to make the laws, and to urge on them the necessity. He illustrates this necessity by the case of a national education. They were asked to accept a system from which 'the suspicion

of proselytism was to be banished' but 'one of the highest dignitaries in the Protestant Church,' Dr. Whately, of Dublin, while professing, as a member of the Board, to administer the system in a spirit of impartiality and fair play, declares in confidential letters, lately published by his own daughter, that he is using the whole machinery 'to uproot the errors of Popery, though he dares not avow the project.

Referring to emigration, Bishop Keane says that, while several of those emigrants have succeeded, the faith of others, who might have been leading holy lives at home, has been shipwrecked in America, and he asks,—

'Who does not remember the intense and widespread disaffection of the last few years, the secret conspiracies, the threatened invasions, the alarm of families, the cessation of business, the depreciation of property, the withdrawal from the Sacraments, and the declaration, made in the House of Peers by the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, that the land question was at the bottom of Irish discontent?'

Therefore they ought to ask for such a settlement of the relations between landlord and tenant 'as would make all happy and contented and virtuous at home.' Dr. Keane gives the following list of grievances:—

'The laws which at present affect the Catholic bishops of the United Kingdom, the marriages of converts, the Divorce Courts, the position of Catholic sailors in the navy, the religious instructions of Catholic prisoners and of the Catholic poor in England. In all these things the State interferes with the true faith, and therefore the priest must act on the defensive, and while for Caesar more is claimed than belongs to Caesar, the things that belong to God may not be taken away from God.'

In the struggle for political ascendancy between English parties he says:—

'Whoever wins, Ireland loses. Up to the death of Lord Palmerston remedial measures, pronounced by statesmen on both sides of the House to be necessary, were either denied, or delayed, or insufficient, or grudgingly conceded. The credit and the discredit of kindness or of neglect may, as far as Ireland is concerned, be divided between the two parties in any proportion to which they are entitled. Neither did enough, though each may have done something; And thus it was that while a strong case could be made out against Whig or Conservative, no power of argument could cover the shortcomings of both; and thus it was that Ireland, at one moment buoyed up with hope, and then disappointed, neglected, and insulted, became a hot bed of discontent and a weakness to the United Empire.

But, since the death of Lord Palmerston, Bishop Keane says,—

'The people of Ireland have noticed with delight that more generous sentiments are beginning to be expressed towards them, and in a special manner by the members of the late Government. Nevertheless, Irish members should go to Parliament prepared to support only those who will support them,—to be friendly or hostile as they find others friendly or hostile. In their earnest opposition something besides requests, petitions, and speeches is required,—in the ordinary transactions of life, if a credit or cannot get his own by a polite request or civil letter, he employs a solicitor, who soon compels payment by the reluctant debtor, and when the courtesy and eloquence of Irish members fail to get justice, his attorney's letter they are to send in an adverse vote on a critical occasion. There is nothing noble or dignified in supporting any Government that will refuse, for party convenience, measures judged indispensable for the welfare of a nation. The Irish member who gives such support encourages and strengthens English Ministers to perpetuate neglect and injustice against his country. Scotch members do not do so, and Scotland gets what she requires.' These are the words of a prelate who can control the constituency of the greatest county in Ireland.—Times Cor.

DROGHEDA.—A monastery for the Christian Brothers has just been commenced at Drogheda. It will be built of random limestone, for the designs of Messrs. Pugin and Arklin. Another convent of the same Order has just been begun at Westland-row.

IRISH REBELLION AGAIN.—The unpleasant news from your side of the water has produced its marked effect here; the feeling of uneasiness is very general, the suddenness and simultaneous character of the risings throughout the country has startled everybody. The affair in Kerry had completely deceived the authorities, as it is now evident it was intended to do. When the Kerry business exploded, or seemed to explode, the laughter was general; the Fenian mountain had brought forth a most ridiculous mouse indeed. Now, unfortunately, we are compelled to laugh at the other side of our mouths. It is seen that the row in Kerry was only a feint to mislead the authorities draw troops away to that far south-western corner of Ireland. And the apprehension is general now that the line of action adopted by the insurgents is exactly that which is likely to prove most harassing to the British troops.—Irishman.

ATRY, Saturday.—In the despatch which I forwarded yesterday, I informed you that a number of Fenians had been seen in the districts of Maryboro' and Mountmellick, and that an attack on the town of Maryboro' had been meditated. Up to a late hour on last night the matter remained unauthenticated here. No sooner had the intelligence that the insurgents intended to march upon and attack Maryboro' been received, than the resident magistrates and police-inspectors took steps to place the forces of police under their control in a proper state of defence. Drafts of men from the country stations were immediately called in, which augmented the entire force to close on one hundred. The staff and pensioners of the Queen's County Rifles were then ordered out, and the loyal inhabitants were provided with Enfield rifles. The whole amounting to over two hundred, were organised in the courthouses, ready to defend themselves against any insane attack that might be attempted by the rebels.—Piquets of police were sent to scour the neighbourhood. At a place called Ross a policeman was hailed on the road by a man, who ordered him to stand or he would shoot him down. The fellow ultimately decamped. At midnight the entire police force were sent out in parties to patrol the streets and suburbs, one of them shortly after returning with two prisoners, whom they found concealed on the Ridge road. They were immediately searched, and on the person of one was found a large number of caps and nineteen rounds of cartridge. He feigned to be drunk, and pretended not to know how he had come by them. Both are in custody. A beautifully made American breech-loading rifle, marked 'John Brown,' was also found close to the spot where the parties were arrested. Although a small, neatly made article, its range is estimated at 1,200 yards. The ammunition found on the prisoners, fitted it exactly. At an early hour in the morning the civilians, police, militia and pensioners, were dismissed to their homes.

THURLES, Thursday.—Although no attempt has as yet been made in the neighborhood of Clonmel there is a good deal of excitement there and a considerable amount of terror amongst the local gentry. I visited that locality on Monday last and heard from some persons, who seem to know how the popular pulse beats, that some stirring work was expected. The rumor was currently circulated that a strong force of the insurgents was seen between Dungarvan and Clonmel, and during the afternoon of Monday a large crowd collected to watch the evolutions of the Fenian army on the mountains which overlook the town. The report that the insurgents were massing on the mountains for the purpose of making a descent upon the town created considerable excitement. A good field glass, however, made it evident that the dark patches on the mountain side, which some asserted were bodies of armed men, were in

reality only clumps of furze, and that with the exception of a few mountain sheep there was no sign of living thing. The people collected in groups, and looked eagerly towards what they believed to be the serried ranks of an insurgent army marshalled on the hill-side. Perhaps the wish was father to the thought. The evening was intensely cold, and even the most obdurate enemy of the Fenians should pity the unfortunate who might be compelled to take to the mountains in such weather. It must have been a consolation, therefore, to the friends of the movement that those dark lines were only composed of furze bushes, after all. Mr. Stephen Moore, of Barne, who is the High Sheriff for this county, has armed his workmen, and like a medieval baron, keeps them in his own house for the protection of his household. They are under the command of his son, who has been an officer in the British service.—Some wise people question the prudence of this, and shrewdly hint that it is not likely the men into whose hands Mr. Moore has put arms would use them against the Fenians. There are two companies of the 75th Regiment in Clonmel, the Carbiniers, who were also stationed there, have left to join Col. McNeill's flying column. Clonmel is a good town, in the centre of a rich and populous district. In old times it made a gallant stand against the army of Cromwell, and the story goes that after a long and ineffectual siege he was moving away his troops when a silver cannon-ball, fired from the beleaguered town, recalled him. Seeing such a precious metal converted to such a purpose, he wisely conjectured that their ammunition was run out, and turned again and took the town after a few days. It would be easier to enter it now than in those times. The old walls have been taken down, and from the Tipperary country-side it is quite open. The river, which is both deep and rapid, forms a formidable obstacle on the county Waterford side. Godfrey Massey, who has been arrested, is, I understand, a native of this county, and was formerly a lieutenant in the English army. He, like most of those who have assumed leadership in the insurgent forces, served through the American campaign. He is a member of a respectable Protestant family. The districts from the town of Tipperary on to Bansha, Oahir, Clonmel, Carrick-on-Suir, and Callan are the places from where the greatest danger is apprehended. A portion of the Thurles Flying Column, under Colonel Baker, have arrived at Fethard, and have made since their arrival two unsuccessful excursions in the neighborhood of Slieveanona Mountain.

The police of this town received information that a large force had collected in the woods of Kilenegra, and, accompanied by the military, set out in pursuit of them. There can be no doubt that a considerable number of men, amongst whom were many in uniform, did appear there, but no conflict has as yet occurred between them and the military.—Cor. of Dublin Irishman.

The authorities at Athlone fully believe that they have captured O'Connor, the leader of the Fenians at Cahirciveen, for whose apprehension a reward of £250 has been offered. The suspected person arrived in that town by the 6 o'clock train from Galway yesterday evening, en route for Dublin. A telegram was sent from Galway to the stipendiary magistrate at Athlone, requesting him to look out for the arrival of such a traveller. It is said that his appearance corresponds exactly with the description given of O'Connor in the Hue and Cry.—He is rather a gentlemanly looking young man, six feet high, and stout in proportion. When he was arrested he gave his name as Captain Connor, of the United States' army, and said that he had been on a visit to his relatives in Mayo, and was returning to America. He had two loaded pistols in his top-coat pocket; but he offered no resistance. One account stated that he had a great quantity of luggage; another stated that he had none. A telegram was at once sent to Kerry, and the captain is detained until a policeman arrives to identify him if he be the real 'General' O'Connor who rode away on the orderly's horse.

THURLES, SATURDAY MORNING.—I arrived here yesterday evening. After making all the inquiries I could between the Limerick Junction and this most important position, in what has been glibly called by some of the erratic scribblers 'the disturbed districts,' as if the entire of the south of Ireland, from the Barrow to the sea, was not in a state of infernal disorder and painful excitement, 'the Fenian movement,' I regret to say, every day and every hour is becoming more and more formidable, and 'the great work of delay' is being accomplished by the insurgents without the military being able to take any decisive move that would put a sudden and prompt termination to that monster *fiasco*, but still calculated to inflict the most grievous and enduring wrong on the country at large. The Catholic clergy in every district that I have visited have been most indefatigable in their exertions night and day in trying to restrain the misguided men from rushing into all but certain ruin and misery, but I am sorry to say that in very many instances, indeed, the wholesome and paternal advice and admonition of the clergy have been disregarded and the counsels of the numerous swindlers and adventurers attended to and acted upon. In my journeyings in anything now but 'the sunny south,' I have met several young men from Dublin who had come down 'to lend a hand,' and this fact fully corroborates a statement made in an official document which I saw last evening, in which it is stated that between nine and ten thousand men left the metropolis on Monday and Tuesday night, and that up to yesterday evening not more than fifteen hundred or two thousand had returned to their houses in Dublin.—Cor. of Freeman.

The assizes are going on, and the Fenian insurrection notwithstanding, with scarcely any criminal element to try. Mr. Justice O'Hagan, in Wicklow, Baron Hughes, in Leitrim, and others of the judges elsewhere, have congratulated the grand juries on the absence of all serious crime on the calendar.—Owing to the occurrence of the assizes, and to the absence of so many of the Irish members in Parliament, Lord Abercorn's levee, on Tuesday was thinly attended.

Some of the recent proceedings in relation to the Fenian movement appear to be great excess and abuse of authority on the part of the officials; thus the arrest, imprisonment for a few days, and intended prosecution of Mr. Tracey, reporter for the Cork Herald, in Killarney. Strange that the immense force scattered over the peninsula that was the seat of the 'rising' in Kerry, have been unable to capture even one of the O'Connor's band of outlaws. A few arrests have been made of parties accused of having been present at the attack upon the Kells coastguard station near Glenbeigh, and in the sea-ports a large number of arrests have been made, otherwise there is profound peace in the country. It is remarkable the large batch of national schoolmasters that, according to the statement of Lord Naas, have been arrested under the warrant of the Lord-Lieutenant, 29 out of the 750 persons, or about 4 per cent. of the whole, a number out of all proportion, when their small fraction of the adult male population, their intelligence, and their position as paid servants of the State are considered. Soldiers and State schoolmasters contributed, in proportion, the largest element to active disaffection.—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

Barke, one of the Fenian leaders, who was recently captured, and 40 others, have been carried in irons to Clonmel and put in jail.

The official Dublin Gazette contains proclamations placing the counties of Louth, Meath and Queens under the provisions of the Peace Preservation Act.

It is noted as a satisfactory sign that several members of the Irish nobility were leaving England for their residences in Ireland, and the London Times expresses a hope that this course may be followed by other large Irish proprietors who habitually reside in England and France.

DUBLIN, March 9.—All quiet here and in the suburbs. The Tallagh Fenians have gone into County Kildare, and some have returned home. The Fenians mass themselves in large numbers, but are easily dispersed. Secret bulletins show that some of the wounded carried off are since dead from exposure and want of medical treatment. The town of Tipperary is again threatened. The troops have been increased there and flying columns formed to break up Fenian bands. Fifty armed Fenians passed through Maryford. The police pursued and captured a few. The townspeople took shelter in the Court house. There were no other conflicts reported. The farmers and gentry in country places were naturally alarmed; but there was no anxiety in important towns.

A remarkable seizure was made in North King street. A float and horse belonging to Mr. Quinn a grocer, carrying on business in Bolton street, was stolen from his stable at George's Hill, and last night they were found standing in North King Street, with no person near them. On the float, however, was a crate, which appeared to be full of articles of some kind. The police were communicated with and the crate taken to the Lower Castle Yard, where, on being opened, it was found to contain 429 pikes, ready handled; 130 handles, 21 rifles, 4 cutlass swords, 2 rifle barrels, with bayonets attached; several pike-heads; two cases of percussion caps, containing about 400 boxes; a canister of powder of about 7 pounds or 8 pounds weight; a pouch with about 100 bullets; eight bullet moulds, a smelting pot, and all the appliances for casting bullets. The pike handles were in the rough, and it would appear that the heads have been only recently attached, inasmuch as the screws are perfectly fresh while the blade is rusted.—One of them was of peculiar make, being in the form of a cross, the upper arm of which could be detached at pleasure, being provided with a screw. The pike-handles were of two different lengths, one nine feet and the other 4 feet. Inquiries having been instituted, the police proceeded to an extensively unoccupied house adjoining Mr. Quinn's stable at George's Hill, in the cellar beneath which they found three men concealed, and a large number of gun barrels. The men were taken to the Green street police station, where they were detained.

DUBLIN, March 12.—The following arrests have been made: Edward Duffy, the companion of Stephens at Sandymount, who was released from Richmond Prison on account of ill health, but has since been most active in organizing the rebellion, was arrested yesterday at Boyle with a clerk named Eagan of Plitborough, Dublin, who acted as his secretary, Michael Allen, engine driver on the Great Southern and Western Railway, was arrested this morning at Inchicore, where he is stated to have acted as a Centre in the Fenian organization. John Kelly, a master tailor at Rathmines, was taken yesterday on a charge of Fenianism. The Rathfarnham police have captured three young men, medical students, identified as the ringleaders in the attack on the Stepaside station.

A correspondent of the Irish Times, writing from Tipperary on March 10, says:—

This town is the headquarters of the military force sent to extinguish the Fenian revolt. In every available place troops are stationed. Sentinels are regularly posted at the Limerick Junction. The country appears peaceable; but the embers of rebellion are not yet extinguished. If the troops were withdrawn, there is no doubt the insurgents, who are still lurking in the mountains would attempt another demonstration. It is manifest they intend avoiding any engagement with the troops. It is feared they will keep up a harassing system, and attempt another rally should the troops be drawn off. It is known that many of them are collected on the Galtee Mountains. As I write a detachment under Col. McNeil are being marched to the mountains with a view of chasing them. A party of Royal Engineers have just arrived by express train. They will be stationed in Tipperary. Another party proceed to Cork. So far as Tipperary is concerned, I believe the insurrection is over. Clergymen of all denominations have denounced them to-day in the churches and chapels, and warned the people not to be led astray.

Yesterday (Monday) evening head constable Jaques and Simpson, accompanied by acting constable Lytle and sub-constable Britton, acting on information, proceeded to the residence of a Mrs. Cassidy, 69 Pound street, for the purpose of searching the house for arms and ammunition. In a search at the rear of the premises they dug up the flooring, and about two feet below the surface discovered concealed twenty military rifles and one sword, and also some tin boxes containing 2,000 percussion caps. Mrs. Cassidy stated that the rifles were placed in the house by her husband (who is dead about two years), at the time of the Bell-street riots.—Northern Whig, March 13

Writing from Limerick Junction on the evening of the 7th March, the Times correspondent says:—

It was difficult in passing through Dublin to-day to believe that the city had but yesterday been threatened by an armed insurrection. The banks were open, the jewellers' shops displayed their richest stores, and business seemed to be carried on as if the Fenians had been 'menacing' as usual from New York instead of from their 'camp at Tallaght,' within half a dozen miles of Dublin. You saw no anxious preoccupied faces, and no eager groups talking over the events of yesterday. The inhabitants seemed disposed to treat the outbreak as a failure which would for ever dispose of Fenian pretensions. They have done their best and their worst, these people, and have shown some power of mischief, along with a still greater power of making themselves and their cause ridiculous. This was the prevailing opinion among those with whom one had an opportunity of talking. Everybody knew that when the Fenians rose they would be defeated; but few even of those who most despised the Fenian movement, thought that the rising would be so very contemptible as it has proved in the neighbourhood of Dublin. I had no time to visit the prisoners, but am told that they are mostly lads of from 17 and upwards—apprentices, shop assistants, clerks, and a dirty, ragged following with which a soldier would be loath to march through Coventry, much less Dublin. The most manly and the best set amongst them are the Irish Americans. It does not appear, however, that they showed the spirit that might have been expected from men who claim to have fought in the New World, not without glory. When 'General' Massey was arrested by a policeman on the platform here he swooned away and remained in a faint for ten minutes, only reviving after liberal applications of cold water. Massey is said to have been the Generalissimo-designate of the Fenian army. He had two revolvers in his pockets when captured; and of course he may have swooned, not from mortal fright, but from mortification at so ignominious an end to his martial career.

The Cork correspondent of the same journal writing on the same day, further says:—During the last 24 hours the aspect of the insurrection in the south has been completely altered. Of the large and formidable force which began the outbreak on Tuesday night there now remain only a few disorganized and disheartened bands, fleeing before small detachments of military and police sent in pursuit of them. A large number of the men who left this city on Tuesday night to join the insurgents at Carrigrohane have already returned to their homes within the last twelve hours. They are chiefly labouring men employed in stores, with a few drapers' clerk and shopmen, who acted as leaders in the business. In the Middleton band the desertions have also been numerous. Out of the 60 men who left the town of Middleton on the night the insurrection began 30 have come back. Some of the Clonmel contingent have also returned. The united bands of Moyne, Middleton and Killeagh were led by Captain M'Clure, an Irish American officer, who had as his subordinates Daly, the carpenter, shot dead at Castlemary, and a labouring man

named Joyce—a fellow over 6 feet high, who at the last Cork Assizes was tried for the murder of a farmer named Walsh, of whose wife he was the paramour. He was acquitted by the jury, but such was the sense of his guilt that the Crown made his departure to America a condition of his release. He went to Liverpool, and shortly afterwards returned to Cloyne, where he was up to lately employed as a laborer. The Cork contingent was under the direction of another Yankee officer, Francis Lomas, who, in a pass which he gave to a gentleman to secure his house from molestation, described himself as 'commanding the 2d Division of the Cork Infantry of the Irish Republican Army.' His force numbered 500 men armed with guns and pikes, in the proportion of two-thirds, of the former, and a third of the latter. This band has, it is believed, been completely broken up by the skirmish with the 67th on Bontlehill. Such of the Middleton contingent as still hold together, have retreated through Tallo to the mountain-our parts of the county Waterford.

The rebel party at Kilmallock—the chief band in the county Limerick—has, like the rest, become quite disorganized, and is being followed by detachments of troops and police. Intelligence has just been received that a body of the rebels, of which the Kilmallock men may have formed part, was overtaken at Bansha this morning and fired upon. One of the rebels was killed and 31 captured. Among the prisoners was a man who is known as the 'Special,' and who was in command. The rest of the insurgents decamped, throwing away their arms. There are still numerous predatory bands in Clare, Limerick, and Tipperary, but the militant force of the insurrection there has already melted away.

The cities of Cork, Limerick, and Waterford remain perfectly tranquil, and in the county Kerry the only outrage which has been committed was the destruction of the telegraph wires at Millstreet.

Mr. Bourne, the manager of the Union Bank, who was shot by the Fenians at Kilmallock, was suspected by them of having given the information which led to the arrest of a hotel-keeper named Sullivan in the town early on Tuesday evening, before the rising took place. He still lies in a precarious condition.

THE INCHICORE WORKS.—Two officers, with a large military guard, were placed on Monday in charge of the Inchicore works on the Great Southern and Western Railway, in order to protect the rolling stock of that company.

THE FENIAN COMMANDERS.—A letter in the Freeman of Monday describes some of the Fenian leaders:—

Dunne, for whose arrest the government offers £250 reward, I know intimately; he is a man of fair intelligence, pleasing address, and a native of the south of Ireland. In 1861 he joined in New York the famous 69th Regiment, commanded by Colonel M. Corcoran, as private, and at Bull Run was captured with Corcoran, Bagley and other officers. After thirteen months' imprisonment in Richmond Salisbury and New Orleans, he was exchanged, and obtained a commission in the Corcoran Legion. Colonel Leonard served under Sherman in the west, and was looked upon by his brother officers to be the most dashing fellow in the corps of General Thomas. General Burke, whose arrest I notice in a morning journal, is also a graduate of the 69th New York Regiment; private in 1861; lieutenant, 88th Regiment, 1862; captain, lieutenant-colonel, and colonel, 1863; and for 'meritorious services' was honored by the United States Government with Brevet Brigade General, United States Volunteers. I met General B. at Tammany Hall, New York, Nov. 9, 1866, and doubt very much that he is now in Ireland. General J.P. M'ivor, a young man of excellent education, commanded company I, 69th Regiment (and in whose company General Gleeson was second sergeant, 1861), at Blackburn Ford, July 18, and Bull Run, July 21, 1861; lieutenant-colonel in Corcoran's Legion, 1863, colonel, 1863, and brigade-general, 1864; and was a prisoner of war with Corcoran one year. He is a gallant officer, and will, no doubt, give the government considerable trouble before the movement is suppressed. He was in the United States on the 18th of February last. An incident in this officer's career may give you some knowledge of his coolness in action. The writer was detached, with half of his company, to skirmish with the enemy at Bull Run, and, on being recalled was succeeded by M'ivor's company. M'ivor at this time was under arrest for breach of discipline, and was marching in rear of his command when it received a volley from the rebels in ambush, and thrown into considerable confusion. M'ivor, who was deprived of his sword, and had but a ratan in his hand, absolutely whipped half a dozen of his retreating men into the ranks, returned the enemy's fire and drove them from under cover. For this gallant deed his sword was returned by orders of General Sherman, who commanded the brigade of which the 69th formed a part; and were it not that he subsequently fell into the hands of the Confederates would have been promoted on the field.

The men arrested in Dublin were supposed to have formed a Fenian Council, and had been committed on a charge of high treason.

The dead body of a man was found on Sunday by the military on the Wicklow Mountains. There was a large wound in the breast, apparently inflicted by a gunshot. The deceased is supposed to have belonged to the Fenian band which had assembled on Tuesday night at Tallaght, where it is probable he received his death wound, and was subsequently carried by his comrades to the mountains, where he expired. The remains were removed to the nearest police station.

It is represented that the military forces in Ireland are now so placed that in no part of the west of Ireland could any body of armed men hold together for twenty-four hours without the certainty of receiving exemplary punishment.

My own impression is that—although loyalty to our England is a quality not to be found in the classes of Irishmen too humble to be the recipients of English favour and patronage—the feeling of the country is rather adverse to the rising at present. If a more favourable opportunity presented itself I have no doubt that it would be very general; but the enterprise in which those men are now engaged seems too hopeless to attach to it general active support. This rebellion differs, however, from '48: for it is not so much a sudden outburst of the people as the result of careful organisation, and of a well-matured, well ordered course of training. The men who act in this movement are guided less by impulse than by the instinct of military obedience, and therefore it is that their action is not likely to be influenced by the advice of their priests, or by those influences which always sway the people in movements which are merely popular.—Cor. of Dublin Irishman.

Another favourable sign is that some of the country people in the disturbed region were paying back into the banks a great portion of the money which they withdrew before the outbreak.

The London Times of the 12th March thinks the latest indications are that in every direction there is either antipathy to the movement or a conviction of its futility. It may be that the Special Commission will give Fenianism its death blow. If so the nation will be glad in after times that it did not overstep the bounds of law. We have a feeling of relief in hearing from the government that it is not intended to resort to martial law. We again call on our countrymen not to be deluded by the Whig knives and tricksters, who vilify the Derby government. Let them rather mark our advice on the subject, for we have no ambition to put on the livery of any English party. Our place is beside the people, and whoever befriends them, whatever be the hue of his politics, shall have our support; whilst the opponents of the people shall end as an unpromising foe. We have all played the foolish game of party too long, and we have lost considerably by it. Let us now act wisely, and by keeping the Whig out of power, permit the Tories to work out the regeneration of our country.—Dunfall's Democrat.