

he can in one day raise his Italian storm, which will shake the very foundation of Austrian power. The Emperor need not even appear as an onlooker in the case: he has only to hold himself indifferent, and eighteen millions of Italians will rise up like one man, led by Saradinia, to break the Austrian yoke. This result, too, might be dangerous to France herself under general internal commotion; and hence the whole question of Palmerston's intervention is one full of danger to the peace of Europe. Should France, however, quarrel single-handed with Austria, she certainly has the power of enveloping her Italian possessions in a resistless flame; and then marching to the gates of Vienna without much opposition. But this event would not be accomplished without violating alliances with Russia, Prussia and England, and thus extending the quarrel to the neighboring nations. In such an eventuality, the only point guaranteed by France is the security and the integrity of Rome, leaving Naples and the Duchies to maintain their ground, in alliance of Austria, as best they could, against the surrounding revolution. To those who are unacquainted with the secret workings of this question these statements come on them with surprise; but on a closer examination of the premises, observing the studied reserve of the Cabinets towards each other, and beholding the military encampments screwed up to the war point through Europe, it will become evident that some vital case of paramount importance, some question of menacing urgency, underlies the whole present fabric of European policy.

And it must be remembered that this is not a new case, since the same enterprise was attempted by the late King of Saradinia in 1848, when old Marshal Radetzki crushed the rebels, and humbled Charles Albert to a degree of unendurable humiliation, from which death alone relieved him. It is attempted to be argued that this is not a case of pure democratic revolution; it is asserted that it is only a transfer of allegiance from one Crown to another; and therefore it is undertaken to give a coloring of order and law to the disorders, plunder, and blood which may occur in its enterprise and final accomplishment. This piece of casuistry will be much better settled after the Revolution than before; and in the meantime we shall watch the progress of the question.

Jan. 13, 1859.

D. W. C.

SHAKMAN CRAWFORD'S ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

"The old Irish howl has become faint and attenuated in its modern instances; it lacks its ancient volume of voice and depth of growl; it is as empty as ever, but it is not so loud."—Times, Dec. 27.

My Friends,—such are the terms in which the leading journal of the British Empire answers Ireland's claim for industrial security against the irresponsible power possessed by landlords over tenants' property. These expressions were drawn forth by the comments of the Irish papers on a former article in the Times, in reply to a letter addressed by me to the editor of that paper, on the land question. The letter has been published or referred to in the most of the Irish newspapers.

It seems to me these words, and the feelings they indicate, should not be passed over without consideration by the Irish people. The Times paper has, confessedly, a most influential power in forming and leading British opinion. It is a power not to be despised, and an article casting such contempt on the claims of Ireland for justice ought to be a stimulus to Irishmen to apply their own energies in support of their own cause.

In the quotation at the head of this letter, the Times describes the present voice of Ireland as a howl, faint, attenuated, and empty, wanting volume of sound and depth of growl. Will there be no rebound to this taunt from the voice of Ireland? But, if the voice of Ireland be raised, I would say, let it not be as the howl of a kennel of dogs cowering under the lash of the huntsman, or of wild beasts springing from their secret covert, or of reasonable societies, or of assassins glorying in their deeds of blood, but let it be the voice of men, conscious of the dignity of their nature, who know what justice is, and claim to have it.

But, while I would endeavor to rouse Irishmen to agitate for justice, I would warn them against the evil counsels of those who would entice them into any project for the attainment of their rights by the phantom of throwing off subjection to British dominion, either through the means of any power in themselves, or its combination with foreign assistance.—Independently of every other consideration, both reason and experience prove the absurdity of any attempt to organize such a combination in Ireland as would be able to contend against the means which England could instantly apply for her subjugation.—England would demonstrate the immense extent of her power and resources, by compelling an unwilling submission to her authority over extended dominions removed by thousands of miles from her centre of action. Therefore, let Irishmen be assured that successful resistance to British dominion is impracticable, and that every such attempt will end in an aggravation of those grievances which she at present complains of.

Ireland, I contend, has the means of redress, by the powers which the Constitution has given her, if she would rightly use them. The people of Ireland have, at this time, a county occupation, rating franchise more extended than any portion of the United Kingdom. Let them have the moral courage to exercise that franchise in the election of faithful and competent representatives. If even three-fourths of the Irish complement of members were so elected, such members, by a course of independent action, regulated by upright principles of public duty, could control the balance of British parties, and would, in a short time, combine with themselves both the interests and sympathies of such a body of British members as would insure a successful issue to every reasonable demand on the part of Ireland. The battle of Ireland must be fought in the House of Commons of England, and good and true men must be returned by the electors of Ireland to fight that battle.

But I shall be answered, "We dread landlord vengeance." Why do you dread it? Because you have not the virtue or the moral courage to stand together for the common good of yourselves and country. If the whole body of the tenants of an estate acted determinedly together, no landlord would venture to stand the torrent of public indignation which a wholesale eviction founded on such a cause would create against him. The power of the forty-shilling electors carried emancipation, casting to the wind the dread of landlord vengeance. The occupation electors of the present day hold the same power in their hands, if they had the patriotism and courage to use it. I would say, then, let the electors of Ireland make immediate preparation for the next general election, and let them recollect the old and most true saying—"United, we stand—divided, we fall."

In the mean time, shall there be no ground from Ireland to answer the taunt of the Times? Irishmen may say, "We have no such leader now as the great O'Connell was?"—they may ask, "How can we raise our voice so as to make them heard?" I admit the objection. It is true that the masses have no power themselves to make their voices tell in constitutional

action; they must have leaders competent by education and knowledge to guide them. But I would ask, why may not that want be supplied by those Parliamentary representatives who have been elected by the popular voice, and who have declared adhesion to the Tenant-Rights question? I trust I may not give offence, by presuming to suggest to the Liberal members for Ireland to take into consideration whether it might not be useful, at this important crisis, to call together their respective constituencies, to communicate their views of Parliamentary duty, and to lead on the people in constitutional agitation for their political rights, with relation to the expected Reform Bill, as well as to the land question. I have always held that it was the duty of the representative, in each successive year of his trust, to enter into communication with his constituents as to his Parliamentary conduct, as well as his view with regard to coming measures; thus, whilst acting in Parliament as their substitute and servant, becoming at the same time their instructor, adviser, and leader. It appears to me that the people are reduced to incorporate themselves with illegal and secret associations from the want of the constitutional means for the declaration of grievance, such as would be supplied by the course I have suggested, and which is in conformity with the general practice of the popular representatives of England; and I would further take leave to suggest, whether it would not be advisable for the Liberal representatives of Ireland to hold a conference of their own body, to consider the course to be taken with regard, more especially, to the Tenant-Rights question, and to devise the means of united action in the Imperial Parliament. I would hope that in this way the taunt of the Times, on the feebleness of the voice of Ireland, might be met, not by a howl or a growl, but by a stern demand for justice, based on the declaration of substantial grievance.

I would wish to take this opportunity of offering a word of advice to landlords, with whom I have myself a common interest. I would ask—Do they wish to secure their own rights? If so, I would say, then establish your tenants' rights by legal enactment; there can be no confidence between any two parties without reciprocal security. Do not retain in your hands the power to do a wrong; so long as you do so your very best acts will be liable to suspicion, and the assertion of even your acknowledged rights will assume the form of oppression, and produce discontent and probable resistance. It is said you are to confer on the means of security for life and property. The mode is simple: secure your tenants in their rights of industry and property, and make yourselves landlords of freemen, instead of masters of serfs. I know I shall be answered by the allegation that the people of Ireland have an interminable hostility to law and order, as evidenced by their associating in secret societies, past and present, for the subversion of the government. I would ask, if such society exist, what is the attracting impetus? My answer is—That the people do not feel they have the enjoyment of law and order, as regards the most important of all their social relations—the occupation of the soil—and the feeling of alienation and hostility which operates in the first instance against the landlords, is transferred to the government and to the laws which sanction the practical injustice and oppression they complain of. I do not mean to deny that there are landlords who acknowledge the justice of the Tenant-right principle, and duly respect it, and who do not use it to coerce their tenants in the exercise of their political rights. There are others again (I am afraid the large majority), who acknowledge it in like manner, but make political subjection the price of the boon. Now I would ask those landlords who sanction the practice on their estates, why do they do so? Is it not because they believe it would be unjust to refuse it?—I would put it then to such landlords—Why do you refuse the sanction of law to that which justice demands? I would ask such men to come forward and join in the noble work of doing justice to the people, and thus, while securing their own rights, to establish order and tranquillity, as well as the loyal submission of the people of Ireland to the rule of England, which never can be firmly sustained unless by such laws and government as will give equal protection to the rights and interests of every class in the community.

In conclusion, I would offer to my countrymen that maxim of policy—"Take instruction from your enemy." The Times insults you, but, at the same time, tells you a useful truth—"Your voice has become faint and attenuated in its modern dimensions." I have endeavored to show the means of giving life, spirit and strength to that voice; but it is not by words alone, but by deeds, that the cause of Ireland can be won. Will Ulster now marshal herself for that constitutional combat in Tenant-right Associations? Ulster—where Tenant-right, beyond all other parts of Ireland, is the want and prayer of the people—what has Ulster done for the cause? Ulster returns eighteen county members, and of that number one is elected as the champion of Tenant-right. The county of Londonderry has the high honor of that achievement. I would ask does not Ulster deserve the taunt of the Times? Will the other counties of Ulster now prepare to obliterate the stigma by following the example of Londonderry?

I have presumed to submit the foregoing words of advice to my countrymen. I am prepared to expect the censure of some who may join with the Times in comparing me to a "big fly (with an ugly name), thumping and buzzing about, and with my droning noise, creating a nuisance, and driving nervous people half crazy." I willingly forgive the Times for all this. That paper did me the justice of inserting my letter. Their comments did me no harm; and the Times has since done me the further justice of inserting valuable letters from another writer—"Cosmopolite"—which substantially confirm all my allegations as to the disordered and unjust state of the relationship of landlord and tenant in Ireland. It may be said Ireland does not require my interference in these matters. I certainly have no credentials to show; but I have the belief that, in advocating the tenants' cause, I have with me the assenting feelings of the mass of the people of Ireland, and I have what is still more important for my own satisfaction—I have the firm conviction, in my own mind, that I am pleading a just and righteous cause; and, so long as I hold that belief, no amount of obliquity or ridicule shall deter me from persevering in an humble endeavor to advance it.

W. SHAKMAN CRAWFORD.

Crawfordsburn, Jan. 5, 1859.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ARREST OF AN IRISH AMERICAN IN ENNIS-KILLEN.

(From a Correspondent of the Telegraph.)

Enniskillen, Jan. 6, 1859. DEAR SIR,—There having been an arrest in this town on Monday last, the third instant, of a suspected Phoenix man, which caused some sensation amongst the friends of the gentleman arrested, but as he turned out to be a loyal subject, the authorities smoothed the affair, and it has got very little circulation yet.—The facts are these:—A Mr. Gallagher, from the neighbourhood, went to America some six years ago, and has lately returned on a visit to his friends here, and having the cut of a real Yankee about him he excited the suspicion of the authorities. However, the young gentleman went about seeing his friends, and being an American citizen, caring for nobody. But to his great surprise he was arrested on Monday in this town, brought before the magistrates, and, no charge being preferred against him he was liberated, and the only cause of suspicion was his wearing a moustache, and having the cut of a foreigner. Fortunately for the Government they have a very efficient staff of police and police officers in this part of the country, since they have transformed the still-hunting gentry into police officers. It would appear that the officers here, who have been changed from

the embryo of police still to the robes of the Phoenix, have not much confidence in some of their men. Three Roman Catholic policemen being on duty in the locality where Mr. Gallagher was arrested. They were passed by, and a constable (one of the true Blues, no doubt) was sent for to arrest him, and I dare say he will get promotion the first vacancy.—Those transformed still-hunters being only the third-class officers are likely on the look out for promotion and a capital chance they will have if they can only find a Phoenix nest. The only tangible case could be put before the magistrates by this person was, while passing the police barrack whistling "Patrick's Day," and in the Yankee Doodle style keeping time to the music with the supposed "Signs of the Phoenix." The Rev. Mr. Hughes, our Catholic curate, spoke of the entire affair this day. He denounced from the altar all secret societies, but he censured the government officials who, by their excess of zeal, confounded the innocent with the guilty, and thus brought discredit on the country.

PHOENIX CLUBBISTS IN COOTEHILL.—THE POLICE.—On Sunday last, Mr. David Patten, County Inspector, accompanied by some constables of police, arrived in Cootehill from the town of Carran, and assisted by those of the former place, proceeded on the night of that day to make a close search in several public houses in Bridge street, and at about half-past nine o'clock on Wednesday night, Head-Constable Harrison, accompanied by Constable Brennan, Acting-Constable M'Vickers, and five sub-constables, proceeded to make a most diligent search in several other public houses in Market street. It is supposed that they were seeking for Phoenix Clubbists or Ribbonmen, but they made no arrests, as there are none such in Cootehill; therefore Mr. County Inspector Patten must have been hoaxed by some wagg who penned an anonymous epistle to him, as he stated that he was acting upon information which he had received. The county of Carran is perfectly free from all secret societies, save Orangeism.—Dunalk paper.

KILLARNEY, JAN. 1.—Joseph and Daniel Murphy and Patrick Cronin, who it will be recollected, were arrested here on the 11th December last, charged with being members of the Phoenix Club, and released from Trillick Jail on Christmas Eve, on their own recognisances, were again arrested last evening; the Murphys at Aghadee, and Cronin at Barlowmount, in the same neighbourhood. The prisoners were lodged at the Police Barracks here, and left this morning by the train, escorted by two policemen, en route, it is said, for Dublin Castle. The removal of these young men adds strength to the rumors afloat here for some days—that they had told all they knew—in fact have peached. Be this as it may, I believe I am safe in saying, Goulas testimony must be supported, otherwise is harmless.

THE ARRESTS.—The Cork Examiner learns from its Killarney correspondent that the brother of Gould, the informer, who swore informations against the parties arrested in Cork, was sent from Kenmare to Dublin Castle on Friday last. More arrests were expected in Kenmare. Several parties, named as members of the Phoenix Club, have left the country.

ANNEXATION AT HOME.—Human greatness is all comparative. When Lord Dalhousie returned in triumph from the Empire beyond the Ganges, all noblemen assembled to do him honour. Lendehall street exhibited an array of parchment-faced directors, pry and sallow-looking, as if every countenance had been borrowed from a certain department of the British Museum; and Sir J. W. Lugge waxed eloquent in conveying the thanks of the locomotive mummies to the nobleman who had been the means of adding so vastly to the possessions of the East India Company. Oude, with its territory of four-and-twenty thousand square miles—upwards of fifteen million acres—had just been annexed to the empire and in that glorious achievement the Marquis of Dalhousie had taken a leading part. Honours, of course, were heaped on the head of the gallant warrior who had done so much for the merchant princes, and wonderful was the history of all fetes and feasting which followed in the train. Lord Dalhousie's annexations were not accomplished without a great amount of expense, civil and military—millions of rupees and hundreds of lives were lost in the several campaigns; and those who cannot be made to understand that there are some readings of the Eighth Commandment never contemplated by the Israelitish Lawgiver, might inquire what became of the rights of the original owners? We have said that there are degrees of human greatness. Here, in the North of Ireland, there have, of late days, been several cases of annexation, without the sound of drum or trumpet, or even a single shot being fired in token of victory. If Lord Dalhousie is to be lauded for sieges in a kingdom, the territorial sleight-of-hand performed by Mr. Conway Richard Dobbs is worthy of a passing word of notice. In Monday's paper, we gave the details of one of those events which, we are gratified to say, rarely occur in Ulster. Fond of the policy so long carried out by the defunct East India Company as a few of the landlords in this part of the country may be, contravention of the rights of farmers are comparatively few. Mr. Dobbs has already gained a name not peculiarly desirable in sound landlordism, because of his conduct towards Mr. Kirk; and the latest of his annexation performances will place another blot on the brightness of his shield. A family, named Forsythe, held at will a farm in the parish of Ballynure, and, for several generations, the same land had been cultivated by their ancestors. The early progenitors of the Forsythes had, it is said, come to Antrim shortly after the Revolution of '88, when upwards of one million acres of land had been wrested from the rightful owners, and handed over to the followers of William the Third. From that date till the present the family had continued to hold the property, and by their exertions considerable additions had been made to its value. They were mere tenants at will. No charge was made against them as to non-payment of rent, nor did the agent, Mr. Stewart—who stated that he did not think there was such a thing as Tenant Right in Ulster—attempt to bring forward the slightest evidence against the character of the victims of our wretched system of land tenure. All that could be adduced was, simply, that Mr. Dobbs had the power to wrest the right of possession, and with that right all the industrial improvements made by the tenant. The poor people offered to give up the farm to the landlord, without a struggle, if he would let them sell, at its market value, the right of possession; but that act of justice was denied, and now they are flung out on the highway, to beg or starve, as the case may be. The righteous indignation of the British people was roused to the highest pitch by the history told of the sacking of the palace of Oude, and the dethroning of its monarch. To the family of the Forsythes, the little farm torn from their possession was to them an empire, and the cottage in which they had been reared, possessed, in the eyes of its owners, all the charms of a palace. Will our brethren of the British Isle be able to spare even a mite of sympathy in favour of these people? In the glens and by the hill sides of Antrim—those romantic wilds which, in former days, sheltered from the fœmen Robert the Bruce—there are numbers of people of Saxon origin, and who, to this day, retain the peculiar features which mark their race. These men have toiled to bring into high cultivation thousands of broad acres; they have waged war against a previously stubborn and sterile soil; and, while achieving comfortable subsistence for themselves, they have added to the wealth of their chiefs—nay, they have increased the riches of the nation. Surely, then, the Anglo-Irish have a claim on British feeling, at least equal to that so freely given to the swarthy Asiatic. There is still much of the erratic in our laws. The worthy proprietor of Castle Dobbs dare not carry off either cow or calf belonging to Forsythe. That sullied power, called territorial rights, would not permit this Conway Richard even to seize on a single portion of the tenants' farm-yard stock, from the venerable goose to the smallest

chicken; but the law which would call such annexation by very hard names allows him to take possession of all the buildings and improvements, and convert them to his own use.—Northern Whig.

"Cast down, but not destroyed" without the bounding hope of '48 or the corpse-like pallor of '49; without the powerful organization of '62 or the despairing apathy of '66; neither defeat or prostrate—(Ireland appears to '64, having succeeded in naught save in surrendering nothing, and in exemplifying the failure of a foreign legislature to satisfy the wants of a Nation. The wily policy which struck the last weapon from her hand—which shattered the party formed to express her sentiments and advocate her claims—has left behind a mere purposeless discontent. This, however, is the inevitable and natural result of the destruction of the organization of '52, and would soon disappear in view of a new field of action. The people will not return to the position from which they have been beaten, until new probabilities of success arise—until new weapons are in their hands or new shields upon their shoulders. But they have suffered no defeat to incapacitate them from seizing the advantages and opportunities which the future may unfold. If landlord terrors have beaten them at the hustings, the Ballot may open to them for the first time a real probability of overthrowing their long too powerful foes, and wresting piecemeal the rights for which they contend. And, above all, if the baffled efforts of the past and the deep-seated, though aimless, discontent of the present, have had no other result, they have achieved what should be, with us, one of our most important cares—the assurance of Europe of our distinct and independent national attitude—of our unaltered and unalterable aspiration for legislative independence—of our belief that "the future cannot fail to be fortunate to Ireland," because our hopes "are based upon justice and love of the country's liberty"—our determination to bide its approach "with firmness, and to 'Resolutely await the decrees of Providence.'"—Nation.

THE IRISH VICEROYALTY.—The following is an extract from a London letter, published in the Derry Journal. The subject referred to has been a current topic in Dublin for several days past, and an article in the Sunday organ of the late Ministry has given strength to the rumor that some move is on the tapis in the direction indicated—"I have learned that correspondence has been going on between the Irish office here and officials—and others outside the official circle—on the subject of the Viceroyalty, and from what has reached my ear I have no hesitation in saying that the abolition of the office is determined upon. Don't understand me as saying that the Government will originate a Bill with this object in view. They will do nothing of this straightforward nature, but they are aware that a Bill will be brought before the House of Commons by an independent member—not Mr. Roebuck this time—and the members of the Government will give no opposition, either in its inception or other stages. So far, then, as the Ministry are concerned, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland will cease to be one of the institutions of the country before the lapse of another year."

Baron Pennefather has sent in his formal resignation to the Government, consequently the venerable Judge did not take his seat at the opening of term on Tuesday. There appears to be no doubt that Mr. Hayes, the Solicitor-General, will be the new Baron. In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Tuesday, Mr. Justice Crampton, in his charge to the grand jury, told them that he would not have many more opportunities of addressing them in his judicial capacity. It is said that in the event of another vacancy on the Bench the Attorney-General means to hold his present office, and that the judgeship will be offered either to Mr. Brewster or Mr. Francis Fitzgerald, the undoubted leaders of the chancery bar.

Private letters from Rome announce the marriage there of the Marquis and Marchioness of Sligo according to the rites of the Catholic Church. It will perhaps be recollected that the Marquis, who was a Protestant, was married some months ago to Miss Nugent, a Catholic lady within the prohibited degrees of consanguinity, at a Protestant church, the decrees of the Synod of Thurles having forbidden any priest to celebrate a marriage without an engagement for the Catholic education of the children of both sexes, which the Marquis refused to give. We heard at the time with sincere satisfaction that they had proceeded to Rome immediately after this Protestant marriage. This was the best step possible under circumstances so painful, and they are now united with the sanction of the Church. The letters in question state that the impediment to the Catholic nuptials has been most effectually removed in Rome in a manner that will be most gratifying to the Catholic world, and especially to the Catholics of Mayo, where the noble Marquis's extensive estates are principally situated. His Lordship's grandmother, the late pious Countess of Clanciaro, his aunt, the late Countess of Howth, and the late Lady Strangford, the mother of his first wife, were strict Catholics.—Weekly Register.

Mr. Greer, M.P., addressed a large meeting of his constituents, at Coleraine, on Saturday last. In the course of his speech he said:—He was glad to find Mr. Bright coming forward to demand a comprehensive measure of Reform, so that, when carried, the House of Commons would really represent the people, and not be a second House of Lords, as it had been to a great extent. Without committing himself to the details of the speeches of Mr. Bright, he believed he had laid before the country a scheme or plan which, in its main features, would be necessary to produce a thorough reform of Parliament in this country. Having expressed himself strongly in favor of the ballot and reform of the electoral divisions, he urged the importance and justice of a measure of tenant-right, and called upon the people to petition in favor of it, and to re-establish the Ulster tenant-right society. Mr. Hugh Bellis, Lisnalty, proposed the first resolution—"That a further measure of Parliamentary Reform is absolutely necessary to secure a fair representation of the people, embracing a re-distribution of the constituencies, vote by ballot, and an extension of the electoral franchise." Mr. Samuel Peacock seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously. The Rev. Mr. McDonnell, Presbyterian minister, moved the next resolution—"That an association be now formed in connection with the Ulster Tenant Right Society, and that the following committee be appointed for the present year." Here follow the names. The reverend gentleman's speech contained the usual arguments in favor of tenant right. Other matters to which he referred were entirely of local character. Mr. Robert Kerr, of Darragh, seconded the motion, which was adopted amid loud cheers.

A correspondent of our Conservative contemporary, the Daily Express, communicates the pleasing intelligence—that there are thirty-nine ministers in the Irish Church who enjoy among them the enormous sum of £53,978 of annual income, drawn from the endowments which were originally conferred on the Catholic Church by Catholic benefactors. The correspondent of the Daily Express takes care to inform his readers that twelve Protestant Bishops on the Irish Establishment receive annually £66,000, so that it appears proved beyond the reach of cavil that fifty-one gentlemen of the favored class receive among them an income of £120,000, for which it would be very difficult to learn that the country receives any return.

Mr. Spooner writes to the Protestant Magazine that the Mayothon Grant is "not worth five years' purchase," and proposes to "give more than its value to public works in Ireland unconnected with religion or educational purposes." It has not struck Mr. Spooner that all proper public works ought to be carried out in Ireland, as in England, not as a bribe, but as a right; and that if money is wanted the establishment will furnish more than Mayothon. How many years' purchase does he think that worth?—Weekly Register.

THE CHURCH EDUCATION SOCIETY.—The Derry Guardian, an out-and-out champion of the Church Education Society, draws this melancholy sketch of the declining state of the association in the strictly Protestant diocese of Raphoe. Archbishop Goold is brother-in-law of Lord Eglintoun, and neither his purse nor his influence has ever been spared towards the sustenance of the Scriptural, as opposed to the National, system of education.—"We regret to learn from an esteemed correspondent, that the interests of the Church Education Society are in a declining state in the diocese of Raphoe, and that there is every probability that Archbishop Goold will not renew his munificent donation to the society this year, in consequence of the apparent apathy felt regarding it by the clergy and other inhabitants of Donegal. There is reason to believe that the present Government, if allowed to remain in office, will effect such a relaxation of the rules of the National system that the Scriptural schools of Ireland will no longer be excluded from participating in the grant from the Imperial Treasury; but the expectations of the friends of scriptural education have frequently been disappointed already, and this year may witness a further frustration of their hopes. Moreover, funds are urgently needed to maintain the schools in an efficient state until the anticipated aid from the Legislature arrives. It is a deep reproach to our rulers that while Roman Catholic schools in monasteries, nunneries, and chapel yards are receiving assistance from the State, not a single penny of the public money is granted for the support of those schools in which the word of God is read daily by all the pupils, under the superintendence of the parochial clergy."

"Who Suor Mr. Nixon?"—The Mail has been driven from the silence by which it hoped to cloak its young friend, the accused "assassin of Mr. Nixon." The Mail says it "writes in ignorance of the facts of the case," but yet it "does not believe" that its protegee's name was mentioned in any information! Is the Mail really anxious to learn the facts? Mr. Nixon is in town, and we believe he can satisfy the Mail's misgivings as to the existence of Hegarty, and the mention of the unnamed "young gentleman's" name in the information as that of the party recognised as we stated. The Mail's reply to our plain, direct, and explicit statements and questions consists of—"calling names!" Here is the answer—"One of the most atrocious articles which ever disgraced the columns of an Irish newspaper."—"The wickedness which distinguished the article."—"Fiendish malignity."—"Foul language."—"Still fouler insinuations."—"Base and cowardly ferocity."—"This hateful production."—"Dastardly fighting from behind a hedge with its poisoned shaft of innuendo." Rather a curious way of disproving assertions. However, we will settle the "innuendo." Be it known, then, that without any "innuendo," and to save the excuse of official reticence, we in the most direct manner, assert—not—"insinuate"—I, that Bernard Hegarty did swear the information.—II. That he did name the young friend of the Mail editor as the party whom he recognised in the presumed assassin's disguise at the scene of the attempted murder.—III. That that "young gentleman" is the son of a Donegal landlord.—IV. That the young gentleman is a pupil of the Evening Mail, and not of "Priestly teachings."—V. That Mr. Fitzgerald had the information of Hegarty in his hands.—VI. That Mr. Nixon can tell who the identified presumed assassin is.—VII. That Mr. Wybrants O'Byrne also can tell who he is. We trust we have made seven very plain assertions, which by next Friday the Mail may easily contradict and refute, if we have said that which is not. Till then we shall take leave to postpone acknowledging the very handsome invitation so magnanimously given us to discharge at our own cost, the duties for which the public pays certain of the Mail's friends several hundred pounds per annum. By next Friday the Mail has it in its power to cover the Nation with confusion, or must itself stand branded as the shelterer and defender of accused assassins—meaning, as the French Journals are already beginning to inquire—"Qui donc a tir sur Monsieur Nixon?"

ARREST OF THE SUPPOSED MURDERER OF MR. ELV.—From information received by the police it was supposed that Delany, the alleged murderer of Mr. Elv, for whose apprehension a large reward has been offered, would endeavour to get off in the Circeanian. Several detectives were on the look-out, and late last night a man was immediately arrested on his coming on board the steamer. On investigation to-day it has transpired that the prisoner is not Delany, but a man named Kelly, a somewhat famous cow stealer, from the county of Kildare. After the arrest a revolver pistol was found on his person and a few pounds in money. The suspicions against him were strengthened by his offering, through his friends, a large sum of money to some person in Galway who, it was supposed, could facilitate his escape. Much credit is due to Inspector Gullin and the police generally for the caution and watchfulness which they evinced throughout this affair.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—The following mysterious circumstances, which have produced no small amount of excitement in the neighborhood of Glasnevin, took place on Friday last. A fine little girl named Mary Gartland, the daughter of a poor man residing at a short distance from the seventh lock on the Royal Canal, went on Thursday evening to fetch some water, and, not returning, her brothers and sisters became alarmed, and on their going to the canal bank they saw the jug which the little girl had carried with her floating on the water. Information of the circumstance having been conveyed to the police station the next morning police-constable 63 D proceeded with a drag, &c., to search for the body of the child, of whose fate there was very little doubt.—While engaged in the search the constable found the drag resisted by some soft substance. After vigorous efforts he succeeded in bringing to the surface the body of a man, which, on being got on shore, seemed by the dress, &c., to be that of a gentleman, and to have been in the water about three weeks, decomposition having gone on extensively. Around the neck of the body a red silk handkerchief was knotted by one of its ends, while to the other end was attached a piece of brass weighing 20lbs. This mass of metal was found afterwards to have belonged to a force pump. Its weight was sufficient to keep the body under water despite of the buoyancy consequent on decomposition, and the remains would doubtless have remained much longer submerged and undiscovered had it not been for the circumstance of the canal being dragged for the missing child. The body of the deceased appeared to be that of a man about 27 years old and five feet seven inches in height, wearing short dark whiskers and dark hair. The clothes on the body comprised a black cloth frock coat with outside flaps at the hips, but without pockets, the collar and breast bound with black silk and black silk lining. The vest was of dark brown tweed, also bound with black silk. The trousers were of the kind called "shepherd's plaid." The shirt was of fine linen, and round the neck was a black silk scarf. A pair of fashionably made Wellington boots were on the feet. The body was conveyed to St. George's Cemetery, Whitworth-road, where it remains in charge of the police, awaiting the coroner's inquest, which will be held this day.—It is feared that the deceased encountered some parties who had been committing a robbery, and that he met with foul play at their hands. The piece of brass which was used to sink the body is thought to have been part of the plunder. Others are led to believe that it was a case of suicide, inasmuch as the sum of 5s 9d and a bunch of keys were found in the pockets. The detective police are actively engaged in making inquiries for the purpose of ascertaining the identity of the deceased. The body of the little girl Mary Gartland, was taken out of the canal, and was conveyed to the house of the afflicted parents, where an inquest will be held this day.—Dublin paper.