

fall of night over a sun-lit landscape, and feelings were there awakened not soon to be effaced.

For many a long day did some of the younger lords regularly attend the morning levees of the king, patiently enduring his coarse jests, and forcing themselves to applaud his pointless wit.

But Mary came not again—her grandmother was too wily, and too well versed in the ways of the world, to make her interesting charge familiar to the eyes of the profligate nobles who flocked to the court of James.

Although the countess had, at the first view of the subject, relied much upon the power and influence of the king in the affair of Mary's conversion from Popery, yet succeeding events having given her a close view of the mind with which she had to deal, she became impressed with the idea that coercion would be but little likely to produce the desired end.

Having learned from Mary soon after her arrival that her brother was still supposed to be alive, and having reason to believe that he, too, was a Catholic, she made it her business to see that no communication might be opened between him and her granddaughter.

The following article from the Weekly Register illustrates most forcibly the truth of the proposition that under so-called Catholic Governments, the Church enjoys less freedom of action, and the subject less of civil and religious liberty than they enjoy under the rule of non-Catholic Great Britain.

entered the school, and bade all disperse. To the children he said, "In the name of the law I require you to go." Lacordaire stood up, and said, "In the name of your parents, whose authority I have, I command you to stay." The children unanimously cried out, "We will stay." Three times this was repeated.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE REV. B. ESMONDS, S. J.—This venerable and faithful servant of his Master has passed from a life which he spent in the promotion of God's glory, and for the welfare of his kind, leaving behind him an example of Christian charity, meekness, and benevolence.

His Holiness the Pope has transmitted, through his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, a beautiful silver medal, accompanied with his apostolic benediction, to Mr James Duffy, publisher, Wellington-quay, Dublin, in recognition of his services to morality and religion by the publication of useful and pious works.

The Very Rev. Dr. McLaughlin, O.S.F., formerly resident in Limerick, and since then officiating Chaplain to the Irish Brigade in Italy, has returned from Rome.

Paris, December 11 1862. Dear Sir—I send for publication the enclosed letter, which I have just received from our distinguished countryman, William Smith O'Brien.

When O'Connell arrived at the Hotel Windsor, in Paris, on the 20th of March, 1847, he had, I remember well, the Repeal button. It would not be doing justice to his memory to represent him without what he wore to his dying day.

My Dear Leonard—As you desire to know what seems to me the appropriate inscription for the Statue which is to be erected in memory of O'Connell, I have no hesitation in saying that I agree with our friend, P. J. Smyth, in thinking that the name 'O'Connell,' and nothing else, would speak to mankind with a greater power of eloquence than could belong to the most elaborate inscription.

DEATH OF AN HISTORIC CHARACTER.—The Kilkenny Journal states that Mr. Finn, the brother-in-law of O'Connell, one of the founders of the Catholic Association, and formerly representative for the County Kilkenny, died at Tullaraon, at the advanced age of seventy-eight years.

THE DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.—County Meeting in Kerry.—A county meeting of the inhabitants of Kerry has been held to consider the distress prevailing in Lancashire and to assist in its relief.

The Cork Examiner says:—We have at considerable expenditure of our space endeavored to do justice to the extraordinary scene which took place yesterday in Tralee upon the occasion of a meeting got up to sympathize with the movement in aid of the Lancashire distress.

The jury indignantly asked Mr. Hildew how he would have liked himself to sleep with a corpse, and he replied, "That was quite a different thing. He had not transgressed the law. It was not part of his instructions to remove the body, which had been removed to the dead-house, might have caused typhus fever to have broken out" (laughter).

A jury was empanelled to assess damages in a breach of promise case before Mr. Hinchcock, one of the Masters in Chancery, yesterday. The plaintiff was Isabella Ruttle, 21 years of age, the daughter of a Dublin solicitor, who, in consequence of her father's decease, was obliged to take the situation of a governess in the family of Captain Graham, of Cashel.

A mansion of some historic interest—Ballydonnan-house, county of Galway—was nearly destroyed by fire on Saturday morning. The Western Star says:—"The house or castle of Ballydonnan at one time surpassed, in the magnificence of its internal arrangements and furniture, any other in the west of Ireland.

SHOOTING THE LANDLORDS.—We find, by a letter which appeared in Moneys Express, and which we give elsewhere, that there are other Irish-Americans besides Mr. Mooney, who are so exasperated against the Irish landlords as to permit their common sense to be stifled by their anger.

In our opinion, it is only the tenants themselves who have the power to reform the land code. They can effect that by having rents reduced and by obtaining beneficial leases. It is the tenants who have—very foolishly, indeed—raised the rents; and they alone must reduce them.

Mr. J. C. Blake, on behalf of Mr. Tarrant, Thomas-street, prosecuted Mary Anne Collins, and threatened language. Mr. Blake said that the complainant's son and the defendant had been intimate, and the result of that intimacy was that a little responsibility came home.

MIXED MARRIAGES.—A USUEL CASE.—At Cork Police Court, on Saturday, the following remarkable case occurred. It affords a striking illustration of the cruelty and injustice resulting from the present state of the Marriage Law in Ireland.

Mr. Tarrant, the complainant, was then sworn and deposed as follows:—I know Mary Anne Collins; I live in Thomas-street; she came to my house on Tuesday night last; she was in a state of drunkenness; I put my hand on her back and said, "If you have any complaint to make, come at ten in the morning, for you're drunk now—go away."

THE CHANCELLER OF THE EXCHEQUER AND PROFESSOR FRANCIS NEWMAN.—The following letter has appeared in reply to one which was addressed by the latter gentleman to Mr. Gladstone:—

My Dear Sir—I am sure you will receive indulgently a statement in your recent letter on American affairs, published in the Star, touching a matter not of opinion but of fact.

I have never to my knowledge expressed any sympathy with the Southern cause, in any speech at Newcastle or elsewhere, nor have I passed any eulogium on President Davis.

Perhaps I should end here; but I cannot avoid adding, that I think myself a much better friend to the Northern Americans, if it is not presumptuous to use the phrase, than those who have encouraged and are encouraging them to persevere in their hopeless and destructive enterprise.

Two of the sisters of the woman McLachlan, of Glasgow murder notoriety, are about to emigrate to Australia. One of them has been dismissed from service for no other reason, apparently, than her close relationship to the alleged murderers.

GAZAVI AT DERBY.—To the Editor of the London Tablet.—Dear Sir My attention was called on Tuesday last to a poster announcing that GAZAVI would deliver two lectures in the Athenaeum, Derby, on the following day, the first to commence at 2 p.m., and the second at 8, the subject of the latter being—Victor Emmanuel, Italy, Garibaldi and the Pope.

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