

roofs and balconies of palaces. Then dusk turned rapidly into night, and the frosty stars came out, and I wrapped myself in my cloak of furs, and went out alone on foot.

Swiftly and silently I traversed the few thoroughfares that separated our dwellings, and sliding along by the wall at the back of Prince Ivan's garden, stationed myself in a deep angle of shadow, and waited patiently. Presently a small side door opened, and an old woman, closely muffled, looked out.

"What are thou doing there?" she asked in a shrill tremulous tone.

"Waiting for the sun to shine," I replied, in the words of the signal which we had previously agreed upon.

The woman extended her hand to me, led me to the door, and so guided me in utter darkness through a long passage. Presently I saw a thread of brilliant light; then a door was thrown suddenly open, and I found myself in a brilliantly lighted apartment. Here my conductress desired me to wait, and hobbled out of the room. A quarter of a hour elapsed thus.— I counted the seconds by a time-piece on a console-table; but every minute seemed to be the length of an hour. At last the door opened, I turned; I fell at her feet; it was Katrina!

For some moments neither of us spoke. I do not now recollect which first broke the delicious silence; but I believe it was myself. The remembrance of what was said has altogether passed away from me. It seems to me now like a dream, or the dream, so bright, so far away, so unsubstantial!

There was a faint smile close at hand. I placed her in it; I knelt down before her; I bent my head upon her knees, and covered her little hands with kisses. And so we told each other the story of our love—a broken faltering story, interrupted by exclamations and questions, tears and kisses, but the sweetest that is told (once only during life) by human lips.

Suddenly while I was yet kneeling at her feet, while my arm clasped her waist, and one of her dear hands was resting on my head—we heard voices at hand.

"Her highness," said one, "is in her boudoir overlooking the terrace."

"Good," replied another, at which we both shuddered. "You need not announce me."

"Alas," cried Katrina, with trembling lips, "it is my father!"

The heavy steps came nearer; I sprang to my feet; I encircled her with my arm, for she was about to fall; and before I could draw another breath the door flew open, and he entered.

For a brief instant surprise seemed to usurp every other feeling in Prince Ivan's breast.— Then the stern features flushed beneath the swarthy skin, and a terrible expression glared from his cruel eye. He was in full uniform, and never stirring a foot from the threshold where he had paused upon opening the door) plucked a pistol from his belt. Without a word, without a pause, he pointed the weapon at my head.

There was an explosion, a piercing shriek, and—

And Katrina—Katrina, my beloved, my adored, had flung herself between us, and received the deadly charge!

I caught her as she fell, senseless and bleeding; I uttered wild words of hatred, of love, of despair, of cursing; I threw myself upon the ground beside her and strove to stave the purple stream that gushed from her bosom. Alas, it was in vain! Before the smoke had cleared away, before Ivan himself well knew the deed he had committed, all was over, and the beautiful Katrina had passed away to that heaven for—

for which—

The stranger's voice faltered—and, letting down the window next to him, he leaned out for a few minutes in the evening air. When he drew in his head again, I offered him my pocket flask of brandy. He emptied it at a draught, returned it to me with a long-drawn sigh, threw away the end of his cigar, and resumed:

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Royal visits and the ceremonial are the subjects of observation in the journals. These comments point in one practical direction. The Daily Express makes the following observations:—"What has lent peculiar charm to this visit? What has stirred the heart of the nation to its core? The presence of the fair daughter of Denmark. In the light of her beauty, the sorrows and complaints and quarrels of the land have disappeared, and all have rushed forth to welcome with one accord. The presence of this Royal lady has done more to cement the union of the two countries than years of legislation could effect. George IV came among us as a King, at the commencement of his reign, but he came alone. The heir of England has come under happier circumstances to present to the Irish people the future partner of his throne. Often may she come among us, and learn that the greetings which she now receives are not the plaudits of a fickle crowd given to a fair young face, but the tribute of a people who yield to none in civility and personal devotion. May she recognize that in the crowds who greet her in the streets are the truest and most warm-hearted defenders of that Crown to be yet worn by her husband at some—we hope a very distant time. Hitherto all the success which the most sanguine could hope has attended the royal visit.— The day has come when these visits must take a reality such as they would not claim before. The ceremonial of Saturday is not something to be renewed after the lapse of another period of nearly half a century. It is the beginning of a period when the national sympathies and sentiments and tastes will be steadily honored by the highest in the land, and when this consideration will find its reward in the gratitude and devotion of a peaceful and law-abiding people." The Derry Journal, Catholic organ, writes in this strain:—"Those who predicted that the greetings would not be oblied by any cold reserve knew well the Irish race; for, although our people have political differences, social cares, and minor divisions, yet when they know they have a duty to perform as loyal subjects it is never left half accomplished. No doubt there is an idea that the country has suffered serious neglect from the long periods which intervene between the Royal visits—which unquestionably it has—and the people assert that they have no opportunity of showing that loyalty which has been lying dormant. Frequent visits and occasional residences would tend to supply the link between the people and the Crown the absence of which is so keenly felt, and more intimately aware the relations which

should exist between them. A stay of a month or six weeks during the autumn would be most acceptable to the nation, and would, we are convinced, be equally agreeable to the Prince." The Derry Standard, a Presbyterian and Liberal organ, observes:—"Even strangers must acknowledge that our Irish masses deserve Royal attention, seeing that they can both appreciate Royal regard, and owe a debt to themselves in a manner worthy of all the condescension bestowed. It is not only the wisdom but in some respects the duty of the Crown's responsible advisers to recommend the establishment of at least two permanent 'Balmorals' in Ireland—one in the north and another in the south—to be occupied periodically as Royal residences during a certain portion of each year, the royal inmates interesting themselves in the country, and becoming in some measure popularly identified with its inhabitants and their peculiarities, as well as with the social wants, after the example so beneficially set in Scotland, instead of leaving the masses, as hitherto exposed to all the evil influences inseparable from a condition of national widowhood, or rather of general divorce. To Great Britain Ireland is really worth a little civil attention of this sympathetic description, the moral results of which would do far more than compensate for all the outlay and effort required." The Downpatrick Recorder, speaking of the reception, says:—"It is the most convincing, as it is the most recent, of the numerous proofs we have had from time to time that the heart of this country is sound—that the classes which are the real strength of the country are thoroughly loyal, and that the manifestations of a treasonable spirit which have disturbed the public peace during the last three years have proceeded from a section of the population as insignificant in numbers as it is contemptible in point of influence. Queen Victoria during a reign of thirty years, has only twice come among us. The marked partiality she has evinced for Scotland, and the frequency of her progresses through the sister kingdoms, have tended to propagate a notion that she regards Ireland with disfavour. This idea as to her Majesty's feelings towards Ireland has operated very injuriously." The Western Star also notices the effect which the reception is likely to produce upon foreign countries in refuting some misrepresentations, and adds:—"No sooner do the warm-hearted and impulsive people of Erin perceive that all parties of British statesmen are intent upon doing them justice, and more than justice, as soon as the right way is found to do it—no sooner does Royalty announce its intention of making up for past neglect, which had become traditional and habitual rather than studied and intentional, than the dormant loyalty of Ireland is aroused and she acknowledges herself before the world as an integral portion of the United Kingdom, and claims her position as a partner in the proprietorship of that great empire which Saxons and Celts have equally aided in constructing, and which is represented at the present moment in the person of the heir to the British Crown." The Znam Herald thus writes:—"If Her Majesty desires to create in the breasts of the Irish the same sort of loyalty that exists in England and Scotland, she must take the trouble to make herself known and agreeable alike to all her subjects. It is vain to expect love from those whom she never condescends to visit or court or conciliate. . . . Whether or not the time has passed for conciliation experiment alone can demonstrate, and if we can judge by the altered tone of English public opinion we have no doubt that the attempt will be made. We have the first instalment of kindness and justice in the resolve to annihilate the monster iniquity of the Church Establishment. We should not be surprised to find that Her Majesty would soon have a Balmoral in this country. But while we welcome every indication of an awakened sense of justice in England, we must never forget what the radical grievances of the people is connected with the land question." The Galway Express hopes, if their Royal Highnesses carry back pleasing reminiscences of their visit, that the grievances of the country will be represented in the proper quarter, and it reserves for the last its chief desire:—"We hope, too, that our country will soon be the seat of a Royal residence, which would infinitely tend to raise our depressed trade to a respectable position, and make Ireland a happy, loyal, and prosperous nation." The Sligo Independent strikes the same key:—"The Irish are loyal to the heart's core, and they only lacked an opportunity in order to testify their attachment to the throne of the Sovereign of the realm. . . . We trust that we have made such an impression upon the amiable Princess's heart that she will soon pay us another visit and sojourn among us for a short period every year. It has been generally admitted that Royal visits to this country have not, by any means, been as frequent as they ought to have been. However, we hope this will prove more the exception than the rule in time to come." The Carlow Sentinel accords with it, observing that:—"The events of the past few days prove to demonstration that the establishment of a Royal residence in Ireland would be appreciated as a boon, as well as a compliment due to this country. We believe much good would result from the adoption of the oft repeated suggestion." The Kilkenny Moderator chimes in:—"We have often taken occasion to express regret at the continued neglect of Ireland as regards Royal visits to hope that good time was coming, and that wiser counsels would prevail in this respect among the advisers of the Queen. We believe that our hopes and wishes in this direction about to be fulfilled, and that in the time to come Royal visits to Ireland, instead of being few and far between, as heretofore, will be so frequent that the Royal family will become as familiar to the subjects of the Queen in Ireland as they are to Her Majesty's subjects of Scotland, and our word for it the Irish subjects will not be second to the Scotch in devotion and attachment to the children of the model Sovereign of Europe. If the Queen should still desire to spend her summers in the Scottish Highlands, which are balled to her by recollections of the tenderest nature, then let the Prince and Princess of Wales have a home with us, and after what has been witnessed during the past week who can doubt that they would live in the breasts and grow in the affections of the Irish people? Their presence would soon effect a speedy cure for absenteeism, mad treason would disappear before it; loyalty and love would spring up vigorously beneath it." The Kerry Evening Post, though an interested witness as to the value of a Royal residence, honestly says:—"It is the wish of all that their Royal Highnesses would make frequent visits to our shores. Perhaps the reception given to them on the present visit may induce them to come soon again and visit the magnificent scenery of other parts of our country." The Tralee Chronicle, with the inactive gallantry of the kingdom of Kerry, says that the welcome was directed specially to the Princess, and that 'so far Ireland has done her part well and nobly, while true to its mission, it advocates the restoration of the Irish Parliament and the declaration of a general amnesty for the political prisoners. The Cork Reporter expresses deep gratification that their Royal Highnesses have been welcomed with warmth and joy, but touches the tender subject of the past preference of Royalty for other places, and points the moral as follows:—"Their Royal Highnesses have seen that Ireland is certainly not disloyal. They have had ample evidence that there is no anti-monarchical sentiment, no preference for extreme democratic forms of government. They have seen that our people are warm-hearted, considerate, and kindly. It surely may occur to them that, in these circumstances, the task would be for them an easy one to make the real conquest of this unconquered portion of the United Kingdom. We trust, they will make the trial; we will promise them success,—always on the understanding that Imperial Parliament will carry boldly out the policy it has at last entered on, of doing justice to Ireland regard as of tired or party."

The Saturday Review in commenting last week upon 'the Royal visit' to Ireland, opens its observations with these remarkable sentences:—"That it should be necessary to make so much talk, and so much very fine talk, about the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland, only shows how much mismanagement has attended our relations with that country. The very words, and there are none other to select in which we are obliged to express ourselves on the occasion witness to the great and inveterate political faults of centuries. Why should we be compelled to speak of 'that country' and 'our' relations to it? Who are we that we should be other than they, and why should there be two countries at all? If it be not irrelevant to say so, the three questions which conclude these sentences appears to us to be very foolish ones. Why should 'we' that is Englishmen 'be compelled to talk of that country, that is Ireland, and our relations to it? When we are asked such a question we can only answer that it is because there is such a country as Ireland, and Englishmen are not Ireland, therefore Englishmen and Ireland being two distinct and separate things, there are relations between them, and Englishmen may talk of Ireland as they do of Poland or of any other country. To the second question, who are we? and who are they? we can only say that 'we' means Englishmen and 'they' Irishmen. We perfectly understand this. Perhaps, however, the pith of the two questions is included in the last, 'Why should there be two countries at all?' To this we are afraid we can only give an Irish answer, 'Because England and Ireland are two countries.' If, however, the Saturday Review wishes to go a little deeper into causes we can only tell him 'because God made them so.' Indeed the writer suggests this answer himself. He has some confused notion that there is a channel between Ireland and England, that the former country is an island (albeit upon this subject he does not seem to be satisfied), and that it was inhabited by 'tribes ethnologically different from the population of England,' a result which he attributes to something which he rather oddly designates 'an inevitable geographical accident!' Under all this grandiloquent verbiage we suppose he means something like this—Ireland is inhabited by a race wholly different from the English, and this was caused by an unfortunate 'geographical accident' which happened either at the Creation or at Noah's Flood, the accident being that it pleased the Almighty Creator who made Ireland to make also the Irish sea. In spite, however, of this unfortunate accident the Saturday Reviewer evidently thinks there was really no need for having two countries at all. He sees no difficulty in reversing the old adage, and says boldly, 'God proposes but man disposes.' Notwithstanding the little blunder made by this unlucky 'geographical accident,' Ireland and England could have been easily made one continent; by legislation. By the way, from a journalist, in general so punctiliously accurate as the Saturday Reviewer, we may fairly ask what a geographical accident is? 'Tries ethnologically different'—looks very hard at first, but with the help of Johnson's dictionary we can master these big words, and come to the conclusion that it is Greek for men of different races. But in the case of 'geographical accident,' Johnson gives us no help.—Irishmen.

Of all the visits made by the Prince of Wales to or outside of Dublin, that to the Catholic University has given the most satisfaction to the Irish people. We don't think it was in the programme marked out for his movements, but whether it was or not it was a secret well kept. His Royal Highness first propitiated the people of Trinity College, and whilst professors and students cheered him as he left them, they little imagined that he was going to pay a similar visit to the 'over the way.' But so it was, and the Prince turned his face to the Catholic University, not, we suspect, on account, of any love he entertained for it, but because it might calm down the anger of a people whose ancestors, in days gone by had been so barbarously treated, that if they desired a superior education, they were obliged to seek it on the continent. But whatever was the motive of His Royal Highness in visiting the Catholic University, it has given much satisfaction to the Catholics, and produced a pleasing effect upon their minds. The Ascendancy party, however, have become enraged by the visit, and their impotent mutterings of anger know no bounds. It was all well, and grand in the extreme, whilst nothing was done to compliment the Catholics. Cardinal Cullen was recognized and took his place at the festive board next to the Prince, but that, although it gave offence to the intolerants of the Ascendancy, could be endured. But for the heir to the throne of England to visit a Popish University, was a marked insult to Protestants, and it has revived the spleen of the supporters of persecution. The Evening Mail exhibits wonderful wrath and charges the Lord Lieutenant with having planned this insult to the Protestants! In this incident we have a very remarkable specimen of Protestant loyalty. When everything is done in accordance with their peculiar views they are uncommonly loyal, but let the Catholics be spoken to civilly, and the rebellious spirit displays itself in all its bitterness. England's great object, when she obtained full dominion in Ireland, was to make the people Protestants. But had she succeeded, what would have been the result? Why Protestant Ireland would have risen up and trampled the British connection beneath her feet. We say so because it must be admitted that the leading spirit which actuates Protestants is that of rebellion against authority, if it should restrain them in any way. They commenced by rebelling against the divine authority, of the Pope. Some of them then rebelled against the rest and formed sects of their own; and we have seen how they rebelled against the Stuarts, because James the Second wished to preserve religious equality. It is this same spirit which stirs up the firebrand of the Evening Mail, who could not permit the Prince of Wales to depart in peace. The Prince must have seen with his own eyes how difficult it is to please the Ascendancy party. He cannot fail to observe that they will not be satisfied unless they monopolize everything in the country, and keep the Catholics under their feet. Because he visited the Catholic University, the spirit of faction begins to let loose its ill-temper, and create new contentions and more bad blood. But all such base contrivances will prove fruitless. The favoured few must come down from their pedestals, and take their place on the same ground with the Catholic millions. There must be no more Ascendancy in Ireland. The safety of the empire forbids it. If the Protestants have an endowed College in Dublin, the Catholics must have an endowed University. And if the Catholics do not obtain a Charter and an endowment for their great seat of learning, the Protestant Trinity College must vanish. There must be educational equality as well as religious equality in Ireland. Anything which stands in the way of the national party is a grievance. Anything which creates contention is weakness to the state, and it appears that England is beginning to see the nakedness of her land, and the enemies that are rising up against her. She may rely upon it that as she could not preserve her present rank without Ireland's assistance, that her best policy is to sweep away everything that produces dissatisfaction among our people. If she does this well and speedily the threatening danger will vanish, but if she hesitates and delays, then let her be answerable for the consequences.—Dundalk Democrat.

CARDINAL CULLEN AT DUBLIN CASTLE.—Referring to the invitation of Cardinal Cullen to Dublin Castle, the Freeman's Journal says: 'All honor to the feeling which seems to move the noble heart of an Irish proprietor (the Marquis of Abercorn), who lives amongst his Irish tenantry, and who has learned to comprehend what is due to Irish feeling. The Roman Catholic prelate of this diocese is invited with every circumstance of honor and respect to share the viceregal hospitalities by his proper designation,

'the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin'; is invited to meet the eldest son of the sovereign, the future king of these realms; and his illustrious consort.' Amongst the distinguished personages present, the Emulgence is given his proper place, next immediately after royalty, and all that is due to his rank is fully accorded to it. Nay more that Princess, whose winning beauty and gracious mien are making Irish hearts beat; and indeed shows especial favor to the head in this country of the Church, which is the Church of the affections of the Irish people; to his Emulgence invitations are repeated, and this respect and favor in which the Prince and Princess of Wales have learned to hold this Prince of the Holy Roman are openly and noble evidence. No act of the royal visit will be more gratefully received than this.

There is already some talk of a subscription among the Irish nobility and gentry to buy a place for the Prince, but it seems scarcely dignified for the Heir Apparent to be indebted to private persons for the roof under which he lives. Concurrently with the idea several mansions, quite worthy even of the owner of Sandringham, have been mentioned which could be purchased at no inordinate rate, and if England can boast of covered stables, and Scotland can offer her moors and rivers, there is no place, not even Leicestershire, where the prince can get better housing than in a Kildare or Meath.—Times Cor.

As a most curious and somewhat inexplicable result of the Royal visit to Dublin it may be noticed that there never was so little crime of any kind to call for the notice of the police as there was for the last ten days. Drunkenness disappeared from the streets, the night charges were almost nil; it seemed as if the whole people had entered into a compact with their consciences.

The Church of England, and especially the Clergy of that Church has a right to its say in the matter. Had it even come forward to protest against international amity with the various Continental Powers who have seized or are now seizing every acre and every farthing of revenue belonging to the religious establishments of their respective States, we should have thought it a very natural expression of sympathy. But most earnestly do we beg the Clergy who may think it their duty to come forward at this juncture to weigh well the phrases they employ to express their views of the relations of the Church of England to that of Ireland. In obedience to an Order in Council, the United Church of England and Ireland was substituted for 'the Church of England' in the title-page of our Prayer-book. This order was the least that could be done towards carrying out the Fifth Article of the Union, but it is also that has been done, no to say all that could possibly be done under the circumstances. If, as the terms of the Fifth Article imply, there had up to that time been two distinct Churches of England and Ireland, the Fellows of Stion College, some of whom appear to be High Churchmen, will hardly admit that an Order in Council, even following an Act of Parliament, can make two Churches one. Indeed upon any ecclesiastical view of these question these two Churches are in much the same mutual relation as they were a hundred years ago; two now if two then; one then if one now. The fact is the two Churches have remained as distinct in position, in character, in prevailing opinions, and not the least, in the standard of clerical duty, as they ever were. It is impossible to enter a church or to open a volume of sermons without noticing a great difference. The religious literature of Ireland is stranger to English ears than that of the United States. The only change which has arisen by time and which the 'Union' has nothing to do with, is that for a long time past the British Government has selected the Irish Bishops and dignitaries from Irish residents, or at any rate, from Irish families while Ireland has contributed largely to our own pulpits, not without advantage to the congregations as well as to the ministers. It would argue great insensibility or ingratitude to deny that the two Churches are under obligations to each other, in spite of their differences. But the differences are undeniable, and they have led a large class of our Clergy, including some distinguished prelates, to a tone of depreciation and discouragement as regards the Irish Clergy, beyond just bounds, and much to be deplored. But, we repeat, the distinction, whatever it was centuries ago, remains, and in some respect has become more marked. The public opinion of the two Churches is utterly different, in some respect very much at variance. The two Churches have very little influence the one upon the other. The Irish Church has allowed itself to be driven by its unfortunate circumstances into an extreme of antagonism with the rival creed. The Church of England has been led by its own hapless lot to seek, peace to assume union, and to realize, as far as possible, in fact, is the secret of the difference, and the clue out of this labyrinth. The one Church is the Church of the nation; the other is not. No Royal Proclamation, no Act of Parliament, can make a real unity out of two communities so utterly dissimilar, and so mutually antagonistic in their social and religious tendencies. The titular union of the two Churches at the Union of these realms was a very proper and, indeed unavoidable ceremony to be observed on that important occasion. But the simple and serious public, who bear so much about the Fifth Article of the act of Union, are probably not aware of the very conspicuous part assigned to this subject in the great controversy. The debates in both Houses were long and animated. Many great men spoke, and spoke well. Out of doors there was considerable excitement. Two subjects, and two (n), had any prominence or occupied much time in these debates. One of them, of course, was the representation of the Irish Lords and Commons in the United Parliament and especially the privileges to be surrendered or reserved by the former. But even this important subject yielded to the far greater national importance of another question, which almost monopolized public attention on this side the Channel. Witnesses were examined day after day, and the authorities heard at the greatest length, lest England should inadvertently commit a suicidal error. What do our readers suppose was this giant question which almost excluded all the rest from view? It was the grievance of our woolen manufacturers, who anticipated the utter ruin of their trade and the country by the admission of Irish woolen manufactures, and the establishment of new manufactures where the material and the labour must always be cheaper than in this country. This was the controversy that occupied days and weeks. A few minutes in either House were sufficient to 'unite' the Churches of England and Ireland.—Times

MR. GLADSTONE ON HIS RESOLUTIONS.—Dr. O'Shaughnessy, secretary to the late public meeting held in Limerick in behalf of disendowment, has received the following letter:—"Hawarden, April 9, 1868. My dear Lord Dunsany,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt, since my arrival at this place of the resolutions passed at the Limerick meeting over which you presided, including one which conveys the thanks of the meeting to me with other gentlemen. I receive gratefully their acknowledgements, and they will assist to sustain me in a course of efforts upon which I assure you I have not lightly entered, and in which, for the sake of all parties concerned at it is my desire steadily to persevere.—Believe me always sincerely yours, W. E. GLADSTONE."

IRELAND IN THE ESTIMATES.—It has been alleged that Ireland is rather hardly treated in the arrangements for the expenditure of public money for purposes requiring it, but an examination of the Civil Service Estimates, now before the House of Commons, will show that no injustice is done to Ireland in this important department. The votes proposed for the promotion of education, science, and art in Ireland in the current year amount to £423,544, there being also a grant of £21,000 for the Queen's College,

charged upon the Consolidated Fund, but the above sum does not include grants in aid to Irish schools of science and art, as these are not stated separately in the Estimates. The Education Commission for Irish Non-conformists, £41,386; the 26,350, for Maynooth is upon the Consolidated Fund. Upon that fund also is charged the Lord-Lieutenant's 20,000, and these Estimates contain only votes of 6 1/2 for the household, and 22 9/27 for the Chief Secretary's office; his last item including by a novel arrangement, the charges of inspection of prisons, and lunatic asylums. Then there are votes of 979,239, for Irish Irish constabulary and Dublin police; 117,390, for law courts the judicial salaries being paid out of the Consolidated Fund; 185 618, for criminal prosecutions and prisons; 149,259, will be voted for public buildings in Ireland, 43 618, for public works of various kinds and public commissions, 21,721, for the regie er-office of births, &c., 95,267, for the administration of the Poor Law, 26,040, for hospitals and charities, 25 889, for superannuations, and 31,529, for a miscellaneous number of purposes, registration of deeds, public record-office, &c. A considerable proportion of the 9,000,000, to be voted this Session for civil services is for purposes in which all parts of the United Kingdom have a common interest; after allowing for these more than 2,000,000, are as above shown to be expended in Ireland more peculiarly for Irish advantage. But whatever does Ireland good does good to the United Kingdom.—Times.

LETTERS FROM FENIAN CONVICTS IN WEST AUSTRALIA.—West Guildford, Jan. 31.—DAAR MOTHER.—I avail myself of the opportunity to furnish you with a few details of my past and present life—the future is entirely unknown to me. We left Portland Prison on the 12th of October, that place where I suffered unheard of persecution, and after a fine, though I can say pleasant, voyage of 89 days arrived at Fremantle Harbour, and on the following morning, by the aid of small boats, were placed upon the land of our exile at Fremantle. We kept breaking stones and making roads for the first week, during which time we were to some extent mixed with the commonest malefactors, and I need not tell you that one's existence is not likely to be made more bearable by such company. We were then divided into three parties, of 20 each, and sent to different stations in the colony. Myself and 19 others, accompanied by a prison officer, left Fremantle for Guildford. We passed through Perth, which is the capital of Western Australia, though small, it has many very fine buildings. On the second evening of our journey we were at our destination which is about a mile and a half from Guildford. In some future time you may expect a correct account of the colony, at present all I can say is that it has made anything but a favourable impression on me. It is one mass of unbroken forest, except here and there, as far as the eye can reach; hardly a patch of ground in tillage can be perceived. You will easily guess our life is a camp one, when I tell you that our camp is composed of a few sticks covered with rushes to lie upon. We have each a hammock, without either bed, sheets, or pillow; and by the heading of this you will understand that I still wear the felon's garb, and that it is under restrictions I now write. It is needless to say that, after spending two years in the dungeons of Pentonville and Portland, I never imagined for a moment that the object of the English Government in sending me out here was again to cast me into prison. However, one consoling thought is that I have no cause to regret one single act of the past, and that sooner or later I will return to the land of my birth with a spirit unbroken, with character unshaken. Our daily labour here is quarrelling and blasting stone, under a scorching sun. We have to cook and eat our victuals in the open air. Now, as my space is limited, I must briefly pass over these points. You are already aware that my sister, Bridget, visited me previous to my leaving Portland. Although to me it was a wished-for visit still when I saw her grief when I saw her torn away by the coast-guard—I could have wished her again at home. She told me of your having sent my box, but what it contains I now forget. In your next send me your photographs, with a list of what the box contains. If you sent them to Portland, write to the Governor, and have them returned. The box, I believe is in Fremantle, though I have not seen it yet. Ordinary prisoners here are allowed to write once every two months, and receive as many letters as their friends wish to send them, so I expect we will be allowed the same privilege. All through the passage I and all my brother exiles enjoyed the best of health, thank God. One man died during the voyage. At present I am in very good health, except moon blindness, which is caused I believe by the sudden change from light to darkness; but let not the 14,000 miles which now divide us carry you away to the conclusion that we are separated for ever. No banish the thought. Five years is the term of my sentence; but if of that is already past the remainder I hope will glide by more lightly, and then at least I can and will return. But let not my sufferings, dear mother, cause you one moment's uneasiness. I now conclude, by sending to you, to brothers, and to sisters, a son and brother's heartfelt love.—Believe me to remain until death, your affectionate son,

PATRICK DUNN.

On Sunday evening a rumour was current in this city that revolvers had been presented by some civilians at a small party of constabulary whom they met on the road near the village of Carrignavar, during the afternoon. The story assumed a variety of shapes, and though the rumour had reached the city police, no precise information on the subject appeared to have been communicated to them up to this morning. By comparing the various versions, and accepting the assurance given our reporter, that some such incident did occur, we are enabled to arrive at the following as the nearest possible approach to the precise circumstances.—A party of about fifty men were met by two policemen, who, probably doubting the legality of their object in assembling, ordered them to disperse. They refused and when the order was urged, some of them—two it is said—drew revolvers and presented them at the police. The latter, seeing nothing was to be gained by pressing their order upon so superior a force, retired to their barracks; and subsequently, it is said, some of the party of civilians were seen driving away on a car towards Oork. There is little doubt that the men had assembled to witness an important bowling match which took place in the neighbourhood.—Cork Examiner.

RELEASE OF FENIAN PRISONERS.—Five Fenian prisoners named James Hennessy, Elie Ryan, William Brian, James Hickey, and William Brian, who were sentenced to twelve months imprisonment at the assizes here in July have been released from custody by order of the Lord Lieutenant. The prisoners were arrested shortly after the rising in Ballyshannon, on suspicion of having participated therein, but were afterwards allowed out on bail to the assizes, when they were convicted, and had been in custody from that period till up to the present. There are only two more Fenian prisoners now in custody in the Clonmel Jail, a man named Thomas Dwyer, who was convicted and sentenced to a like term of imprisonment. The other prisoner in custody is a man named Fogarty, who has been arrested under the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. This young man was first arrested on suspicion in March, 1866, and detained in custody till the September following, when he was liberated out. He was afterwards re-arrested, and since confined in Clonmel Jail, but on the escape of Captain O'Brien, alias Osborne, he was, with the other prisoners then in jail, transferred to Dublin where he has been confined till last week, when he was again transferred back to Clonmel.—Tipperary Free Press.

Mr. Johnston, of Ballykilbeg, has been discharged from prison.