elapsed since the date of the duchess's letter-what fearful events might not have occurred!

The door opened; the duchess appeared, beautiful, brilliant, plooming, glittering in diamonds and jewels, and rustling in satins and point-lace. "My sweet cousin | my dear Winifred!" exclaimed the

nchess.
"Oh, Christian! dearest friend!" and Lady Nithsduchess. dale rushed into her open arms, and wept upon her

eck. For twelve days, body and mind had been upon the stretch, and the words, the tones of kindness at this moment of exhaustion, completely unnerved her. "How is he?" she inquired, as she sobbed

upon the duchess's bosom.

"Well, dear cousin, well. Compose yourself;
why is this, my gentle, staid, tranquil cousin of
Nithsdale? These tears, this trembling, do not promise well for the work you have in hand."

"True, true!" exclaimed Lady Nithsdale; "it is over! 'twas but a momentary weakness. I have ridden a weary distance to-day," she continued, attempting to smile, and hastily pushing her hair off her brow: "and with a heart not well at ease," she added, pressing her hand upon her bosom, as if to still its throbbings: "but tell me all; I am ready now to hear, and to endure. On the 10th they were impeached," she said firmly and resolately ; " of course, my lord pleaded guilty ?"

"He did. Last Thursday, the 19th, when the lords sent in their reply to the impeachment, your noble husband, with Lord Derwentwater and Lord Kenmure, pleaded guilty to the articles exhibited against them. Lord Wintoun alone, on various pretences, petitioned for longer delay."
"I knew my lord would never deny the share he

took in this sad business," exclaimed Lady Niths-dale, with a confidence and pride in his integrity which for a moment overcame her fears for his safety. Then she added, in a tone which seemed to ask for reassurement, " surely this plain dealing, this honesty, cannot indispose the king! His surrender at Preston-"

"Yes, yes, we will hope for the best," interrupted the duchess, anxious to evade the question, for she was too well aware that the Earl of Nithsdale was looked upon with fear and suspicion; and though she could not bring herself to crush Lady Nithsdale's hopes, she dared not encourage them-" only be calm and prudent."

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

IRISHMEN AND DESCENDANTS OF IRISHMEN LIVING IN FRANCE FROM 1815 TO 1875.

[By J. P. Leonard in the Cork Examiner.]

NO 1. I purpose in a series of four articles giving some

account of Irishmen who distinguished themselves in the army or in civil life, and who were still living within the last sixty years in France. A resident in this country for the last forty years.

I have had the honor of being acquainted with a great many soldiers of the Irish Brigade, and of the Irish Legion. I have followed many of them to the grave, and published short accounts of their deeds of valor and virtue. From them I got much valuable information and some accounts that I hope to make interesting for their relations in Ire land and in America.

In order that those interested in the question may trace back some of the brave men to their common aucestors, I preface these sketches with the authentic muster roll of the regiments in the service of France from the beginning of the reign of the unfortunate Louis XVI. (1774) down to the great Revolution, when the Brigade ceased to exist.

When in 1791 the brave soldiers had either to emigrate or be incorporated in the army, they were greatly divided; some thought it their duty to be faithful to royalty, others that they should follow the fortunes of their adopted country, under every government — several of the officers left France and took service in foreign countries, others waited patiently until the Reign of Terror was over, and then took service under the modern Cæsar. Some immediately left the army, and fought for France under the republic and the empire, and after under the Bourbons.

To judge who were right and who were wrong. is no casy matter to-day, but what can be said is, that in neither case self-interest guided them; they beyond blame. Brothers and friends separated for ever, or only met as strangers. The Irish Legion organized in 1803, brought a new element of discord, for in that corps were some of the men who had served in the Brigade, and a good many of the patriots who had escaped after the '98 insurrection in Ireland.

There were fatal duels caused by the changes in the government, which were so rapid and strange that the brave soldiers must have been very much embarrassed. As a proof of this it will suffice to say that in 1814 they had to take the oath of allegience to the Bourbons, in 1815 (in March) to return to the Emperor, and after Waterloo to proclaim

Napoleon II., and in June again Louis XVIII.
When the Legion was disbanded in 1815, it was after the above changes, all of which must have bewildered them completely. Of the heroic Brigade and Legion, but one of the officers is still living, Commandant O'Brien, He is advanced in years, but in full possession of his intellect; and from him as well as from the late Colonels Byrne and McSheehy, I got many of the details that I intend giving the public.

From the sins and grandsons of those noble Irishmen I have got the verbal and written information, which I trust will show that while they fought gallantly for France, and shed their blood on her battlefields, they never forgot Ireland, the cradie of their race. In good and evil times they were faithful to her, and ready to sacrifice every

thing to serve her. Leaving to others the task of relating the events which forced them to leave their native country, and the descriptions of the battles in which they won honors, I shall speak only of the men themselves, of those who were living in 1815, and of their worthy descendants holding rank in the

army or civil life. As it is well known, between the years 1641 and 1654 some fifty thousand Irish soldiers came to Spain, France, and other countries from Ireland, and some of their descendants are to be found in

several Continental nations. Of the estimate of their valor as soldiers there are the most undeniable proofs. The Prince of Orange declared they were born soldiers, and Henry IV. of France publicly called Hugh O'Neill the third soldier of the age, and said there was no nation made better troops when drilled. Sir John Norris, who had served in many countries, said he knew no nation in which there were so few fools

and cowards. After the siege of Limerick over 30,000 Irish soldiers came to France alone, and for a century after the wild geese continued to flock to this country, where they rendered such important services in war, that they more than once contributed to change defeat into victory, and to merit the praise and admiration of a grateful nation. Modest and retiring as they nearly all were, their deeds of valor were not trumpeted far and wide, and many of those heroes died unknown to their countrymen

at home and in obscurity.
Some, however, rose high in the army, and the!r names are among the most honored.

Their sons are worthy of them, as I hope to

prove when I come to the Irishmen and descend

ants of Irishmen living at present. * Cromwellian settlement, by J. P. Prendergast. (page 87.)

IRISH REGIMENTS IN FRANCE IN 1770.

LXXVII. Bulkeley, Irlandois. 1690. Uniforme-Habit de drap rouge-garence, doublure, veste et cullotte blanches, parements collet et revers verds, poches ordinaires garnies de trois boutons, autant sur la manche, cinq petits au revers, dont un detache pour le haut, les quatro autres de deux en deux, trois gros audessous; boutons blancs No. 77, chapeau borde de galon

blanc. Et Etrangere Col. Dep., 1754, M., le Cte. de Bulkeley, Br.; Colonel Comm. M. le Chev. de Bartfort; Lieut.-Colonel, M. de Croly; Major, M. de Clarck; Aide-Major, M. Sweeny; Sousaide-Maj., M. d'Arcy ; Quartier-Maitre, M. Dwyer.

Captains.—Messieurs Magenis, Mahony, de Comerford, Purdon, Sweeny, de Lee, Launders, Bancks, Crotty. En Corfe.

LXXVIII. Clare, Irlandois. 1699.

Uniforme.—Habit de drap rouge-garence, doublute veste et cullotte blanches, collet, parements et revers jaunes, poches ordinaires garnies de quatre boutons de deux en deux, autant fur la manche, cinq petits au revers a distance egale, trois gros audessous; boutons blancs No. 78, chapeau borde de galon blanc,

Col. Dep., 1761, M. le Comte de Thomond; Colonel Comm., M. le Conte de Inomona; Colonel Comm., M. le Chev. Mende; Lieut. Colonel M. Creagh, Brigadier; Major, M. Conway; Aidemajor, M. O'Connell; Sous-aide-Major, M. O'Brien;

Quartier-Maitre, M. Mackanna. Captaines.†—Messieurs M. Mernyne, Fulvey, O' Meara, Aylmer, Hennessy, O'Briec, O'Brien, Maccarty, Elliott. A l'Isle d'Oleron.

LXXIX. Dillon, Irlandots. 1689.

Uniforme-Habit et collet de drap rouge-garence doublute, veste et culotte blanches, parements et revers de panne noire, poches ordinaires garnies de trois boutons, le deflous de la manche et du parement farme par six petits boutons cinq at revers et trois gros au dessous; boutous jaunes No. 79, chapeau borde de galon blanc.

Colonel comm., M. d'O'Conor, Brigadier; Lieut.-Colonel, M. O'Flanagan; Major, M. Taaffe, rangede Col.; Aide-Major, M. Moran; Sous-aide-Major, M. Macdermott ; Quartier Maitre, M -; Lieut, charge du detail, M. Machinay.

Captaines.—Messicurs O'Reilly, r. de Lieut.-Col., Hubert Moore, Magennis, Keny, Gerald Moore, Hurly, Browne, Jean Dillon, Gerard Dillon, A. S.

Besides the above officers, there were several others in the army.

M. le Chavalier de Nugeat, Lieut.-General. He was Brigadier in 1745, and was present at Fontenoy. M. O'Connell, Captaine. Regt. Marche Prince M. O'Kennelly, Brigadier; M. de Creagh, Field-Marshal (late Licut.-Col. Regt. Clare) M. le Vicomte Sarsfield, Field-Marshal; M. le Comte de

Wall, Field-Marshal (late Fitzjames's Regt., etc) The number of the regiment and of the officers increased considerably, as may be seen by the mus-

ter-roll of the memorable year 1789. IRISH REGIMENTS IN FRANCE IN THE YEAR 1789.

LXXXIX. Dillon, a Calais et Gravelines. Colonel Prop, M. le Comte de Dillon, Marec. de Camp. 15; Colonel, M. le Ch. Theobald Dillon 15; Lieut, Colonel, M. O'Moran, r. de Col. †§; Major, M. O'Connort; Major en second, M. Billy de Dillont;

Qu. Me. Tres., M. d'Arcy; Cadets Gentilshommes, M. de Walsh, M. de Tarleton. Commandans, Capitaines, en second -Messieurs O'Berin (0),† Mandeville (0),† Macdermot (0), l'ai. g., t O'Reilly (0), t Macdermot (2), jun. ch, t Greenlaw (2), † Coghian (2), Thomas Dillon (2), O'Keeffe (2),† Bern. Macdermott (2), D'Arcy (2),† Comerford

(2), Fennell (2), grenadiers, Hussey (3), chasseurs, Denis O'Farrell (2), Edme. Fitzgerald (3), Shee (6), James O'Farrell (2), Sheldon (3), Fagan, only new. En premier, Lieutenans, en second.—Messieurs Welsh, r. de cap, Macloskey, grenadiers, Fitz Maurice, Purdon, O'Meara, Hay, chasseurs, Bulger, Henry O'Neill, John O'Neill, Delloy, Redmond, Doran, grenadiers, Francis Macdermott, Barry, Power, Kean Mahony, Joseph O'Neill, Warren, chasseurs†

Nagle. Sous Lieutenans.—Messieurs Plunkett, Langton, Ignatius Hussey, ch., Clifford, James Conway, Jordon, J. Warran, Mont. Gerald, John Mahony, O'-Sullivan, Macdonald, John Walsh, Christ. Fagan, Muchemara, Barnewall, Aylward, Worth, grenadiers, their conscience dictated, and are therefore | Fitz Simon, Schenetz, grenadiers, Francois de Walsh, Corkeran, and Desagers, Portes Drapeaux.

XC. Berwick, a Boulogne.—Colonel-Prop., M. le Duc Fitzjames, Mar. de Camp,† Colonel, M. le Cte. de Mahony, † Lieut.-Colonel, M. O'Dover, † Major M. O'Moore, Maj. en second, M. le Ch. de Rothe Qu. Me. Tres. M. Terlaing, Cadets Gentilshommes, -M. de. Kavanach, M. de Fitzjames.

Commandans.—Capitaines, en second.— Messieurs Gormocan, Baron de Cruise, Jas. Mac-Sweeney, grenadiers,† O'Toolle, chasseurs,† Reed,† Łgan,† Jerry O'Doyer,† Eug. MacSweeny, Laun-ders,† Wullens,† Terence Kennedy,† Thadee O'Meara. Barrett,† Stapleton Lynch,† Denis Linch, chasseurs,† Goohegan, † Burke, † Harty, grenadiers, † Tuire Swan-

En premier, Lieutenans, en second.—Messieurs Grace, chasseurs, Patrice Lynch,† John Mulhall, Wm. O'Kennedy,† Peter Hussey, Turner, Luther, Gormocan, grenadiers, William O'Meara, Blake, William O'Toole, chasseurs, William Hussey, Jennings, Meade, MacCormack, Richard O'Byrne, Rothe, Devreux, Geraghty, grenadiers, Doyle.

Sous-Lieutenaus - Messieurs Nagle, Conway, Pierce, O'Connor, Sullivan Bear, † Stack, chasseurs; † Fanning, Dalton, Bryan O'Toole, O'Farrell, grena-diers;† Chailes Maccarty,† Delaneyf Gregoire O'Byrne, Reed, Thomas Conway, Gerard Pierce, Patrick Jennings, O'Farrell,† Bertens, grenadiers; Andre Elliett,† Aupick, Robans, portes drapeaux.

XCIV. Walsh, a l'Isle-de-France. Colonel-Prop.; M. le Comte de Walsh Serrant, Mar. de Camp ; Colonel, M. le Vicomte de Walsh Serrant; Lieut. Colonel, M. Sarsfield; Major, M. O'Neill; | Major en second, M.M. le Comte de Walsh;

Qu. Me. Treas., M. de Leau. Commandans, Capitaines en second.—Messieurs O'Brien,† Barry Leamlary,† O'Driscoil,† O'Shee,† grenadiers; Robert Maccarty, chasseur; † Stack, auxiliare; § Eugene Maccarty, § Begg, Thomas Keating,† Charles Plunkett,† Richard O'Riordan, David Barry, chasseurs; Charles O'Gorman, Guillaume Keating, O'Shiell, Meighan, Daniel O'Byrne, Jean Keating, Richard Barry, Roch, Jacques Cruice.

En premier, Lieutenans, en second.—Messieurs Brenck, grenadier; Thomas O'Gorman, Laurent O'Riordan, Tobin, Laffan, O'Flyn, Terence Mac-Mahon, Troiter, Guillaume Haly, Clarke, O'Rourke, Conway, granadier; O'Connell, Richard Haly, Guillaume Cruice, Morgan Kavanagh, Bulkeley, Jerry O'Connor, Trant, Thomas Kavanagh.

Sous-Lieutenans. - Messieurs O'Dunne, Missett, chass.; Patrice O'Brien, Meade, Marcus, granadiers; Bertsch, O'Farrell Victoire Bourck, Charles O'Neill Daniel Mahoney, George O'Byrne, Jean Burck, James MacMahon, John Keating, Perot, grenadiers; O'Dubigg, Scherlock, Hay, auxiliares; O'Connor, Bourck, Roghen, and Reed, Portes Drapeaux.

Besides the above officers there were several whose names and rank I give: Regiment Dauphine at Toulon, M. le Marquis de MacMahon, grandfather of the illustrious Marshal MacMahon; hussars, secretan-general, Mr. Shee, rank of Colonel of Cavalry; Count de Conway, Field Marshal; Regiment Salm Salmat Metz. Colonel M le Comte O'Connell.

During the Reign of Terror some of those brave men fell on the scaffold, many fell on the field of battle, a few went back to Ireland were some of their children were born and have since become colonels and generals in France. The officers in

. Date of organization of regiment.

the army in 1789, whose names are given in the preceding list, were nearly all in the French army when the Brigade was disbanded in 1794. Of those who were placed in the different regiments, as will be seen later, a large number advanced ra-pidly under the Emrire, and attained the ranks of colonel and general. Of those who belonged to the Irish Legion disbanded at Montreuil sur Mer in 1815, many also distinguished themselves and won preferment in many a hard fought battle. They are all, with one exception, gone to day. The tombless graves of many are the battle-fields of Russia, Prussia, Spain and France. Those who survived the wars repose in the cemeteries of Paris, Tours, Evreux, Caen, etc., but many have left worthy descendants, who are both an honor to France and to Ireland to day.

"A MASTER MASON'S" DEFENCE.

The Dublin Nation having published a series of articles being a review of Mgr. Dupanloup's masterly expose of Freemasonry, [these articles have been reprinted in these columns] was written to by "A Master Mason" for the defence. The Nation cuts up the "defence" in the following able article and does not leave "A Master Mason" a "leg to

stand on." The Nation says:—
We were glad to receive the letter of "a Master Mason" which we publish in another column. That defence of the Freemason order is such a one as we expected, and confirms us in the conviction that no satisfactory answer is possible to the frightful charges brought against the craft. Here we have a high Masonic official writing to us in reply to our recent articles on Freemasonry-articles which contained an array of facts calculated to make all honest men stand aghast with surprise and horrorand what has he to say? Does he destroy or attempt to destroy those facts? Does he grapple with such candid and damning admissions as those of M. Louis Blanc (who is still living) as to the anti-social character of the organisation? Does he take notice of the declaration of such official organs of the craft as the Monde-Maconnique, that "benevolence is not the object, but only one of the characteristics, and that the least essential, of Freemasonry"? What has he to say to the project of the Grand Orient of Belgium, in 1864, to suppress all religious education, or about the declaration of the Paris Lodge-"the Rose of Perfect Silence"that faith in God takes away the dignity of man, troubles his reason, and may lead him to the abandonment of all morality? Does he notice the declaration of the official Dutch Freemason's Almanac for 1872, that the presence of the Bible on the altars of the craft is "an empty form"? What is his reply to his fellow-Freemason Felix Pyat, who calls the craft"the Church of the Revolution;" or to that other "Master Mason" Barruel, who asserts that the final object of the plots of the grade of Kadosch (which is "the soul of Freemasonry") is "the reintroduction of absolute liberty and equality through the destruction of all royalty, and abrogation of all religious worship;" or to the proposal of the International Congress of Freemasons at Lugano in 1872 to throw into catechetical shape the blasphe-mous bible of the Atheist Renau, and to make that compilation the handbook of religion in the social and democratic republic of the future? Does he even pay attention to the candid admission of his own countryman, Brother Parkinson, Grand Master of Middlesex, "that the two systems of Masonry and Romanism were not only incompatible but nadically opposed"? Our correspondent, notwithstanding all his official advantages, is positively silent on all these points; he abandons the field without a contest. He "emphatically denies and repudiates," indeed-for himself-the doctrine that the perpetration of a crime may be an act of virtue; but this only proves, if it proves anything, the position of Louis Blanc and other Freemasons, that a man may belong to the craft, and may even occupy a (nominally) high grade in it, and yet know comparatively nothing of its secrets.

But "a Master Mason" puts us five questions which he supposes will stagger us. As will be seen most of these five tremendous queries are of such a nature that it would be perfectly allowable and entirely sufficient for us to tell him in reply to go to his books and learn something of a subject of which he appears to be so lamentably ignorant. But we prefer, for more reasons than one, not to stand on our strict rights in the matter; and we, accordingly proceed to give "a Master Mason" the information of which he appears to be so badly in need. And first, when he asserts that we concluded from the expulsion of the Masonic Order from nearly all the great nations that it was a very hotbed of iniquity, we must tell him that he has recourse to a very old and very transparent device in controversy. Set ting up as your opponent's a worthless argument, and knocking it down, of course, to everybody's satisfaction, is a piece of intellectual gymnastics for which there is no very general admiration. We concluded nothing from the fact mentioned. We merely stated that the Freemasons had been condemned, not only by the Catholic Church, but by civil governments, and even by various Protestant ecclesiastical authorities, and we proceeded-not to draw inferences, as our ingenious correspondent would have the reader believe-but to state, from the evidence before us, the justification for such denunciations. The first point, then, of "a Master Mason," against the Jesuits, falls to the ground. His innocent refusal to accept our ipse-dixit as to the Masonic demonstration in support of the Commune will be found equally innocuous. He wants he says, some " reliable proof" that the object of the Masons on this occasion was for the purpose stated. We refer him to a pamphlet published in Belgium. entitled "Appeal to Freemasons of Every Rite," and written by Brother Thirlforq, who took a leading if not the leading part in the demonstration; who says in this very document that the Commune was the greatest revolution which it had been given to the world to contemplate;" and who explicitly declared war against the Versailles government. There are other authorities on the point, such as the official organ of the Commune; but probably Brother Thirifocq's testimony will be sufficient for "a Master Mason." Then " a Master Mason" is very anxious for a confirmation of our statement that Frede rick of Orange resigned his place in the craft because he was a Christian. If he will turn to the publication entitled La Franc-Maconnerie dans l'etat and published in Brussels in 1859, or to Barruel (a Master Mason) in his Memoires pour servir a l'Histoire du Jacobinisme (Homburg edition, 1803), or to the Annales Maconniques (vols. II., III.), he will find that Frederick sent to the head of his lodge a statement of his reasons for the step he had taken, and that his words were very clear and explicit. "I am a Christian," are his ipssissima verba, "and will ever remain one. Everybody will understand how extremely painful it is for me to be compelled to speak of the abuse made in the Masonic legend of the teaching of my Divine Master. How could I write the story of Thy life, O divine Jesus, and then call this story the Legend of the Degree of Rosi-crucian? Where is the Jew who will venture to deny the crucifixion? And can it be that the brethren of the craft meanwhile regard this death as a parable, and range it with the mass of fictions which are successively set before them?" Will this satisfy "a Master Mason"? But to pass on to our correspondent's fifth question, "Where did we get the profession of faith made in the Liege Lodge in 1865, that the name of God was a word void of sense? M. Neut, the well-known Belgian, is our authority, and he has in vain challenged the Freemasons to disprove his statements; and we find it il e easier to credit him when we see in the "Ritual of the Ma-

Master Mason" mean to insinuate that no member of the craft has ever yet divulged any of its secrets and been dogged to his very death bed for the offence? If he does, he must think us very simpleminded indeed.

One query now remains, and we have deliberately kept it to the last. A Master Mason, having failed to clear Freemasonry of its fool character, has recourse to that favourite device of all re ligious mountebanks, and of the whole tribe of illi-terate anti-Catholic scribblers—that of abusing the Jesuits. It would be no defence of Masonic moral-lity if it were only in not much worse" than Jesuit His mercy kept the sickness" from our door, morality as travestied by such a calomniatur du genie. Be sure you tell him how the neighbors came as Pascal and the stupid slanderers who can only copy his malignity at second-hand. Even if the citations from Jesuit authors, furnished by these assailants with convenient vagueness, were as full and as genuine as they are false and garbled, it would | And say, agra !-Oh, say I miss him still. be outrageously unfair to fasten on the Order every theoretical opinion advanced in various countries and under various circumstances by two or three of its member. "A Master Mason" singles out two names, one well known to fame, the great Spanish theologian Molina, the other Baldelli, a sufficiently obscure Italian of the seventeenth century. No references of any kind been given, we can only meet the abusive statements with a plain denial begging the writer, who has borrowed these names from Pascal or one of his copyists, to procure Abbe Maynard's edition of the famous "Provincial Letters," which exposes the shameful dishonesty of similar quotations from Jesuit theologians. But, as we have already intimated, this plan of dragging in the Jesuits seems a very vulgar, futile, and disingenuous way of meeting the charges brought against the Masonic sect, and consequently, if he has no

other, it were plainly better for him not to attempt the task at all. And now we have, we believe, answered all the questions put to us by "a Master Mason;" and can only in conclusion advise him, in case he wants any further information, to go to the books on the subject, which are, we presume, as accessible to him as they are to ourselves. A regular course of reading would probably do him some service, for, as far as we can make out, he is one of those "weak minds," those " superstitious and credulous spirits," to whom, according to the Freemasons themselves, it would be dangerous "precip itately to reveal the real aim of the craft," or to discover at once the full place of the "brilliant and dazzling" light of the Masonic dispensation.

AN INCIDENT OF "ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE MORNING" AT AL-DERSHOTT CAMP.

A little incident occurred at Aldershott on the the feast of St. Patrick which, although not important in itself, is still suggestive of a condition of affairs that calls for serious comment. There is no one so ignorant as not to know that the army is anything but a popular service, that desertions therefrom take place to an alarming extent, and that recruits cannot be had either for love or money. It is only the other day that the valiant Commander-in-Chief of the British battalions, conscious of how matters exactly stand, drew up an address to the commanding officers of the different regiments. The main purport of this proceeding was to induce those having authority to exhibit greater leniency than was usually the case to the ordinary rank and file. But, from the episode that lately occurred, we regret to say that the same high-handed system of military discipline appears to be still in vogue; and that when once a man or a lad takes the "Saxon shilling" and dons the Queen's livery, he parts with his liberty, and becomes a slave to the will or caprice of his superiors of every grade.

Now to the affair in question. It appears that on Friday, the 17th inst, most of the drummers, belonging to 1st battalion of 15th Foot took it into their heads to have some diversion on the feast of St. Patrick. Accordingly, having procured their respective fifes and drums out of the room wherein such were deposited, they proceeded to a part of the town, and diverted themselves and others by playing an Irish air. It is not recorded that the members of the band behaved themselves indecorously, that they partook of drink, or did aught else calculited to incur public obloquy. But let us see how this apparently trivial offence against military order was visited. For not having first of all obtained the sauction of their officers to remove the fifes and drums, the offenders are sentenced to twenty-eight days' confinement to barracks

And what is the alleged gist of the crime committed? It is that military discipline was violated by the offenders having presumed to act without orders. But we go somewhat deeper than the surface, and venture to interpret the affair in quite different light. In our view-and we opine it is anything but an exaggerated one-the gravamen of the offence lay in the band of the regiment having ventured to play the popular Irish air of "St. Patcick's Day in the Morning." Military authorities in high quarters are rather dubious as regards the loyalty of Irish troops. This feeling, we suspect has been strengthened by the drama of "The Shaughraun," so recently enacted at two leading theatres in London, no less than by Mr. Dion Boucicault's famous letter to the Prime Minister, asking for pardon for the Irish political prisoners. To our mind it is very questionable that if the band of the 1st battalion had contented themselves with playing "God Save the Queen," "God Save the Prince of Wales," or even indulged in some Highland air for which their imperial mistress has especial liking, nothing would have been heard respecting the matter. If it was considered that a breach of discipline had been committed, the commandants would assuredly have condoned the offence, on the principle emanated from an entusiastic attachment to the sovereign.

We hesitate not to regard the action of the authorities at Aldershott as the most unwise, impolitic, and tyrannical. Its purpose appears to us to crush out, if possible, every spark of national sentiment within the breasts of the Irish portion of the army. At one period English antagonism went so far in Ireland as to render "the wearing of the green" a political offence, tantamount to open and avowed treason against British rule. And at the present time we recognize the like principle of ntolerance actively at work in this country, when it becomes a grave act of insubordination for a few baudsmen to assemble and play an Iri-hair on a celebrated Irish festival. The proceeding of the Aldershott military authorities is, we take it, calculated to give great offence to every Irishman in the forces. England is vartly indebted to the valor and character of Irish soldiers. By their aid she has achieved victories and gained laurels which, without such assistance, could never be hers, Latterly, however, the promising Irish youth has taken a dislike to being a British soldier. He far prefers any other pursuit; and, most of all, seeks a itting outlet for his energies in the United States of America. Indeed, it is not going too far to assert that the recruiting seigeant finds his labor absolutely profitless in the sister island. Whole baronies have been decimated and almost depopulated, where at one time any number of fine, stalwart fellows could have been picked up for the army. Should this nation and the great American Republic ever be at war-a contingency far from impossible-it will be found that our most sturdy and inflexible foes shall, so to speak, be those of son Apprentice" by Brother Ragon, that the neo-phyte who is about to be received is told by his whom centuries of misrule had driven from their our own household, the brave descendants of men "Venerable" such things as that "Deism is belief native land.—English Exchange.

in God without revelation or form of worship," and that THE IRISH WIDOWS MESSAGE TO this is "destined to replace all religions." Does "a Remember, Denis, all I bade you say Tell him we're well and happy, thank the Lord: But of our trobbles since he went away You'll mind, avic, and never say a word.

Of cares and troubles, sure, we've all our share, The finest summer isn't always fair. Tell him the spotted heifer calved in May:
She died, poor thing; but that you needn't mind: Nor how the constant rain destroyed the hay But tell him God to us was ever kind, And when the fever spread the country o'er His mercy kept the "sickness" from our door,

And cut the corn and stored it in the barn ; Twould be as well to mention them by name Pat Murphy, Ned McCabe, and Shamus Carn, And big Tim Daly from behind the hill:

They came with ready hands our toil to share: 'Twas then I missed him most-my own right

I felt although kind hearts were round me there, The kindest heart beat in a foreign land. Strong hand! brave heart! one severed far from me By many a weary league of shore and sea.

And tell him she was with us—he'll know who Mayourneen, hasn't she the winsom eyes? The darkest, deepest, brightest, bonniest blue I ever saw, except in summer skies; And such black hair !- it is the blackest hair That ever rippled over neck so fair.

Tell him old Pincher fretted many a day, And mouned, poor dog! 'twas well he didn't die, Crouched by the roadside, how he watched the way And sniffed the travellers as they passed him by-Hail, rain, or sunshine, sure 'twas all the same, He listened for the foot that never came.

Tell him the house is lonesome like and cold, The fire itself seems robbed of half its light, But may be 'tis my eyes are growing old, And things look dim before my fading sight, For all that, tell him 'twas myself that soun The shirts you bring, and stiched them every one

Give him my blessing; morning, noon, and night, Tell him my prayers are offered for his good, That he may keep his Maker still in sight, And firmly stand as his brave father stood-True to his name, his country, and his God, Faithful at home, and steadfast still abroad.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

At the Kilrush Quarter Sessions there was not a single criminal case for trial, and the Chairman, Mr. John O'Hagan, Q.C., was presented with pair of white gloves.

The following have been elected guardians in the several divisions of the Kiliush Union :-Clounadrum, Mr. Doherty; Cree, Mr. Considine; Doonbeg, W. Studdert; Kilkee, Mr. O'Donnell; Kilrush, Messrs. Charles Martin and William J.

On the 25th ult., at the South Presentation Convent, the foundationstone was laid of the a memorial chapel, which the ladies of the Presentation Order mean to raise in remembrance of their great foundress, Miss Nano Nagle. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dean Neville.

The Newry Cattle Show for the present year will will be held on June 27th. Lord Newry gives a cup for horses; the committee gives a cup for the cattle classes; and Mr. Marshall, Tullymurry House, also intimates his intention of giving a cup. The show is likely to be more than usually successful. The Limerick Reporter of the 28th ult., says :-

The weather is at last showing symptoms of clearing up. There is literally no business done .-Potatoes sold in Saturday's market at Charleville at 8d per stone. Cabbage plants were 4d. per bundle. Hay is cheap and plentiful. No cattle disease of any kind in that district." At a meeting of the electors of the barony of

Moycarn, on the 25th ult., a resolution was passed protesting against the action of The O'Conor Don in opposing Mr. Butt's Grand Jury Bill, and viewing with apprehension his threatened defection from the Home Rule party on the occasion of the introduction of Mr. Butt's Land Bill.

On the 24th ult., Mr. Edward Biggs, formerly proprietor of Castle Biggs, near the Shannon, shot himself in a cottage in which he lived on the lands of Drominagh, Borrisokane. Mr. Meagher, coroner for North Tipperary, held an inquest next day, when the jury found a verdict to the effect that the deceased came by his death in consequence of shooting himself at Drominagh on Friday the 24th ult.

A dreadful explosion of gas took place in the house of Mr. McKevitt, agent for Lloyd's, at War-renpoint, on the 29th ult., at 3 o'clock a.m. The explosion shook the house to the foundation, forced out the windows, tore up the floors, and alarmed the neighborhood. With the greatest difficulty Mrs. McKevitt and her daughter were rescued.

On Sunday, the 26th ult., the solemn and interesting ceremony of a reception took place in the Convent of Mercy, Galway. The Bishop of Galway officiated, assisted by the Vicar General, the Very Rev. P. Dooley, P. P. The young lady who received the white veil was Miss Kate J. Reid, eldest daughter of T. J. Reid, Esq., Wood-quay House, Galway, The name assumed in religion by the young novice was Sister Mary Josephine.

The following is the result of the election of poor law guardians in the Ennis Union:—Thomas Greene, J. P., 367; Richard Pearson, 314; Denis Glynn, 302; Andrew McMahon, 271; William O'Brien, 202. The first meeting of the newly elected Board of the Ennis Union was held on the 29th ult, when Lord Inchiquin was elected chairman, James F. Vesey Fitzgerald, Esq., D. L., vice-chairman, and Thomas Greene, Esq., J. P., deputy vice-chairman for the ensuing year.

THE LAND BILL.—In the House of Commons Mr. Downing presented a petition from the Commissioners of the town of Skibbereen in favour of Mr. Butt's Land Bill; also from the following parishes in the county of Cork, viz :- Midleton, Queenstown, Ballyroe, Skibbereen, Meelan of the Rock, Kanturk, Grenago, Killislane, Clonakilty, Douglas, Aughabologue, Buttevant, Ballamacods and Kilworth.

On the 23rd ult., some stacks of straw, the property of P. Cleary, Esq., of Ballynahinch, near Knocklong, were discovered to be on fire, and a good deal of damage was done before the flames were extinguished. A large cow house containing ninety-five cattle, had a very narrow escape, as it was quite close to the burning stacks, but fortunately, the wind was favorable, and the house was not ignited. The fire is said to be the act of an incendiary.

The Annual meeting of the Drogheda Union was held on the 29th ult., when the outgoing officers, Francis Donagh, Esq., J.P., was re-elected as chairman, and Messrs. Edward Markey, J.P., and John Moore, as vice-chairman and deputy respectively. In pursuance of the recent pastoral from the R. C. Bishop of Meath, the following priests were appointed on the dispensary district committees, they being sufficiently rated to qualify them-Rev. Edward Fagan, P.P., Ardcath, for Duleek district; and Rev. Mr. Carney, P.P., of Tullyallen, for Monasterboice district.