

Thiodolf bent low and said, "I shall never be quite like him, Malgherita; but I will diligently copy him." Would that at once I might have fought before my princely master-in-arms. But we are, alas! come too late for the combat."

"Be not grieved for that, brave boy," answered Helmfriid. "We shall soon have more serious things to fight about together. The Free-men of Laconia are, indeed, bold and wild opponents. They often sacrifice to the old heathen gods, and thus preserve the memory, and part of the strength, of their great ancestors;—but they have not enough of it, and the skill of leaders is quite strange to them. There was no need that I should come here with a band of Væringers to force the unruly people to submit and pay tribute; but a real trial of war gives better teaching to young soldiers than all the schools for fighting, swimming, and riding in the world. So I offered my services to the emperor, and very few of my scholars have fallen in the earnest game. Thou wilt follow me to Constantinople, young man, and thy friends and retainers with thee?"

"I will follow thee through the world," answered Thiodolf. "Besides, my friends wish to go to the imperial city; and I would wish to go there too, if thou canst tell me that I shall there find a certain Glykmedon."

"Glykmedon!" said Helmfriid, with surprise. "Yes, we shall surely find him there. But I know not what thou, young Iceland warrior, canst have to do with the feeble, pompous merchant-knight."

"Well, it will be known!" said Thiodolf, half to himself; and he smiled at Malgherita with a joyful, confident nod.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE PHOENIX TRIALS.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

There are few countries in Europe which have not been attacked by the English Press, as enforcing partial or tyrannical laws; and again as being wanting in the first principles of Constitutional liberty.—In their weekly, indeed their daily articles, Austria is described as an armed despotism, Naples is the laconic prison of liberty, Rome is the stupid den of superstitious persecution, and France is a military baroque, where the will of a single man at the head of the army and the state gags the mouths of the Community: and through the agency of Courts-martial, of the transport ship, of the galley, and of subterranean chains enslaves the Senate, corrupts the Press, oppresses the Constitution, and degrades the Empire. This is the ordinary language employed by the English Journals when referring to the Legislature, and the administration of laws of all other countries as contrasted with England. And so indoctrinated is every Englishman with these statements put forward in the universal Press, and in the entire literature of their country, that the whole British race believe in their own immeasurable superiority over all other people, as firmly as they entertain the opinion of the social, political and religious degradation of every Kingdom which is not English in its Constitution and Protestant in its creed. When the student first begins to read history, written by a certain class of British authors, he is astounded to learn that all perfect art, and legislation, and liberty, and faith, are contained within the English parallels of latitude! and that the rest of mankind, without a single exception, rise and fall in the scale of human, temporal and spiritual perfection, just in the proportion as they approach or recede from the institutions, the education, and the belief of this model empire! Every scholar in the modern records of human transactions knows, that all these English writings must be unlearned and unread, by a second laborious study, before one can get rid of the falsehood of these mischievous works, and know the truth of real impartial history. Strange to say, however, these false National productions end in a great truth—namely, they make Englishmen attempt to equal the flattering picture which is drawn of their National character; and in this effort they are successful in commerce, invincible in war, and indissolubly united in universal political combination.

The malignant Orangism of the Phoenix trials (as they are called) has called forth these remarks: demonstrating as these trials do, that in no country in Europe so much maligned by great Britain could there be exhibited in a Court of Justice such palpable prejudice, such official symptoms of a desire to persecute, as have been evinced towards these wretched prisoners by an unceasing torture from the hour of their arrest to the day of their trial. And what renders this conduct so reprehensible is the fact, that while English law, and English authorities, and English statesmen, and English judges, receive with open arms all foreign rebels stained with multitudinous crime, in order to publish abroad her national liberty, she employs the bulk, the transport ship, perpetual penal servitude, and the rope, to punish the smallest illegal ebullition of popular feeling in her own subjects at home! The reception of Kosuth, the unprincipled, the treacherous Hungarian rebel: the pity extended to the Neapolitan kills by the hands of Cabinet losses the merit which this conduct would otherwise possess over our hearts when we couple these foreign clap-net exhibition with the cruelties exercised every foolish schoolboy revolutionists at home. These grinding severities at home are the just commentary to judge the clear perfidy of this hollow sympathy for foreign culprits: and convinces us that the kindly reception of the exiled strangers is not so much sympathy for the individuals as a public censure on their Catholic governments! While their practical treatment of their own subjects is the true exponent of the Orange views of their character.—The foreign sympathy, and the domestic prejudice, strange to say, are the same identical feeling, being in one case hatred of Catholicity abroad; and in the other a horror of Catholicity at home.

There is no intention in this article of defending the foolish young men who are guilty of the insane illegal combination for which they stand charged.—Their offence may be palliated from the circumstances of their youth, their ignorance, and the total absurdity of their phrensed organisation; but the object, the plan, and the oaths of their society come within the sphere of the heaviest penalties of the law. The Catholic clergy have long since denounced this society; and they have received from Lord Eglinton the just expression of the gratitude of the Government for their wise and Christian support in this matter. Every man of sound experience and patriotism, and social feeling, must view with horror an illegal system, which, if widely spread, and embracing such a numerous confederacy as might be called national, would call forth the whole power of the State to crush it; and might in the end place on us and our posterity the chains of seven future centuries of exclusion, slavery, and persecution. If these young men had the sense to foresee the disastrous results which such a society might in all likelihood inflict on their race, their religion, and their liberty, they would and should be reckoned amongst the deadliest foes of their country to organize a scheme which would be hailed by our ancient enemies as an excuse to strike down our liberties, and to re-erect the gibbet for our degradation and our punishment. No, there is no intention in this article of coming forward as an advocate for the guilty in this confederacy. But while one brands these silly young men with the folly and the crime of conspiracy against the crown and person of the Queen, and against the

lives of her loyal adherents we ought not to forget that the prisoners on their trial have liberties and lives, too, as well as the Queen; and that these liberties and lives cannot be invaded, or injured, or taken away by the trick, the partiality, or the malice of an unjust trial without wounding the life and the liberty of every human being in the entire community. The presence of one mad dog at large in a city alarms every citizen and renders the life of each individual insecure till the animal is captured and secured: and the well founded impeachment against the justice of even one trial in an entire nation spread terror through the kingdom and reaches the very existence of every person placed under the jurisdiction of this suspected tribunal. If a man really guilty of cold-blooded, deliberate murder, were killed with guilty intent, on his way from his cell to the court-house to be tried for his crime, the second murder would undergo the last penalty of the law as if he took the life of the most virtuous man in the community.—Men under trial for the most heinous offences known to the laws are supposed to be innocent till their crime is proved and the verdict of the jury is constitutionally pronounced. Political trials should be conducted with the same calm justice as commercial trials or land trials. Men may be excited but the law should evince no party feeling. And the great enemy of the Queen and of the stability of her throne is the man who would tamper with the secrecy, the honour of the jury-room, or endeavour to warp the public decision.

In the various remarks made by different writers on the subject of these trials, I think it is not just, strictly just, to impeach the conduct of the Attorney-General personally with all the anti-Catholic feeling hostile pleadings which appear to accompany these trials. It would be more reasonable to charge the government than the individual: he is only acting under official instructions; and unless he resigned his place, he can make no departure from the crooked line of the course prescribed for him. We have had former Attorney-Generals, and excellent men, too, and ardent friends of Ireland, whose name could mention if I wished; and these men are compelled by the position they held to take all the advantages they could to obtain a conviction; and to plead against the prisoner's liberty and life with the same eagerness as the prisoner's counsel laboured to obtain his acquittal, and to save him from servitude or death. For all this shameful practice of our law Courts it is the Government, not the official man, which should be charged; and it is against this thrilling perversion of law and justice that the public cry of indignation should be raised. When persons suspected of unlawful combinations of any kind in this country are arrested and imprisoned, every imaginable resource is put in motion to secure their conviction. Their innocence and acquittal are never for a moment entertained: no, their guilt, condemnation, and punishment, are foregone conclusions, for the attainment of which all the vigilance of the police, all the advocacy of legal talent, and all the quibbles and intricacies and privileges of pleadings are energetically employed. In this character of our law-courts, therefore, to be arrested is generally the very same thing as to be condemned. By urging these principles and practices a little farther, all these cases could be decided before the trial with the same unerring justice. These remarks would not be applicable or true, if the trials between the Government and illegal Societies were conducted with the same judicial forms and evidence as the trials between man and man in the community. But this unfortunately is not the case in this country.

In those cases, which I might call social or commercial trials, between man and man, the most unimpeachable testimony (or evidence) is required before a jury will pronounce a verdict against the defendant. Any flaw in the moral character of the witness; any proof of his want of truth, at any period of his life: any contradiction in his testimony are sure to break down his evidence, and he is ordered down from the witness box, and his oath is not believed by any jury in Ireland. How strange to be obliged to feel that the practice is reversed when the trial takes place between the Government and the Prisoner. In this case the greatest miscreant the most notorious liar, the most abandoned wretch, generally the government witness. The accomplice, the blasted Approver is the evidence which the Government generally employs in the cases referred to; and on their testimony the liberty and the life of the devoted prisoner hangs. In the year 1852 an Approver in Limerick stated, in the presence of the Judge and the Jury, who received and adopted his testimony, "that he would shoot any man, or number of men, if his accomplices either gave him money for the job, or even ordered him to commit these murders." And again, at the trial of the poor wretched Cormack, Spillane, the informer, stated in the presence of the Court, that he gloried in committing murder, and that he would kill twenty men if employed to do so.

The testimony of these men, or rather these demons, would be rejected in a commercial trial on a suit of five shillings! how does it happen that the same testimony is admitted in a case of life and death! If these statements were made in several foreign countries which I could name, they would be believed as rank imposture and malicious lies.—But all Ireland can bear sad testimony to the truth of these positions. And these are the causes which render these government trials so liable to public censure: the juries summoned and selected by the Crown on those occasions so much canvassed by the public suspicion: the verdicts pronounced on those occasions so variously interpreted by the community: and the condemnation or the death of the prisoner in those cases so much deplored as legal murders brought about by perjured witnesses and a packed jury.

In this letter I have only glanced at the general aspect of this painful subject; in my next article I shall quote trials, state local facts, and discuss the risk of life, the possible, the probable, punishment of the innocent which this practice of our law courts may be likely to produce.

Thursday, April 7th.

D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

TRALEE ASSIZES.—On Thursday, immediately on the sitting of the Court, Mr. Coffey, Q.C., announced that the prisoner had resolved on abandoning his defence, and had written him (Mr. Coffey) a letter to that effect. Daniel Sullivan saw on the proceeding day that the Crown had rendered all defence useless and only a waste of time and money; he saw the jury prepared for the purpose not of trying, but of condemning him, and he resolved to put an end to the mockery as soon as possible by baring his breast to the knife, which he saw in readiness, and telling the Government to strike! Yes, now the Government may strike down with somewhat more ease the man they were determined to sacrifice. Now they can deal with him as Cooper dealt with the disarmed regiment in the Punjab. That worthy at any rate did not torture his prisoners by giving them a mock trial before execution. Daniel Sullivan of Bonane has done well in dispensing with that preliminary. The victim is ready—let the sacrifice go on.—Nation.

The following is the letter of the prisoner to his attorney, directing him to abandon the defence:—

March 31st, 1859.

DEAR SIR,—Having seen every Catholic who was called upon to try me, including men of the highest station and respectability, set aside by the crown, and an exclusively Protestant jury empanelled to try me, who am a Catholic, and this course having been taken after every effort had been made in the public press to create a prejudice against me in the minds of Protestants, I feel that a jury has been fairly chosen to convict me. I will, therefore, be no party to going through the mockery of a defence,

and I withdraw all authority from you, and from my counsel, and I leave those who persecute me to do as they think proper.—Yours, DANIEL SULLIVAN.

Baron Greene, in pronouncing sentence upon the prisoner, spoke as follows:—Daniel Sullivan, you have been convicted on an indictment charging you with having harbored the intention and design of deposing the Queen, and deposing her from her royal style and dignity as a Sovereign of this United Kingdom. The offence of which you have been convicted was formerly high treason, and before the passing of the act of parliament under which you have been convicted, to have sentenced you to death. That statute has altered the character of the offence of which you have been convicted from high treason to felony; and this imposed a milder sentence than that which existed prior to the passing of the act which relates to that class of offences. It is impossible for any one who has heard the evidence adduced upon this trial to doubt the propriety of the verdict which has been given. I abstained cautiously in my own observations to the jury from intimating what my own opinion was with respect to the truth of the charge against you. I merely read the evidence to that, and laid down the law, but I am bound to express my concurrence in that verdict, and I cannot think that in that opinion any fair, honest, and reasonable man can avoid concurring. I regret that it has appeared in the course of the evidence that you were a national schoolmaster. It is certainly a deplorable consideration to reflect that a person entrusted with the education of the youth of the country, as you have been, should have become a member of such a confederacy as had been proved in the course of this trial, utterly subversive of the constitution and laws of this country—utterly at variance with the allegiance due to the crown binding you to throw off that allegiance, and to join strangers and foreigners in subverting the constitution, and in fact, entering upon a course of conduct the consequences of which would be, if successful, the utter subversion of all the established law and order of this country. I regret to find that you have been in the possession of a national schoolmaster, and the evidence tends to show the others concerned with you in this guilty conspiracy have also been schoolmasters entrusted with the education of the youth of this country. I forbear making further remarks upon the nature of the crime of which you have been convicted. When seriously considered, I think its enormity must be apparent to every well-regulated mind. Some of the persons engaged in the confederacy appear to be young persons. I am afraid that the excuse of youth is not one that you can attempt to allege. I should think that you must have been perfectly conscious in this confederacy of its objects and of its consequences; and I am afraid that you have been rather the leader than the dupe in your share of these machinations. The act of parliament under which you have been convicted imposes on the crime the extreme penalty of transportation for life, or what is now substituted in the place of it, penal servitude for life. I am most anxious to deal as leniently with you as the discretion given me by the act of parliament enables me to do, and as is consistent with the solemn obligation to the law and to the public. I will exercise that discretion which is vested in me by not sentencing you to the extreme penalty which I am authorised to pronounce against you; but I must pronounce a sentence which will mark my sense of the enormity, I will say of the crime, of which you have been convicted. I say enormity, because it is difficult to say to what dangerous consequences these machinations might have reached had they not been arrested by the institution of this prosecution, and the bringing of one offender at least to the bar of public justice. Taking into consideration all the circumstances of this case, I have determined to pronounce against you a sentence of penal servitude for a period of ten years. That is the sentence of the court.

BELFAST, APRIL 6.—The fourteen persons charged with being members of an illegal society were put on their trial, for the second time, yesterday morning.—The Attorney-General having arrived the previous day, to conduct the prosecution. As in the former trial the jury was again packed; every Protestant of the name of a schoolmaster was set aside by the crown. The Attorney-General opened the case against the prisoners, in a most vindictive and violent speech. The approvers, on whose evidence the crown chiefly relied, were submitted to a most efficient cross-examination by the able and learned counsel for the prisoners—Messrs. Ferguson and Hamill—who each subsequently addressed the jury in eloquent and powerfully argumentative speeches, each of upwards of two hours' duration. Mr. Robinson replied on the part of the crown, and, in disclaiming in the face of patent facts any intention on the part of the crown to pack a jury, carried into his address an amount of acrimony and bitterness very much at variance with his profession. The judge charged the jury, in an able exposition of the evidence, and particularly dwelt upon the point that juries are not expected to find a verdict on the evidence of approvers unless it be confirmed in all material points. The charge concluded a few minutes past seven o'clock, and the jury retired. The Judge, Baron Fitzgerald, shortly after left the court, promising to return at ten o'clock. During the interval dense crowds thronged the approaches to the court house, and the interior of the Crown Court was filled almost to suffocation. At nine o'clock, the arrival of the solicitor for the prisoners, the fearless, eloquent Mr. J. Rea, caused an outburst of popular feeling such as never before had been witnessed in it. At ten o'clock the judge entered the court. The jury was called in, and asked by his lordship had they agreed to their verdict?—The Foreman said no, nor was there the slightest probability of their agreeing. He understood one of the jurors to say that there were three on the jury who would never submit to the view of the rest.—His lordship then requested them to withdraw, and, while they were in the act of doing so, an occurrence took place that deserves the strongest reprehension. The local sub-inspector, Mr. Bindon, spoke to the foreman of the jury, and immediately turned round and communicated with the reporter of the local Orange organ, the *News-Letter*. His lordship having awaited the arrival in court of Sir T. Staples, crown prosecutor, adjourned the court to half-past nine o'clock next (Thursday) morning. On Mr. Rea's leaving the court, many thousands accompanied him to his residence. He addressed them in his usual effective style, and thanked them for their marked appreciation of his discharge of his duty. He said the abilities of the Attorney-General had failed to get a verdict with a packed jury—that two honest Conservatives and Protestants, along with he presumed, the solitary Catholic on the jury, had refused to find a verdict, and properly so, as he believed the evidence was not sufficient to convict. Though, he said, he had only done his duty, his sympathies were with the prisoners, and the defeat sustained by the crown, with all the powers of the Attorney-General, would tell against the Orange faction, who had had sway in Ireland. The Catholics had the disposition, he said, to give a fair trial to a Conservative government, but their jury-packing had now opened their eyes. I trust this large-hearted noble Irishman will be returned for New Ross, to point out the necessity to abolish jury-packing and Orangism.

DISCHARGE OF THE JURY.—BELFAST, APRIL 7.—This morning the judge entered court and the jury, which had been locked up all night, was called out. There being no chance of agreeing, they were discharged. All the prisoners were then bound over to appear, if called on, at next assizes.

FAIR TRIAL FUND.—We (*Nation*) have received just as we go to press, a letter from the illustrious Archbishop of Tuam in reply to an application made by Mr. A. M. Sullivan, in which his Grace encloses a sum of £20 for the Fair Trial Fund, from the sum which was lodged in his hands to be applied to the defence of civil and religious liberty by the committee of the Conway Fund.

THE FAIR TRIAL FUND.—The enormous expense to which the unfortunate prisoners in Kerry and Cork have been put to defend themselves from the charges of "treason-felony" are so overwhelming that the committee of gentlemen who have undertaken the arduous task of procuring for them merely a fair trial, are compelled to make another appeal to the public for assistance. We trust that it will be responded to by all who love justice for justice's sake.—*Tipperary Examiner*.

£15,000 will have to be paid out of the consolidated fund for the prosecutions against the Phoenix prisoners.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

On every side and in every class of society, whatever may be the differences of opinion which men entertain on particular points, there is one sentiment which is growing with alarming rapidity, and consolidating itself into a most dangerous unanimity; and that sentiment is one of sickening disgust at the reckless dishonesty with which great and vital questions are dealt with by public men.—*Dublin Paper*.

It is said, that in addition to the candidates in the field, Counsellor Synan, of Fedamore House, intends to offer himself to the electors of the City of Limerick, should there be a dissolution of Parliament.—*Limerick Reporter*.

Mr. Henry Shea, late Mayor, has addressed the electors of Limerick, offering himself as a candidate at the expected approaching general election. The *News-Gazette* says that Mr. Moore will be put forward with the O'Donoghue, for the County Tipperary. During the Assizes, it was rumored that Mr. Lynch, Q.C., would certainly come forward. At the same time Mr. Sharman Crawford was spoken of.—We know that some of the following citizens have been lately looking out for the appearance of Mr. O'Donnell on the hustings here, and we have also heard the probability of Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C., seeking the "sweet voices" of a Kilkenny constituency.—*Kilkenny Moderator*.

It is said that in the event of a dissolution, the friends of Sir John Young, the ex-Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, mean to rally round him once more, and return him as the representative for the county of Oavan.

MOKE AGITATION.—We understand that it is in contemplation to hold an open-air Tenant Right Meeting in the vicinity of Borrisokane shortly after Easter. Public opinion on the vital question of protection for the tiller of the soil is strong and healthy in that quarter, and we are sure the clergy, liberal gentry and farmers of Lower Ormond, will muster in strength, and give decided expression to their patriotic sentiments. At the conclusion of the meeting, there will be a banquet, at which many prominent friends of the people are expected to attend.—*Tipperary Advocate*.

It gives us much gratification to learn that Lord Kilmalee, with his characteristic generosity, granted the site for a new parish chapel at the Neel; and further promised a munificent contribution to help on the pious undertaking. To this princely offering on the part of Lord Kilmalee, we understand the respected Parish Priest, the Rev. E. Waldron, had added £200 as his own subscription, which, with another hundred at the hands of the illustrious Archbishop of Tuam, will suffice to commence the good work. The people, we are confident, will do their part.—*Mayo Telegraph*.

THE BLACK ABBEY.—We are truly happy to learn that the illustrious order of Friars Preachers, aided by the spirited citizens of Kilkenny, are about restoring to its pristine beauty the ancient Church of the Priory of the Holy Trinity, commonly called the "Black Abbey of Kilkenny." Founded in the thirteenth century, it never has, we believe, passed entirely out of the hands of the children of St. Dominic. Like the order to which it belongs, it has seen dark days and has been tried by sore afflictions, and like them, too, it has survived all to spring into a new life and energy with the reviving power which is so distinctly the characteristic of the order of Friars Preachers. The "Black Abbey" in the days of its perfection must have ranked perhaps, as the very first monastic church in the kingdom for size, while for beauty it was probably exceeded by none, and for uniqueness of plan stood alone and unrivalled.—The arrangement of its ground plan was a nave of rather short dimensions, with an aisle on the south, opening into the nave, of three Gothic pointed arches, rising from rounded columns; a very long choir or chancel for the religious of the community; a south transept, also very long and proportionately wide, opening by five pointed arches into the west aisle. At the junction of the nave, choir, and transepts rose, and still rises, in simple grandeur, a lofty square bell tower. At the west end of the nave stood a massive fortress-like tower, now partly ruined, bearing a strong resemblance to the towers of the half-fortified churches, which are so frequent in situations that were once border lands. On the north side of the church stood the cloisters and conventual buildings. The cloister garden may yet be seen, and the outlines of many of the buildings traced by an experienced ecologist. The ancient church has altogether disappeared, so has the aisle or nave, but the foundations of the latter have been laid bare. The roof is gone from the nave, and the only parts now in anything like habitable preservation are—the south transept and its aisles, which are used as the present conventual church. They are, even in their present forlorn condition, extremely beautiful. Nearly the entire of the south gable is filled with a magnificent tracery window of five lights, of the period of the fourteenth century. The east side of the transept has a series of three-light tracery windows of about half a century later than the south window. The transept communicates with its aisle by pointed arches, supported on pillars with capitals, moulded in the style of the thirteenth century. Mr. J. J. McCarthy, A.R.H.A., the architect of the Dominican Church of St. Saviour, Dominick Street, Dublin, has made, we understand, an accurate survey of the church and all the surrounding grounds, and is engaged in making plans for the entire restoration. Under the present circumstances, it is not probable that the actual restoration will be attempted, but it is hoped that the complete restoration is a work not to be put off to a far distant day. Far beyond the precincts of Kilkenny the work of the restoration of the Black Abbey will have many a sympathiser, both amongst Catholics and liberal minded Protestants, who wish for the preservation of the historical monuments of their country.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS OF IRELAND.—The total number of children on the rolls of these schools on the 31st March, 1858, was 569,545; the provinces of Ulster containing 130,117; Munster, 153,887; Leinster, 140,288; and Connaught, 85,253; the total for all Ireland being 569,545. Of these 481,064 are Catholic schools, 29,130 Established Church, 57,018 Presbyterian, and the remainder principally other Protestant Dissenters. In the province of Ulster no fewer than 56,423 schools are Presbyterian, although in all the other provinces there are only a few hundreds. The amount paid to the teachers in the schools during the year ended 31st March, 1858, was £142,917; £114,139 being absorbed by Catholic teachers, 7,403 in number, including pupil teachers, paid monitors, and so forth; £18,957 by the Presbyterians, 1,142 in number; and £8,456 by those belonging to the Established Church, 578 in number.

CHARGE OF THREATENING THE LORD LIEUTENANT.—At the Head Police Office on Monday, James Joseph Browlow, described as a gentleman on the charge-sheet, was brought up in custody of Sergeants Fox and Hughes, of the G Division, charged with being a dangerous lunatic, and with having made use of threatening language respecting His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant in the Upper Castle yard, between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday. After the evidence of two Police sergeants, Mr. Magee, the presiding magistrate, said, from all the evidence, he had enough to induce him to remand the case until Thursday for further examination.

THE LATE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—The death of this excellent nobleman has cast a deep gloom over all classes in the south of Ireland, where he was best known as an indulgent resident landlord and a model country gentleman. The following additional particulars of the sad accident by which he lost his life are furnished by the *Crommel Chronicle*:—"The Marquis's foxhounds were to meet at Castle Morris, in the county of Kilkenny, and within a few miles of Carrick-on-Suir, and two of his Lordship's best hunters, with the hounds, were sent on as usual at an early hour from Curraghmore to the place of meeting. At about 11 o'clock Lord Waterford, having breakfasted, mounted a carriage and pair, and with reins in hand dashed out of the courtyard in his accustomed splendid style. On he drove through that delightful demesne, but for the last time! At Castle Morris a numerous field, numbering a great many of the well-known resident admirers of the sport, awaited the noble lord's arrival, to welcome him again to his favorite enjoyment. Two foxes had been killed, and on a third run Lord Waterford, about fifteen gentlemen who remained to the close started from Corbally towards Dowling-hill, his Lordship seated on his favorite hunter, May Boy, which he purchased about a year ago from the Master of the Meath hounds. On coming to a narrow by-road near the mountain-grove, and after passing through a grass field, the huntsman in advance, John Ryan, called out to Lord Waterford, who was approaching a small fence about three feet high, and then pulled up the hunter, in order to allow the animal to step over it. 'My Lord,' said Ryan, 'there is a bit of a gripe at the other side' (the road side of the ditch). 'Oh, never mind,' said the Marquis, as his horse got his forefeet over easily, but at the outer side of the gripe some loose stones caused the animal to fall forward on its knees, throwing the Marquis over on the side of its neck. He remained in that position two or three moments, but the horse not recovering itself, Lord Waterford fell out of the saddle sideways, and came down on his head on the road—a very slight fall, but yet unhappily sufficient to cause dislocation of the neck, and probably concussion of the brain, causing almost immediate death.—Johnny Ryan, the steeplechase rider, and George Thompson, groom, who saw his Lordship fall, dismounted, and while the former held the dying nobleman's head on his breast, and the latter caught his hands, the Marquis ceased to breathe. Captain Jephson and Dr. O'Ryan were instantaneously on the spot, with the huntsman, and brandy was poured into his mouth and externally applied, but animation returned not; he was dead. The remainder of the field returned in 20 minutes—after the death of the third fox—to learn with dismay the sad accident which had taken place. The body, having been placed on a bier, was conveyed to the road, as no car could get up the lane, and there it was laid on a break-carriage belonging to Lord Bessborough, and slowly the mournful group wended their way to Curraghmore, where it arrived at about 9 o'clock last night. The fearfully sad intelligence was broken to the bereaved Marchioness, who awaited his Lordship's return; but who can describe her Ladyship's feelings as she listened to the suppressed grief and the strange stifled sounds in the courtyard below on that painful occasion, while bearing the remains of a deeply beloved husband into his late joyous residence?—Last night the Marchioness of Waterford's mother, Lady Stuart de Rothsay, the heir to the title and estates, the Rev. Lord John Beresford, now fourth Marquis of Waterford; and the Earl of Shrewsbury were telegraphed for, and their arrival was hourly expected when we left Curraghmore. It is supposed that the mortal remains of the deceased lord will be interred in the family vault at Clonogue churchyard—on the estate—on Monday or Tuesday next."

THE IRISH ARMOY.—The army list of Austria is naturally an object of scrutiny just now. It appears that over 100 principal officers are Hanoverians, and nearly as many born Bavarians; numbers also from Saxony and the minor states have taken service under the two-necked bird of dark omen, which goes far to account for the zeal of their relatives at home to promote the *Kriegsbereitschaft* now in vogue. There are few, if any, Prussians in Austrian pay, though many Irish, as this list will show:—First Aide-de-Camp to the Emperor—Maximilian, Count O'Donnell. Field-Marshal—Laval, Count Nugent. Field-Marshal Lieutenant—Simon Fitzgerald, Colonel 6th Chasseurs; Felix Count Moyna, Colonel 4th Regiment Uhlans; Constantine, Baron Herbert of Rathekeale. Major-Generals—Peter von Mulhail, and Ambrose O'Ferrall; Count Albert Nugent, Daniel O'Connor of Kerry, Count Charles Taaffe, Baron Brady, Oliver Wallis, Count Carrick Mayne, Major of the 8th Uhlans; Maximilian, Count McCaffrey, Rittmeister, 9th Uhlans; O'Hanlon, Frank Baron O'Byrne, 39th Infantry; Maurice Piers, Baron Charles M'Sherry, 8th Uhlans; Baron Julius Wallis, of Carrick Mayne; Tim O'Mahony, 4th Dragoons; Aloysius McCullen, 23d Infantry; Antony Adler Mulholland, 44th Infantry; Edward Baron Herbert of Rathekeale, 45th Infantry; Joseph Hickey, Registrar of Military Archives. Should France cross the Alps a far more numerous array of fighting Irish will be marshalled against their Austrian kinsmen, about 200 officers appearing on the roll here. The Paris garrison counts many; the 73rd of the line, now quartered at the Chateau d'Eau on the Boulevards, is commanded by Colonel H. C. O'Malley; and the Cuivriers of the Imperial Guard, quartered at St. Germain, by Lucius O'Brien; not to mention General P. M'Mahon, who is likely to guide the whole campaign. Tom Moore's son died a Lieutenant in Algeria, or that minstrel boy to the wars would have gone.—*Globe*.

The *Western Star* says:—The tide of emigration from this district has again set in. During the last week hundreds of emigrants have left by railway for Liverpool, en route to join their relatives across the Atlantic. Many of those leaving their native land have expressed a wish to proceed by the Galway line, but the cost of passage by steam vessels is too high for the limited means of the humbler classes.—If we are to judge from indications at present, emigration from our shores will be on an extensive scale during the coming season.

During the last week or more, says the *Ballyshannon Herald*, public cars from this town to Sligo—three running up and down every day—have been very generally crowded with emigrants, who go to that part en route for Liverpool. Some days these public cars don't accommodate the people emigrating. Private cars have to be called into requisition—a circumstance that we think did not take place for some years back. The leave-taking with friends who are left behind is sometimes most affecting. Crowds attend them, and the cars are often considerably delayed while a sincere adieu is spoken amid many tears. The emigrants are principally young people of both sexes, which makes the matter more sorrowful. Not for several years do we recollect of such a stream of people passing through this town for America.

DESERTED CHILDREN IN IRELAND.—A copy of all opinions given by Her Majesty's law advisers on the subject of the religious registration of deserted children in Ireland has been printed on the motion of Mr. Gregory, M.P. The Attorney and Solicitor-General differ upon the question whether a certificate of baptism renders it the duty of guardians to register children as of that religious denomination, in the absence of other evidence. Both agree, however, that where the child has been instructed in the tenets and practices of any particular religious sect, the guardians ought not to allow the child's belief to be disturbed, it being the manifest intention of the Legislature to discourage anything like proselytism.

On Thursday last, says the *Roscommon Messenger*, died at Oregameen, near Castleter, John, or, as he was usually called, "Jack" Tighe, aged 111 years. For the last seven or eight years he acted like a child, the family of the house being obliged to pull daisies and cowslips for him.