

I had wronged him—is there any way out of this embarrassment?

What a headache I have! We have been singing Orange songs for four hours. I think I hear that odious shake on the word 'ba-ttle,' as it thrills my brain still; and to-morrow at daybreak we are to run away! Lizzy's bundle is here, in my room; and Tom Ryan's boat is all ready, under the rocks, and we're to cross the bay. It sounds very rash, when one comes to think of it. But Lizzy, all so gentle and docile as she seems, has a very peremptory way with her; and as she promises to give me explanations for everything later on, I have agreed to all. How it blows! If it should be rough to-morrow morning, will she still insist on going? I'm a poor sort of sailor at the best of times; but if there's a sea on, I shall be sick as a dog! And what a situation—a sea sick bridegroom running off with his bride!

I suppose this is the worst climate in Europe. D. D. said yesterday that the length of the day made the only difference between summer and winter; and O dear! what an advantage does this confer on winter!

Now to bed—though I'm afraid not to sleep; amid such a racket and turmoil, rest is out of the question. Who knows when, where, and how I shall make the next entry in this book? But, as Mr. Dudgeon says, when he finishes his tumbler, 'Such is life! such is life!'

I wonder if Lizzy will insist on going if the weather continues like this? I'm sure no boatman with a wife and family could be fairly asked to go out in such a storm. I do not think I would have the right to induce a poor man to peril his life, and the support of those who depend upon him, for my own—what shall I call it?—my own gratification. There goes a chimney as sure as fate! How they sleep here, through everything! There's that fellow who minds the cows, snoring through it all, in the loft overhead; and he might, for all he knew, have been squashed under that fall of masonry. Was that a tap at the door? I thought I heard it twice.

Yes, it was Lizzy. She has not been to bed. Over and over I said to myself, 'If I were to tell her that I have a foreboding—a distinct foreboding of calamity; that I dreamed a dream, and saw myself on a raft, while waves, mountain high, rose above me, and depths yawned beneath—dark, fathomless, and terrible; would she mind it? I declare—on my sacred word of honor, I declare—I think she'd laugh at me!'

'Are you ready?' whispered a soft voice at the door, and I saw at once my doom was pronounced.

Noiselessly, stealthily we crept down the stairs, and, crossing the little flagged kitchen under the heavy bars of the door. Shall I own that a thought of treason shot through me as I stood with the great bolt in my hands, and the idea flashed across me, 'What if I were to let it fall with a crash, and awake the household? Did she divine what was passing in my head as she silently took the bar from me, and put it away?'

We were now in the open air, breasting a swooping nor'wester that chilled the very marrow of my bones. She led the way through the dark night as though it were noonday, and I followed, tumbling over stones and rocks and tufts of heather, and falling into holes, and scrambling out again, like one drunk. I could hear her laughing at me, too—she who so seldom laughed—and it was with difficulty she could muster gravity enough to say she hoped I had not hurt myself.

We gained the pier at last, and, guided by a lantern held by one of the boatmen, we saw the boat bobbing and tossing some five feet down below. Lizzy sprang in at once, amid the applauding cheers of the crew, and then several voices cried out, 'Now, sir! Now your honor!' while two stout fellows pushed me vigorously, as though to throw me into the sea. I struggled and fought manfully, but in vain. I was jerked off my legs, and hurled headlong down, and found myself caught below by some strong arms, though not until I had half sprained my wrist, and barked one of my shins from knee to instep. These sufferings soon gave way to others as I became seasick, and lay at the bottom of the boat, praying we might all go down, and end a misery I could no longer endure. That spars struck me, and ballast rolled over me; that heavy-lodged sailors trampled me, and seemed to dance on me, were things I minded not. Great waves broke over the bows, and came in sheets of foam and water over me. What cared I? I had that deathlike sickness that makes all life hideous, and I felt I had reached a depth of degradation and misery in which there was only one desire—that for death. After this, I know no more.

A wild confusion of voices, a sort of scuffling uproar, a grating sound, and more feet dancing over me, aroused me. I looked up. It was dawn; a gray murky streak lay toward the horizon, and sheets of rain were carried swiftly on the winds. We were being dragged up on a low, shingly shore, and the men—up to their waists in water—were carrying the boat along.

As I looked over the gunwale, I saw a huge, strong fellow rush down the slope, and, breasting the waves as they beat, approach the boat. Lizzy sprang into his arms at once, and he carried her back to land triumphantly. I suppose at any moment a pang of jealousy might have shot through me. Much sea-sickness, like perfect love, overcometh all things. I felt no more, as I gazed, than if it had been a bundle he had been claspings to his bosom.

They lifted me up and laid me on the shingle. 'O, do, Tom; he is such a good creature,' said a voice, which low as it was, I heard distinctly.

'By all that's droll, this is the cockney I met at Morrison's!' cried a loud voice. I looked up; and there, bending over me, was Counsellor Macnamara, the bland stranger I had fallen in with at Dublin.

'Are you able to get on your legs?' asked he, or shall we have you carried?'

'No,' said I, faintly; 'I'd rather die here.'

'O, we can't leave him here, Tom; it's too cruel.'

'I tell you, Lizzy,' said he impatiently, 'there's not a minute to lose.'

'Let them carry him, then,' said she, pleadingly.

I mildly protested my wish to live and die where I lay; but they carried me up somewhere, and they put me to bed, and they gave me hot drinks, and I fell into, not a sleep, but a trance, that lasted twenty odd hours.

'Faix, they had a narrow escape of it were the first intelligible words I heard on awaking. They were only just married, and drove off, when old Dan Dudgeon came up, driving like mad. He was foaming with passion, and said, if he went to the gallows for it, he'd shoot the rascal that abused his hospitality and stole his daughter. The lady left this note for your honor.'

It went thus:

'Dear Mr. Gosslett: 'You will, I well know, bear me no ill-will for the little fraud I have practised on you. It was an old engagement broken off by a momentary imprudence on Tom's part; but, as I knew he loved me, it was forgiven. My father would not have ever consented to the match, and we were driven to this stratagem. I entreat you to forgive, and believe me,

'Most truly yours,
LIZZY MACNAMARA.'

I stole out of Ireland after this, and got over to the Isle of Man, and am now once again on the world.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE REV. PATRICK MCCULLOUGH, O. C. GARRICKMACROSS.—We deeply regret to announce the death of this respected Clergyman, son of Peter McCullough, Esq. of Monaghan, which took place on Thursday morning, after a few days' illness. The warm-hearted Catholic people amongst whom he laboured are deeply afflicted. They deplore the death of the young priest, and mourn for his early demise. The following communication tells the sad story of his death—

GARRICKMACROSS, June 11.—Poor Father McCullough was struck down by typhus on Thursday last, after the Triduum in Donaghadee, in which as in all such matters, his zeal outstripped his physical powers. He succumbed this morning at 10 o'clock. A purer, gentler, or more genial spirit seldom has taken his flight from a more sorrowing and afflicted community, in which during the last six years he laboured, the blessing of all following his every footstep. A priest and a patriot, a wit and a scholar, one in whom was combined the playfulness and innocence of a child, with the wisdom of a sage and the quickness and presence of mind of a great leader, has been snatched from amongst us in his thirty-third year, to the bitter grief of his family and the entire diocese, throughout which he was known and beloved—'Multisille bonis occidit flentibus.' May the God of infinite mercy grant eternal rest to a soul, amiable and beloved, and to all those who deplore his untimely loss may He grant comfort. His remains will be interred in the new Catholic Church of Garrickmacross on Saturday.

Dr. Woodcock, the Rector of the Catholic University, has addressed a letter to Mr. Cogan, M. P., which has been published as a pamphlet advocating the establishment of a distinct Catholic University, rather than a Catholic University College in a common University, as more advantageous to the religious and the educational interests of Irish Catholics.

The *Belfast News-Letter*, referring to the debate in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church on the subject of Church endowments, states that no discussion since the time of the Aris controversy occupied so much attention, and observes:—'The issue was simply as between the Establishment principle supported by State endowment and the Established principle detached from that support, because it might lead to the maintenance of what was regarded as error. All admitted the principle of Christian Establishments; but by the minority generally endowment was considered inexpedient, as being susceptible of prostitution at the behests of error. The result of the division shows 211 for religious endowments, and 180 against. In the former number 29 elders, and in the latter 46 elders, are included. It is only right to state that, when the division took place, several ministers were absent, having been obliged to return to their homes, or the majority would have been larger. As it is, however, there has been a triumph on behalf of endowments, while the Church is unanimous on the principle of Establishments. The discussion, moreover, brought out conspicuously the great Protestant spirit of the Church; and in the speeches of many of the clergy there was a Christian liberality of sentiment towards other Protestant Churches which is in the highest degree commendable. All joined in the protest against the State ministering to the establishment of Roman Catholicism.' It remarks with satisfaction that the ministers expressed their opinions freely, and in many cases with a power of debate which reflected credit on the Church. As regards the freedom of speech, the compliment, it must be admitted, is well deserved. In the 'athletic exercises'—as one of the ministers designated the efforts of the disputants—personalities were not wanting, and some strong epithets, which would not be thought Parliamentary in another House, were interchanged. The excitement culminated at the time of the division, and the Moderator frequently interposed, but with little effect, to quell the tumult. Some modifications were made in Dr. Dill's resolutions before they were adopted, such as the omission of a clause expressing 'alarm' at the passing of Mr. Gladstone's Resolutions and the withdrawal of the instruction to the special committee to prepare petitions to Parliament, their duty being now limited to the adoption of 'such measures as they may deem expedient for the purpose of securing in any event justice to this Church in the matter of endowments.' While unanimously approving the principle of an Establishment, and by a majority declaring their approval of endowments, the Presbyterian body are anxious to guard against the supposition being entertained that they are satisfied with the manner in which the principle is now carried out.

DUBLIN, June 3.—The liberation of Mr. A. M. Sullivan is generally regarded with satisfaction, and has elicited from a portion of the press a strong expression of approval. The *Cork Examiner* observes that 'so far the act of the Government has been one of concession, and may be accepted as an indication of a desire to conciliate.' It is gratifying that Mr. Sullivan has made no condition as the price of his freedom but merely entered into the recognizances required by the Court. Noticing the change in the treatment of misdemeanants, it remarks that the sentence was one of the modified penal servitude; that he suffered more in four months than he would have had to endure in twelve months under the present system in an English gaol or in an Irish one before the regulations were altered. The *Examiner* would not 'desire to see the usefulness of able men impaired,' and is therefore glad that conditions were imposed and that there was no 'sign of weakness or truckling on his part.' The *Cork Reporter* accompanies its congratulations with some sensible advice. Anticipating the release of Mr. Pigott also, the *Reporter* exhorts the two journalists in the following terms to mend their ways:—

'We trust that the journalists who have indicated will devote their liberty to some ends more useful

than those which they have hitherto pursued. Both are men of intelligence, one at least is a writer of remarkable power, both profess to love their country; nay, more—do, we believe, honestly love their country according to their lights. We ask them what earthly advantage do they imagine can accrue to that country from the course they have thought proper to adopt. Mr. Pigott, through the medium of the *Irishman*, addresses a public larger, probably, than that of any other Irish journalist, and Mr. Sullivan's papers, the *Nation* and *News*, have also a large circulation. Now, these three journals have ever since their establishment adopted, with a persistence and consistency which in a good cause would be most admirable, the role of sedition mongers. They have, except during the excited period following the Manchester executions, kept tolerably clear of using any incitements to actual rebellion. What they did was simply to prepare the ground on which James Stephens and his associates raised their monstrous edifice of treason and fraud. With the *Irishman* and the *Nation* England is always an ogre never sufficiently to be glinted with Irish blood. English statesmen are mere tricksters struggling for so many thousands a year, English liberty is but a mockery. The patriotism which they preach when analyzed will be found to be unadulterated hate of England. Every contemporary event is distorted, often with a clumsiness which makes one astonished that even a Fenian should be deceived by such absurdity. Barrett, we are told in the last number of the *Nation* was murdered to satisfy the brutal cravings of an English mob, and in the following article we learn that Sir R. Napier is furious at the non-discovery at Amba Magdala of the booty which was, as is well known, the sole object of the expedition. In every number of either journal articles are inserted setting forth the brutality, the immorality, the falsehood of England and Englishmen, and one sickens when he finds that men of real literary power devote themselves weekly to the degrading task of keeping alive old national hatreds, by exaggerating grievances, falsifying facts, and misrepresenting the acts and motives of individuals.'

The *Reporter* then proceeds to ask what is the meaning of all this, what end do the two journalists seek? Their conduct it says, can only be accounted for by either of two hypotheses. Either, knowing that rebellion would be an insane course, they write for the sake of the applause and money, inciting the masses to rebellion, or they incite to sedition and rebellion because they believe that to be the true policy for Ireland. The *Reporter* acquits them of the baseness and criminality involved in the former supposition, and upon the other hypothesis enters into an elaborate argument to convince them, first, that rebellion would be unjustifiable, and secondly, that it would not have the slightest chance of success. It will be interesting to see whether they will appreciate the candour of their friend and receive his wholesome advice in a penitent and docile spirit. The *Evening Post* expresses surprise that Mr. Pigott has not been released as well as Mr. Sullivan. It is probable that he will be liberated in a day or two. An amended application has been presented for liberty to bring a writ of error, and if the Attorney-General grant his fiat, which he is not likely to refuse, Mr. Pigott will be admitted to bail pending the decision upon the appeal, supposing it to be persisted in. If it be withdrawn, the technical difficulty in the way of his immediate and final release will be of course removed. It is quite possible, however, that he may persevere with the writ of error in order to have the legal points determined by the highest tribunal.—*Times* Cor.

MR. DISRAELI TO THE PROTESTANTS OF IRELAND.—THE PREMIER ON REVOLUTION.—The *London Times* of the 9th inst. says:—A deputation consisting of noblemen and gentlemen representing the Ulster Protestant Defence Association and the Central Protestant Defence Association in Dublin, together with their various branches throughout Ireland, waited yesterday upon the Premier at his official residence in Downing street, for the purpose of laying before him resolutions passed by those bodies in reference to the proposed disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church, and of making statements in support of those resolutions. The following noblemen and gentlemen represented the Ulster Protestant Defence Association:—Marquis of Downshire, Sir Edmund Macnaughten, D. L.; Sir F. Heygate, M. P.; Sir J. E. Tennant, John Mulholland, D. L.; High Sheriff Down, John McGilgour, D. L.; the Governor of the Honourable the Irish Society; Rev. O. Seaver, hon. secretary; Rev. H. Henderson, Presbyterian minister; Rev. D. Macafee, Wesleyan; W. Ewart, and R. T. McGeagh. The other bodies were largely represented also. The Marquis of Downshire having introduced the deputation, said that they represented all classes and denominations of Protestants in all parts of Ireland. In consequence of the recent attacks upon the Irish branch of the United Church, Protestant Defence Associations had been formed which had branches in various parts of Ireland, and they had come to resolutions which the deputation now submitted to the head of Her Majesty's government. The Rev. Mr. Henderson, Presbyterian minister, said he had, on behalf of the Protestants of Ireland, to urge upon the government the adoption of a decided, distinct and strong Protestant policy. (Loud cheers.) He need not say that there was different opinions held among the Presbyterians as to the Established Church; but a great majority of the ministers of that Church had stood forth boldly in defence of it. (Cheers.) He had no hesitation, as minister of that Presbyterian Church, in saying that he regarded the Established Church in Ireland as the great bulwark of Protestantism in that country. (Loud cheers.) He was there also to ask the government to give their continued support to the *Regium Donum*. (Hear, hear.) Employed during fifty years as a minister in various parts of Ireland, he knew what the opinion of the Irish people was in reference to the question now under consideration. It was not in accordance with the fact to say that Irish people would be pleased by the overthrow of the Church. The priests would be, but not the people. If that which was now contemplated was carried out it would lead to an increase of absenteeism and emigration—(hear, hear)—and it would smooth the way for the establishment of Roman Catholicism in Ireland. The Irish Church had the truth, it taught the bible, and therefore it should be upheld. (Hear, hear.) Degrade the Church and it might be that the Bible would be taken out authoritatively. What was now proposed was the removal of a great monument in favour of Protestantism. (Hear, hear.) He hoped the day would never come when the government of Protestant England would think of endowing the Roman Catholic Church or of re-planting Protestantism in the eyes of all the world. (Cheers.) Mr. Disraeli, who on rising was received with loud cheers, said:—I need not assure you that I am deeply gratified, and I am sure my colleagues will be when I inform them of that important deputation which I have the honour of receiving this day, and which represents the whole of the Protestant population of Ireland—[cheers]—which is not limited to one church or to any particular sect, but which, I think, from the various associations which have been delegated to appear here to-day, may be plainly looked upon as representing the general sentiments of the Protestant population of Ireland. [Hear, hear, and cheers.] And, gentlemen, I can assure you that, so far as the Protestant churches and the Protestant institutions of Ireland are concerned, you need have no fear that Her Majesty's present government will not stand by you—[cheers]—and to the utmost of their efforts support and maintain them. (Loud cheers.) We are well aware of the critical position of affairs in Ireland from the policy which has suddenly been introduced by the opposition in the present Parliament; but I think we should be taking a very limited view of the situation if we looked upon it as only affecting the interests of Ireland. In the opinion of Her Majesty's government the interests of the whole United

Kingdom are concerned, and the blow that is to be dealt to the institutions of Ireland must in due time, as a necessary consequence, be levelled against the institutions of Great Britain. Under the circumstances of great difficulty and no doubt great danger—Her Majesty's government have taken that course which they believed was their duty—namely, to take care that no precipitate decision was arrived at by Parliament upon a question of paramount importance suddenly introduced to its consideration. And, although from the position of which we were placed, having accepted office originally in a minority, we have not been able to accomplish that which we could have desired, we have at least secured this for the people of this country, that their constitution shall not be subverted without an appeal to them. (Cheers.) So that if there is to be a great and lamentable change in the institutions of the United Kingdom, it will be by the people of the United Kingdom, and not by the machinations of a party of politicians, who have seized a favourable opportunity of carrying their revolutionary designs into effect. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) The question, therefore, simply is this: Do the people of the United Kingdom wish for a revolution? Do they wish for a subversion of those institutions to which they owe, in my opinion their happiness and their greatness? [Loud cheers.] Her Majesty's Ministers will not believe that can be the case, and they look forward with the utmost confidence to the impending appeal to this great nation, believing that the verdict to be given will be one to uphold the institutions of the country, and among those institutions those in which you are peculiarly interested—the Protestant institutions of Ireland. [Loud and prolonged cheering.] The Marquis of Downshire—I beg to thank you, sir, in the name of this deputation, and to say that the statement you have just made is perfectly satisfactory. (Cheers.) The deputation then withdrew.

The recent deputation to the Premier and the declaration which the Church Defence Association has elicited are subject of different comments in the press. In the Conservative journals satisfaction is expressed at the clear and decided tone of the Prime Minister's reply. The *Daily Express* observes:—Nothing could be more explicit than the address of the Protestant Defence Association on the one hand, or than of Mr. Disraeli's reply on the other hand. The one declared the determination of the Protestants of Ireland to go every length in the constitutional defence of their rights; the other showed that the head of the Conservative party fully apprehended the gravity of the crisis, the magnitude of the issues involved, and was ready to lead the whole constitutional party of the kingdom to battle in the approaching conflict. The astute mind of the Premier sees that the question involved is not the existence of a particular Government or even of the Irish Church, but the maintenance of Constitutional equilibrium. Once overthrown the Irish Church, and the floodgates of revolution are opened. The *Belfast News-Letter* and other journals concur in expressions of approval. The *Mail* is chary of its praise. It thinks that the Premier's declaration was extracted by the pressure of his own supporters, and that a clearer note is required for the hustings. The Liberal journals view the proceedings in a very different light, and strongly condemn the spirit of the Prime Minister's reply. The *Freeman* declares its opinion in the following terms:—Never since the old days of ascendancy did men hear such language from a Prime Minister. No wonder the deputation cheered so lustily and long. We have a foretaste of the future regime which, under the auspices of Mr. Disraeli, is to bear away in Ireland, in the wrecking at Banbridge. The Orangemen are reeling ripe for disorder all over Ulster. They are stimulated in every possible way. We noticed yesterday the resolutions of the Grand Lodge. They were rapidly followed by the Orange outbreak at Banbridge. The Redemptorist Fathers had a mission in that prosperous town, which contains a large number of Catholics. The mission was conducted in the Catholic Church, but why should Catholics have a right to hear the exhortations of their clergy in a Protestant district? It is not improbable the dregs of the lodges were worked on secretly by persons who jabber in the pulpit about Protestant toleration and rights of private judgement. They had clerical Morphys to work up their fury to the wrecking point. Mr. Disraeli incurs a dreadful responsibility in allying himself with Orange savages. When he says Protestant institutions shall be maintained, they understand him to say that Protestant ascendancy is to rule Ireland and as they are the instruments of ascendancy, why they might as well open the campaign at Banbridge. If Mr. Disraeli would throw the empire into confusion and revive anarchy of old times he could take no more effectual steps to accomplish the end than to identify himself with this ultra-Protestant policy, which will certainly lead to his political ruin. He is the hope of the party. The *Evening Post* appeals to the constituencies to reject every member who has aided Mr. Disraeli by his vote. This is the practical direction in which the commentaries of the Liberal press are tending. The *Limerick Reporter*, viewing the formidable organization of the Church defenders, complains that the Catholics of the empire are not showing their deep interest in the great cause which Mr. Gladstone has espoused, and reminds Irish Catholics that it is their duty to require of their future representatives to sustain the leader who has sunk his own fortunes and the fortunes of his party in disavowing and disestablishing the Irish Protestant Church. The *Cork Reporter* writes in a similar tone. It examines in detail the representation of the country, and points out places which it thinks might be wrested from the grasp of the Conservatives. On the other hand, the friends of the Church are not idle.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church have been greatly exercised on the subject of Church endowments since the commencement of their meeting on Tuesday in Belfast. They have had more than one *séduent* upon it. The Rev. Dr. Dill proposed on Wednesday morning a series of resolutions, expressing regret and alarm at the decision of the House of Commons, declaring the unwavering adherence of the Assembly to the principle of an Ecclesiastical Establishment protesting against the threatened withdrawal of the *Regium Donum*, recalling the circumstances under which the grant was made and the ministerial work undertaken on the faith of its continuance; and appointing a special committee to prepare petitions to Parliament and adopt other means to secure in any event justice to this Church in the matter of endowments. The latter clause seems to suggest that the ministers and elders have no objection to see their Episcopalian brethren thrown overboard if they can save their own little cargo. The Venerable Dr. Cooke seconded the resolutions. The Rev. Dr. Kirkpatrick moved an amendment, declaring that general disendowment of all religious sects is to be preferred to the endowment of error, and recommending the Presbyterian body to make arrangements for supporting their own ministry. The Rev. Mr. Macnaughten seconded the amendment. After a debate which lasted four days, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland yesterday evening rejected Dr. Dill's amendment, and adopted the motion introducing a series of resolutions in favour of religious endowments. The numbers were—against the amendment, 210; for, 180. The *Northern Whig* says the latter voted strongly in favour of the amendment, 40 voting for it and only 28 against it. An extraordinary scene of confusion arose after the division, the supporters of the resolution wanting to have them passed without comment, and the opponents objecting, and maintaining their right to record their protest on the minutes.

In the matter of the Irish Church Mr. Bright presents rigid principles and naked truth. The case is monstrous. It admits of no accommodation, no palliation. It is plain murder, without extenuating

circumstances. Here are your five hundred thousand—[Mr. Bright, we think needlessly, will not accept the seven hundred thousand returned by the Census.] Half a million aliens, conquerors, spoilers, persecutors, haters, maligners, and landlords, monopolizing the religious endowment once the property of another communion nine times their number, and still annually created by the labours of that vast oppressed majority. What would anybody anywhere think of this? What would Frenchmen or Germans? To take Mr. Bright's own supposition, what would the English say to it if the French conquered this island, and appropriated to the use of their own clergy all the revenues of our National Church?—*Times*.

It is true that the crisis of the Irish Establishment has arrived unexpectedly, but the question has been before the country for two generations, and it is vain to pretend that further time is necessary to examine or to judge it. There never was an issue of greater simplicity. There never was a case in which the facts were more clearly ascertained. Admit every extenuating circumstance as we may, and magnify the weight of every plea in defence of the Irish Establishment, the verdict must still be that it is wholly indefensible. It does not bear argument, and the test is that no person outside this kingdom has ever had a single word to say in its favor. The dispassionate judgment of our best friends has uniformly condemned it as a stain upon our national justice and a source of weakness to the Empire. Even among ourselves no statesman has ventured to uphold the Establishment as it is, and a *catena* of authority stretching from Mr. Pitt downward has admitted the necessity of such changes as Mr. Disraeli is pleased to call 'vast and violent.' It could not be otherwise. The dedication of national property to the use of a fraction of the people, not amounting according to the most favorable computation, to a sixth of the whole, is so repugnant to all sense of justice that it must be condemned as soon as it is understood. Men may differ as to the mode of remedying the evil, but they cannot question the necessity of attacking it. The Suspensory Bill, fortunately, pledges no one to any distinct method of action. It prevents the creation of further vested interests while providing for the continued discharge of all spiritual offices, and all men who feel that the Irish Establishment must be abated in some way or other may support it.—*Times*.

The bill brought into the House of Commons by Mr. Kennedy, for limiting the power to eject tenant farmers in Ireland, holding from year to year, will come on for second reading on the 24th inst. As the measure is one of great importance to the Irish farmers, the worst treated class in the whole world, the several constituencies in the country should insist on their representatives being in attendance, to support the second reading. We published the bill last week, and our readers may have seen how unobjectionable its provisions are, as they do not seek to injure any party. They take nothing from the landlord, and only seek to protect the tenant from arbitrary eviction, which now prevents him from improving the soil, because as the law now stands, the improvements he makes can be taken from him by the landlord and converted to his own use. But this bill still clothes the landlord with power to evict for non-payment of rent, or for subversion of farms. What more can be demanded, unless he wishes to act unjustly; to permit him to do that would be a disgrace to the state which is bound to prevent any class from oppressing another. The bill also provides when thirty-one years shall have elapsed, then the landlord cannot evict for non-payment of rent, if his land is let at more than 25 per cent over Griffith's valuation. We need not state what a great reform this would effect in the relations between landlord and tenant. But whilst it would serve the latter, it would not do the slightest injury to the former. Besides, it would tend to promote good feeling; and unquestionably it would serve the interests of all classes in the country. Mr. Kennedy deserves the thanks of Ireland for the patriotism and wisdom he has displayed in proposing this measure, and we sincerely hope that he will be warmly supported when it comes on for the second reading.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

DISPUTE ABOUT LAND—FATAL CONSEQUENCE.—An inquest was held on Friday last 5th inst. by M. Marmion, Esq., coroner, at Baltigar, parish of Castle Jordan, county of Meath, on the body of James Kelly, who died on the 3rd from the effect of wounds inflicted on his head close to his own house the day previous by a person or persons unknown. It appeared that deceased had been to Mullingar fair to sell wool, and that whilst there or returning he had a quarrel with his brother relative to land, which the latter contended should belong to him, and was pushed off the car on which they had travelled. Shortly after deceased had got home he heard footsteps outside his house, and, contrary to the wish of his family, determined to see who it was. He had not been absent five minutes when he returned with his head cut and bleeding profusely. Strong suspicion rests on the brother and nephew as being the perpetrators of this foul deed, but the evidence to connect them with it so far has been deemed insufficient.

The *Belfast News-Letter* publishes the following resolutions, agreed to at a meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Orange Institution:—'The Orange Institution is composed of Protestants resolved to the utmost of their power to support and defend the rightful Sovereign, the Protestant religion, the laws of the country, the Legislative Union, and the succession to the Throne in the House of Brunswick, being Protestant; and united for the defence of their own persons and properties, and the maintenance of the public peace. All these objects of their care are now endangered; therefore the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland deem it right, in the name of the Orangemen of Ireland, to state unhesitatingly and clearly the deliberate determination of the Orangemen and Protestants of Ireland that, with God's assistance, they will never surrender, under any circumstances, the civil and religious rights which they now enjoy, or any of them, and they deny the right of any power, party, or sect to deprive them of those, insured to them as they are by the Constitution of Great Britain, and purchased by the blood and treasure of their ancestors; and this they solemnly declare to be their resolution, long since made, and now and ever unchangeable, and they humbly but faithfully pray—May God defend the right! Religious rancour is still rife in certain districts of Ulster.'

DOONOGHDA, WEDNESDAY.—Mr. Henry McCann, ex J. P., second son of our ex M. P., a Catholic gentleman, connected with this town, who took an active part in the election of the county Longford, where he has for years resided, is spoken of as about to be put forward by those who have undertaken the supply of Liberal candidates at the coming election. It is said Mr. B. Whitworth will not be supported should he again come forward—of which there is considerable doubt; and for some time the representation is in abeyance. The Corporation and other public bodies here are sending their petitions and business through other representatives. The only candidate actually before the electors is Francis Brodigan, Esq., J. P., who expresses his determination to contest the borough with all comers. He is largely connected with the locality by property, as also by birth and education; a Liberal in politics, a member of the Reform Club and closely related to the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, the esteemed President of Maynooth College.—*Irish Times*.

Mr. Edward O'Regan, a gentleman connected with the medical profession, who was tried at the Dublin Special Commission for Fenian designs, has been released on bail, from Kilmalbeg prison. The necessary forms having been complied with, through Mr. M. J. Collins, solicitor, recognizances were entered into before Mr. Hamilton, R. M., and Mr. O'Regan is probably now at liberty.