

superior excellence; and as she stood before him all her pride failed her, and for a moment she remained irresolute how to reply to his question.

At length she faltered out: 'Father Cleveland, I do not ask you, to addressing me, to banish from your mind the sin which—' here Augusta again faltered and burst into tears, but the uplying face still looked coldly down; after a painful pause, she continued:

'The sin which has brought Aileen Desmond to an early grave; then, by a desperate effort, she added, 'reproach me as you will, Father Cleveland, your reproaches, however severe, are not more so than those inflicted upon me by my own conscience. I come to ask a great favor of you. On my bended knees, I implore you to allow me the sad privilege, which you denied to me this morning; it rests with you; she will not refuse me; she whom I have injured.'

'You expressed a wish, I believe,' said Father Cleveland, in the same cold measured tone, 'to remain with the hapless victim of your sin, until God shall take her to a better world. I am at a loss to see how this will benefit my poor young friend; it will accelerate her end to witness your distress at the anguish you have caused; she could not bear the constant excitement, which she must necessarily suffer by your presence.'

'Hear me for one moment,' she exclaimed; in pity grant me my request. I promise you solemnly, Father, that no word or action of mine shall ever cause excitement to the ill fated object of my care; but perhaps—and here Augusta again hesitated, 'perhaps you not unreasonably believe that—that I, I mean my presence, alone—would—would—be of itself sufficient to distress her; yet she is so good—so forgiving, I thought she looked at me as if she would fain have yielded her consent. Yes, yes, I feel my fate rests in your hands.'

The Jesuit made no reply, but Augusta was conscious, by the expression of his features, that he was undecided how to act; and with all a woman's tact she still urged her point.

'I have been a worldly, fashionable woman,' she continued, 'out of the pale of the Church for years; behold me, crushed to the very dust by the consciousness of the misery I have caused; would that I could restore to her her health and strength, even by the sacrifice of my own life! I should not be the humbled, wretched thing I now feel I am; yet, Father, have not others sinned as deeply, yet are not so miserable as I, for the result has not proved fatal?'

'Your sin is none the less,' replied the Priest, 'that cold, pitiless tone of voice with which he had formerly addressed her, 'the sin is none the less,' he repeated; 'it is the great fault of your sex especially; the misery caused by a wretched woman's tongue is often known only to an offended God.'

As he spoke thus he turned as if to leave the room; but she rose, and placed herself before him.

'Once more,' she said, 'for the love of Heaven, grant my request: my misery is great to know that no art can save her: allow me to attend her the short time she has yet to live.'

'If I yield to your request, may I rely upon your prudence? I forbid you even to recur to the past.'

'I will faithfully comply with your commands,' 'Meet me, then to-morrow, at St. Croix; I will relieve Miss Ainslie of her charge and leave you in her place.' Then he added, half aloud, as if soliloquizing with himself—'It will be useful, perhaps, in two ways, to adopt this plan—my poor Aileen will gain an additional merit by her presence, and she will benefit by witnessing her forgiveness and patience. Good-night, Miss Seton,' he continued, slightly touching her hand with his; 'we shall meet again to-morrow; have you anything further to ask of me?' he continued, seeing her still linger.

'Yes, to beg a remembrance in your prayers for the guilty Augusta Seton.'

'May God strengthen and bless your good resolutions, Miss Seton; I will not forget your request when before the Altar,' replied Father Cleveland.

Augusta drew her veil over her tearful face, and bowed her thanks; the next moment the Priest was alone. Alone, yet not alone; for we are never alone when our minds are as busy as was that of Father Cleveland.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LAND QUESTION IN IRELAND.

Dublin correspondence of the New York World

Fenianism in Ireland has taken a phase not so novel as it is startling. Parliament having adjourned without affording, or promising the least relief to the Irish people from the most burdensome of their wrongs, a sequel is imminent which I shall strive not to exaggerate, but which it is impossible not to anticipate with dread.

In a word, the Irish tenantry appear to be preparing for another and more extended series of the agrarian outrages which formerly stained the lower and middle counties of Ireland with the blood of landlords and their agents, and which the ruthless punishments inflicted by the government only gradually sufficed to check. The conditions to which the masses of this people find themselves reduced are so exasperating and degrading that no one who is acquainted with the facts, and who understands history, traditions, and character of the peasantry, will be surprised by the statements made in this letter.

The Scully difficulty was not a deliberate premeditation of what may be expected to occur, yet the cause which produced it was the same and bitter one which exists, except in a few counties, all over Ireland. It is not the Established Church system, nor the restriction of the elective franchise, nor any merely political or religious cause whatever, which has rendered this people desperate. It is the system of land ownership in Ireland, and their degraded, dependent, miserable state of servitude upon their native soil.

Religion and politics do, indeed, continue to occupy the attention and excite the passions and prejudices of the inhabitants in large cities and towns. The rural population have become comparatively indifferent to all grievances save poverty and lack of bread.

No wonder! The Irish land system was always bad enough, but there were periods—since the last great confiscation—when the Irish tenantry were as fattened sheep compared with their leanness now. Let it be remembered, before I proceed, to what circumstances they have been brought. The superficial area of Ireland is calculated at 11,042,882 acres. The whole of this land was confiscated, during the

eighteenth century, from the original Irish proprietors, as follows: Consecrated in the reign of James I., the whole of the Province of Ulster: acres..... 2,836,837. Set out by the Court of Claims at the Restoration: acres..... 7,800,000. Forfeiture of 1869: acres..... 1,060,792. Total..... 11,697,629.

Cromwell's first act after the conquest of Ireland, before the Restoration, was, in the language of Lord Clarendon, 'to transplant them into the province of Connaught, which had been completely depopulated and laid waste in the progress of the rebellion. They were ordered to return thence by a certain day, and forbidden to repossess the Shannon under pain of death; and this system of deportation was rigidly enforced until the Restoration. Their ancient possessions were seized and given up to the conquerors, as were the possessions of every man who had taken part in the rebellion, or followed the fortunes of the King after the murder of Charles the First; and this whole fund was distributed among the officers and soldiers of Cromwell's army, in satisfaction of the arrears of their pay, and adventures who had advanced money to defray the expenses of the war. And thus a new colony of new settlers, composed of all the various sects which infested England—Independents, Anabaptists, Seceders, Brownists, Socinians, Millenarians, dissenters of every description—many of them infected with the leaven of democracy, poured into Ireland, and were put into possession of the ancient inheritance of its inhabitants. And I speak with great personal respect of the men, when I state that a very considerable portion of the opulence and power of this Kingdom of Ireland continues at this day in the descendants of these motley adventurers.'

So terrible were the circumstances which attended the banishment of the Irish from their homes to a desolated corner of the Kingdom, that two intense curses, forged in the heat of that time, have not yet cooled. 'The curse of Cromwell on ye!' and 'To Hell or Connaught!'—what man, woman, or child, now living in Ireland, has not heard them?

The curse of Cromwell was not fully inflicted upon the generation to which it was decreed. Its consummation was reserved for the last and present generation of the Irish people. The English granters whose claims were confirmed after the Restoration, and their descendants, found it their interest to retain the native population on their estates instead of enforcing the order of the banishment. They were retained as laborers and tenants. Leases were granted them, and in time a sort of feudal attachment grew up between the peasants and their lords. The peasant came to have a custom tenure upon the land he tilled. The times changed; a monetary crisis occurred; landlords took to oppression. Finally, when they found it convenient—landlords—reviving the ancient legal right which had so long lain dormant, began to turn out their tenants whenever the latter could not or did not submit to demands for higher rents, or whenever their occupancy of the small farms proved in some other way disagreeable. I have not space, however, to revamp the history of the land tenure in Ireland. It is enough to say that at this time the condition of affairs in Ireland is practically as follows:

1. Almost the entire soil of Ireland is held by the descendants of a pack of English adventurers under titles of confiscation from the original Irish proprietors.

2. The native population of Ireland—that is the millions, who born on the soil, of parents descended from generation after generation of people also born on the soil—have no secure tenure upon the land.

3. The reason why they have no tenure is, in the first place, that they have no ownership of land; and in the second place, that they cannot obtain a lease of any patch of ground for a considerable time.

4. The 'rack rent' system which prevails permits them to occupy small farms at a certain rent; but in few cases (except in one or two counties where the usage is different) does this rent extend longer than a year, and even within that year the landlord may at his own free will reject the tenants and send them adrift.

5. The tenantry who occupy the soil under such conditions are, in point of fact, in the condition of serfs. The relation between them and their landlords is not—as is said by recent writers—'the relation between landlord and tenant; it is that of the conquering lord over the conquered tiller of the soil, a relation in which the former exacts from the latter a tribute under the name of rent.'

6. The state of affairs between landlords and the people is, naturally and chronically, a state of war. The doom ordained by the original conquerors of the soil upon the natives conquered is being visited by the descendants of the natives. The latter experience the ban; they exist in Ireland, their native and rightful place of abode, without the power to claim it as their own. The law and the landlords are alike inimical to them. Look where they may, they can find no place where they can securely settle. They are pushed to the wall.

7. Pending an active war against their oppressors, thousands, even millions, of the native Irish have fled and are fleeing the country. They cannot live here under present circumstances. Poverty, sense of shame, and hatred of the landlords and the Government, impel them either to quit or fight. The sentiments of those who reach the United States in emigrant ships must be pretty familiar to you. The sentiments and intentions of large numbers who remain have accidentally become, within the last two months, pretty familiar.

The famous times—even the times of O'Connell—were as nothing to this. Fenianism and its aims were and are alike milk, honey, or dew, in the comparison. Fenianism has, as I believe, a great permanent historical object in view—the national independence of Ireland. The Irish tenantry, who undoubtedly sympathize with such a cause, have formed the more immediate resolve to crush or at least intimidate their landlords. Intimidations of the policy to be pursued are received from half a dozen counties. To narrate the different schemes proposed, and to describe circumstances in the different counties, would take up too much of my time and too much of your type, and possibly, drain the patience of most of your readers. The end sought everywhere is the same.

Landlords, or agents who represent them, are, according to these reports, to be put under the ban of the Irish, and dealt with according to Irish law!

'Irish law' may sound like a misnomer. People say, correctly, that there is no written law in Ireland save the British statutes, which do not half apply; here, and the old confiscation laws which have never been repealed. Irishmen who feel these laws to be hideously unjust, and who have no hope that they will be altered by the British Parliament it seems, propose to create a law for themselves. What judge or minister was it who declared that he 'could not draw an indictment against a whole people?' Yet the British Government has done this. The whole Irish people are convinced that such an indictment is of no avail.

They reason, briefly, in this way: 'We are the inhabitants, native and many of this realm. The few who are over us abide here in the attitude, and are supported by the military power of foreign tyrants. We are a people—a nation. They are a band of adventurers. They have laws for their own benefit and our exclusion. Since they deny us every decent privilege under those laws, why are we not justified in adopting laws for our own protection? They visit capital punishment upon us, why shall we not visit capital punishment upon them—we, who are the people, upon them, the malefactors and disturbers of society and the public peace? It is absurd to say that we, the people, are subordinate to them, the criminals? Because a robber is truly armed is he less

a robber? Because he exhibits a statute authorizing his crime, is he less a criminal? If we are reduced to such a poverty-stricken state that we have not the weapons nor the means to resist these banditti openly, are we not just in the deliberate resolve to execute them and rid ourselves of them in any way? Is not any measure of resistance from a pack of alien oppressors who are absorbing all the resources of the soil, and degrading its inhabitants for their personal benefit, rather a national, public and social duty, than a matter of individual conscience? To shoot or hang a criminal is in other countries justified by law. To shoot or hang a criminal is in this country equally justifiable by a law sanctioned by a majority of the inhabitants.'

This logic sounds terrible. But it is a curious fact that it has no terrible sound or meaning to Irish ears. The fact is most curious, when we reflect that the Irish people are comparatively free from indulgence in gross, extreme crimes.

Irishmen in England, Irishmen in America—at least the ignorant classes—are generally, and soon, transformed into something better or worse than they have been in Ireland. The statistics of crime in the three kingdoms prove that, in proportion to the population England has forty per cent. more crimes than Ireland, and that Scotland has only a fraction less than Ireland, though Ireland has nearly double the population. The official returns of convictions for criminal offences in 1866, were as follows: In England and Wales, with a population of twenty millions, there were 14,254 convictions; in Scotland, with a population of more than three millions, 2,259; and in Ireland, with a population of over five and a half millions, 2,418. It cannot be said, even admitting the proneness of this hot tempered race to engage in rows, election fights, riots, &c., &c., that they are disposed to great crimes. Therefore, if it is actually meditated by the masses of the people to institute a deliberate system of murder against foreign landlords and their agents, we must believe that such a system is organized in the belief that it is a measure of public necessity, and that it is not considered as a criminal measure, any more than an execution at Newgate or the shooting down of a declared enemy in arms from behind an ambush can be considered criminal. In the carrying out of the purpose in view, every individual Irishman would act as a soldier or as a sheriff's officer, and with as little consciousness of personal guilt. Backed by the sentiment and the will of the community, and taught from his childhood to look upon the landlords and the agents as outlaws and oppressors, he would be fortified by the conviction that he was merely enforcing a just edict.

Frightful as such reasoning is, Irishmen find little difficulty in enforcing it upon their countrymen at this time. They recall the significant fact that the British Government and the people of every land were aroused to the consideration of Irish grievances, after all other appeals had failed, by the riots and explosions across the channel last year. These outrages were supposed, whether justly or not, to have been perpetrated by Fenians. The Government had its attention turned by them to Ireland, and at once began pottering away at the proposed 'reforms' in the church and election systems, which are laid over until the next session. The real grievances—the land system in Ireland and the despotism of the landlords—was not yet touched by Parliament. Nor have the Irish people any hope that the relief they demand will be granted them. Hence the alarming insinuations, and alleged preparations for the conflict just foreshadowed.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Miss Julia Agnes Dowdall, daughter of Mr. Francis Dowdall, Ballinabon County Longford in religion, Sister Mary Bernard, recently made her solemn vows in the convent chapel, Ballinrobe, and dedicated herself for life to the service of Almighty God.

The Cork Herald of August 22, says:—It is in contemplation to present Father Corrigan with a suitable testimonial and address on the occasion of his leaving Cork for America, whether he goes on a mission. While his unexpected departure from amongst us must be a source of unfeigned regret to all who were acquainted with the good priest, it is satisfactory to know that he will bear with him a token of the devotion and respect of his congregation. For many years connected with the Mathew Friary, the Rev. Father Corrigan endeared himself to the people, and made his name a household word among the poor.

The Dublin Freeman says:—On Wednesday last, August 26, the Rev. Michael Gough, of Callinstown, county Westmeath, left the North-wall by the Lady Eglinton, for London, where he will embark on board the Glendower for the distant mission of Maitland, Australia. Father Gough was amongst the first students who entered Drumcondra College where, having creditably completed his studies, he in the year '47 proceeded to the mission of Madras, in India, where he labored for 17 years, when he was compelled to come home by ill health. Again restored to health he goes to new missionary labors having as companions Rev. Mr. Lawless, of Galway, and four nuns of the order of St. Dominic, from St. Mary's Convent, Kingstown.

DUBLIN, Aug. 26.—Election disturbances are becoming frequent. At Waterford on Monday two rival candidates for the suffrages of the city electors suddenly encountered each other and entered so warmly upon a discussion of their relative rights to canvass the electors that they nearly went the length of settling the dispute by applying the test of physical force. Sir Henry W. Barron, one of the present members, was presenting his canvass, accompanied by some of his chief supporters and the usual mob that think themselves an indispensable element in these deputations to the 'free and independent.' While so engaged they met Mr. S. T. Grubb, a new and opposing candidate, although of similar politics. The Waterford Mail, which recounts the affair, says that Sir Henry accosted Mr. Grubb and boldly questioned his right to canvass the city Mr. Grubb made the only reply that could be expected, viz. that he had as good a right as Sir Henry. Sir Henry then taxed Mr. Grubb with having made certain statements, adding that if he had made them it was a lie. He then threatened to horsewhip the new candidate from one end of the quay to the other. Mr. Grubb retorted by defying his opponent, and at the close of the interview, the remainder of which was equally stormy, proceeded to an adjacent shop, and purchased 'a large blackhorn stick with an immense ferrule.'

The Mail adds that it is not unlikely the sitting member will be a defendant in the Petty Sessions' Court on Thursday.—Times Co.

DUBLIN, Sept. 1.—The protracted inquiry into the fatal riots at Monaghan on the 13th of July shows signs of drawing to a close. All the Catholics charged with having taken part in the stone-throwing on that day have been committed for trial at the assizes. The inquiry into the case of Baird, who is in custody under the Coronor's warrant on a charge of manslaughter, it will be remembered, was adjourned until after the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench on an application to quash the Coronor's warrant on the ground of irregularity. The decision—sustaining the regularity of the warrant in point of form, although not pronouncing any opinion regard the legality of the Coronor's conduct in other respects—having been given, Baird will be again brought before the magistrates on Wednesday, and the magisterial inquiry will be proceeded with.

CORK, Sept. 15.—The City Government of Cork has offered a reward of £100 for the arrest of the incendiaries who caused the recent fires in this city and vicinity.

At Banbridge, also an inquiry into disturbances of a similar character has resulted in the committal of the prisoners—eight in number—for trial.

The Cork Examiner says that it is the intention of the Hon. Robert Boyle, cousin of Lord Cork, and son of the late Hon. John Boyle, who formerly represented the county, to come forward and seek the representation, as a Liberal, and a supporter of Mr. Gladstone's policy.

The Liberals of Cork at a public meeting held on the 25th ult., expressed their entire confidence in their parliamentary representatives, John Francis Maguire and N. D. Murphy, and pledged to them a continuance of support at the next election.

The Cork Examiner says:—On Thursday, (Aug. 27th) the tenantry on the estate of Mr. Chichester Nagle were entertained by their landlord at dinner in Mallow. Several speeches were made after dinner Mr. Nagle, who entered into various social and political topics, condemned the policy of Mr. Scully towards his tenantry, and declared that cordial relations between landlord and tenant, based upon equitable dealing, was the only effectual guarantee for the prosperity of the country. He also expressed a hope that the disestablishment of the Protestant Church would be effected in the next session of Parliament, but disapproved of the refusal of the Catholic clergy to accept an endowment.

The Examiner says—On Thursday evening (Aug. 25th) a fatal occurrence took place near Youghal.—Mr. Wynne, conductor of a string band in this city, while proceeding with two of his assistants to the residence of a gentleman in the county of Waterford, where he had been engaged to play, came into collision with some country people on the road. A fight ensued, and Wynne, drawing a knife, threatened to stab any one who should assail him. A man named Hegarty, undeterred by the threat, rushed at Wynne, and received a stab in the left breast, which produced instantaneous death. Wynne and three others engaged in the encounter have been arrested.

A serious affray occurred at Clare Castle on the night of Sunday, 23rd ult., among some soldiers of a detachment of the 62d British Regiment and civilians. The quarrel arose out of a dispute at a boxing match. The soldiers took off their belts and used them as weapons. The civilians fired volleys of stones upon the soldiers. Many of the windows were broken, and considerable damage done.

A 'Tenant Voter,' writing to the Tralee 'Chronicle,' calls on the junior member for Kerry to give an explanation of his pro landlord and anti-tenant proceedings in the expiring Parliament. Three weeks ago, he says, he wrote another letter to the same journal on the same subject, and he adds, 'No word of explanation has since been seen. It would seem as if our claims were treated simply with contempt.' Again he says: 'The time for this sort of thing is past; we cannot and will not be outraged with impunity.'

On the evening of Sunday, 23d ult., Mr. James Metcalf residing with a lady named Miss Mary Lawlor, at King's House, Chapelizod, was killed by a master plasterer named Joseph Peter Dawson, aged 46 years. Mr. Metcalf was the administrator of the affairs of Miss Lawlor who is over 90 years of age, and in such capacity probably had some quarrel with Dawson, who forced his way into King's House and inflicted injuries on Metcalf in the presence of his young wife, of which he died, Dawson was at once arrested.

A Colonial telegram announces, under date 26th ult., that William E. Collett, Esq., will contest the county on Conservative principles. He says the question upon which the great issue is to be staked is not one of Reform, but of disestablishment. At the close of his address he adds: 'I was born a Protestant, and will support that faith in which I was born and bred. The motto of my family is 'Deeds, not words.' It is said a second Conservative candidate will come forward. Mr. Collett's father represented Cashel for many years.

The construction of the new iron bridge at New Ross progresses steadily.—The first cylinder, put down on the 18th of May last, has made two runs, or steps as they are technically designated, through the strata of sand and mud beneath the surface, which is forty feet deep, and is now five feet below the original boring, yet the engineers are doubtful whether it has reached the rock.

Several of the Liberal journals have articles on the recent speech of the Lord Lieutenant at Derry. They take a less sanguine view of the condition and prospects of the county, decline to thank Mr. Disraeli or the Duke of Abercorn for the good harvest, and remind his Excellency that the Habeas Corpus Act is still suspended and that, while speaking of the tranquillity of the country, he has been silent about the disturbances in the North on the 12th of August.

Mr. J. Gordon, ex-constable, writes to the 'Express' to contradict a statement of the 'Newspaper Guardian' that he was killed while attempting to execute a civil bill decree. He states that no whatever was made upon him, and that he never acted as a bailiff.

The Corporation of Cork has unanimously passed a resolution proposed by Mr. D. Sullivan and seconded by Mr. Dwyer, calling for the liberation of the Fenian prisoners. Mr. Dwyer, in the course of his address in support of the motion, said that the Fenians had been driven to adopt the course they took by miracle and oppression.

Messrs. A. Kivanagh and Henry Bruen are the candidates in the field for the parliamentary representation of the county Carlow. Mr. Osborne Stock is the conservative candidate for the Borough.

A 'Galway Independent Club' has been formed for the purpose of freeing the town from Orange ascendancy. No candidate for parliamentary honors will be supported by its members, who will not pledge themselves to support Mr. Gladstone in pulling down the Law Church.

Alderman John Reynolds, who represented this city during one session of Parliament as the successor of Mr. W. H. Gregory, and for many years took a prominent part in political affairs, has just died at the age of 73 years. He possessed great ability and an independent spirit, which he evinced in a remarkable way during O'Connell's lifetime by openly withstanding 'the Liberator' in the Municipal Council upon a question of financial management and maintaining the position in spite of obloquy and opposition. Upon all other subjects he cordially concurred in opinion with the great popular leader, and as a testimony of his grateful recollection of O'Connell's services he induced the corporation to remove from the interior the colossal statue which now stands in front of the City Hall. Alderman Reynolds' funeral was solemnized yesterday, and was largely attended by the citizens.

A potato riot, occurred on Monday at Cork. A man named Martin had become obnoxious to some of the inhabitants, and especially to some of the dealers in potatoes, on account of his having purchased largely for shipment to England. On his appearance in the market in the neighbourhood of the Coal quay on Monday, he was mobbed by a number of the dealers, chiefly women. He was obliged to put himself under the protection of the police. A large quantity of potatoes which were lying for shipment on another part of the quay attracted the attention of the same parties, and several sticks were thrown into the river. Three or four of the ringleaders were then arrested, and will be prosecuted on the charge of stealing the potatoes.

I have to mention a circumstance which will astonish your readers, as it has, I confess, amazed me. If I may rely on the information which has reached me, and I have no reason to doubt its truth, Mr. Scully's son, and the intended heir to his many acres, was in town, to-day for the purpose of serving a notice to quit on Patrick Dwyer, the tenant who was in goal. For this purpose he made application to a magistrate to get permission to get into prison. I am glad to tell you he was indignantly refused. A very gratifying circumstance has come to my knowledge in connexion with this affair. Mr. Moore, the present representative of the county, has offered to purchase the demesne of Ballycohey, giving to its present owner the whole of his purchase money, with interest, and all the expenses that Mr. Scully has been at.

Writing upon the recent scene at the petty assize at Banbridge, the Reformer, the new Liberal paper in Edinburgh, says:—'Only think of the prisoners let out of the dock to entreat their brother Orangemen outside the court house to have mercy on the magistrates! It is really laughable, if it were not such an outrage against all law and order. And these Orangemen are the boasted adherents of the Protestant religion—the crown and constitution—the loyalty to the sovereign—of an open Bible!!! What do such men know of the Bible or its great teachings? What do they know of loyalty or of the good order of society under a constitutional Government? And it is under the beak of this Orange ascendancy and system that Irish Roman Catholics have been ground down to the dust; and it is thus the Protestant religion has been presented to them! How could Protestant truth spread when so grossly misrepresented by these miscreants? Protestantism can never have fair play in Ireland until the State Church and Orangeism be abolished both together.'

A Wexford correspondent under date of 24th ult. says:—The serving of the threatening notices is happily, as a general rule, the relations between our landlords and their tenantry are of an amicable character. Two such notices have, however, been found posted, one upon the chapel of Glenryan and another upon the g-tenhouse of Mr. Rickard, of Ballydean, a townland situated some ten miles from Wexford, in the direction of Enniscorby. It appears that Mr. Rickard having recently purchased an estate of about 400 acres, in the Landed Estates Court, demanded increased rents from some of his tenantry shortly after he became proprietor. I cannot say whether the rent demanded was excessive or not, but it appears that the tenants consider it so. Mr. Rickard has been threatened with death, unless he chooses to abate his demands. The notices had the figures of a coffin and cross. The police have not been able to trace out the perpetrators of the outrage, though they have made a most diligent search through the parish.

THE SURPRISE AT BALLYCOHEY.—The Kilkenny Moderator, referring to the affray at Ballycohey, states:—It is not the fault of the present Government that an amendment of the land laws in Ireland was not introduced last session. Lord Mayo prepared a bill with that object; but certain Irish members, who are always talking about the rights of the tenants, gave it such opposition that it was obliged to be withdrawn. A previous Conservative Government also offered legislation on the same subject, and we had the testimony of the late Judge Sheehy to the fact of Napier's bill being a better measure for the occupants of the land than that suggested by the 'Irish Tenant League'; but our swaggering Irish patriots would have none of it, the prospect being deprived of a grievance being to them their bitterest ill! On the same subject, the London Morning Post remarks: 'Mr. Scully stood upon legal rights and resolved to enforce them. He expected resistance and notified as much by carrying a double-barreled rifle and a revolver; but unexpectedly the resistance was more determined than he reckoned on. Legal violence on one side led to illegal violence on the other. The law came armed and the people armed to meet it. They regarded the affair as a social war. They looked upon the arms as assumed in self-defence, and fired at the officers of the law as invaders of home. Their want of business and unscrupulousness of plunder which was ready to resort to any violence and which did actually resort to murder to resist what they felt to be a legal injustice and a social wrong. This, we are persuaded, is the real explanation of this latest agrarian outrage.'

The Lord Lieutenant takes a fair, candid, and judicious view of Ireland, with a pleasant mixture of private opinion here and there. He congratulates Ireland on the decreased emigration, it having fallen to the moderate rate of 60,000, and seems to hope that the hemorrhage may be altogether stopped. Of course it is patriotic as well as official duty to wish to keep the Irishman at home; but for his own sake we cannot but wish to see him in a country where he can have land for nothing, or good wages if he prefers them, and either of them with the very desirable opportunity of mixing with other races.—Migration, mixture of race, variety of employment, and liberty of action seem conditions of civilization, and what we wish for the Irishman is only the very process by which the mixture of races in this island has attained to its much envied prosperity. Men are wanted in America and Australia, whereas it is clear that the narrow limits of the Emerald Isle will not satisfy the ambition of half a million who are peasant proprietors. It is a simple arithmetical question, and we see no practical answer, except that an Irishman who wants to farm his own land and who cannot get land in his native isle, must go where he can get it. Meanwhile the world is becoming in fact one country, with the ocean for its great thoroughfare, and Derry itself sees fleets of sailing vessels, steamers, and even Transatlantic liners that could not have been imagined or believed even thirty years ago. So much for the men. Cattle and even pigs appear to be somewhat diminished during the last year, the people having raised larger stocks than they could feed, and having found also a very good market in the country. There appears to have been a very large addition indeed to the land now wheat and other cereals, a good deal less has been sown, more has been mown for hay, and many thousand acres cultivated for flax during the cold death have been restored to other crops. The Lord Lieutenant seems to notice this with regret, not so much because it is the decline of a branch of husbandry, but because it indicates, in his opinion, some defect or backwardness. The cultivation of flax seems to be particularly unfortunate in one way or another. Of course the crop lies under a very oppressive suspicion of being very exhaustive and, is therefore, positively forbidden in most English leases. The only way to obviate this is to restore to the land either the seed, or the portion of the stalk separated by the process of scutching, or the water in which the flax has been steeped. At present the seed, the refuse after scutching, and the water employed in 'rotting' the stalks do not return to the land, so the water is voted a nuisance wherever it happens to be. This is an English as well as an Irish question, and the Duke of Abercorn would add much to the lustre of his new title if he could by any means remove the difficulties which so strongly obstruct and limit this ancient and indispensable branch of husbandry.—[Times.]

The Cork Examiner, referring to the incendiary fires which have occurred near Cork, says that there is some allegation of 'revenge' towards Mr. W. because of what was considered the excessive machinery; but, considering how extensive and dead, almost universal, the employment of steam implements in substitution for manual labour has become, it is difficult to regard such a motive as a

fact.