

In mercy, do not touch that sacred thing.—It is a secret of which God alone should be witness. You are right, George; you have become wise. Go quickly and inform your lawyer of this, and ask counsel of him. To-morrow I will go to Saint Germain, for you are still forbidden to appear there, and you must keep your vow.—But have patience; your affairs are taking a good turn.

XVII.—THE CONSPIRACY.

Monsieur Wolff was troubled with the change which had taken place in George's character.—He was always charmed with his capacity and with his efforts, but he believed him unhappy.—He had sometimes attempted to interrogate him. George had always eluded his questions, saying that he would be very ungrateful if he did not feel happiness in such hospitality. Monsieur Wolff had even written to George's mother, and, notwithstanding all the reserve of the reply, he had guessed that his trouble was some affair of the heart.

By the way of experiment, he had put the ladies in the field, supposing that, by their help, he would make more discovery.

Mademoiselle Borghese presently knew how to read that unsuspecting heart, and then a conspiracy was formed to prepare the denouement. Monsieur Wolff was apprised that George's chosen was worthy of all esteem that her interesting features bore resemblance to the head of Corregio, which was the pearl of his gallery.

Finally, George had had an exhibition in this gallery the charming picture of the symmetrical basket, which had been admired by all visitors.

Monsieur Wolff wished to obtain this picture at any price. But George, who would not part with it for any amount of money, had already disposed of it by sending it to his mother, who had washed his affianced to possess a talent as a resource in prosperity and a resource in adversity. He hoped thus to prepare her more to approve his plan.

Madame Wolff was one of the most eager to succeed her husband in the surprises which they were preparing for George, who had become the child of the house; and the secret, for a party, was well kept.

"She is then really cruel, this Demoiselle Borghese," said Monsieur Wolff, "in holding her sister in exile for a year."

"It is a trial," replied Mademoiselle Borghese; "she did not wish to trust to the enchantment of a day; and she will have confidence only in a lasting attachment."

"Ah, well," resumed Monsieur Wolff, "she thinks herself very prudent, the poor child, and now she has done all that is necessary to drive her mad, the one whom she wished to cure of his impatience. But it is time to put an end to this trial, and to punish Mademoiselle Jeanne for her severity. I know how to compel her to come here even to relieve George from his promises. Who of you, ladies, wishes to join me in this good thought?"

"The proposition was eagerly accepted."

"This is my plan," said Monsieur Wolff,—"George has rendered us sufficient services for us to attempt to be a little ingenious in busying ourselves with his future. He does not love extravagance, nor acting. All affectation of this kind is displeasing to him. It is necessary to seek something else. Borghese, you have described to me, like an artist, this picturesque little white house, which charmed you so much, and towards which all the thoughts of our well-loved George are bent. This house, and the one who reigns there, must be transported here."

"And will you give us the means of doing it?" asked Mademoiselle Borghese.

"What is more easy? From the poetical description which you have given me of this villa in miniature, is it not something like the pavilion which is found at the end of our Garden? Make us an exact design of the house, since you have had your entrance there. You must also remember the interior arrangement, and the furniture. We will take charge of the rest."

Summer had returned; the project was very quickly and judiciously executed. Entrance was absolutely forbidden to the garden. The workmen had the pass-word, and came in by a small gate. The little white house was so closely isolated that it might have mistaken itself. The green trellis, the beautiful climbing rose-bush, all in flower, transported, as if by enchantment, raised themselves up even to the ridge of the villa edifice. Some furniture, covered with cloth, bespungled with roses, adorned the chambers of the first floor, and faithfully reproduced the apartment of Jeanne and her sister.

Madame Wolff took delight in the thousand details which were to render this interior convenient and comfortable, and she promptly executed all that she was recommended to do by Mademoiselle Borghese, who was architect in chief.

Everything is invented at Paris; the ingenious kindness of Monsieur Wolff had neglected no detail; in a few days the white house would be all ready.

The presses were filled with a complete trousseau; the china, glass and plate, (all, as they thought, simple and in good taste,) were secretly brought and deposited in some well-closed buffets. Wellum, paints, pencils, were upon the table; they tried to forget nothing. There were only the flowers lacking, which they would bring when the moment had arrived. And the conspirators, well contented with themselves, and proud of their work, promised each other to keep secret this innocent conspiracy.

XVIII.—JUSTICE.

On a melancholy day of beating rain, the two sisters, wearied by their incessant struggle, were seated beside each other in their chamber in the white house.

The north wind struck against the window panes with an ominous sound, (tending to feelings of sadness.) The white flowers of the rose-bushes were broken off, and fell like snow upon the edge of the window.

"Another bad day," said Anna; "I have frequently noticed that disagreeable weather like this brings us new cares."

"That is to say, poor sister," replied Jeanne, "that you are suffering, and that you attribute to the weather the trouble which tries you. But you forget that fine weather will come back, and perhaps our good times will return also. You must not lose courage. Have we not friends who are busying themselves upon our account?"

"And how can you believe, poor Jeanne, that all this readiness in our behalf will extricate us from embarrassment? Have we not an engagement to meet, and some unyielding creditors?"

"We have already passed through very hard times," said Jeanne; "you have also despaired of obtaining work, and you see now that we have more of it than we can do. We should never, then, lose our confidence. All passes, all is forgotten, except the evil, and God, who watches over us."

They heard a carriage stop before the door, which was quite a rare event, and gave the two sisters some sad forebodings. Jeanne herself could scarcely conceal her fear.

"Ah, well," said she, "why are you frightened; I will bear all responsibility."

The carriage door was opened, and the carriage, like the mouth of venomous monsters, vomited out before the door four persons of suspicious appearance.

Poor little white house, rest, quiet and amity belonging so really to thy honest appearance! must thou be defiled by the agents of chicanery? for the frightful word appeared written upon the foreheads of these sinister visitors.

They ascended the stairs with heavy tread.—Every step they took struck like an iron hammer upon the hearts of the poor children, who no longer felt the power to resist so many.

The first who made his appearance was a fat man who attempted to give himself an appearance of gravity, to awe the victims whom he wished to fascinate by this judicious display; but his jovial air appeared, in spite of him, upon his large features.

The reader will not fail to recognise Benigne Doucet who was hastening to finish matters according to law.

The person following him was a co-beir, as slender and tall as he was fat and short. He had a hang-dog look which no hilarity could clear away.

The third wore the white cravat and the black costume of legal men of the city. He was one of these business men who are charged with expediting law-suits, distressing families, and drawing from an inheritance all that it can produce in stamped paper, without disturbing what will remain in cash. He was large and lean.—A crown of thin black hair, like the tonsure of a monk, surrounded a cranium entirely bald, and shining, yet he still appeared young. A nose crooked like the beak of a vulture, threatened his chin. His eyes were completely hid by a pair of green glasses of a very deep shade. His mouth was small hard, and entirely destitute of lips. His manner was icy, measured, and ceremonious. His name was Monsieur Corbin.

The fourth, who carried a great pocket-book and writing materials, was Monsieur Seraphin, an usher—a gentleman whose business ranges from that of an attorney's clerk, to that of a constable. He was covered with that horrible oil-cloth garment, which makes a man look like a Chinese mandarin. His vulgar figure denoted all the indifference which habit had given him to the most painful scenes.

(To be Continued.)

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND.

A meeting of the committee of this association was held on Wednesday at the council rooms, Lower Ormond-quay.

Alderman M'Swinye, in the chair.

Amongst those present were—The Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, Dr. Leahy, Lord Archbishop of Cashel; Dr. Kueke, Lord Archbishop of Glogoye; Dr. Gillyott, Lord Bishop of Elphin; Dr. McEvilly, Lord Bishop of Galway; Very Rev. Dr. Woodcock, Rector Catholic University; Very Rev. Dr. Moran, Vice Rector Irish College, Rome; Very Rev. Canon McMahon; Very Rev. Canon Farrell; Very Rev. Dr. Murray; Alderman Dillon, M.P.; R. H. Davitt, P.M.G. & Fay, J. Kennedy, &c.

Professor Kavanaugh made the following statement—One of the most important duties discharged by the Association has been the promoting the forwarding of petitions, provincial and municipal, on the several subjects embraced in our programme to the House of Commons. The success which has attended this portion of our labours may best be understood from the following statistics, abstracted from the journals of the House of Commons:—During the past session there were presented from the Irish members to the British Parliament 516 petitions, with 197,520 signatures, on the land question; 222 petitions, with 153,873 signatures, for the disendowment of the Established Church; 266 petitions, with 73,807 signatures, for freedom of education, and 64 petitions, with 11,751 signatures for the removal of anti-Catholic official oaths, making an aggregate of 1,204 petitions, with 436,951 signatures, far outnumbering in extent of parochial force and in number of signatures the petitioning in any equal number of subjects brought before parliament from any part of the empire.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Lord Archbishop of Cashel, then said—Mr. Chairman, I have been requested to say a few words on the present occasion. I have to say—I am sure you are with me—that we are holding our meeting to-day under very grave circumstances. The country cannot be regarded with other than painful feeling by anybody who wishes well to her or who is anxious for the happiness of the people. There are two ways of redressing the grievances of Ireland—two ways of acquiring these rights hitherto withheld from us—I mean the employment of physical force and the employment of modern means. Our way is that pointed out long ago by O'Connell (hear, hear). We do not consider an appeal to the sword as the only means of redress. We do not consider parliamentary action as a thing altogether hopeless as some of our countrymen do. Therefore I think we have done our part in endeavoring to procure the return to parliament of a number of good men and true, of honest, and I think we have succeeded. We have succeeded at any rate in the county to which I belong in returning at least one honest and true man, my honorable and true friend Mr. Dillon (hear), and if other parts of the country had done as well we should congratulate ourselves. I think, however, that we may congratulate ourselves on the result of the last election. We are determined, and those who think with us, to employ such means as are placed by the constitution of this country within our reach (hear, hear). Without going into particulars, let us look at this one broad fact, that it is now more than half a century since the union of Ireland with England took place; yet after that long lapse of time, after that long union with the

richest and most powerful country in the world, Ireland is at this moment, in the middle of the nineteenth century, the poorest and most miserable country in Europe (hear, hear). Hundreds of thousands of its people are flying to Australia, to America, and to every part of the world where they can expect to find the necessities of life which are denied to them in the land of their birth (hear, hear). I deplore to have to say that the remainder of our people are discontented, in so much that some of our poor countrymen think there is no resource for the country except by an appeal to arms. I repeat, Ireland has not been well governed. What has the union of Ireland with England been but a union of the living with the dead. The apologetists of the do nothing policy, I will call it, sometimes upbraid the people of this country with a want of self-reliance, but if those who preach us self-reliance to the people of this country were only honest, they would apply the same principle to the matter of government (hear, hear); for self-reliance and self-government are, I take it, kindred one to the other. Now if they are honest in preaching self-reliance to us, why not apply that doctrine to government—why not allow us to govern our own country (hear, hear)? Again, if they are honest in preaching this doctrine of self-reliance, why do they not apply it to the Protestants and Catholics of this country alike? Why not apply it to the Protestants of this country by throwing them on their own resources to support their own Church (hear, hear)? Why not apply the same principle of self-reliance to the Catholics by requiring them to support their own clergy? Self-reliance! What is it but self-reliance that makes the people of this country break all the ties that bind them to their own dear country, and make them involuntarily exile themselves to the farthest part of the earth, trusting that with blessing of God and their own strong arms to be able to extract from the earth wealth, or, at least, that they may be able to work out an honest livelihood? I repeat that this country has not been well governed, it has not been governed wisely, nor in a paternal spirit; therefore it is that bishops and priests have come forth from the sanctuary to raise their voices in behalf of their country and the people of this country. Therefore it is that we have founded an association. I confess that it has not had the success that its friends would wish it to have. There are many good Irishmen who have not thought fit as yet to join our association, but if they will not sail in the same boat with us why may we not move on together in company? If they do not choose to remain within speaking distance of us why not different tasks? If we have adopted as our watchword those measures that have been put forward in the programme of the association it is not that we have considered one of them or all of them together to be the panacea for the evils of Ireland. After some further observations his Grace resumed his seat amid loud applause.

The Most Rev. Dr. Gillyott said—I had many opportunities within the last two months of ascertaining the opinions and wishes of people of every class in the counties of Roscommon and Sligo, and of many well informed men from other counties, regarding the proposed conference of Irish members of parliament, and I was struck with the perfect unanimity with which all approved of the project, and pronounced such a meeting to be an indispensable condition of future union and concert amongst our representatives. The truth is that amongst people of the most ordinary intelligence it is now a settled conviction that without united preconcerted action in parliament, our members must continue to be mere tools of an English party, utterly powerless to serve this country, and no less disregarded by the ministry they maintain in office than by the ministerial opponents whom they exclude from it. The electors of the country, the laity, and the clergy, by whose influence and exertions our Liberal representatives have obtained their seats in parliament, expect that those representatives will, like Scotch members, apply themselves in an earnest, practical manner to the duties of their trust and as their separate, individual votes can be of no avail against the forces opposed to them that they will unite together for counsel and action, and in a generous spirit sacrifice to the public good all petty party feeling and personal interests. As the parliamentary dress of grievances will be the safest and surest remedy for political dissatisfaction, and the best preventative against sedition and conspiracy—so would the refusal of that redress by parliament, or the neglect of its achievement by our representatives become the fullest justification to multitudes of our people of the wildest revolutionary schemes; and even to the steadiest and most enlightened friends of order it would be a source of profound encouragement, the effects of which in the relative strength of Irish parties would be felt and deplored. The formal, solemn adoption of this rule of parliamentary concert and co-operation ought, in my opinion, to be the first act of the proposed conference; and were the members to do nothing more at their first meeting than to approve and accept this rule, and to determine the means to be employed for its observance, they would not have met in vain. The principles of union once established, they will, like wise and earnest men of business, maturely consider and clearly determine the work they have to do, and the best means of doing it, and they will at once commence to employ those means in such a way as to convince friends and foes of their zeal and ability.—In such cases, they may rely on our active, untiring co-operation with them in their parliamentary labors, and if we all combine to do our duty—they in parliament and we at home—God will, I doubt not, bless our exertions, and make them largely conducive to the peace and prosperity of our poor, distracted country (applause).

His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin next addressed the meeting, and dwelt on the grievances from which this country suffered.

Professor Kavanaugh, the Chairman, Mr. Davitt, T. C., and Alderman Dillon also addressed the meeting.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Miss M'Nally, of Dublin, and Miss Marion Grattan, youngest daughter of the late Henry Grattan, Esq., M.P., and granddaughter to the celebrated patriot, to whom Ireland will ever turn with feelings of grateful affection, recently received the white veil in the Drumshambo Franciscan convent. The most Rev. Dr. Kilduff, bishop of the diocese, officiated on the occasion, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Dawson, V.G., the Rev. Father Sheridan, P.P., and the Rev. Father Kennedy, in presence of a large assembly of the neighboring clergy and gentry and a crowd of country people. It was the first religious reception in that part of the country since the days of the Reformation.

On the 18th ult., at the Convent of St. Louis, Monaghan, the interesting ceremonies of Profession and Reception took place. The ladies who made their vows of Profession were—Miss Mary Power; Cunningham, Killenale, Tipperary, in religion, Sister Mary Louis; Miss Maria Lennon, Monaghan, in religion, Sister Mary Aloysius; Miss Mary Kehoe, daughter of John Kehoe, Esq., Dublin, in religion, Sister Mary Stanislaus; Miss Murtogh, Monaghan, in religion, Sister Anne. The ladies who were received into the community were Miss Mary Finnegan, Carrickmacross in religion, Sister Mary Xavier; Miss Kate Corcoran, Cork, in religion, Sister Mary Vincent; Miss Helena Matthews, Ouckview, Tipperary, and niece of Father Matthews.

A most important meeting of the National Association has been held in Dublin. Several Prelates of the Church were present, and spoke strongly against Fenianism.

The 73d Regiment has arrived in the city of Limerick, where it will remain during the coming winter.

IRISH CHILDREN.—Irish children of the poorer classes are curiously different from their contemporaries in England. A fair amount of experience in teaching both has led us to the conclusion that the intellectual texture of the Irish child's mind is very much finer and more susceptible of impression than that of the English child of the working ranks. If there were but a little respite from poverty and the too early necessity to stop learning and turn to course field work, it is hard to say what might not be made of such noble stuff as an Irish peasant child, both as regards intellect and moral nature. Irish children are intellectually quicker than English ones; they apprehend ideas more rapidly, and by the natural warmth of imagination form pictures of the events and places described to them, which, whether true or false, are at all events vastly more vivid than would enter the brains of little Saxons. But beside this intellectual quickness there is another, and higher quality, whose presence in the poorest Irish, and whose absence in the corresponding and even better class in England, has been forcibly brought home to us. The Irish are keenly susceptible of the impressions of the grand and the beautiful, physical and moral. Describe to a class of poor little ragged, shoeless boys and girls in a village school in Ireland, a scene among the Alps or in an eastern desert, and their eyes will kindle, and expressions of delight escape from their lips. Go further, and tell them of deeds of heroic virtue, self-sacrifice, and martyrdom, and they will thrill with emotion, and years afterwards, as men and women they will recall to you the story; and sometimes add how they have tried also to lead, in their humble courses, "lives sublime, of courage and unselfishness. But the same told to English boys, how dull it falls! How the heroic element is lost, or misunderstood? How the cruelty, if such there be, is inquired into with morbid and ugly curiosity!"—Foster's Magazine for October.

Mr. O'Swright of Granard Cottage, Limerick, realised at the rate of £28 per acre clear profit above all expenses rent of land, &c., included, out of a crop of flax grown by him this season.

The Poor Law.—We are informed that a deputation from the several Boards of Guardians in Ireland is about to wait upon Sir R. Peel, to urge on the Government the necessity and justice of supporting the recommendation contained in the report of the committee of the House of Commons on taxation—that half the salaries of medical officers, and the whole of the educational expenses of the Irish poor law unions should be paid out of the Consolidated Fund, such being the case in England.—Freeman.

RELEASE OF JOHN N. GALLAGHER.—It will be recollected that last Saturday week a man named John N. Gallagher was arrested in the office of the Nation newspaper, where he was employed as a clerk.—The charge against him was that of being concerned in the publication in the Connought Patriot newspaper of certain reasonable articles. The prisoner was the registered proprietor of the Connought Patriot, of which Mr. A. O'Brien was the registered printer and publisher. Since the date of Gallagher's arrest O'Brien has been sent for trial. Inquiries having been instituted by the authorities, the result arrived at was that Gallagher had nothing to do with the newspaper beyond being the nominal registered proprietor, a position which he was induced to assume some months since, in order to save the property from seizure by civil process. Those facts having been ascertained, an order for the release of Gallagher was at once made, and he is now at liberty.—Dublin Evening Mail.

THE LAST PHASE OF SOCIETARIAN.—While the political world is being occupied in comparing the folly of the Fenians with that of the government in its amusing efforts to convert them into peaceable, contented, loyal subjects, the religious world of dear old Connought is being startled out of its seven senses by the astounding discoveries said to be made by the lay contingent of the evangelical army sent some years ago into these parts to convert the natives into Protestants of any shade that circumstances might permit.

These discoveries, according to the Rev. J. T. Fowler—a distinguished leader of Societarianism—consist in the fact, that a Christian ministry is all moonshine; that all believers are equal in the Church; that the lay preachers are "inspired"; that Protestant ministers "are a set of impudent pretenders"—"their Church a sham"—"their ordination a solemn impertinence."

The Tract distributors, Scripture-readers, and Soup-agents, it would appear, have set up for themselves, and we are at a loss to see anything in Protestantism to prevent them. The essential characteristic of Societarianism is unquestionably dissent from authority, and it could hardly be expected that the persons authorized by Mr. Fowler to preach and teach dissent from the Catholic Church would scruple to teach dissent from himself and his order. It will not be an easy matter for the Protestant ministers to show cause why the Dissenters should treat them as they treated the Church they abandoned.—Mayo Telegraph.

Skehana, near Doneraile, in the county of Cork, was lately the theatre of a matrimonial partnership, meriting due prominence in the history of that locality. On the 4th of Oct., Thomas Roche, who has reached the mature age of 84, led to the altar the fair widow, Mary Lane, whose claim to 76 is unquestionable. The not tied, the happy pair drove home in a primitive but convenient chariot (a donkey's cart), to celebrate their auspicious contrast, and were heartily welcomed by a number of guests. As might be presumed, the light fantastic was, after the due consumption of the edibles, the order of the night, and foremost amongst the agile performers was Mr. Roche, his bride promising to the admiration of all. Mrs. Roche has twice already been a bride, and the bridegroom has once before occupied the same honorable position. They are entitled to every sincere wish for their happiness.—Cork Herald.

SUSPECTED FENIAN VESSEL IN LOUGH SWILLY.—On Friday the inhabitants of this city were thrown into much excitement when it was known that the Board of Trade investigation into the late collision in Lough Foyle had been abruptly adjourned to Monday next, in consequence of Captain Fitzmaurice, R.M., having received peremptory orders from Dublin Castle to proceed without loss of time to Lough Swilly, as a very suspicious-looking American steam craft had entered the Lough on Thursday morning, and it was considered from her appearance that she was worth watching. All sorts of exaggerated rumours were aloft that her decks were crowded with Fenians, in green uniform, and that no less a personage than the famous head centre of the Fenian Brotherhood, General Mahony, as he is called, was on board. This, it will readily be supposed, created no small alarm in timorous minds, as no doubt was entertained by credulous folks that all the necessary munitions of war were stored in the depths of the formidable looking craft, which report stated had a very ugly appearance, being a diabolically black outline, and lying low in the water. Upon investigation we find the horrible suspicions of the credulous dwindled into the following:—The United Kingdom, a very large vessel, engaged in trading between Glasgow and New York, had put into Lough Swilly short of coals, and with her propeller damaged. She had been out from New York for about twenty days, having been delayed by adverse winds. The coastguards thinking her very suspicious looking, at once communicated with the magistrates, who telegraphed to the castle authorities, and the consequence of this was the orders to Captain Fitzmaurice to proceed to Lough Swilly. After having got on board a quantity of coals from Ramelton, and having landed the Irish passengers, the "ugly looking craft" was steaming out of the Lough when the gunboat Nightingale, having made her appearance, "rove her" by firing two shots across her bows, and returned with her to the anchorage ground off Rathmullan. The coastguards and a large number of

police were then put on board, and overhauled the passengers and their luggage. Nothing suspicious was found, with the exception of one lady, who was armed with a formidable revolver, and had in her possession certain letters which the authorities deemed suspicious, and from which documents they inferred she might be the wife of one of the leaders of Fenianism in America. A number of the coastguards and police were put on board to accompany the lady as a body guard to Glasgow to ascertain more particulars respecting her. The United Kingdom steamed out of the Lough on her way to Glasgow at five o'clock on Friday evening, very much to the relief of the terrified inhabitants of the district.—Derry Standard.

A man named McCusker was arrested near the village of Grazard, in the county Longford, lately, and marched into Longford jail, for attempting to administer an unlawful oath to a lad about sixteen years of age. It appears that both these were sitting in a house together, when McCusker called him outside of the door, and asked him to join, and that if he had no objection he would tender him the oath. The young man refused, and immediately informed the Constabulary of the circumstance. McCusker was arrested, and will be tried at the Longford petty sessions.

A person named Ulick Burke, a publican, was lately arrested in Kilkree, on suspicion of being connected with Fenianism. In his possession was found a manuscript supposed to be of a treasonable nature. He was brought before Colonel Vandeleur, M.P., D.L., and J.P., who, upon the evidence of the preliminary inquiry, remanded him for further examination until instructions were received from the Castle as to his final disposal.

The Northern Whig has the following:—On Sunday morning (Oct. 15) a man, giving his name as Francis Thompson, knocked at the door of a publican named Brannigan, residing in Ballymacarrett, desiring admission. After some delay he got in, and told Brannigan he was a Fenian, and he (Brannigan) should know him. He stated that he was the paid agent in Ireland of the Fenians from Head Centre in New York. He said he wished Mr. Brannigan to join the Brotherhood, and asked him for a prayer book to swear him in. The man having stated he was very tired and would like a sleep, Mr. Brannigan put him into his own bedroom, and having locked the door, he sent for the police, who took him into custody. He was brought up before Mr. O'Donnell, R.M., and remanded. Later advices state that on the 13th ult., in accordance with instructions from the Attorney General, Thompson was discharged.

Shortly after the Lord Clyde steamer had been secured in the berth at the North Wall on Tuesday evening, after her return from Glasgow, a number of patent revolver cartridges were picked up underneath the bridge on deck. Two small paper boxes of them of about an inch and a-half in breadth were also picked up. The sailors amused themselves by letting off the cartridges, some of which were subsequently handed over to the police. It seems that some five or six of the passengers on the Lord Clyde were Americans who had just arrived in Glasgow per one of the screw steamers, the United Kingdom from that port and America. The United Kingdom, before her arrival in Glasgow, was boarded by the officers of a gunboat, who made a searching examination. The Americans appeared to have among their luggage a heavy chest, which, with two others, were afterwards searched by the police, but nothing objectionable was found in them. It is supposed that the cartridges were dropped by some of the passengers referred to.

The search for arms, in compliance with the recently issued proclamation, continues to be prosecuted throughout all parts of the extensive county of Cork. The visits are sudden, at all hours, and in some localities simultaneous, but the results have been absolutely nil. There was an opinion prevalent some time since that the people were fully armed, but, judged by the results of the several searches, they are positively without arms.

A rumour, which appears to be well founded, is that an approver has put in an appearance in Dundalk, and that he is expected here next week to make revelation with reference to Bagnall and Nugent. The person spoken of is the intormer one of the Louth Rifles. He is a Dundalk man, who worked at his trade for some time at Drogheda. To-day a man named John Doherty, imprisoned on remand in the county gaol since yesterday week, was brought before the magistrates for further examination. He was arrested on suspicion, having been found loitering about the streets. It turned out that he had recently returned from America, where he had served two years in the Confederate army. He stated in his conversation with the constable that he had been regularly enrolled as a Fenian in America, and had come over to Ireland to free his country. Since he landed in Cork he lost a large sum of money which he had saved and was obliged to look for any kind of employment that could be procured. He is a fine hardy-looking fellow, and comfortably clad in Yankee-cut costume. After undergoing eight days' imprisonment he undertook to give the court every information as to his antecedents and the part of the country he belonged to if they would adopt some measure to have him transmitted again to the States, remarking at the same time that it would be a judicious course on the part of the Government to send back to America every one who landed on the Irish shore from the United States.

DUBLIN, Oct. 18.—People were shocked, and many were incredulous, when Mr. Barry, on the part of the Crown, stated that the plans of the Fenians embraced a general massacre of the owners of property and of the Roman Catholic clergy. As no evidence was produced for some time to support this part of the statement against the prisoners, the Crown was strongly censured for gratuitously making a charge calculated to excite so much odium against the prisoners. At length one of the informers in Cork stated that the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cork was to have been killed, tortured, and burnt. As it was thought a deed so horrible could not have entered into the imagination of any body of men, however wicked, who were brought up as Irish Catholics it was boldly affirmed by the advocates of the prisoners that this evidence was fabricated to support the allegation made on the first day of the inquiry by Mr. Barry. But another witness has turned up, who affirms the same thing, and, if he is not a wilful perjurer, his evidence cannot be said to have been got up for the occasion, because the fact deposed to was noted in a memorandum book on the 26th of August last.—Times.

At a late Dromore petty sessions, John Magee, assistant National School teacher, and James Cosgrove a private in the South Down Militia, were charged by Constable Tutwill with having used seditious language, and declared themselves Fenians, in the public house of a man named Joseph Boal, in Dromore, on Oct. 17th. After investigation, the magistrates, after considering the case in their room, returned into court, and ordered Magee and Cosgrove to enter into recognisances for their appearance at next petty sessions. In the meantime, the evidence which was transmitted to the Castle for the opinion of the law adviser in the matter. The court was densely crowded and the case created great excitement.—Belfast News-Letter.

The five men first arrested in Dundalk, charged with drilling men at Blackrock, have been admitted to bail.

The Tralee Chronicle states that the peasantry of the county Kerry, impressed by the statements with which certain newspapers are filled, are changing their savings into gold; and in many instances losing by the operation. One poor farmer in Iveragh, so alarmed, took seventy bank notes which he had saved and exchanged them with a shopkeeper for sixty sovereigns, and in Cahirciveen and Valentia notes are changed at 19s. and 18s. in the pound.