

THE TENANT LEAGUE—THE BISHOP OF CLOYNE.

Fermoy, Oct. 29th, 1852.

Dear Mr. Lucas—Methinks I need scarcely tender you an apology for the trouble I am about to give you on the present occasion—namely, that of handing over to the treasurer of the Irish Tenant League the accompanying sum of £5; three of which are from the parish of Fermoy, and the other two from Cloyne, through its reverend pastor, the Very Reverend Dr. Russell.

The contributions, owing to a variety of causes, is, I regret to add, unusually slender; however, it may be of value, inasmuch as it seems to mark our unabated sympathy with the remnant of that most valuable class which still lingers in the land, and without the legal recognition of whose just rights and interests all hopes of prosperity for Ireland are vain and illusive.—I am, my dear Mr. Lucas, yours very faithfully,
T. MURPHY.

BELFAST CATHOLIC DEFENCE ASSOCIATION.—In establishing such an association the Catholics of Belfast have given an example worthy of imitation in every great town of Ireland. Not only will such an institution help to keep alive the patriotic spirit of the people—to maintain their independence—to secure them against aggressive, intimidation, or corruption; but it will also aid in curing that which is a great defect in Ireland—the want of good libraries—of libraries containing good instruction, and useful books—of libraries accessible to the poorer classes of the community.—*Dublin Telegraph.*

ELECTION PETITIONS.—It is no longer a secret that a regular scheme has been organised at the Carlton Club for the purpose of harassing, by petitions, members who have been returned by the popular party in Ireland. Under the experienced guidance of the Minister-at-War and Secretary of the Treasury, a plan has been matured which has for its object the practical disfranchisement of the Catholic constituencies of this country. The government despair of Catholic votes in the house; their numbers, therefore, are, if possible to be thinned, by every means or at any cost. Petitions impeaching the return of fifteen or sixteen members of the Irish party will, it is said, be presented during the first week of the session, and these gentlemen, because they are Catholics and friends of tenant right, will be put to the vexatious trouble and expense of defending their seats in February next, should the present government continue to exist so long.—*Freeman.*

The first meeting of the tenth session of the revived Historical Society of Trinity College, Dublin, was held on Wednesday night, Nov. 3, in the College Dining-hall, which was densely crowded in every part, chiefly by the alumni of the University. It was this society, in its palmy days, which fashioned the eloquence of some of the greatest of Irish orators.—The Lord Chancellor occupied the chair; the Attorney-General delivered an address; the second chair was taken by Baron Greene, and assembly (*N quantum valuit*) separated.

Lord Nass has this week addressed a circular to the Irish magistrates in which he condemns the practice of magistrates, nearly related, sitting on the bench together at sessions. He enforces his remonstrance by sending to each bench a copy of a circular formerly issued by the late lamented Under Secretary, Mr. Drummond.

The Earl Marshal, through his deputy, offered twenty-five seats in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, to afford the sixty gentlemen who compose the Dublin Corporation an opportunity of attending the "Duke's" funeral; but his Grace refused any place in the procession to the Municipal Council of what is humorously called "the second city in the empire." Of course, the "grain of curry-powder" was accepted, with all due thankfulness, by the incorporated independence of "the second city," &c.

The Cork and Bandon Railway Company are about to extend their line westward to Drimoleague, with a branch to Clonakilty, which will cost £200,000, to be advanced, Sir Matthew Barrington proposes, by an English company, at four per cent. for the outlay.

RETURN OF PROSPERITY.—This is a pleasing subject, and one which, we are glad to say, the circumstances of the country fully justify us in bringing under the notice of our readers. Accounts from all sides represent the present as a plentiful harvest. The grain crops were excellent, and the blight of the potato crop has been, on the whole, only partial. Reuts are being well and cheerfully paid—at least in this county—and, notwithstanding the abundance, prices are remunerative, and looking up.—*Sligo Chronicle.*

THE TRADE OF BELFAST.—The *Banner of Ulster* gives the following account of the state of trade, throughout all its branches, in the "Irish Manchester": "We believe that at no period in the history of this town has trade generally been in a more active state; in fact, the great difficulty experienced—and it is a difficulty which in not a few departments of business is seriously felt—is where to obtain sufficient to discharge the orders pressing on our manufacturers. Our great staple trade is in a remarkably healthy condition, and would, in the coarser branches, be still better if, even at the advanced rate of wages, weavers could be had. In the cotton trade, too, there are many more orders in the hands of merchants than can be executed for a considerable time, owing to the same cause; and in our iron foundries business is so brisk that the orders on hand, especially in connection with mills, cannot be easily overtaken. Building is quite as general as it has been during the past two years, and that is saying not a little, when it is taken into consideration that not less than between 20 and 30 new streets, more or less extensive, have been added to the town during that period. On the Botanic, Falls, and Crumlin roads, large blocks of superior class houses are now being erected, and in these and other districts of the town ground has been mapped out for ranges still more extensive. This circumstance, as well as the fact that large numbers of vessels have been withdrawn from the traffic to convey emigrants to the U. S. and Australia, has considerably increased the value of timber at our market, and the probability is, considering the season, that prices will tend still further in the same direction. In the shipping trade there is quite as much doing as usual at the season."

FLAX IN FLOWER IN NOVEMBER.—We have just seen a curious evidence of the extreme mildness of the present season—three plants of flax, in flower, from the farm of Mr. William Ireland, of Dromoro.—*Belfast Paper.*

MANUFACTURE MOVEMENT.—A public meeting of the Parent Board of Irish Manufacture and Industry was held in the assembly rooms, 2, Essex-bridge, Dublin, on the 1st inst. There was a crowded attendance—C. Grey, Esq., in the chair. It was agreed that a committee would meet on Thursday at eight o'clock, p. m., to receive suggestions for the establishing new branches of manufacture or revival of others.

MANUFACTURES IN GALWAY.—Measures have been taken to form a company (£25 shares), to promote the manufacture of woollen goods in Galway. We understand that a northern firm is about to establish a branch of their linen manufacture in this town.—*Galway Packet.*

On Wednesday last upwards of three tons of cheese, manufactured at Lord Lucan's and Mr. Lindsay's agricultural farms in the county of Mayo, were forwarded through Tuam to Dublin.—*Tuam Herald.*

THE MAGNETIC ELECTRIC COMPANY.—The Magnetic Electric Telegraph Company are at the present time engaged delivering poles and wires at the Belfast station of the Ulster Railway, in order that the communication between Belfast and Dublin may be at once established.—*Banner of Ulster.*

CARLINGFORD HERRINGS.—A sudden flush of prosperity has been visiting the pleasant old town of Carlingford. Its herring fisheries have this season been unwontedly productive and profitable. It appears there has been a failure this year in the herring fishery along a part of the Scotch coast, while the take is unprecedentedly abundant along our north-eastern shore. "The King of all Fish" would appear to have abandoned billow Jura and the heavy waters of the Mull, to revel in the banging billows of Cooley, or lap the sweet pastoral waters of the Boyne. Outside and inside Carlingford Bay the waters swarm. So is it at every favorite fishing point up to Clogher Head. But at Drogheda Bar there is a perfect glut of fish. One would fancy the herring hog had never raised his fell snout in those waters, so dense thereabouts is the finny population. Night after night the long line of boats lit like shadows down the bay and out beyond the bar and with unvarying, uninterrupted success; night after night the tackle spreads, the shoal is smashed, mazes after mazes are hauled safely on board. Thousands of mazes are nightly circumvented. Eighty, ninety, one hundred mazes is an ordinary load for a common fishing smack to capture, and a mazes counts 500 distinct and individual peas, or melts as the case may be. Then begins a new scene of activity. Two enterprising Scotch herring merchants, finding the season bad at home, came over and took up their quarters at Carlingford last week. The new pier is their office, dock curing-yard, and store. At its verge you see a smack unloading; a little further on is a group of women eviscerating and cleansing the fish; then the pickling tub at work; then the final packing in layers of salt, and close under the ivied parade of King John's old castle the long rows of tidy barrels packed, headed, and ready for the market. A correspondent says he counted on Monday night 200 barrels filled and ready to dispatch to Belfast, and that upwards of a 100 hands had been employed in the operation. Not a bad week's work that for the fishermen and the bangers.—*Louth Pilot.*

Carlingford herring fisheries have this season been unwontedly productive and profitable. It appears that there has been a failure this year in the herring fishery along a part of the Scotch coast, while the take is unprecedentedly abundant along our north-eastern shore. Outside and inside Carlingford Bay the waters swarm. So is it at every favorite fishing point up to Clogher Head. But at Drogheda Bar there is a perfect glut of fish.

IMPORTATION OF FRESH HERRINGS TO THE GALWAY MARKET.—On last Thursday 60,000 fresh herrings, packed in barrels arrived in Galway from Dublin; and we have just heard that the person to whom they were consigned has contracted for 100,000 more, which are to be delivered here in the course of a few days. Although our bay, at present, swarms with herring-shoals, our market is badly supplied with this article of food.—*Galway Packet.*

CAPTURE OF WHALES IN LOUGH FOYLE.—Two whales, bottle-nosed species, having got into shallow water at Redcastle a day or two ago, were attacked by Mr. Carey, of Shandy-hall, who lodged no less than thirty musket bullets in the body of one of them.—Becoming exhausted from loss of blood, they were easily captured by the country people, who mastered them with knives and other deadly weapons. One of them measured twenty-six feet in length, and the other sixteen feet. The blubber of both, which has been purchased by Captain Coppin, of this city, weighs thirty-one cwt.—*Londonderry Sentinel.*

A GOOD LANDLORD.—The Rev. Nicholas Devereux of Ballyrankin House, rector of the parish of Kilrush, always anxious for the welfare of his tenantry and to promote their comforts, after having reduced his rents considerably, has paid on this year all the poor-rates on his whole estate, such rates being 6s. 8d. to the pound on part of the estate. Such acts as these, besides benefitting his own tenantry, will, I hope, be the cause of other landlords taking the example.—*Correspondent of the Westford Independent.*

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Lieutenant-Colonel Beamish a magistrate for the county Cork.

PEACEABLE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—The Assistant-Barrister for Kilkenny, in addressing the Grand Jury, at the quarter sessions, in the town of Kilkenny, last week, said—"I had to congratulate them on the comparative quiet and peace of the country. He had the same to say of Thomastown, and he was very glad of it."

The local Tory paper now bears testimony to the peaceable state of the proclaimed barony of Tyreragh. It says—"We feel much pleasure in stating that this barony is at present almost as peaceable as ever. In the western portion of it, touching upon Ballina, we have not to record the commission of any description of crime beyond that of the ordinary kind."

AFFAIR OF HONOR.—In consequence of what took place between Mr. Henry M'Dermott and Major Fairfield on Monday last, these gentlemen proceeded on Saturday morning to St. Catherine's, near Lucan. Major Fairfield was attended by Captain J. A. O'Neill, and Mr. M'Dermott by Captain Robinson. Mr. M'Dermott received Major Fairfield's fire, and discharged his pistol in the air. Explanations then took place, which proved perfectly satisfactory to all parties.—Major Fairfield and Mr. M'Dermott having shaken hands, the affair terminated.

Sir Edward Stanley, died on Wednesday 3rd inst., at his residence in Great Brunswick-street, Dublin.—Sir Edward acted as second to Mr. D'Estre, in that gentleman's fatal duel with the late Mr. O'Connell.

THE TUAM OCTOBER FAIR.—It is rather a remarkable fact, that whilst a very material falling off is taking place in the number of the stock exhibited at Ballinasloe, the October fair of this town is gradually and rapidly on the increase. In the space of little more than a dozen years, the number of sheep exhibited for sale in Tuam has increased from a few thousand up to the extraordinary figure of sixteen thousand. The same increase has taken place in horned cattle, the number of which exposed for sale at the late fair was upwards of six thousand. Within nearly the same space of time the number of sheep exposed for sale was 51,000. The same or a proportional decrease, may be pointed out regarding horned cattle. As an evidence of the rising importance of the Tuam fair, it may be stated that a great many of the principal Leinster farmers, who were hitherto in the habit of making their annual Connaught purchases at Ballinasloe, attended here last week, and expressed themselves well pleased with the variety and quality of the stock of all kinds exhibited, and in proof of their satisfaction with the same made very extensive purchases.—*Tuam Herald.*

The Royal Dublin Society's Agricultural Show, which was opened on Wednesday, excels last year very much in the quality of the products exhibited.—*Telegraph, Nov. 6.*

In the market commission at Castlebar Lord Lucan exposed a curious fraud upon the corn buyer, and which was called "churning." They put a churn without a bottom in the centre of the sack, and fill it up with inferior corn. Outside the churn good corn is placed. This fraud cannot well be detected until the corn is emptied into the merchants' stores. If the buyer suspects it, he can detect the fraud by thrusting a knife into the sack. Many disputes arise in consequence.

THE LATE GALE.—During the past week each returning tide brought with it mournful testimonies of the recent disasters at sea to our coast. Beams, planks, spars, chests, and numerous minor mementos of those who "traffice on the great deep," have been found along the shore in the neighborhood of Bonmahon.—Watches, clothes, wines, candles, and quantities of foreign coin, have been found among the spoils which have rewarded the wreckers for their midnight vigils.—*Waterford Paper.*

ASSAULT.—An assault took place between two solicitors, Pierce H. Dolphin and Patrick Joseph Kelly, Esqrs., during the sessions, on Tuesday last. The quarrel arose, as we are informed, out of some former legal dispute in a court in Dublin. Mr. Dolphin having heard while in court that Mr. Kelly was in town, immediately left the court to look out for that gentleman, and made a charge upon him in reference to the former dispute, which he denied, and laughed at him. Mr. Dolphin then called Mr. Kelly opprobrious names, and struck him, and he resisted the assault by a thrust of his umbrella. Mr. Thomas Rigney was present at the assault; and the parties having been brought before Gerald Fitzgerald, Esq., R.M., Mr. Rigney gave his depositions, the result of which was, that Mr. Dolphin was held to bail, himself in £5 and two sureties of £2 10s. each to stand his trial for the assault at the next January quarter sessions.—*Western Star.*

John Hartigan, late clerk to Mr. Richard Raleigh, corn merchant, Boherbuoy, Limerick, who absconded with a sum of money belonging to his employer, took passage in the packet ship, Henry Clay, for New York, when he was arrested and sent back. Some of the missing money was found on the prisoner.

A PICTURE OF THE WEST.—We yesterday published one of those painful communications in which the helpless appeal to the helpless, in behalf of the helpless, and the result, of course, can be nothing. An English Roman Catholic gentleman travelling through the county Mayo comes, apparently without being prepared for it, on one of those terrible scenes on which the British public has long spent and almost exhausted its compassion. He finds himself in the midst of lordly domains, in which grass and plantations, cattle and park walls, supply the place of swarming myriads, who may be supposed to have been sometimes happy, and were at least human beings with immortal souls. In some places the population has disappeared, leaving only mounds to denote the site of their cottages, and blackened stones, which, casually embedded in the masonry of park walls, have a far more interesting significance than the Roman tablets we sometimes find in the like situation. In some places gaps are left in the rising walls to allow passage for the materials of some desolated village. In other places the work is incomplete, the furniture stands at the cottage doors, and the wretched inhabitants are not yet expatriated or dead. By next spring the chapel yard, the union burying-ground, or the ditch, will have buried their griefs and the Most Noble This, and the Most Hon. That, will no more be bothered with them. All this is very heartrending and they who have recently been crying like children over the suffering of imaginary slaves must feel rather ashamed of the apathy with which they read these actual narrations of wrongs as terrible, but, unfortunately, much nearer home. But what is to be done? The poor creatures can do nothing for themselves, except go to the workhouse. Our correspondent does not appear able to do anything, for otherwise he would hardly have written to us. We can do nothing. It is of no earthly use to go on abusing the Irish landlords. Their names stink already to the ends of the earth, and we might as well go on expatiating for ever on the vices of tigers and wolves as to be saying every day what we think of a class, which for selfishness and cruelty has no parallel, and never had a parallel, in the civilized world. What the "English Catholic" says is all true enough; it is too true, for it has long ceased to be news. The Irish landlord's only notion of Government, as the payer of rent; his only notion of Government, as the squanderer of grants. When the cottiers can pay no rent he turns them out to die; and when Ministers will give no more money, he turns round and blackguards them. But every body knows this. What is to be done? Our correspondent might, perhaps, do something. He might go to the spot, accost some of the poor creatures dying by the roadside, hear their tales of woe, and give us a book which will prove to the British people that the Louisiana planters are not the only monsters that molest and disgrace the human kind. That may do some good; and according to our correspondent, no time should be lost, as the martyrs of Mayo are fast passing from the scene.—*Times.*

The *Northern Whig*, in reference to the letter on which the *Times* above comments, says—"Such is a stranger's picture of the west of Ireland. Others who have seen the place can bear testimony to the truth-

fulness of the description. Queer things are said of France, and queerer still of other lands that lie under the hand of despotic government. But we may well pause and doubt of our own superior advantages, when we think of the happy and contented state of the swarming population of that same turbulent France—when we think of the comforts they enjoy on their little homesteads, with destitution unknown to them, and every simple want supplied—we may pause and doubt, when we compare their condition with the trim and verdant solitude of depopulated Mayo. It is a very natural and just thing, too, that we should, angrily and indignantly, denounce the foreign despotism that lords it over Northern Italy; but when tourists who visit the populous plains of Lombardy tell us, not of countless acres, untenanted by a single soul, but of happy homes, where a contented peasantry enjoy every humble comfort of life, and rest in secure possession of the fruits of their own industry, what wonder if we should ask in what way better off than those plains, ruled despotically though they be, are the wastes of Connaught, where thousands of the human race have starved and died, but where first-class stock grow fat under the management of improving proprietors? We estimate beyond price the liberties of the glorious British realm; but it is terribly saddening to think that, within a day's journey of the very heart of British wealth and grandeur, the desolation of our western province remains as a mark of miseries unparalleled in the history of the world."

MINISTERIAL MEASURES.

The London correspondent of the *Freeman* writes as follows on the subject of the expected ministerial measures of the ensuing session. Some people tell you they are going to extend the franchise—some, like Lord Granby, "that they will impose a moderate duty on spring corn," while others boldly assert that Disraeli will signalise his reign by an attempt at an entire re-construction of the financial system—an attempt which would indubitably cost him his official life. From all that I am able to collect I think it is very probable the following will be among the measures which are to reconcile classes, and have such other wonderful effects as their author has prognosticated.

There will be a material modification of the income and property taxes, the principal features of which will be—the tax of 7d in the pound now imposed on trades, incomes, and professions in England is to be reduced to 2d; to be extended to all incomes over £50 per annum, and in that shape to be applied to Ireland.

A penal measure against the Roman Catholic Clergy will be proposed.

A landlord bill (properly so called) for Ireland will be introduced.

The malt duty to be repealed.

The income tax in England to be divided into a property and income tax, and the property tax to be raised from seven pence to one shilling in the pound.

Some readjustment of local rates, which will have the effect of transferring some of the "burthens on land" to the consolidated fund will be proposed.

A considerable reduction in the wine duties to be made.

The Irish measures are those about which there is least uncertainty. Mr. Napier's landlord bill has been publicly promised, and so far as I can hear, a very good bill for the landlord it will be. The tenant may look in vain for justice from the Treasury benches. He may expect nothing from them, and he will not be disappointed. Mr. Napier and his territorial associates are not the men calmly to give up the advantage which the law in its injustice accords them, and those who expect to take it away must wing it from them.

As to the imposition of an income tax on Ireland it is so markedly and palpably unjust that, under ordinary circumstances, it could hardly be contemplated as probable; with Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli, however, nothing is improbable—nothing too strange and unaccountable. Unfortunately the legislation of the imperial parliament has made such dreadful inroads on Irish professional incomes, that the preliminary and necessary direction—"First catch your income"—would be by no means one easy of fulfilment—that the result of the late elections has shown the government that all good men in Ireland, not only the Clergy and the people, but the intelligence, respectability, and influence of the middle classes, are so firmly arrayed against them that no mercy will be shown, and no attempt made to conciliate them.

A similar reason has dictated the measure for the purpose of depriving the Pastors of the Catholic Church of their rights as citizens. It is well known that before the general election the government expected to reinforce their ranks largely from Ireland. Intimidation had been carefully organised and relentlessly pursued, and their organs loudly boasted that from no part of the kingdom would so strong an expression of opinion in favor of the Stockport ministers come as from Ireland. The superhuman exertions of the Irish Clergy, and the noble verdict of the Irish people speedily showed them how foul was the calumny. The government was sadly disappointed at the result, and they resolved to try how intrigue might have the effect of stifling public opinion on the occasion of another like appeal to the country. Accordingly, the worst articles that appeared in the English papers—the most garbled accounts of the behavior of the Clergy at the electoral struggle that malice and ingenuity could suggest, were gathered together. As soon as a good brief could be made out, these documents were brought to the Foreign Office, there translated, arranged in apple-pie order, and transmitted to Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer to Florence, with a suggestion that his health would not suffer by a journey to Rome, and that the interests of England would not be endangered by his having an (unofficial) interview with Cardinal Antonelli, bringing in his pocket those precious translations to his Eminence for the instruction of the Vatican. Lord Derby, however, erred as egregiously in expecting that the Pope would abet his plot, as that the Irish people would adopt his political jugglery. Sir Henry Bulwer the most subtle of diplomatists, went to Rome, and exerted all his abilities to induce his Holiness to prevent the Priests of Ireland from fighting the constitutional battles of the flocks, of whom they are almost the sole friends and protectors. As all the world knows, however, the Pope indignantly refused to become the instrument of Lord Derby's infamous designs, and Sir Henry Bulwer has returned from Rome a wiser if not a better man. Intrigue having, therefore, miserably failed, bold aggression was resolved upon, and hence the proposed measure for making political helots of the Irish Catholic Clergy.