

and respected him far too highly. But as she gave him her hand, parting, she could hardly breathe for terror, for his old opponent looked very powerful, and accustomed to conquer.

When now the whole band of soldiers was collected, and some were about to mark out the place of combat with hazel wands, according to the northern fashion, Thiodolf said: "Nay, halt! I have another proposal to make. Ye know how our ancestors were wont often to fight—blow for blow, and the one threatened must neither give way nor defend himself, nor even move an eyelash; and so it goes on till one lies dead on the ground. I think we might now after this manner, for I have long wished for such a trial; and besides, here is a cause serious enough for it. I need not say that my injured adversary shall have the first blow."

No opposition was made to this, though the once far-famed northern custom had long been disused; and they solemnly, and with grave earnestness, prepared for the terrible work. Two chosen warriors placed themselves opposite to each other, and stretched out their drawn swords, in order to make sure of a distance not too fatally near nor too harmlessly distant; and when they had agreed upon this, they stamped deep marks on the ground with their iron heels, withdrew, and Thiodolf and his opponent took the places thus marked out.

Thiodolf stood there unprotected and unencumbered, Helmfrid's golden shield banging at his back, his sword lowered in his right hand, his large blue eyes looking joyously at his adversary, awaiting the fearful blow which was about to fall. The sword whirled once in the air with a dazzling flash—not a feature of the young hero changed; and now it seemed that the blow must thunder down, when suddenly the old warrior drove his weapon with noise into his sheath, and cried out: "No; I cannot strike after this way that noble shoot of an old stem were all the gods of Asgard to say, 'Hew him down! He stands there too bright, and bold, and beautiful.'"

"Then what else shall be done?" asked Thiodolf, in displeasure. "Young sir," answered the old man, "that will chiefly depend on your answer to a question that I will put to you. If I had now struck you, but not so as to kill nor disable you, how would you have struck me in return?"

"With all my strength," answered Thiodolf; "so help me, Odin! And I believe, old sir, it would have been your last." "Well, then," said the old man, "we may be reconciled. You would not have spared me as if I had been helpless. My beloved Thiodolf, you have offered yourself to my blow; you would likewise have struck me; the offence is past and gone, and I give you the kiss of peace with my whole heart, noble son of a prince. But I will break the neck of any who dares say a word against this reconciliation."

The joyous clashing of arms showed how the old man need encounter no adversary. They all roared or swam back to the ships, with increased love to their young leader; and Malgherita, when she heard how gloriously all had ended, could not but offer a kiss from her rosy lips to her valiant friend; Thiodolf bent down joyfully to the delicate lady, and Pietro stood by without the least return of his former foolish jealousy, knowing well what secure treasures he possessed in his wife and his brother-in-arms.

(To be continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The second Irish sedition trial at Tralee resulted in the conviction of the prisoner, and he was sentenced to 10 years penal servitude. The Belfast trials concluded; jury locked up being unable to agree.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—THE DEPUTATION.—On Saturday last a deputation of twenty-six Irish members of Parliament, including several Protestants; with other influential gentlemen, waited, by appointment on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to place before him the claim of the Catholic people of Ireland to a charter for the Catholic University. Mr. Maguire, M. P., ably spoke for the Deputation, and put the case fairly and forcibly before Mr. Disraeli. The official listened attentively, and an important division in which votes would be extremely valuable being impending—looked profoundly impressed with the statements so clearly put forward. But when his time came to speak, the effect created was not apparent. The right hon. gentleman began by saying that his anxiety to meet the Deputation on that day was very great—

which very probably was the fact, the impending division being strongly present to his mind; that since his attention was called to the subject last year by Mr. Monsell it had occupied his earnest attention—a statement which those may believe who will; that he had always felt the existence of the Catholic University was a memorable instance of the zeal and liberality of the Catholics of Ireland—a remark which may be perfectly true without however, having the slightest influence on the business of the deputation; and he said he would bring the subject under the consideration of the Cabinet, when, whatever might be their ultimate decision, he could not doubt that the subject would be considered with a full sense of the importance due to it. He also added in conclusion that he distinctly held that the question ought not to be dealt with as one involving any rivalry between the Queen's Colleges and the Catholic University, but on its own merits. This latter sentence was perhaps his best—still with an eye to the division—but if votes were to be bought by such little cobwebs as these, no Government need ever want them. The manner in which the present Government means to keep at a certain distance every question of real importance to the Irish people they have already shown. Thus a reform measure for Ireland is to be thought of after the reforms for England and Scotland shall have been completed, and the Tenant Right Bill is to receive attention as soon as two or three contemptible bills of Lord Naas, which may be kept on the stocks till the break up of the Government, even though that were not to take place for years to come, are disposed of. One of these remarkable bills concerns itself with the regulations of Fairs and Markets, though the Irish people have no very particular complaints to make about them, the farmers finding themselves pinched in quite another direction; the other is to deal with the affairs of the Lunatic Poor, and thus all needful legislation for the millions of our people in the country is to be deferred until the affairs of a score or two of madmen are attended to after a fashion agreeable to Lord Naas. The evident truth is, that neither the Irish people nor the Catholic University have anything to expect from the present Government, and it therefore becomes our duty to get rid of that Government as soon as possible.—Nation.

Serious riots occurred in Galway on occasion of a lecture by Gavazzi.

THE IRISH VIOLENCE.—The Dublin correspondent of the Liverpool Journal says that Queen Victoria is in favor of making the Prince of Wales her representative in Ireland, and that it is highly probable his Royal Highness will be the Viceroy before the close of 1860. It is understood that the Queen, accompanied by the Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales, will hold a Court at Dublin Castle, and will be present at a grand review of troops at the Curragh camp. It is also stated that Lord Carlisle will soon hold the office of Lord Lieutenant, from which he will retire whenever the place is wanted for the young Prince of Wales.

We understand, says the Westford News, that there is a current report in New Ross that the eloquent Thomas O'Hagan, Q.C., will be a candidate for this borough at the next election.

There is no truth in the rumour "that it is the intention of the Right Hon. Wm. Monsell, M. P. for the County Limerick, to offer himself as a candidate for the city in the event of a general election." The right hon. gentleman, says the Limerick Reporter, has been too long associated with the constituency he so worthily represents to sever existing ties.

The O'Donoghue, M.P., has announced his intention to be present at the approaching Tenant Right and Reform meeting in Kilkenny.

The Grand Jury of Galway have unanimously adopted a resolution of striking a rate of one penny in the pound on the valuation of that county, for the purpose of guaranteeing the re-payment of £100,000 for the purpose of erecting a harbor of refuge in that noble bay.

SEIZURE OF FIREARMS.—A few days ago Sub-inspector Holmes Head-constable Wall, and the Fork-hill Constabulary seized three stand of arms in Carrickbroad, in the houses of Michael McCann and Terence McGuire. The district is proclaimed, and the parties unlicensed.—Armagh Guardian.

We have reason to believe that a general meeting of the clergy and people of this diocese, says the Sligo Champion, will shortly be held in Sligo to protest against the proposed system of mixed education; and we also learn that arrangements are being made to hold parochial meetings on the subject.

An important series of resolutions on the duty of the Irish Party in the present crisis, unanimously adopted at a meeting of the clergy of the Diocese of Clarendon, remind the Irish members of the pledges given on the subject of Tenant Right and Religious Equality—"pledges which regard with the same stern impartiality Whigs and Tories," and demand "that no other new questions of interest of an indefinite nature will be supposed to supersede the solemn pledges already exchanged between the Representatives and the Constituents of Ireland." Finally, they entreat the Independent Members "not to suffer themselves to be coaxed by the dexterous promises of any Minister holding out vague hopes of more vague concessions, to be realised only when the pressure which had inspired such hollow negotiations had passed away." No comment of ours could add anything to such resolutions.

PETITIONS TO PARLIAMENT.—We (Nation) have been favored with copies of three petitions, which have just been signed by His Grace the Archbishop, his clergy, and many hundreds of the people of Tuam. They relate to the important subjects of education, Tenant Right, and the Ballot, and will be read with interest.

EDUCATION PETITION. To the Knights, Burgesses, and Citizens in the Imperial Parliament assembled. The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of Tuam and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That the Catholics of Ireland have for centuries suffered much from the penal prosecutions with which the various systems of education adopted to this period have been accompanied—that several of these systems have been and are fraught with anti-Catholic principles, and that one of them are free from danger. The inherent evils of the national systems are at length developed in the model schools and Queen's Colleges, which are its offspring, and would be still more injuriously developed in the intermediate mixed education which was once contemplated, but now we hope for ever abandoned. Petitioners are fully convinced that an end cannot be effectually put to those evils and religious peace established, but by enabling Catholics and Protestants to be educated in separate schools. Petitioners, therefore, pray your honorable house to grant out of the funds allotted for education separate grants proportionate to their wants, their services, and their numbers, and petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

TENANT RIGHT PETITION. To the Knights, Burgesses, Citizens, in the Imperial Parliament assembled. The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of Tuam and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That your petitioners, in common with the people of Ireland, are sensible of all the evils that spring from the unsettled relations between landlord and tenant, resulting in the infliction of grievous oppression on the one hand, and the endurance of continued eviction on the other. Besides the alienation that is thus perpetuated between classes, who, from a sense of common interest, should be united—the public that suffers equal injury from the effects which the insecurity of tenure must produce in discouraging agriculture, petitioners beseech your honorable house to take the premises into your consideration with a view of applying a remedy, and, as in duty bound, will always pray.

BALLOT PETITION. To the Knights, Burgesses, and Citizens, in the Imperial Parliament assembled. The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of Tuam and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That the petitioners feel by long experience that the franchise without the protection of the ballot is one of those dangerous privileges of which the privation is preferable to the possession. Petitioners beg to assure your honorable house that they are not importance of parliamentary reform, and that if they have hitherto abstained from pressing the important question, it was from an apprehension that the extension of the franchise among the humbler classes without the shield of ballot would be only extending the oppression and misery they are doomed to endure by being obliged to vote against their free will and the dictates of their conscience, or otherwise to be made the victims of exasperated landlords ready to evict them for exercising their constitutional rights.

Petitioners implore your honorable house to make the ballot an essential portion of any reform bill without which such reform would be not only valueless but absolutely mischievous to the great mass of the people, and petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

LONDON, FRIDAY.—Much interest was excited at these assizes by the trial of fifteen Catholics for riot and assault, arising out of an illegal Orange procession at Ballyneal, on 1st July last. Last assizes the Orangemen got two months' imprisonment, and the jury disagreed as to Catholics. This time five of the fifteen are found guilty. Sentence—one week's imprisonment, Judge Ball remarking that great provocation had been offered to the Catholics, several of whom were severely beaten.

THE PHOENIX TRIALS.—A report has got abroad that these trials are to be transferred to the Queen's Bench. The report is of course incorrect, the idea having probably originated in the fact that the application to admit the prisoners to bail, must be made to that court, Baron Green having refused to entertain it.—Cork Examiner.

The Munster News says, that a day or two ago a procession of from 3,000 to 4,000 people at Ennis paraded, and then burnt the effigy of the Right Hon. J. D. Fitzgerald, M. P. for that city. The figure had a paper inscribed—"Brief on behalf of the Crown against the traversers, Revs. Messrs. Conway and Ryan."

THE TRIALS IN BELFAST.—We have been informed that it is very probable the trial of the persons charged with being members of a secret society in Belfast will be, for the present, postponed. It is stated that the ground upon which an application for postponement will be made is the issue of the Tralee cases, and that the government desire to have the guilt or innocence of the Tralee prisoners decided before they enter upon further prosecutions. Should our information prove to be correct, the parties charged in the Belfast cases will, of course, be readmitted to bail. It is also mentioned that Mr. Fitzgibbon, Q.C., has been specially retained (with Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C.), for the defence.—Northern Whig.

THE SHAMROCK.—In the County Court, on Thursday, it was remarked, that when Murty Moynihan was called to the bar, the only persons present who wore the national emblem were the Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, and the prisoner. This evidence of community of nationality between the Phoenix and the Crown officials was productive of some amusement.—Cork Examiner.

Mr. Myles, the foreman of the Tralee jury in the Phoenix case, has written to the local journal giving the "most unqualified contradiction" to the report in which he was made to say that the crown had themselves to blame for putting persons on the jury who ought not to be on it. This contradiction seems to have been elicited by a letter from Mr. J. Kennelly, one of the jurors who were for acquitting the prisoners—calling him to account for the expressions imputed to him, and significantly requesting to know whether they applied to him (Mr. Kennelly).—Mr. Pierce Chute has also been brought to book by Mr. Kennelly, and has also denied having used the offensive words attributed to him by the reporter of the Daily Express. It is said that an action will be taken against the Daily Express by the two dissentient jurors—Messrs. Keenly and Hamilton—for articles reflecting upon those gentlemen, which have appeared since the trial.

SHIRKING FROM THE ENCOUNTER.—More than three months ago the Crown seized a number of young men in the south of Ireland; bursting into their homes in the dead of night, and dragging them from their beds to the cheerless cells of a bridewell, the cold pavement or hard deal floors of which alone afforded them a resting place. It is an old story now and we are not going to repeat it vainly; it is known how iron handcuffs tore and mangled their wrists and maimed for ever some of these men, innocent, as the law said, not having been proved guilty. It is known that the Government who did all this, said that upon the day of trial they would prove to the satisfaction of twelve jurors that there was ample evidence to convict those young men of a treasonable rebellious conspiracy; and we know that never in the history of civilised nations were such extraordinary means used as those adopted by the English Crown for the purpose of obtaining such evidence against them. For three months these men have lain in prison, listening to the vaunts of their accusers that the trial day only was awaited to produce against them irrefragable proofs of guilt; three months, unconvicted—innocent, as the law declares—yet suffering a penalty which, to many of them, brought the ruin of their means of livelihood. At no time did the Crown pretend that a case the most complete in every detail was not forthcoming; on the contrary, the taunts that the case was baseless and incomplete were met by indignant denial, and still more positive declaration, that the ordinary time for trial alone was being awaited to afford those accused full and fair opportunity of meeting, if they could, the charges brought against them. At length the moment came for the Crown to produce its evidence and abide by the result, if the ends of justice, not the mere victory of a vindictive faction, were the object sought. And how did the Crown substantiate its boasts that a complete case was in their hands—that no embittered rigor swayed them—that they sought but to lay that case before the fitting tribunal at the earliest opportunity, and then to let the prisoners take the results, as they were entitled to do, for good or for ill? At Cork, on Thursday week, seven men were indicted, and bills sent up to the Grand Jury. Was that act a mockery? They were placed at the bar, and arraigned. Was it all a farce? They were asked to plead, and they did plead, ready as they were to make good their plea, "Not Guilty." It was the hour for which they had long waited in sore anxiety and suspense for three long months—the hour in which the allegations upon which they had been so cruelly used should be confronted with them in open court, they ready the result to abide. And now how stood the Attorney-General to his ground? He turned and fled! He ran from the field which he had entered with so much swagger; to which he had for months belittled the world to witness his great skill and crowning victory! He fled, shunning the trial which he knew those incarcerated men claimed in justice and in mercy; and he not only denied them the opportunity of meeting and disproving the charges upon which they had already been punished by three months in a dungeon, but he, by this unmanly act, condemned them to the painful penalty of six months' further confinement!—Nation.

THE GOVERNMENT IN THE DOCK.—A most astounding story has burst upon Mr. Whiteside this week; one that will make him rue the day that the Gaul-fid-Goula system was extended into Clare. "In that part of the country" something has indeed been done which Mr. Whiteside would now wish undone; his friend, the informer, has been removed from the witness-chair into the dock, and the accused Phoenix liberated in triumph! The charge against them was, on Monday last, investigated before a crowded bench of Magistrates, the Crown having, it is said, been stung to the quick by the taunt of Mr. O'Hagan that they dare not submit the Phoenix cases to the ordinary tribunals of the country—the local magistracy—resolved to try the experiment in Ennis, in the hope of refuting Mr. O'Hagan's assertion that it was only before stipendiaries and sub-inspectors such evidence would stand an hour. That was an evil hour for Mr. Whiteside when he staked upon that case; for as he has found to his bitter mortification, Mr. O'Hagan spoke by book. The Ennis Bench of Magistrates, having fully investigated the whole case, and having heard the informer's story—quite as remarkable as that of Goula—they most significantly marked their judgment upon the Great State Prosecution of the Phoenix, by ordering the accused young men to be instantly acquitted, and the worthy friend of Mr. Whiteside to be prosecuted for perjury! Here is a dainty dish to set before an Attorney-General—his loyal and dutiful informer ordered into durance, to be prosecuted for false swearing, though fully as reputable as the illustrious Goula, upon whose evidence a Kerry Jury are to be called upon next week to convict a number of prisoners! The accused Phoenixes ordered to be liberated amidst the vociferous cheering of a crowded and delighted assemblage! Surely Mr. O'Hagan has the gift of "second sight," and must have had an inkling of coming events "in that part of the country" called Clare! It will be a rich scene to see the Crown trying before a Kerry Jury next week, the farce sketched by Court by the assembled Magistracy of Ennis on Monday last.—Blood-money consols are exhibiting what is called in the market a "downward tendency" while that Mr. Whiteside is "a Bear" to a large extent, we are most willing to believe.—Nation.

THE JURY AT THE PHOENIX TRIAL IN KERRY.—The pause of rage which ensued amongst the practised calculators of this country, upon the check to the Phoenix prosecutions, has been followed by an outpouring of characteristic malignity. The old accusation of Kibdonism has been revived of course, and especially directed against the Catholic community. This was to have been expected, but a revelation has been made by some of the papers of a rather startling character if true. In the report furnished by the Constitution of the close of the recent proceedings at Tralee, the following passage occurs: A Juror—"The crown have to blame themselves for

putting people on the jury who have no right to be on—parties who are most unfit to be jurors. (This following remark was not heard by our Reporter, but he was assured that the observation was used.) Putting people on that are not better than the prisoner in the dock.

The remark there made has reference to the jurors who dissented from the majority. In giving the statement, the reporter of our contemporary cautiously guards himself against being supposed to relate it on his own authority. Our reporter did not hear it himself and therefore abstained from publishing it. But it has appeared in the Dublin papers without reservation; and we are therefore compelled to allude to it. We should prefer to believe that such an expression was not made use of—we should prefer to believe that no one could be found in an Irish jury box to make use of an expression so disgraceful; and we shall be happy to hear that the allegation is untrue. But we think it is our duty not to pass unnoticed such a phrase as occurring in an Irish court of justice. We cannot allow it to be assumed that such observations, even in Ireland, could be made with impunity in the presence of a judge of the land. Had the remark come to the ears of the learned baron who presided over the court, we do not entertain the least doubt that the privilege of the jurors who were so audaciously aspersed would have been vindicated by a summary punishment of the offender, and that the glib tongue of the sectarian speaker would have got him a place alongside the witnesses who had been committed for contempt. As we said, there is a doubt whether the expressions were made use of, but if it could be satisfactorily proved we would be very happy indeed to see the insolent utterer put into his proper place. This occurrence has been made the text for some of the customary diatribes of the Evening Mail, which, in its usual mild and tolerant spirit, endorses the expression we have been alluding to, which it attributes to the foreman of the jury. Of course the people so referred to are the Catholics, and they, dissenting from the opinions of the Mail, and not finding such a verdict as that most reasonable of newspapers would contend for, can be considered as little else than perjurers. "The prosecution," says the Mail, "was conducted on the part of the crown with excellent tact, temper, and fairness. The able counsel and advocates of the culprit could not pick out from the whole proceedings a single reasonable objection to the course pursued by the public prosecutor, to whom it is but justice to state that a clearer case was never placed before a court. Yet the jury could not agree." Anybody who remembers the speeches and observations of the Attorney-General will readily admit the claim put forward on his part to "excellent temper," and the "fairness" was proved satisfactorily by the fact that one of the witnesses was screened from a charge of embezzlement. We do not know precisely what the Mail means by "a reasonable objection" to the course pursued by public prosecutors, but we confess our experience has never recalled a case where the whole preliminaries of the trial and the parties engaged in their preparation received such severe and deserved reprehension. From the highest to the lowest official acting under the crown, from the constable who altered his sub's report, to the stipendiary who, on a question of hand-writing, omitted a remark from the information regarding the signature to the document, every stage of the proceedings received merited censure from the agents for the defence; and that censure was, in one instance at all events, re-echoed by the learned judge. "Yet the jury could not agree," says the Mail, with an editorial shake of the head. The article does not end there, but the writer evidently thinks that suggestion an appalling one. For he has to take breath by half a line or so, before he can go on to state that it was a case upon which it was impossible for twelve good men to hesitate about a verdict for five minutes. Yet it is worth considering, was the case so very clear? Let us take the observation of Baron Greene in his charge to the jury, and see to what conclusion it leads. "You may recollect that the principal witness in this case is this Daniel Sullivan, commonly called Goula, and if you think you can safely act upon his evidence, he has in my opinion established the case against the prisoner at the bar." Here is plainly and simply the gist of the whole affair. If the jury believed the evidence of the approver, they should find the prisoner guilty. To that doctrine we fully subscribe. But in our opinion, to believe that, a man requires either no ordinary amount of gullibility, or that aptitude of swallow which preconception could alone give. To the mind of any man, perfectly devoid of prejudice, it seems to us that nothing could be more repugnant than to accept as truth the narrative of that approver. Follow it through all its doubles and turnings, its adaptability to every emergency, its comprehensive gathering of every accused person into its net; compare this with the actual behaviour of the man, the hypocritical affection of repentance, and the actual traps he systematically laid: read all this by the light of his previous character, and we ask are jurors upon their oaths to be expected to believe him.—Cork Examiner.

A CASE OF GREAT HARDSHIP.—Just before the termination of the Nonagh Assizes, a young Tipperary peasant, Patrick Maher, was discharged from custody having been imprisoned eighteen months, on a charge of conspiracy, without ever having been brought to trial! Assizes after assizes came and went, and this poor man was suffered to remain in jail, his health being injured, his worldly prospects blighted, and what once was home lost to him for ever. An old mother, heart-broken for her son, was forced to seek the cold shelter of the Poorhouse, and the farm, on which his father and himself toiled for many a weary year, he can no longer call his own. A case of greater hardship has never come under our notice, and the demand of the crown that he should be liberated on bail, was very properly resisted by the prisoner and his professional advisers, and rejected by the Judge.—Tipperary Free Press.

THE PRIEST AND THE POLICEMAN.—Glenties is a wild and picturesque region of far Western Donegal, quite out of the reach of what a Cockney would call "civilization." It is inhabited almost solely by a Catholic peasant population—a primitive, frugal, and peaceful race. It is not out of the range of the police functionaries, however, to its great vexation and annoyance, as the correspondence to which we refer will show. The parish priest of Glenties is a venerable and amiable clergyman of retired habits, one who sedulously shuns public excitement of every kind, and devotes himself solely to the duties of his sacred office in that secluded region. He is exactly the sort of man whom even the representatives of British rule in Ireland point to as a "model priest," and again and again the going judges of assizes have publicly complimented him on his successful efforts "to preserve the peace and maintain the observance of the law." A compliment British officials are not in the habit of paying to the priests of the Irish people. We mention these facts—known to every one, Catholic and Protestant, in the district—merely to show what sort of person the amiable, retiring, inoffensive clergyman is who has been subjected to the insolence of a petty subordinate of the Irish constabulary. The priest's house in Glenties is not very many yards from the chapel. But it is, we believe, at the other side of the road nevertheless. And it would appear that the good parish priest or his curate have sometimes walked over to the chapel with a black soutane on, under their cloak or great-coat. Will it be believed that a small sub-constable of constabulary named Irwin (we give the name full publicity to gratify the young gentleman's appetite for celebrity) has seized on this act of the priests—wearing a soutane under their coat whilst walking across the road in a secluded Catholic mountain district—to distinguish himself, and warn their reverence that they are incurring a penalty of one hundred pounds in violating Lord John Russell's notorious "popish aggression" act! Mark what the offence is. A country priest, in a far rural district, walks across a mountain road from his house to his

chapel, with his black soutane (which is only a species of tight-fitting coat) under his cloak. A petty police official, with considerably more tussy officiousness than brains, smells a breach of British imperial law immediately, smells a pen and indites an insolent note, which, to make sure of its delivery, he sends a police-sergeant in full uniform to deliver—threatening all sorts of pains and penalties against the poor priest. We are aware that under English equality with the Catholic majority do not enjoy that if in a public thoroughfare—yes, even outside the gate of his church, a priest appeared with his vestment on, he would be subject to prosecution and fine, under an intolerant English act of parliament. And a petty functionary of the English government would, doubtless, only be doing his duty to his master in hunting down the poor priest; as his predecessors did before in shooting them at five pounds a head. But here is a case, where in a wild mountain district, far away from the public thoroughfares of town or city, in the midst of a purely Catholic population, an amiable, retiring, inoffensive clergyman is bullied and treated with disrespect and insolence, by a fussy self-important subordinate police-official, for hurriedly stepping across the road with his black soutane on under his great-coat. Really, this stretch of insolence is too much even for Ireland! It will be seen that the good priest and his respected curate have represented the monstrous conduct of this "Sub" to his masters in Dublin. We do not expect they will get any redress in that quarter; but publicity and exposure, at least, may teach this aspiring young gentleman a wholesome lesson.—Irishman.

EVICTORS.—Much excitement prevails among the tenantry on the Duke of Manchester's estates in Armagh, on account of the number of evictions which have there lately taken place, and on the 23rd they held a meeting at Bluestone to take the matter into consideration. They resolved to establish a "Tenant Protection Society" to raise funds for the compensation of tenants who may be hardily dealt with, and to memorialise the Duke that his agent, who seems to be exceedingly unpopular, should be dismissed, or that his policy in dealing with tenants should be completely changed. It is believed that the Duke himself has little knowledge of what is going on on these estates.

At the Galway Assizes on Wednesday week Mr. John Reynolds prosecuted a Mr. John Eyre in a criminal information for using to him language calculated to provoke a breach of the peace. Mr. Reynolds swore that Mr. Eyre called him "a low cowardly ruffian" and "a blackguard," and added "you ruffian, you are so great a scoundrel that no gentleman in the country would let you into his house." A Mr. Callanan, who was present at the transaction, deposed that what the defendant said was, that Mr. Reynolds was "a ruffian, a blackguard, and unfit for the society of gentlemen." A Sub-inspector of police corroborated the evidence of Mr. Reynolds as to the terms used by Mr. Eyre, who did not deny he had used the language imputed to him. The jury, however, nine of whom were Catholics, found a verdict for the defendant. Of course, this does not mean that, in the opinion of the jury, Mr. Eyre's language was properly applied to Mr. Reynolds, but that it was not meant to provoke him to fight a duel or to commit a breach of the peace. The Galway gentry probably looked on the idea of John Reynolds fighting a duel as quite preposterous. Otherwise their verdict is not quite intelligible. If calling a man a ruffian, blackguard, scoundrel, &c., is not calculated to provoke a breach of the peace, it would be very hard to say what is.

THE OUTLAW DELANEY AGAIN.—A party of the Kilkenny constabulary, having surrounded a haggard at Uringford, wherein it was believed Mr. Ely's uncaptured murderer was wont to pass the night, were destined to be as much the victims of disappointment as their Tipperary brethren; for the game had "stolen away" before their arrival. The proprietor of the haggard had observed some strange man to come every night and sleep on some straw, and, suspecting him to be Delaney gave information to the police; with what result we have shown.

STANDING BY ADVERTISEMENT.—A man whose real name appears to be William Charles Cullen, has been apprehended in Drogheda, for obtaining money under false pretences. Under the assumed name of William Henry Owens, he advertised in the Dublin papers for three young men of business habits to fill responsible situations, applications to be made by letter inclosing stamps to prepay postage. An immense number of applications were sent in; and then he again wrote to the applicants, stating that he approved of their testimonials, &c., and as he always made agreements on stamps, requesting them to forward 2s 6d for the stamps, when the agreement would be completed, and they would at once proceed to business. A number of candidates preferred waiting personally on him, several going from Dublin, Limerick, and other distant localities, when it was discovered that he was a swindler, who had adopted this scheme for raising the "needful."

A CHAUMER MENDS IN REAL LIFE.—An arrest was made on Wednesday evening by Head-Constable Crowley, of a most clever and daring impostor.—For some time past, a man with a moustache, and rather plainly dressed, has been selling tickets for a raffle for a gold watch and some other articles, about Cork, Queenstown, and other places; but owing to some strange accidents, the raffle was postponed from time to time, until at last many of the purchasers began to suspect that they had been "done." Things remained in this state, until a few evenings ago, when a lady, apparently of high respectability, arrived from Dublin, and called on Head-Constable Crowley, to whom she related the following story:—About twelve months ago a person was introduced to her by a clergyman in Dublin as a man of immense means and high position—in fact, no less a personage than the Count Magauley. The lady had an attractive and interesting-looking daughter, and to this young lady the "Count" paid his addresses. The mother was delighted at the idea of having her daughter a Countess, and after a little while all arrangements were made for the marriage, the "Count" taking a magnificent house in the city at a rent of £200 a year, in addition to which he presented his intended bride with some jewelry, including a watch, which he said belonged to his "dear mamma," the Countess Dowager Magauley. The marriage took place, and a few days after it was discovered, that so far from being a Count, the man was a penniless impostor, and he was forthwith indignantly discharged. Since then it appears that he has figured in London and other cities, and finally that he came to Cork, where he soon attracted the sharp eye of Head-Constable Crowley. From this place he wrote to the young lady in Dublin, stating that he had got a very respectable situation here, which would enable him to support her well, and inviting her again to share his love and fortune. The young lady's mother on this came down to Cork, and waited on Head-Constable Crowley, as the party most likely to give information. The result was that the Count Magauley and the vendor of the tickets for the raffle were discovered to be the same person. Some of the parties who had purchased tickets having sworn informations against him for having obtained money under false pretences, the head-constable went to his lodgings to-day with a warrant for arrest. The gentleman was highly indignant at such an insult, but finding that there was no avail he requested permission to leave the room for a minute, which the other granted, but took the precaution of walking close behind, and he then saw him slip the key out of the lock of the door with the evident intention of locking it outside, leaving the head-constable within. The latter observing this seized him by the neck, on which a rather violent struggle ensued, from the attempts of the man to get away, and finally both tumbled down stairs together, dragging a large portion of the banisters with them. The prisoner was finally secured and conveyed in a car to bridewell, the