

GO, FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

[By a young lady who was told that she was a monomaniac in her hatred of alcoholic liquors.]

Go, feel what I have felt,

Go, bear what I have borne;
Eink'neath a blow a father dealt,
And the cold, proud world's scorn.
Thus struggle on year to year,
Thy sole relief the scalding tear.

Go, weep as I have wept,
O'er a loved father's fall;
See every cherished promise swept,
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Hope's faded flowers strewed all the way
That led me up to woman's day.

Go, kneel as I have knelt;
Implore, beseech, and pray,
Strive the besotted heart to melt,
The downward course to stay;
Be cast with bitter curse aside—
Thy prayers burlesqued, thy tears defied.

Go, stand where I have stood,
And see the strong man bow;
With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood,
And cold and livid brow;
Go catch his wandering glance, and see
There mirrored his soul's misery.

Go, hear what I have heard—
The sob of sad despair,
As memory's feeling fount hath stirred,
And its revellings there
Have told him what he might have been,
Had he the drunkard's fate foreseen.

Go to my mother's side,
And her crushed spirit cheer;
Thine own deep anguish bid;
Wipe from her cheek the tear;
Mark her dimmed eye, her furrowed brow,
The gray that strunks her dark hair now,
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose plighted faith, in early youth,
Promised eternal love and truth,
But who, forewarned, had yielded up
This promise to the deadly cup,
And led her down from love and light,
From all that made her pathway bright,
And chained her there mid want and strife,
That lowly thing—a drunkard's wife!

And stamped on childhood's brow, so mild,
That withering blight—a drunkard's child!

Go, hear, and see, and feel, and know
All that my soul hath felt and known,
Then look within the wine-cup's glow;
See if its brightness can atone;
Think if its flavor you would try,
If all proclaimed—"Tis drink and die."

Tell me I hate the bowl—
Hate is a feeble word;
I loathe, abhor, my very soul
By strong disgust is stirred
When'er I see, or hear, or tell
Of the dark beverage of hell!

MR. O'CONNOR POWER, M.P., IN CASTLEBAR.

Before his departure for America, Mr. O'Connor Power met the electors and non electors of Mayo in Castlebar, for the purpose of hearing his (O'Connor Power's) account of his stewardship in the Imperial Parliament. The attendance was large. The chair was occupied by Thomas J. Gibbons, Esq., solicitor.

The Chairman, having expressed his thanks for the honor done him, explained the object of the meeting, and said Mr. Power had come for the purpose of giving an account of his stewardship, and as he would place it before them in the most exhaustive manner, he (the Chairman) merely asked them to give him that reception he had ever received from them (cheers).

Mr. O'Connor Power then rose amidst prolonged cheering and addressed the meeting. He said, I appear before you for the second time to receive your judgment on my conduct as one of your representatives in the Imperial Parliament. I am not come laden with fruits of legislative wisdom. The soil of the Imperial Parliament is unreclaimed waste land, and yields no produce for the Irish market, except the noxious weeds which are transplanted in the parlours of Dublin Castle, and whose baneful existence is nourished and maintained by the breath of hired servility (hear, hear). A session more barren of good results, and more discreditable to English statesmanship, has not, I venture to say, been held within the walls of the House of Commons during the present century. No substantial measure has been added to the statute-book for the English people; and while every measure introduced for the benefit of the Irish people, was scornfully rejected, the Government, after fair warning of opposition from the Irish party, deliberately employed fully five weeks of the session in passing a bill destructive of the constitutional liberties of Ireland. Now, the true policy of the Irish National Party in the House of Commons may, I think, be divided into two main lines. The first, and undoubtedly the most important line, is the continuous repudiation of the control over Irish affairs which has been usurped by the British Parliament; by which I mean that at least once in each session the Home Rule members should join in proclaiming that no body of men but the elected representatives of Ireland have any right or title to make laws to bind the Irish nation. The lengthened debate on the Chief Secretary's Coercion Bill interfered with the carrying out of this part of the work this year; but the Home Rule question might undoubtedly, have been brought forward later on if Mr. Butt and one or two other leading men of the party had not set their faces dead against it. Well, I need not say that I have great faith in the political sagacity of the distinguished leader of the Home Rule party, and perhaps his sagacity is most conspicuous in the fact that he knows how to be tolerant of those who differ from him; but in the matter under consideration I respectfully submit that his sagacity was at fault, for after the question had been twice debated it was twice affirmed by the party that the Home Rule motion should be brought forward; and I do not believe that the judgment of the leader was, in this instance, superior to the judgment formed by the whole party after long discussion and mature deliberation. The only bond which can preserve the independence of the unity of the Home Rule party is Home Rule (cheers).—Destroy that, and the party resolves itself into its individual elements to be absorbed in the course of time by the contending English parties. I trust to the vigilance of the constituencies to avert this danger, the only one which now threatens the national cause. In my humble opinion, nothing is more essential to the success of a good cause than that its advocates should show themselves to be thoroughly in earnest. Mr. Pimms, the member for Derby, a true philanthropist, has taught us all a lesson. He has shown how a bitter defeat may, by courage and earnestness, be turned into a glorious victory. We may not follow his example in violating the established rules of debate; but if it required sublime enthusiasm, and the sternest determination to arouse the sympathy of Parliament for the poor sailor, we must not flatter ourselves that a nation's independence can be won by ambiguous resolutions or spasmodic protestations. The Home Rule party has been highly complimented by friends and foes for its gallant resistance to the Dublin Castle Coercion Bill; but if all or one-half the members of that party knew how to fight the Government as well as Mr. Bigger does, the Government would never have been able to pass that atrocious Bill.—You, gentlemen, are entitled to know that my indi-

vidual opinion was entirely in favour of the course pursued by the hon. member for Cavan, and nothing but my desire to act in accordance with the general sense of the party prevented me from adopting, to the fullest extent, tactics employed by him during the Coercion debate. I have, however, laid down one general rule for my guidance in the House of Commons, which will, I trust, meet with your sanction and approval—namely, to avoid as much as possible any course calculated to impair the unity of the national party (hear, hear). I do not say that in no possible circumstances may a man act independently of his party. I can well conceive that occasions may arise in which an individual may be justified in acting in direct opposition to his own friends but such occasions must be rare, and when they do come, the man who enters on a course adverse to the policy of his party ought to be able to give good and substantial reasons for his peculiar conduct. This is especially so in the case of the Irish party in the House of Commons. It is a small party, surrounded by powerful foes; and hence that united action, so advisable among Conservatives and Liberals, is simply imperative on the part of the Irish Nationalists (hear, hear, and cheers). Now, the second line of our Irish policy in Parliament consists in the introduction of subjects for practical legislation, with a view to promote the industrial development of the country. There can be no doubt that the sentiment of Nationality, apart altogether from material considerations, possesses the heart of the Irish nation—(hear, hear, and applause)—and the nation will cherish that sentiment, no matter what sacrifices its possession may involve—(applause)—yet nothing could be more inaccurate than the description given by a certain Conservative journal of the Home Rulers in the House of Commons—namely, that they are a sentimental party. Why, we brought before the House, during the late Session, a series of the most practical questions ever submitted for the consideration of a legislative assembly (hear, hear). We have tested in every way, the capacity of the Imperial Parliament to legislate for Ireland, and we have discovered it to be, as far as Ireland is concerned, a legislative swindle (applause). Let an Irish measure be introduced, and supported by irrefutable arguments, you fancy that conviction in favour of Ireland is irresistible; but just then, when you think that at least one point has been gained, you notice some shuffling on the Treasury Bench. The Minister rises perhaps to acknowledge that your Bill is of a practical character, but certainly to assure you that the question with which it proposes to deal is surrounded with great difficulties, or that you have not brought it forward at the right time; and then you are told of the excellent machinery for all industrial purposes of the Board of Works—a body which would be more properly called the Board of Idleness, for large numbers of our industrial population are in a state of enforced idleness owing to slowness of its operations; and so the Bill is shelved for another Session, when, if it appear again, it will be disposed of in a similar manner (hear, hear). How any one who takes the trouble to watch the proceedings of the Imperial Parliament with regard to Irish affairs can be satisfied with the present legislative system is to me entirely incomprehensible. If you think that a country can prosper while its highest interests are neglected—that its wealth can be augmented, and the happiness of its people promoted without any sort of national management—then you may be content with the present state of things in Ireland; but if, having regard to the ordinary conditions of national prosperity in England and France, and other free countries, you believe that a country requires for its development the exercise of native talent, and that true management which can alone emanate from the hands of native rulers, then you will agree with me that, however much we Irishmen who have sprung from the same soil, may differ on other questions, we ought to be unanimous on this—that English rule is destructive of Irish freedom and Ireland's truest hope rests in the assertion of her national independence (loud cheering). Mr. Power then referred to the duty he owed his constituency, and the necessity it involved of speaking of himself. He thus proceeded.—I cannot, however, omit reference to the action of some religious firebrands in England, who have attempted within the past twelve months to inflame the passions of their countrymen. So long as Ireland is controlled by English public opinion, the utterances of such men as the late Whig Prime Minister cannot be ignored, or the efforts of those of his more logical sympathisers, who are represented I should say, by the member for North Warwickshire. With regard to Gladstone I have only to say *requiescat in pace*; but Mr. Newdegate advocates a policy which requires us to forego all the blessings of religious peace—a policy calculated, if not designed, to disturb the harmony of the whole religious community, and to teach men of different creeds that they must hate each other for the love of God. Well, gentlemen, I am proud, as an Irishman, that while there is no country in the world that values political independence more highly than our own, there is none that is more ready to acknowledge the kingdom of God on earth—none more ready to bow before the authority of the Christian Church. I hope it shall ever be so in Ireland, for the arm of our country was never more powerful than it was when uplifted in the dual cause of patriotism and religion. (Cheers.) But those who wish, as I most ardently do, to see the Irish people cling to their religious convictions must take care not to attempt to fetter the political action of Ireland. (Hear, hear). Such an attempt would do no good, and it might possibly do a great deal of harm, as well to the religion as to the nationality of our country. With reference to the conduct of Mr. Newdegate, he has put the country to the expense of producing enormous blue-books, in order to tell us what every one knew before, that on the Continent there is a struggle going on between the Church and State, and that many of the religious communities have been suppressed. Italy is on the list of those countries, to which the hon. member has referred us for legislative examples; but I have studied the question myself in Italy without trusting either to the newspaper correspondents or the blue-books. The greatest misfortune that ever befell that country has been the dispersion of the religious communities. This is observable in the tone of Italian society, wherever the religious houses have been suppressed. Immorality seems unfortunately to be inseparable from large cities, but there can be no question that it has immensely increased with the diminution of the Papal power in Italy. In Florence, a short time ago, a convent was pointed out to me, from which the nuns had been driven. I was told it had since been inhabited by women of loose character, and frequented by a profligate soldiery. Yet, this change is one of the results of modern civilization in Italy. I have seen in Rome and other cities in Italy the disintegrated convents occupied by the cavalry horses of the Italian army. In Milan, when you ask to be shown to the place which contains the master piece of Leonardo da Vinci—"The Last Supper"—a paup'ring for which I believe, an English statesman offered fifty thousand pounds—you are conducted to an old convent, which the civilising Italian government can convert to no higher purpose than a common depot for soldiers. Such are the fruits of Italian Imperialism!—such the triumphs of Italian legislation! What is the history of the religious institutions in the United Kingdom? In such institutions, in days gone by, learning and the arts found a refuge at home. The Monks and Nuns ministered to the wants of the poor; and Cobbett tells us that the cottages of the English peasantry were filled with the fruits of monastic labour, while the entire people were encouraged to the practice of virtue by the example of their spiritual teachers, and by the promise of an eternal reward. Now, no matter

what changes in the religious opinion the Reformation may have wrought, these were times upon which even Protestant Englishmen may look back with pride. Yes, and the services of the religious, in more modern times, have been equally meritorious. There are soldiers in the House of Commons who must remember the succor given by the Sisters of Charity, to their dying brothers, on the battle-field. They have heard the prayer of gratitude ascending to heaven from the lips of their dying comrades, while the Sister of Charity stood by to aid in the midst of carnage and death. (Loud cheers.) They have seen her stand by the side of the wounded hero till the last spark of life was extinguished, and his eyes were closed in a sleep that was to know no waking; and they have, I believe, conceived a profound respect, nay, I will say veneration, for the high and holy calling that first drew that Sister within the convent walls. (Loud applause.) They are not capable, therefore, I venture to say, of sanctioning the profanation of ground consecrated to virgin purity; and I am sure we may appeal successfully to men of every creed and every party in the country not to reopen the wounds which time has healed, but to show that they value Christian toleration and despise sordid bigotry by rejecting in the most emphatic manner the mischievous suggestions of the Gladstones and Newdegates of the Imperial Parliament. (Loud cheers.) While I have felt it my duty, as one of your representatives, to protest against Imperial misgovernment, I have not forgotten the brave men who risked their lives and lost their liberty in the cause of their country—(applause)—the men who are suffering imprisonment as political felons in England. Mr. Disraeli, in one of his novels, entitled "Sybil"—written avowedly for a political object, to expose the condition of the people—lays down the principle that political offenders should not be treated like convicted criminals; and I am not aware that he has ever retracted the opinions he there put forward. If the right hon. gentlemen, who is now in office, can be consistent with the views he then expressed, when office and ministerial power were far away from him, I ask him to set apart from the ordinary convicts the State prisoners still confined till he comes to the conclusion, already arrived at by every sensible and humane man in Ireland, that every such prisoner should be allowed to go free. (Continued cheering.) He must not think that if he subjects those men to harsh treatment they are therefore degraded in the eyes of their countrymen. No; they are by such treatment ennobled in the eyes of Ireland, and made more dear to the Irish heart (hear, hear, and cheers). Nor will the cause of National Freedom, for which they suffer, be retarded (applause). Ireland nobly aspires to independence, and though slavery's crown of thorns has been placed on her brow, she will show at no distant day that the band of tyranny has not been able to tear from her heart the spirit of indestructible Nationality (tremendous cheers).

Mr. Carey (Belmullet) proposed that, having heard the statement just made by Mr. O'Connor Power of his stewardship in the Imperial Parliament, this meeting of the electors and non-electors of Mayo express its fullest confidence in him as one of the Parliamentary representatives of the county. The resolution, received with applause, was seconded by Mr. William Walsh.

Mr. John Barry, Manchester (Hon Sec. Home Rule Confederation of Great Britain), who was very warmly received, then addressed the meeting. He said—I have for some time looked forward with pleasure to my first visit to the historic West, to spend a short time in the midst of your magnificent scenery, and to visit some of those grand old ruins which recall to the mind so many glorious memories (cheers). But I had another anticipation, which afforded me even greater pleasure, and it was this, that I might have the opportunity of standing face to face with the men of this gallant county, and thanking them, in the name of two millions of their countrymen in England, for the great service they rendered to the National cause in returning as their representative the gifted and eloquent gentleman whose address we have just heard (loud applause). And now, on behalf of your exiled countrymen, I thank you. Although widely separated from the old land, with leagues of rolling ocean between, the Irish in England and Scotland never cease to hope and to work for the regeneration of their country; and on their behalf I will venture to make one promise—that in any struggle Ireland may enter upon to regain her lost liberty, she may depend that her exiled sons will faithfully do their duty (loud cheers). The people of Mayo may be congratulated upon the fact, that even before the doors of Parliament are finally closed for the session, one of their representatives comes into their midst to render an account of his stewardship. I earnestly hope that his spirited example will be followed by other Irish members, so that the people may have an opportunity of judging whether they have been fairly represented or not (hear, hear, and cheers).—Ireland has had too much of that electioneering patriotism, which promises anything and everything, and when the contest is over is never heard of again until another election bursts over the country; but with the constituencies rest the responsibility of putting an end to this system. We have just gathered from the speech of the hon. member that Irish business occupied a fair share of time this Session, but we also know that it was not measures for the benefit and welfare of the Irish people that were passed. No; the whole energy of the hostile Parliament was given to pass Coercion Bills and forge new chains for Ireland. Against this infamous system the Home Rule members made a gallant fight, and night after night the eloquent voice of your representative was raised in vain protest against the insulting enactments (hear and cheers). I will not occupy your time by tracing the events of the session; but I cannot sit down without referring to the noble manner in which Mr. O'Connor Power advocated the cause of the political prisoners, and how he forced from a reluctant minister a statement of the terrible fact that a brave young military prisoner named O'Brien was kept in chains for six months, simply for attempting to make his escape. Mr. Power thus showed to the world how England, the civilized—that moral and religious England—treated the political prisoners,—treatment that would be a damning disgrace to the most barbarous people on earth (loud applause). I earnestly hope—and I am sure you join me in the hope—that O'Connor Power's efforts on behalf of our brave countrymen may be crowned with success, and that those gallant men may soon be restored to their mourning friends, and again take their places in the midst of a grateful people (loud cheers). Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I have great pleasure in supporting the vote of confidence in Mr. O'Connor Power (loud cheering).

Other gentlemen having spoken, Mr. Carey read an address from the Nationalists of Claremorris.

Mr. Power returned thanks. A vote of thanks to the Chairman closed the proceedings.

A whimsical comparison being made between a clock and a woman, Charles Fox observed that he thought the simile bad; "for," said he, "a clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them."

"When I married," said ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer Lowe, at a London dinner party, "I declared, 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow,' although I hadn't a shilling in the world." "But," chimed in the wife, "you had your splendid talents." "Yes, my dear, but you know I didn't endow you with them," was the right honorable gentleman's reply.

POLICE RULE IN IRELAND.

A more than usual amount of public interest attached itself to the proceedings of the Kilrush (Co. Clare) Petty Sessions Court on Wednesday, Aug. 25th, consequent on the Head-constable and his men stationed at Kilrush being summoned by civilians for breach of the peace, giving provocation to the inhabitants, and ordering to charge and fire on a concourse of people at High-street on the night of the 6th August, when celebrating the O'Connell Centenary. The Head-constable and the same members of the force had the plaintiffs also summoned as a riotous clan, causing the safety of the public to be endangered by rolling tar-barrels through the streets, and breaking the rifle belonging to Acting-constable Coughlan. The hall of justice was crowded to the greatest inconvenience, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

The following magistrates occupied seats on the bench—Colonel Vandeleur (chairman), Counsellor O'Gorman, B.L.; Michael Glynn, Major Studdert, Randal Borough, Robert Borough, Benjamin Cox, and Thomas Butler, R.M., Esqrs.

Mr. Cameron, S.I., appeared on behalf of the police; and Mr. Kelly, solicitor, appeared for the defendants in the police charge and for the plaintiffs in the case against the police.

Head-Constable Philpot, on being sworn and examined, deposed that on the night of the 6th Aug., between nine and ten o'clock, there was collected in Barton and High-streets a disorderly rabble, lighting and rolling tar-barrels, which he considered as breaking the law.

Mr. Kelly—Do you think, Mr. Philpot, that the word "rabble" is a proper epithet to apply to those who were present, or do you think there were any respectable persons among them who were celebrating the O'Connell Centenary?

The Head-Constable—They were a disorderly rabble; he did not believe there was a single respectable person in the lot (cries of "Oh, oh!")

Mr. Kelly—Are you aware of the fact that throughout the principal towns in Ireland on that night there were illuminations in honor of the great Irishman, and that Limerick was literally alive with tar-barrels?

The Head Constable said he was aware of that; he considered rolling tar-barrels a violation of the law, and he said he was justified in preventing them; he ordered the men to charge and load, seeing there were stone thrown on them and one of the rifles broken (hisses); did not order to fire on the people; considered the meeting a riotous and disorderly mob (shame, and hiss).

Sub-Constable Stewart was examined, and corroborated the evidence of the head-constable; he considered them a disorderly rabble (hisses).

Acting Constable Coughlan deposed that he was stationed here about a month, and from his experience of the people in many towns, he got more opposition in Kilrush than in any town; considered the head constable on that night in his usual temper; heard the head constable say that if there were any more stones thrown they would fire; when his rifle was struck with a stone he told the head constable to look out; the rifle struck him on the thigh.

Sub-constable Alyward said he was stationed here seventeen years ago, and comparing the character of the people now and then, he would say they were more riotous and degenerating (hisses); was often where there was an attempted rescue; remembered in Newmarket, where such an attempt was made, and when the police had to draw their swords was sorry he had not his gun then (groans and hisses); was in the principal towns in Clare, which were Ennis, Kilrush, and Ennistymon, and he could tell the attorney the principal towns in Ireland too.

Mr. Kelly said he had no intention to test his store of geographical knowledge, but he would ask witness to tell their worship if the head-constable ordered his men to fire on the people that night.

Witness said the head-constable said if another stone was thrown he would fire on them; seeing that the people had doubts as to whether the guns were loaded, he remonstrated with them, and showed them the ball in the breach, and told them the danger they were in; witness then stated that he remonstrated with the head-constable on the propriety in attempting to fire on the people, and the danger he was in; said there was no magistrate present; said the conduct of the people was disorderly and riotous, and the police on that night got information of a row from a drunken man (loud laughter).

These were the principal witnesses examined, and their worship intimated that they would not hear the defendants at all, as they knew the case well enough.

Mr. Kelly then addressed the bench. He said the evidence given here to-day was, if believed, calculated to blacken not only Kilrush, but the county Clare. It was a shame to see it go abroad in the public press that the people were a riotous rabble. This was felt keenly, and it was deplorable to hear the police characterise the people upon oath with such epithets. These were entirely uncalled for, and would prove to their satisfaction that the police were the parties who created the disturbance. It was to be rejoiced there were not murders by wholesale committed on that night. Here it was the subordinate remonstrating with his superior officer. He need not tell the bench that the gentlemen worthily occupying it knew more about peaceable Kilrush than those men.

The Chairman then said he knew the people to be quiet and peaceable, and also often knew them to even assist the constabulary. He was sorry to find them named as they were and there were no doubts but the police acted rashly. The chairman then concluded by saying his brother magistrates were unanimous in dismissing the case without going into it any further or examining the defendants.

The decision was received with loud and prolonged cheers and clapping, and with repeated hissing for the police.

Mr. John Egan, jun., general merchant, then stood up, and said, with the chairman's permission, he would make a few remarks. It was most painful to him and the people to hear them here to day called ruffians, rioters, and rabble. The gentleman on the bench well knew that the people of Kilrush were not such (cheers). It was a shame to hear the police swear the people were a disorderly rabble.—They all knew that throughout Ireland the O'Connell Centenary was celebrated with illuminations and lighting barrels, and nowhere in Ireland except in Kilrush were the rights of the people interfered with, or nowhere except in Kilrush was there an attempt to fire on the people (cheers for Mr. Egan).

As already stated the greatest excitement prevailed, and the decision of the magistrates was received in town with the greatest satisfaction.

THE LAND OF THE "OPEN BIBLE."

Those phrases of fine sound, "Happy England," "Merrie England," and all the rest, have a bitter irony for many people of English birth. In the familiar school song the pupil thanks Heaven that had made him or her "in these Christian days a happy English child." The chant is very often the merest goody poetry of the lesson books. It has been averred, indeed, by some that the national self-glorification is worse than a hollow mockery, and that, with all her power and greatness and wealth, there is a deeper sorrow, more savagery, and denser ignorance in England than in any other civilised country. From time to time we are started to learn that the nation which is said to be in various ways the envy and the paragon of the whole world, has in the heart of it a population more sunk in brutality and wretchedness, it might be added in vice, than exists in any of the lands to which it holds itself as an example. The greatness and the riches

of England are undeniable. The better classes of her working-men eat four meals a day, and enjoy wages, if not comforts, not possessed by their brethren in any other European country. But there are other workers whose lives are a terrible homily on the grandeur and the gold of the country in which they toil and starve. A picture appears in a Wolverhampton contemporary, describing the condition of the chainmakers who form the industrial population of a large district between Wolverhampton and Birmingham. Much has been said about the deplorable state of the English agricultural labourer. Much more could be said about the miseries endured by the patient Irish peasant. But the latter, except in the very grasp of famine, has never been worse circumstanced than at present the chainmakers of Dudley Wood, Cradley Heath, Old Hall, Netherton, of Quarry Bank, and Lysa Waste. We should be sorry to say that the Irish peasant in his sorest ordeal had ever fallen into the moral degeneracy which seems characteristic of these English workers. But even in the matter of food and wages, incredible as it may seem, the Wolverhampton chainmakers are in worse plight than the poorest Irish labourer. The story is briefly told. A third of the chainmakers are women. The villages of the district are each a cluster of little smithies, inferior to a Connemara cabin. In one of these half-a-dozen furnaces might be seen in full bloom during the fierce temperature of the late August days. Men, compelled by the heat, wrought at their work naked to the waist; women and young girls working in the same smithies followed the example of the men. No more need be said on this point. Young and good-looking girls, aged from twelve to eighteen years, toil at these furnaces eleven or twelve hours a day, and earn by their oppressive and degrading labour five or six shillings a week. There is no case of such brutal slavery in this country, and long may our females want employment before such occupation is opened to them. The poor girls on being questioned were found to be most woefully ignorant. Most of them did not even know the name of the Saviour; of religious truths they had not formed an idea; the merest rudiments of secular learning were unknown to them. No wonder. These unfortunate women are, in effect, slaves, chained to their task. The degradation is attributed in great part to the "unmanly conduct and character of the men." These true Black Country "lambes" are described as spending their time "widdling and loafing about in the most shameless manner." They have abandoned the position of breadwinners to their wives and children, and only make themselves felt in the household by squandering as much of the miserable earnings as they can lay hands on, "ill-treating those who earn it at the same time." Aged and feeble women were found hammering away in smithies, helped by children of tender years, all haggard and hungry looking. In one miserable hovel was found at work an emaciated young woman, who had evidently but a short time before given birth to a child, which was "wrapped in rags and placed on a heap of ashes in a corner. The mother had been obliged to get up out of the bed she should have been in to earn a bit to eat for herself and her infant. The condition of the sex in this region of South Staffordshire was eloquently set forth in the observation of a married woman, who said "she didn't know how it was; in other places where she lived men kept their wives—here the wife had to keep the husband." In reply to an inquiry respecting her lord and master, she declared that if she escaped being beaten for not having brought home money enough, she thought herself well off. And this, it seems, is the sort of family relation prevailing in the district. Notwithstanding, we doubt not, men will stand this very day on platform or pulpit, in the very district where such things exist, and will give thanks that England is not as other nations, nor her people lost in the physical and moral darkness enveloping the people of lands not marked out for the special favour of Heaven. There are many things to complain of in the lot of our poorer fellow-countrymen, but surely there is no community in all Ireland so wretchedly off or so much to be pitied as the chainmakers of the Black Country.—*Dublin Freeman.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

There are 4,150,867 Catholics in Ireland.

The cattle disease has been steadily increasing amongst the cattle in Queen's County, but unfortunately fatal results are seldom.

In consequence of the prevalence of foot-and-mouth disease in the neighbourhood of Nenagh, notice has been issued by the owner of the grazing farms that no stray cows or other stock will be admitted to the pastures.

A dealer named Monaghan, of Newry, having lost £2 while making some purchases, returned home bitterly deploring his loss, and, taking a box of matches to bed with him, attempted to poison himself by eating the sulphur off them.

Mr. Michael Considine, of Ennis, at the Trades Centenary banquet, Dublin, responded to the "memory of O'Connell" in a very able address. Clare could have sent no better or worthier representative to the Centenary than this honest and patriotic mechanic.

A Catholic grocer at Glenary had his door perforated with six pellets, August 16, by a mob of Orange ruffians, who apparently contemplated taking human life, for immediately under the story window were the traces of two other pellets, proofs of a bad marksman and a bloodthirsty assassin.

REIGN OF TERROR.—James Gwynn, an old man has been fined 40s. at Belfast, for saying his wife was a good Catholic, in the hearing of a policeman. Orangemen may consign the Pope, Lundy, and O'Connell to flames; thus defying the whole Irish nation with impunity, while a Papist dare not confess the faith that is in him.

The Rev. Eugene Malone, late P. P. of Moness and Carrie, near Nenagh, has been superannuated on account of feebleness and old age. The Rev. Patrick Magrath, for 22 years C. O. of Silvermines, has been appointed Administrator of the united parishes of Moness and Carrie.

An agrarian outrage is said to have been committed on the property of Sir Samuel H. Hayes, Bart., at Lislillon, near Letterkenny, in connection with which the following persons are said to be identified:—Richard Duffy, William O'Donnell, James Coyle, and George McGranahan. The latter, it appears, was ejected some time ago from a small farm in Lislillon by Sir Samuel.

"To bell with the green burrah for the Queen" accompanied by a shower of stones, bottles, and some pistol shots, was the loyal expression which greeted the Home Rule procession, August 16, from a mob of drunken, cowardly Orange blackguards at the corner of Hill and Edward streets, Linn. Several of the Catholics who were arrested are probably now undergoing imprisonment for protecting themselves against this brutal and unprovoked attack.

ORANGISM, GASPIED.—A "drumming party of the 'brethren,' numbering 200, in passing through a place called "The Bricks," near Portadown, Aug. 23, halted in front of the houses of two offending Catholics named Campbell and Beatty, and demolished the doors and windows with large stones. The terror-stricken inmates, who barely escaped with their lives, proceeded to Portadown and lodged in the houses of friends. The Orangemen, however, were not deterred, and on the following day they returned to the scene, and were greeted with showers of bricksbats.