

happened; and was born to his house on a litter, muttering threats and imprecations all the way, which those who supported him knew but too well that he would carry into execution, the first opportunity that offered. When the travellers, almost dead with terror, reached the narrow pass of Fermanagh, they found the donkeys and a man who was half asleep, in waiting. His Lordship assisted his mother from the carriage— inquired how she felt, and helped her to mount into the saddle of one of the donkeys, after which he threw himself across the back of the other; but, when after an uncomfortable journey up the steep pathway, they reached the castle, there was no one there to receive them but a gossamer—the stable boy—the maid of all work, and a pack of dogs of a high and low degree. The uproar that ensued is indelible; and Lady Fermanagh sunk almost fainting on a stone trough, where, from the apparent hopelessness of the case, she remained silent and perfectly still, until some of the confused sounds were spent, then she said to the woman, who stood bare-headed and bare-armed beside her—

‘Girl, I am Lady Fermanagh. Show me the way to my apartments immediately. My own maid will be here in a few moments.’

‘And then, your ladyship, hadn’t I better be after calling Miss Aherne?’

‘Call no one, I command you—but come with me—I have forgotten the way, it has been so long since I was here,’ said the lady, commandingly; and, while the girl, with a flaming torch in her hand, led his mother away, Lord Hugh was vociferating and swearing among the men and dogs. When the lady entered her chamber where a comfortable turf fire had been kept burning every day since they had been expected and saw the cheerful comfort and neat arrangements of it, she dismissed the awkward but kind-hearted girl, after bidding her to conduct her maid to her when she came.

‘This is all very nice and comfortable, and I am obliged to you for thinking of my comfort,’ said Lady Fermanagh.

‘It wasn’t me, then at all, that did it, but a horn lady like yourself, sure,’ replied the girl.

‘Who?’ asked Lady Fermanagh, in surprise.

‘It was Miss Aileen Aherne, sure. How should we know all them nice little ways, an’ grand fixings that quality folk are used to,’ replied the girl, who was devoted to Ellen.

‘I remember now—you can go—close the door, and do not fail to send my servant to the instant that she comes,’ said the lady, throwing off her travelling cloak and bonnet, after which, wearied and exhausted, she lay down on the old-fashioned pillowed lounge that was drawn up beside the fire.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE FENIAN RISING.

OUTBREAK IN CORK, LIMERICK, TIPPERARY AND CLARE.

(From the Cork Examiner, March 7.)

The first intimation of danger received in this city (Cork) was the sudden cessation of the telegraphic communication with Dublin on Tuesday night, March 5th, while the speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the House of Commons was being transmitted for the Cork newspapers;—and after a short while it was ascertained that the fault was beyond Charleville. The suspicion was entertained that the destruction of the wires was malicious. The next suspicious circumstance noticed was the non-arrival of the Dublin train due at two o’clock. At six this morning (Thursday, March 7) the missing mail made its appearance, bringing information of the most startling character. It appeared that between eleven o’clock and midnight a party of Fenians struck upon the line of the railway at Knocklong, which is the next station to the Limerick junction, destroyed the telegraph wires, and tore up portions of the track on the up and down lines. From the former two rails were removed, and of the latter upwards of half a dozen. The night mail from Cork was the first train to arrive on the scene, from which the Fenians had by that time departed, having probably gone to join one of the larger attacking parties. The engine, tender and van passed safely over the broken part of the track, but the carriages following were overturned, and the train brought up. The engine and van were despatched at once to the Limerick Junction with the passengers and gave information of the danger. The down train for Dublin due at the Junction at midnight was after this warning driven carefully along until the damaged portion of the railway was reached. Arrived there the staff of men brought from the Junction were set to work to repair the track, and the train was able to proceed on the way about 4 o’clock. Thence to Mallow no further damage was encountered. Passing the Rathduff station, which is half-way between Cork and Mallow, the guard of the train saw a large number of men approaching the line, but he was unable to perceive whether they were armed or not. Fortunately the train had passed before they came up, as it afterwards appeared that their purpose was to destroy the track. Such was the intelligence brought in at 6 o’clock—news which at once made it apparent that a dangerous *emette* had taken place. Soon after the arrival of the train Mr. Fennessy, Traffic Superintendent on the line proceeded toward Mallow with a staff of laborers to be prepared to repair any part of the line that might be damaged. After his departure the telegraph wires were broken between Cork and Mallow.

The morning train from Dublin left the Cork station as usual at 8 a.m. yesterday, and with it proceeded a staff of men to repair the damages to the rails and the telegraph posts reported to have been done at various points between Cork and Rathduff. Some distance beyond the Blackpool station the rails were found to have been taken up and the sleepers laid across the track. The telegraph posts and wires had also been broken down. The train was brought to a standstill, the line and the telegraph were repaired by the railway staff, and the men employed by the Magnetic Company, under the superintendence of Mr. Black, and the train then started afresh. At Rathduff, nearly half way between Cork and Mallow, the line was again found torn up, and a quarter of a mile distant a body of about five hundred men were seen close to the line, a smaller party being scattered in the fields at either side, nearer to the train. The latter approached the train, and threatened to shoot the men who were about to repair the track, if they attempted to lay a single rail. The train was accordingly brought back to Cork with all possible speed. Sub-Inspector Hamilton was informed of what had occurred, and an application was made to Gen. Goreford, the result of which was that a party of 100 men of the 6th Regiment, accompanied by Mr. Wm. Barry, J.P., as a county magistrate, proceeded by special train to Rathduff, where the Fenians were last seen. When the train arrived at that point no trace of the

Fenians were to be seen. The damage to the track was repaired, and the train proceeded on toward Mallow. At Ballinacorney bridge, a quantity of stones had been removed from the bridge, and heaped on to the line. This obstruction was removed, and the train soon reached Ballyknockin, which is about six miles farther on. Here the police barracks were in flames, having been attacked and burned by a party of 400 Fenians some time previously. The police had barricaded themselves in the barracks, having received warning of their danger from Mr. Purcell, of Burnfort, who was himself fired at by the insurgents. When called on to surrender they refused, and it is said fired on the party outside. Heaps of straw were then laid against the walls, and in a few minutes the whole house was set on fire. The few men inside had to surrender to save their lives, and were permitted to escape by a ladder from the top window, bringing with them their arms which they were compelled to give up to their Captain. The attacking party then went off in the direction of the Carrinavar hills. Intelligence of the burning of the police barracks was transmitted to Mallow, after the departure of the Fenians, Mr. Ryan, R.M., happened to be at that time in the town, having left Fermoy, where he had been on special duty, at eight o’clock. Mr. Ryan at once communicated with the officer in command of the troops, and obtained a detachment of 50 men of the 71st Regiment, with whom he proceeded to the place where the outrage had occurred. At Ballyknockin he received information of the direction the insurgents had taken, and at once started in the pursuit. He found the Fenians drawn up in a body at Bottle Hill, on an elevated position. As the soldiers approached the Fenians opened fire, but, happily, without effect. The soldiers returned the volley and advanced rapidly. The Fenians did not want to receive the charge, but broke into small parties and fled. In the pursuit four of them were captured, only one of whom had received a wound in the right shoulder, and we understand that some of the prisoners had documents in their possession which are esteemed to be of much consequence. The prisoners were all persons employed in this city, who most have left last night for the purpose of joining the rebels. They were brought into Cork by the first train available, and were lodged in the County Jail.

THE RISING IN MIDDLETON, CASTLEMARTYR, &c.

Castlemartyr, Wednesday Night, March 6.—This town was, during the last few hours of yesterday and the first six of to-day, the scene of extraordinary and little expected excitement. The district, including Cloyne, Middleton, Castlemartyr, and Ballymacoda has, from an early period in the history of Fenianism, been known as one of its greatest strongholds, and the constabulary of the locality have long held the opinion that, if a rising did occur, it would be the scene of the first disturbances. In its own action, however, it has shown a systematic union of action that contrasts strongly with the late futile attempt in the county of Kerry. Last evening the constabulary here and elsewhere observed certain indications in the demeanor of the working men that excited the suspicion of something more than ordinary being ‘in the wind,’ and events proved the correctness of their surmises.

The first proceeding, in point of time, of an aggressive character, that I have learned, took place at Knockadoon, about six miles from Youghal, on the coast, where there was a coastguard station, occupied by five men and a chief boatman. As early as five o’clock last evening, the coast guard was attacked by a body of armed men, numbering about 60, led by a horseman. They were well armed. The coast guards surrendered in the face of overwhelming numbers, and they were with the exception of one sick man, taken prisoners and marched off, the Fenians carrying off with them all the arms and ammunition in the station. They then marched toward Mogeely, on the Youghal Railway, a distance of 14 miles, and there set their prisoners at liberty, proceeding themselves in a north easterly direction. It is supposed they were joined at a place called Lady’s Bridge, a short distance from Castlemartyr, by another party from that locality. Here they are also believed to have been joined by the Castlemartyr party.

The precise circumstances of the occurrence in Middleton are these: A few minutes before 11 o’clock the Fenians assembled in the main street of the town as already stated; and, after the interview with the gentleman who mistook them for police, they moved down the bridge close by the National Bank, and here they drew up on the left side of the approach to the bridge. The patrol—consisting of Acting Constable Greany, Sub-Constables O’Donnell, Sheedy and O’Brien—passed on toward the bridge on the other side of the road. When they had passed slightly beyond the Fenians, they were challenged by it, is believed, Daly, their leader, and called upon to surrender in the name of the Irish Republic. The police were then close to Mr. Green’s gate, and the Fenians were but a few yards away from them, assembled four deep. When the police did not obey the call, Daly seized Sub-Constable O’Donnell’s rifle, and presenting a revolver at his head, fired. O’Donnell at the same time pushed Daly slightly from him, and thus caused the pistol ball to glance round the back of his head, the powder sieging his hair. At the same moment, the party of Fenians fired a volley. A ball entered Sub-Constable Sheedy’s breast, low down near the stomach, on the right side, and after running a short distance up the Chapel road, he fell and bled probably to death. The other policeman fled in the same direction, and O’Donnell, who was wounded in the head took shelter in a house. As the others fled, the Fenians fired after them, and the Acting Constable had a number of extraordinary escapes. Bullets grazed the back of his hand, passed through his cap, touched his knee, and cut the edge of his ammunition pouch.—He, with Sub-Constable O’Brien, got round by Mr. Green’s house, and, having taken shelter there till morning, got back to the station, escorted by Mr. Green, who has great influence and popularity in the town. After Sheedy fell he was stripped of his rifle and accoutrements. Daly took Sub-Constable O’Donnell’s rifle with him. Greany and O’Brien retained theirs. The gate and wall in front of Mr. Green’s residence were marked with the volleys of bullets fired by the insurgents, and, subsequently, a dozen revolver cartridges were found on the footpath there, as well as two large hand grenades with fuses attached. The cartridges were patent make, manufactured by Gladstone & Co. of London. It is also said that the first assembly of the Middleton Fenians was at the Cork road, where they formed in three divisions, but being there surprised by the police they scattered, and subsequently met at the house of a person of some position in the town, at the door of which a sentry was posted, and all persons entering closely scanned. Thence they are believed to have proceeded to the Bank Bridge. The police say they were only armed with pistols, but a gentleman who passed close to them says they had rifles and swords. After the evacuation of the bridge, they are said to have gone by Ballinacorney toward Castlemartyr. The firing in Middleton is described as being as regular as that of disciplined troops. Another circumstance stated is that suspicious-looking strangers, wearing cloaks, were seen in Middleton early in the evening, and they are believed to have come from the direction of Cork. Cars heavily laden are also known to have passed through the town about 1 o’clock. Constable Greany found, near the bridge, a pike ten feet long, this morning.

Before leaving Middleton, I may mention that at 7 o’clock this morning, a mounted policeman (Thomblin) was despatched to Cork for troops. He performed the journey within one hour, and at 10 o’clock a company of the 14th Regiment, under command of Major Grogan, Captain Jackson, and Lieut. Blois, and accompanied by Assistant-Surgeon Cherry, were despatched to Middleton. Eighty men of the

14th Regiment, under Captain Crosbie, were despatched to Castlemartyr. Mr. Duncan, County Inspector of Constabulary, also proceeded to Middleton. In the course of the day Head-Constable Reardon and a party made three arrests in Middleton, of persons said to have been seen among the insurgents last night.

At Castlemartyr the arrival of the Fenians, who included the Middleton party (it is believed) took place about 2 o’clock this morning. A haggard-looking man, Mr. Walker, near the village, was set on fire, it is believed as a *ruse*, but the police, five men under Constable O’Connell, having reconnoitred, thought they saw more than a mere fire in the affair, declined to render any assistance, return to their barracks, where they made every preparation to resist an attack. They had not long to wait for it, when a large body of men—some say as many as 500, but it was impossible to state accurately, the night was so dark—drew up before the station, after having been directed by some person, in stentorian tones to go and attack the police station at once.—Having arrived before the station, somebody called upon the police to surrender. The party had come in with baggage, all the men seemed to wear haversacks containing provisions, and as well as the police could see them through the windows, they had rifles and fixed bayonets, which they carried ‘sloped,’ in true military style. They knocked several times at the door of the barracks. Receiving no reply they commenced firing, the bullets entering pretty thickly through window shutters, etc. The Fenians called out to the villagers, who looked out of their windows, to keep in their heads. The police returned their fire with interest, and it is thought with effect. The Fenian leader, Timothy Daly, who had come on from Middleton, was found, when the police had departed, lying dead about 10 paces from the barracks, in the line of retreat. He would seem to have been shot through the body near the heart. He wore grey trousers, blue jacket and vest (all plain) and a belt-peak cap. Round his waist were a leather bag and case, intended for a revolver, and over his shoulder was a strong canvas haversack, containing bread. It was fastened with a gilt button, bearing a harp. He had dropped a seven-chamber revolver where he was shot.

The party retreated immediately after Daly was shot, and were pursued towards the bridge by the police; but they made a stand, forming a breastwork at the bridge, and the police though it more prudent to retire to their quarters.

The Fenians are then supposed to have retired towards Killeagh, in which direction the Ballymacoda party would also appear to have gone, failing to meet the Middleton men. Discouraged, it is supposed, at the failure of the attack on the Castlemartyr Station, the Ballymacoda and Lady’s Bridge parties went off towards Killeagh, whither they were followed by the Middleton and Castlemartyr men it is believed.

After leaving Castlemartyr, the Fenians called at the houses of Rev. Mr. Halloran, Mr. Newton, William Aherne and Thomas Gould, from all of whom they demanded and obtained arms. They took a pistol from a man named Thomas Hennessy, at Lady’s Bridge.

The line of retreat of the united Fenian forces of this district is concluded to be over the hills south of Killeagh, near which station the railway telegraph wires was cut. The point for which the insurgents are supposed to have departed is Tallow.

The two deaths which have occurred in this district leave fifteen children fatherless. Sub-Constable Sheedy had been twenty years in the service, and was a man of excellent character. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Daly, the Fenian leader, who was shot, was a carpenter by trade. He was a well-built man, five feet seven inches high, and was a person of considerable intelligence. He had long been suspected of complicity in the Fenian movement. He leaves a wife and eight children.

IN THE FIELD AT DUBLIN.

(From the Dublin Freeman’s Journal, March 6.)

THE MURDER.—The movement in the city and county of Dublin last night and this morning seems to be the result of general arrangements and great activity among the Fenians. The government and the military and police authorities were on the alert yesterday, and made careful disposition for the preservation of peace and order.

Several arrests were made yesterday in the city. It would appear that a number of houses, chiefly drinking houses in the city and suburbs, were appointed as the meeting places for small bodies of Fenians, under subaltern officers. Numbers of men, belonging to the labouring classes, with some apparently of the poorer artisans, were noticed proceeding in twos and threes through the streets between nine and ten o’clock last night, and gathering at public houses. These men generally carried each a bundle, as of food and clothes, and the majority of them had pistols or pike-heads concealed under their coats.

The police took possession of one public house, and placed a guard upon the door. Parties of police from four to six and eight strong, and armed with swords, were sent out to patrol the streets and watch and harass these men, and there is little doubt their close surveillance materially contributed to prevent the free and facile working of the plans of the leaders of these audacious and wicked efforts to excite insurrection and provoke slaughter.

The general rendezvous appears to have been in the country about Crumlin and Tallaght. The Rathmines, Rathgar, Roundtown and Circular roads, Cork street and the South Circular road to the canal bridge, leading to the Crumlin road, were traversed before midnight by groups of men, all converging to the same district in the fields. Various estimates are given of their numbers, but the differences in the estimates made by persons who saw them at different times may be explained by the supposition that they separated into divisions extending over a considerable tract of fields in that quarter of the county. Shortly before ten o’clock last night a body, appearing to be about 500 strong, were seen on the Temple road, near Palmerstown fields. They were stationary, and seemed to be awaiting reinforcements or orders.

Another statement we have heard is that between 700 and 800 men were assembled near Oaulmish, and they were armed with guns, pistols and pikes. Information of these daring proceedings were at once despatched by the police to Portobello barracks, with a request for assistance. A detachment of the Scotch Greys was immediately sent off.

A strong force of police advanced against the Fenian bands, who had retired across the fields, but not until the public succeeded in capturing about forty of their numbers. In addition to the Scots Greys a detachment of the 92nd Highlanders was sent to Crumlin, but on their arrival they could not discover the Fenians, who, it was then stated, had gone off in the direction of Tallaght.

Some of the men taken in the fields and on the roads had loaded revolvers, daggers and dirks. The latter were made of common sheet steel, were well sharpened, and bore the stamp of a Dublin firm.—They were evidently got up more for use than show, for the handles were formed of two pieces of wood bound round the haft with pieces of waxen cord. A few American officers’ swords were also found, while others had nothing better than shoemakers’ knives. On the Naas road the police stopped and seized a cart, on searching which they found four and five men lying concealed at the bottom. They also found in it a quantity of daggers and knives, and a supply of bread and butter, showing that the parties intended to be absent for some time.

At about 8 o’clock last night a young man was arrested on the Rathgar road, carrying a rifle and bayonet, a sword, a dirk, and two pistols. He was evidently carrying arms for one or two friends, as

well as for himself. On being brought to the police station at Rathmines he was asked by Superintendent Donovan who he was, and in reply he first said his name was James Abercorn; and his residence (the Viceroyal Lodge). Shortly after 3 o’clock this morning he was again interrogated, and he said then his name was James Purlong, and that he lived in the Park. Numbers of the would-be insurgents appeared to have thought discretion the better part of valor for the police have picked up in ditches and along the roads a few rifles, several pistols and bowie-knives. Some of the prisoners had percussion caps wadding and gunpowder in their pockets.

We have learned from the gentleman who came about 11 o’clock last night from the Green Hill, which is in the Crumlin direction, that he saw about 1500 men moving in the direction of Kildare.

Intelligence of this movement has, we believe, reached the police. It is yet impossible to say whether or not the movement in the county Dublin is at an end. Some think the bands assembled at Crumlin have scattered in despair of being able to accomplish anything. On the other hand, if the information be correct as to a body numbering anything like 1500 having been seen marching beyond Tallaght towards Kildare, it would seem as if the Fenians who gathered at Crumlin either did not intend an attack upon the city, or not having the pluck to try it, have gone into the country, in the hope of getting adherents.—Some light might be thrown upon the movement by a rumour circulated a few days ago that the insurgents from the city and county of Dublin were to have a general concentration in the mountain districts between Dublin, Wicklow and Kildare.

The 30 or 40 men arrested by the police at Crumlin, it is since stated, were deserters from the main body, and were endeavoring to effect their safe retreat to the city.

At the police stations this morning numerous inquiries are being made after missing tradesmen and shopmen. The Government placed pickets on the canal bridges to prevent the return of such parties. It is believed many of them are wandering through the country, endeavoring to evade arrest, and that some swam across the canal before daybreak, and so got back.

Two troops of the 9th Lancers, three companies of the 52nd and four pieces of cannon have been sent in pursuit of the Fenians who were reported to be moving beyond Tallaght.

A gentleman who came into town from Howth early this morning, reports seeing a body of over 500 men marching on the Howth road.

ARREST OF GEN. MASSEY.

(From the Dublin Freeman, March 5, 2 P. M.)

A man whose capture was eagerly sought for by the police was brought to town last night by the constabulary and lodged in the Chancery Lane station house. He was arrested at the Limerick junction while on his way to Dublin, and turns out to be no less a person than the functionary known as General Massey, who, it is stated, was invested with great authority, and had been busily engaged for some weeks past at the work of organization in western districts of Cork and in Kerry. He had been in the Federal army, and returned to this country from America about two months since. He was forwarded this day under the Lord Lieutenant’s warrant to Mountjoy prison. It will be remembered that two men, who gave their names as Jackson and Phillips, were arrested by Mr. Superintendent Corr on board the collier New Draper on the 23rd ult., on their arrival from Whitehaven. Jackson turns out to be McCafferty, who was tried at the special commission at Cork, and was acquitted, and Phillips is now identified as ‘Smuggler Flood,’ in consequence of his having succeeded some time since in landing a quantity of arms and ammunition on the northern coast. Henry Quinn, arrested at Ballinasloe on the 23rd of February, and Thomas Barr, captured in Stephen’s lane on the same day, with American bills of exchange for a large amount in his possession, are regarded as the most important arrests, as it is stated that McCafferty, Flood, Massey, Quinn and Barr were district Fenian organisers, and if permitted to remain at large would do immense mischief.

The government, it is said, are kept ‘well posted,’ and all the intended moves of ‘the brotherhood,’ are made known by persons who pretend to be most active and sincere in the movement, and who in reality are only trading on the fully and credulity of their dupes.

FENIAN ATTACKS ON THE POLICE STATIONS

The police station at Ardagh, in the west of this county, was attacked last night, and a surrender demanded, which being refused an entrance was attempted. The police opened fire upon the assailants, and repulsed them with some loss.

Reports from Clare announce that the coast-guard station at Killeaba, near Kiltrush, was attacked last night, and the arms taken. One man wounded. Insurgent party marched towards Kiltrush. A report from Tipperary states that a skirmish occurred at a place called Crokehill last night, and 150 armed Fenians passed Greahill police station. Mr. Massey J. P., of Kingswell House, was taken out of his residence by the rebels, but allowed to return again unmolested.

The Kilmallock accounts have been confirmed, and news has just come that sub-inspector Milling, of Kilmolan, and a party arrived timely to the assistance of the Kilmallock police.

Further particulars relating to the stoppage of the mail train from Cork are stated. The first upset took place below Knocklong; no damage was done. Nearer still to Thurles, the obstruction on the rails flung the engine off, but no injury to any person resulted.

A rumor is current that several bridges in Tipperary and Limerick have been blown up by the insurgents.

A GUN SHOP PLUNDERED IN LIMERICK.

[Limerick, March 6, correspondence of the Cork Examiner.]

The mysterious reports of an intended general rising of Fenians last night that were in general circulation here yesterday became more connected and positive during the evening, and a general apprehension seemed to exist. A fire broke out in a corn store in old Francis street, occupied by Mr. Frost, of William street about eight o’clock and raged with great fierceness for some hours till the building was completely destroyed. While the fire was the centre of attraction and the main streets were quite deserted, the shop of Mr. Delaney, gunsmith, Rutland street, was entered by some parties at present unknown, and as many as twenty five stand of arms were carried off, along with pistols and powder horns.

THE BATTLE OF TALLAGHT BRIDGE

[From the Dublin Freeman’s Journal, March 5]

This morning between one and two a collision took place between the insurgents and the constabulary at Tallaght bridge. The parties fired at each other. Five of the insurgents were shot. Two received mortal wounds. None of the constabulary were injured. Lord Strathairne, with a large military force, is following a body of the insurgents into the recesses of the mountains. Nearly 200 prisoners have been taken at Tallaght.

One of our especial reporters has just arrived from the scene of the conflict at Tallaght, and he reports:—

The men who assembled here last night, to the number of several thousands, have been utterly dispersed, in fact driven about by a few policemen, who acted last night entirely without the aid of the military.

The police at Tallaght station, which is about seven miles outside the city, observed yesterday evening, between seven and eight o’clock, a motley and unusual gathering of men, who were rapidly making their way in the direction of Tallaght Hill, which is three or four miles distance from the police station at

Tallaght. Sub-inspector Burke and two sub-constables, shortly before twelve last night, when proceeding from Rathfarham station to the Tallaght station, met about forty men, supposed Fenians, in charge of a cart load of ammunition. These men, some of whom appeared to have had arms, were under the command of a leader. They were stopped by Inspector Burke, who called on them to surrender. The leader of the band, who was himself armed with a sword, was disposed to give fight, and accordingly made a blow with the sword at one of the policemen, who, however, having had his sword-bayonet fixed on his rifle, skillfully warded off the blows, striking in return at his assailant, whom he stabbed in the abdomen. This ended the first encounter, the Fenians at once retreating, taking with them their wounded leader, but leaving behind them their large supply of ammunition. Dr. Seward subsequently met this party bringing with them on a cart in the direction of Dublin the man who had been wounded. The second party which the small police force at Tallaght encountered came up the Green Hills road. The police say that they were between five and six hundred strong. Other accounts show that they at all events numbered some hundreds. Mr. Burke, who at this time had under his orders about twelve men altogether—he had been reinforced by the Tallaght police—called on them in the name of the Queen to surrender. He at the same time intimated that there was a large armed force at hand, and that they would be compelled to surrender.

The insurgents hesitated for a few moments, and that they were badly armed was proved by the fact that when they proceeded to action their instruments of offence mostly consisted of stones taken off the road. About three shots were fired, the police believe, from guns. The police returned fire, and immediately the undisciplined band commenced a retreat. Their leader called upon them to halt, but they preferred to run, and refused to stand fire. About half-past twelve o’clock a third party came up the Roundtown road, and were also met by Mr. Burke and his party of police. This was the most numerous of the several parties, and consisted of about 1,000 men and boys. There can be no doubt that there were several hundreds in it who walked with such regularity that at a short distance the police were unable to say whether they were not a military force. The police had previously received orders to fix bayonets and load, and to be prepared for attack. They were ordered to fire in case the parties refused to surrender.

The demand for surrender having been made, the leader of the band said to his command, ‘Now, boys now,’ and immediately a discharge of about eighty guns took place, but without result as regards injury to the police, not a man of whom was touched. The police had knelt down, and the bullets flew over their heads. The return fire from the police was instantly given, and with some effect, one man having been mortally wounded and another receiving a flesh wound on the right thigh.

The man who was mortally wounded is supposed to be an attorney’s clerk, named Stephen O’Donohoe, who resided with his father and brothers at Werberg street. The ball entered his right lung and went through the back. He was attended this morning by the surgeon of the Fifty-second, who was out with his regiment and afterwards by Dr. Seward, but the wound was of that character that surgical aid was unavailing, and the man died this morning at ten o’clock. His body is at present at Tallaght station. The other wounded man also lies there. He is quite a young man. He is supposed to have been a workman named Byrne, who had been employed at Mr. Ireland’s establishment, on Ellis’s quay. It is believed that several others of the party were wounded, but no other wounded men were found by the police. Possibly they were brought on by their own party.

A very extraordinary circumstance occurred after this affair. So much frightened, it would appear, were the Fenians, that many of them threw away their arms and fled with all possible haste from the sturdy police. Among the arms found were about a dozen rifles, several bayonets, revolvers, pikes, swords, dirks, &c. The ammunition seized consisted of several hundred weight of ball cartridge and percussion caps, of which there was an enormous quantity in canisters, which were placed in boxes, bags and baskets. The police arrested fifty five of the party, and filled the little station. The village of Tallaght remained pretty quiet during the remainder of the night, but it is believed that four or five thousand men succeeded in reaching Tallaght hill, which was the appointed rendezvous.

The Lancers arrived at Tallaght at half-past six o’clock this morning, and captured eighty three of the insurgents. The Fenians dispersed in all directions before their approach, running as the people informed me like hares.

A correspondent of the New York Herald who was present at this ‘battle’ adds the following confirmation of the affair.

The constabulary of villages through which the Fenians passed on their way were quite powerless to interrupt them, but information was forwarded to the garrison, and troops demanded. Previous to the arrival of the latter a collision took place between the Fenians and the constabulary of this village. A band of 300 to 400 collected near the barracks. Evidently they did not know the strength of the garrison, which was but fourteen men. The latter turned out, and as it was a very dark night, the Fenians were unable to distinguish their numbers.

After mutual demands of surrender, the Fenian party advanced to the attack. They fired in the direction of their opposers, but as the latter were on their knees the shots passed over their heads. The volley was returned, and, after some smart firing, the Fenians retired, leaving several severely wounded on the road.

They reformed under shelter of some houses and were preparing to renew the attack when the dash of horses in hot speed on the road from Dublin warned them that it was time to retreat. They gave a parting volley to their opponents and retreated towards the hill district.

The troops gave chase. Artillery, lancers and dragoons dashed at headlong speed after the retreating Fenians. The latter in their haste cast away arms, accoutrements, food, clothing, or anything that could impede their flight, and succeeding in evading their pursuers.

Other troops were soon on the scene, and pursued the Fenians by each of the branch roads. The latter were not armed so they did not attempt to fight, but escaped to the mountains. Since I commenced writing I learn that one of the wounded Fenians has died, another is dying and five are severely wounded.

The country is in a state of the most intense excitement. The troops have succeeded in capturing nearly a hundred stragglers, but the main body have escaped to the mountains. The troops are still pursuing them, and will continue to do so all this day.

The eight is most harrowing at present—women and children inquiring for their husbands and fathers; the groans of the wounded, for whom there is no accommodation in this little country station. The men captured are nearly all armed—with revolvers, daggers and dirks. A few American officers’ swords have been picked up. Several green flags, with mottoes, have been captured. The Fifty second regiment, a company of lancers and four pieces of artillery at present occupy the village.

The Guards and another troop of Lancers are in pursuit of a body of one thousand five hundred, reported to be moving towards the Kildare road.

BATTLE AT KILMALLOCK.

(From the Dublin Freeman’s Journal, 5 P. M., March 6.)

The trains which left Cork at eight A. M. and 11:40 A. M. had not, up to four o’clock, reached Limerick Junction, nor is there any account of them. A telegram has been received stating that ‘there is hand to hand fighting at Kilmallock’ between the military and the Fenians. Owing to the wires being cut between Limerick