

she reads for a few moments, those papers written in a delicate female hand, which the words fall from her lips—

CHAPTER XII.

January had set in, and for the space of six weeks London had been visited with a heavy and unbroken frost.

The guinea week, for which she gave four hours a day, was, too, sufficient to keep her out of the grips of poverty, in the humble style in which she lived;

She was plodding hastily on, buried in thought when a loud shriek attracted her attention, and looking around, she beheld a beautiful little girl who had been thrown down by a vehicle, and, though she had escaped with life, was nevertheless seriously injured, her arm being broken by the fall.

'Silly child!' exclaimed a tall, masculine, but still handsome woman, who now hastened forwards, but not before Flora had raised her from the ground; 'silly child—you are always occasioning me trouble because you will not remain by my side.'

'I would not scold her now,' whispered Flora, helping her to lead the fainting child into her own residence, which was near at hand; 'but remain with her while I send for relief for the little sufferer, for I much fear her arm is broken.'

It was indeed as Flora suspected, and a surgeon being procured, the injured limb was promptly re-set—the child, more patient than children generally are, clinging to Flora, who helped to support her whilst under the operation.

The mother was profuse in her thanks for the timely aid Flora had rendered her, for she would not allow the suffering child to depart till a cup of warm tea had resuscitated her; and before the cab arrived which was to convey her home, she had pressed Flora to call and see her, and gave her name and address.

'Mrs. Seymour,' said Flora to herself, as the cab drove from the door of her lodgings, 'that name calls up painful emotions; but this is folly, the name is common enough.'

Little, indeed, did she think that she had been instrumental in saving the life of Lady Harcourt's grandchild.

True to her promise that she would ere long visit the sick child, Flora, one evening in the following week, strolled, not to the low abode of poverty and crime which we described in our last chapter, but to a rather pretty cottage in a more respectable part of Waltham. Inside, however, everything wore an appearance of neglect and disorder.

'The pretty lady you have so often talked about has come to see you, Monica,' said the mother, now approaching the bed; and drawing a chair towards Flora she begged her to be seated. 'Mr. Seymour is not within, miss,' she added, talking with great volubility; 'he would have been very glad to see you, for I told him how kind you had been to Monica; but you see, it was not the Lord's will he should be at home just now.'

Flora shrank within herself as these words were uttered—she felt an instinctive dislike to the flaunting bold-looking woman before her; and to every rightly constituted mind there is something grossly irreverent in thus frequently invoking the Almighty on every trivial and paltry occasion, as was the fashion with the godly frequenter of Rehoboth, and is the case with the followers of all conventicles of this class of sectarians. Moreover, the appearance of all around showed Flora that the profession and the practice of Mrs. Seymour did not at all correspond; if it had, there would have been a greater air of neatness and comfort in the appointments of a really pretty, though humble cottage, and the comforts of a sick child would have been better attended to.

Her charitable visit over, Flora returned to her own home, and for several weeks, till the child became convalescent, she failed not to call at the cottage once each seven days, yet on no one occasion did she see the father; she had yet to learn who that father was. At present she felt only pity for the poor little thing, whose mother had been evidently a worthless, wicked woman, hiding her misdeeds under the mask of religion.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

THE LATE VENERABLE DR. O'NEILL.—On Monday, December 14, a solemn office, and Mass were celebrated in the Cathedral, O'Connell, for the repose of the soul of the late Very Rev. Dr. O'Neill. A very large number assembled on that occasion to pray. Almighty God to have mercy on the soul of the illustrious deceased, a great part of whose history, and all whose character, might be known from those who made that great crowd. For among them were many who had known him long ago when, gifted with every grace of body and mind, he had discharged the sacerdotal duties amongst them, and by his bearing, eloquence, and piety, laid claim to, and gained their respect and love. Some, too, were those who had known him as a teacher, capable of making the driest subject interesting, and of adding something, even to the most attractive; for his expositions were charmingly eloquent, and his power of illustration unequalled. There were, there, too, some who had been youths with him; who had been his fellows in college; who had begun to labor in the vineyard with him, and who had regarded him, to use the words of one of them, as 'the most enviable of men.' There were numbers of others who had been taught to regard his name as a household word; to associate it with every thing dear to them in religion and country. Such were they who were now come with sad, yet hopeful hearts, to ask of our common Father, that He would make perpetual light shine upon the soul of His deceased servant.—The death of such a man, at any time, or almost under any circumstances, should necessarily cast a gloom over the people of this country. But there was something in his death which more particularly affected the large crowd in the church at Carlow on this occasion. Not that any of those blessings which a good priest may hope for on his death bed were wanting to him, for his death was the death of the just. In his last days he was watched over by the daughters of St. Vincent of Paul, the sunshine of whose presence so often dispels the darkness of the last dread hour; and his soul, ere it departed, was nourished with the holy sacraments which take the sting from death. But, then, he died far away from his loved land, his eyes were closed by strangers, his bones were not laid among those of his kindred; and these were peculiarly sad thoughts for the numbers who were gathered round the pulpit, the earliest scene of his triumphs, and who were kneeling before the altar at which he had so often ministered. They had come, however, to do him a great act of charity, which would reach him even in his distant grave; and this thought checked the rising tear, and quieted the heaving heart. The Bishop of the Diocese, the Most Rev. Dr. Walshe, presided, and celebrated the Mass.—Carlow Post.

The Rev. Henry Kelly, parish priest of Kilkerrin, in the diocese of Tmash, died on the 7th ult., aged 90 years. For fully half a century did Father Kelly labor, by word alike and work, to guide the people of Kilkerrin in the ways of God, and in every phase of his life he always strove to become from his heart the form of all Christian excellence, after which his flock might mould themselves into holiness.—Tuam Herald.

It is with sincere regret that we have this day to record to death of the Rev. James Doyle, which took place on the night of Sunday last, at the priest's residence in this town (Wexford). This exemplary Christian minister was interred on the following day, within the walls of the Catholic Church. He arrived in the West Indies in the year 1849, and in 1853, he acquired the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He labored first, on arriving in these colonies, at St. Lucia, then at St. Vincent, and at last here in Granada, where his days are now ended. The deceased Father Doyle was son of Mr. John Doyle, Ballygarrett, in this county. During his laborious life in the English colonies, Gulf of Mexico, he often fell in with the descendants of the Irish banished from Ireland to the West Indies by Cromwell.—Waterford People.

ARCHBISHOP McHALE AND THE NEW IRISH AGITATION.—In a letter to Alderman Dillon of Dublin, Archbishop Mahale states his reasons for not joining the new political movement to which Dr. Cullen and the other Catholic prelates have lent their patronage. He says: 'The zeal to found an association at this crisis reminds me of the great association founded in 1851, and from its fate and the consequences that followed, one may draw a lesson in estimating what would probably be the result of the projected association. No association, now to be formed for the good of Ireland, could surpass, or be properly equal, that association in the number and order of its members, in the pledges by which the fidelity of parliamentary candidates was sought to be secured, or in the unusual solemnity with which its first meeting was inaugurated. The sequel need not be told. It is written in the present prostrate condition of the people. Yes, after allowing, in latter times, their share to bad harvests, this state of things has been brought about by the breach of the covenants then made, by the treachery of the representatives then unfortunately trusted, by the acquiescence of entire and principally corrupt constituencies—in the scandalous violation of the engagements of which they were the witnesses, if not the securities, and, finally, the ominous silence of a large portion of the once popular press, at first rather aloud in its censures of the political apostasy, but gradually adopting a more tolerant tone, until it subsided into a gentle condemnation of this hideous national betrayal. Nay, more, these infamous men who betrayed the best interests of their country were not content with silence on their misdeeds, but had the hardihood, together with their supporters, to assume the language of complaint, yes, and even to arraign the conduct of those clergy and people who labored to carry out the policy to which all classes of society were then so clearly committed. But it may be said that there was no such delinquency as is assumed, and that, therefore, there is no need of apology or reparation. I have no doubt but this is the opinion of several who would wish to take a prominent part in the association. The avowal of that opinion would be creditable to their candor, and not less useful in enabling the people to shape their own course, than the confession of having pursued a wrong career. Giving, then, this large section of the community credit for sincerity in their views, who can see nothing faulty in what has been done, and who have not a feeling or word of reproach for the most notorious of dead or living delinquents, what is to be expected of an association in which these opinions might prevail. Nothing, in all consistency, but that those who hold them are prepared to play over again the same old game, in which they could see no harm. To sanction such a result—and it would be the probable one—I am not at all prepared. I can enter into alliance with any one who manifests no regrets for the violation of former solemn engagements. To have been once deceived is in no way discreditableness. It only argues a too generous confidence in the faith and integrity of our fellow-men. But to be deceived again, by entering into unconditional fellowship with any who were unfaithful to their trust, one could scarcely escape the reproach of being a willing party to the deception. If I thought that against a large section of men who look solely to their narrow, individual interests, careless of the fate of the great mass of the people, you and some few others in whom I have confidence could muster a sufficient force to be at their post to watch and baffle their selfish designs, I might then be induced to give any little influence I might have to the experiment. But aware that the self-seekers are always more ingenious in devising, and more active in prosecuting their schemes than those who generally labor for the common weal, I must respectfully decline affixing my signature to the requisition.'

The following has been published in the Dublin Freeman's Journal as from the Rev. Peter Daly, of Galway:—As it appears that some offence has

been taken in quarters, I am bound to respect and venerate, as a recent document, mine, and that some expressions might be liable to such a construction as that any person whatever ought to interfere with the jurisdiction of ecclesiastical superiors, it is thought just and prudent that I should declare my sincere regret that I should be a party to any document that could be fairly liable to any such misconception, and I sincerely trust such will be missed by this my declaration.

In a subsequent issue of the Freeman, that dated Dec. 24, the following also appeared:—We have been requested by the Rev. Father Daly to publish the annexed note, which we received last evening: 'I deeply regret and deplore that any acts of mine should have placed me at variance with my Bishop. I bow to the decision of the Holy See with regard to the censure lately incurred by me. I solemnly declare it to be my belief that none can interfere in ecclesiastical matters save those who have received authority from the Vicar of Christ. I regret sincerely that any act of mine should have given rise to a contrary opinion. I firmly hope and resolve to live and end my days in these sentiments and in peace with all.'

ENGLAND'S DANGER AND ENGLAND'S SAFETY. (To the Editor of Weekly Register.)

Sir.—England's danger and England's safety rest indisputably upon Ireland—Ireland is the right hand of England—England itself is the body—Ireland and Scotland are her right hand and her left hand. Again, England and Russia, and Ireland and Poland, are parallel cases, counterparts. Poland was oppressed and enslaved—Poland writhed and heaved, and tried to shake off the chains of the oppressor. No nation came to her aid or rescue—she nobly struggled with a monstrous and cruel giant. She was crushed, and hundreds of her best people were executed and shot, and her tens of thousands were transported to Siberia. Is Ireland, then, less brave and less spirited than Poland. Who dares to say that to Ireland? Ireland is now groaning under the oppression of ages, and sighs to be free—free as England—and prays for justice. The minds of her people are heaving and ready to burst forth, and if they once burst—If the people break out—who can calculate upon, or tell the terrible result. Like a mighty flood breaking through its natural boundaries, such an outbreak would carry devastation into its course. Could England stand such a shock. The strength of Ireland opposed to England would be far more powerful than that of Poland opposed to Russia. There is no Siberia to transport the Irish to. Could the people of Protestant England exchange countries with the people of Catholic Ireland and the English stand amicably as the Irish stand now, and the Irish as the English, let me ask Englishmen—even at this reduced number—would they stand to be oppressed in their 'civil and religious liberties' as Ireland stands now. Would not every Englishman's face flush with indignation at the very idea of it. Nay, would brave Scotland, with even her small population, stand the oppression of Ireland. The past history of the Covenanters of old, and the not forgotten flash of the claymore give an answer to this question, and it is with pride as one of the sons of her soil I say it. There is, again, an army kept on foot in Ireland, the like of which is not kept in England or Scotland, and if we ask what, for truth answers, to uphold injustice; and what a civil war to be carried to-morrow into the heart of Ireland, and were we to ask the same question, we should have the same answer, to uphold injustice. England at this moment knows and feels that she is doing gross injustice to Ireland. She dares not to put arms in her hands; she dares not to call upon the young men of Ireland to join the Volunteers of England and Scotland, and thus show to the world the united strength of Great Britain and Ireland. No; Ireland is left without arms and has no Volunteers, because England is sensible that she is doing that country cruel wrong.

How, then, does Ireland endeavor to bear her after-ages after the cruel and unjust yoke of England. Are the people of Ireland less brave and less spirited than the people of England or Scotland. Let not the manhood and the spirit of Ireland be thus appealed to. There is danger in the very question, and the Times saying they must be treated as 'children.' There is a spirit, however, that influences Ireland, which does not, and did not in days of yore influence England or Scotland, and that is the spirit of religion—the spirit of the Catholic Church. The disciples of Blessed Saint Patrick have stood with crozier in hand before the High Altars of God in Ireland, and have called upon their people to forsake, but human nature may reach a crisis which even the dictates of religion may not be able to keep under control; the masses may no longer be willing to become victims to unjust oppression. And let England bear in mind that Ireland does not stand in the same isolated state as Poland, without the hope or prospect of a powerful aid. There is a mighty nation in the West, whose divided armies are now flushed with victory, or smarting under repulse; that would be but too ready to take up the cause of injured Ireland. Tens of thousands of the expatriated and oppressed sons of Erin now stand in the ranks of the American armies, with arms in their hands, and millions of the descendants of the same race now inhabit the vast lands of America, and who would rush to arms, if the dear native lands of their forefathers called for help! Nay, the very antipodes would furnish auxiliaries to see Ireland righted, for we may learn this from the late move in Australia from the children of Ireland transmitting their sympathy and good wishes to the advocates of their native land, and many of those exiled because they withstood the hand of the oppressor. It must also be borne in mind that science too has now altered the chances of war materially. Steam and ironclads place powerful nations much on a par at sea. America could—if such a terrible time should come—which God forbid—hour her thousands upon the wide coast of Ireland, in spite of the power of England, and this would be England's danger; but let England but do justice to Ireland and this would be England's safety. Then the stalwart arms of the sons of Ireland would help her to meet and conquer every foe. The best and truest friends of Ireland, and of England too, do not wish for the repeal of the union, they only wish that the same measure of justice be done her as is done to England and Scotland; that one of the worst features of the now almost exploded 'Penal laws of England,' the Protestant State Church in Ireland, be placed on the same footing with other religious bodies, and that her other grievances be redressed, then England will find (for the Irish are a generous and a forgiving race) Ireland the strongest national bulwark she possesses. Yours,

A WELL-WISHER OF IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Dec. 27.—It is not unlikely that we shall have a row at the Rotunda on Thursday next, when the Lord Mayor is to inaugurate the proposed new Association, which the Protestants regard as directed against the Established Church. The English Liberals would be glad of any feasible plan for putting an end to the anomaly—which they have so often denounced—of an Established Church which embraces only a small minority of the nation; but they will probably regard it as unfortunate that the present movement for the abolition of the Irish Church Establishment should be coupled with the two vexed questions of tenant-right and national education. One object of the Association is to secure for the tenant 'full compensation for valuable improvements.' Few landlords will be disposed to join a society having such an object. Another is 'the perfect freedom of education in all its branches.' While these two objects will keep away from the Association the Liberal party; both in Great Britain and Ireland, the threatened attack on the Church Establishment greatly exasperates the Protestants.

They think, besides, that the Lord Mayor of Dublin has no business to convene an aggregate meeting from all parts of Ireland, which is as absurd as if the Lord Mayor of London convened a meeting from all parts of England. The announcement is also unwarranted by the Lord Mayor that the Protestant citizens are either ignored or invited to attend. He says, 'In compliance with the above influential requisition I hereby convene an aggregate meeting of the citizens of Dublin and such others as may desire to attend.' A placard has been issued, signed by J. Browne, Secretary of the Vigilance Committee, calling upon the Protestant citizens to attend the meeting, and raising the cry of 'No surrender. The Morning News regards this as the boldest call ever made in the city of Dublin to resist a meeting, regarding it as an appeal to the bludgeon, and intimating that the other party will be well prepared to meet the Orangemen. Mr. J. Browne, the Orange secretary—if he be a real personage—asks what would Roman Catholics say if the new Lord Mayor should call a meeting of citizens next week to adopt means for the abolition of Maynooth College and all the monasteries and nunneries in Ireland, at the same time ignoring Catholics as if they were not citizens. This is how the Protestants reason about the movement, and they feel so strongly upon the subject that if they attend the meeting in any force there will probably be a bloody collision. The Lord Mayor has been reminded of his oath of office, which binds him not to use any rights or privileges which it conferred upon him for the purpose of breaking or disturbing the Church by law established in this country. It is alleged that he violates this oath in convening a meeting, as Lord Mayor, for the abolition of the Irish Church Establishment. The Lord Mayor had intended to give, in honor of the Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse, a grand fancy ball; but it was necessary to build a new supper-room at the Mansion-house, which it was impossible to have ready in time. The entertainment therefore has been commuted into private theatricals. The Daily Express remarks upon the awkward coincidence that the meeting at the Rotunda and the entertainment at the Mansion-house, at which a large assembly is expected to meet his Excellency and Lady Wodehouse, should happen on the same day, as things may be said and done by which the Queen's representative would be compromised, and therefore it is suggested that it would be more prudent for him not to be present.—Correspondent of Times.

THE ORANGEMEN.—When Lord Enniskillen, as their Grand Master and spokesman, talks of their 'patient continuance in well-doing,' we would ask him why do they not, as loyal subjects, obey the Party Processions Act, which was passed directly to prevent them from committing or provoking breaches of the public peace? Surely it is not unreasonable to expect that men who make such a parade of their loyalty, should pay implicit obedience to the law. The address of the Grand Lodge admits that that law was passed against 'the most loyal and worthy portion of the population,' meaning the Orangemen; and denounces the law officers of the Crown for enforcing it by the punishment of Orangemen, thereby unconsciously acknowledging that it has been violated. Is this an evidence of the 'patient continuance in well-doing' which the Grand Lodge says the Orangemen wondrously exhibit? But the present state of things must cease—patience has its limits, and the Orangemen must be prepared to hand down, if necessary at the expense of their lives, those glorious rights which they have inherited from their forefathers. Are they going to rebel if the Party Processions Act be not repealed? They once conspired to prevent the accession of Her Majesty to the Throne in order to put the sceptre into the hands of their patron, the Duke of Cumberland, as shown by the evidence taken before a Parliamentary Committee, and their taking up arms in order to recover those ancestral rights of insulting and ill-treating their Catholic countrymen with impunity, of which the address of the Grand Lodge speaks, would not be at all extraordinary if they only had the courage to rebel. They were so long free from all restraint and at liberty to commit any outrages their passions suggested, that now the bit is in their mouths they champ and foam and threaten to throw off their allegiance which no longer secures to them impunity from punishment and a monopoly of pell and power.—Weekly Register.

OPENING OF A NEW FLAX MILL.—The mills at Ballycabill, near Kilmore, now owned by Messrs. Friedlander & Co., were opened by Mr. George Ledlie for flax scutching purposes. There was a very large attendance of all classes on the occasion, and great interest was felt in the proceedings. About forty persons sat down to a sumptuous dinner, which was presided over by the Rev. Father Corghlan, P.P., who delivered a most eloquent and spirited address. Several interesting speeches were delivered and toasts proposed. In the evening the female portion of the local population, numbering over 200, were handsomely fêted, there being several musicians present, and dancing was kept up to five o'clock next morning. The whole proceedings reflected much credit on Mr. Ledlie, the company's active and efficient manager.—Western Star.

Ireland is not the wretched and impoverished country which some people believe she is. A few days ago, Sir Robert Kane, F.R.S., president of the Queen's College, Cork, and director of the Museum of Irish Industry read a very interesting paper before the Society of Arts in London, representing that in many respects Ireland was rapidly improving. Speaking of the Dublin International Exhibition of 1865, Sir Robert remarked:—Our visitors need not imagine that in crossing a narrow channel they will pass into a wilderness where agriculture is abandoned and trade extinct, among a population lawless and pauperized, sordid and ignorant, whose only signs of national activity are outbreaks of political and sectarian strife, miserably caricaturing that grand struggle which settled the constitution of this country a century and a half ago. Under a surface seem of woe and discontent which represents the former Ireland, and is every day melting away, humanizing influences of education and of equal laws have called forth a new and better Ireland, a population intelligent and moral, peaceful and provident; able and willing for any work that may be set before them, and seeking such work even in the most distant portions of the globe. Such a people require only fair and considerate guidance and example to constitute themselves good materials for industrial enterprise and prove themselves worthy to participate in the prosperity and power of this great empire. Among the various signs of improvement, the speaker noticed the fact that Ireland now possesses large manufactures of machinery especially for linen, for steam engines, and of late years, for iron ships. So much had the character of Irish woollens recently risen, that between 1851 and 1863 the number of mills increased from nine to forty-three, or nearly 400 per cent. The cotton mills in Ireland, since the American war, had been applied to the manufacture of flax, and the Irish poplin trade had greatly revived, but by far the most important branch of Irish manufacture was the linen trade. In 1864, there were in Ireland 74 spinning mills with 650,638 spindles, and there was a similar increase in power loom factories. Ten years ago there were 17,000 persons employed in the linen trade of Belfast, while in the present year there were 25,000. There had been an enormous increase in flax cultivation, the total value of the crop of the present year being up less than £3,962,989. The total value of linens exported from the United Kingdom had increased from £5,193,347 in 1861, to £8,469,036 in 1863. The production and consumption of whiskey had decreased in ten years from 8,136,363 gallons to 3,898,258 gallons, the reduction being due, in a great measure, to the improved habits of the people. These certainly are very pleasing accounts.

Emigration to North America is not proceeding with such magnitude as it has been doing some time since. The temporary weather has doubtless been the principal cause of the great falling off that has taken place in the numbers now departing from our shores. The Omsk Steamship Company's boat has been for some time discontinued, but the boats of the Inman line and of the National Steam Navigation Company, still continue to ply between Queens-town and the New World. There are none left behind at each departure for want of room; as has often been the case; and the numbers embarking are barely sufficient to fill the vacant places. The charge for stowage passage is 25.5s. by the Inman steamers, and 24.10s. by the National Steam Navigation Company's steamer, for each adult.—Cork Reporter.

THE LATEST EXPOS.—A late Cork paper says that the winter season appears to have no effect in deterring emigration from that country. On the contrary, there is a steady increase in the number of persons leaving that port for the United States; and the country people now say that the coming spring will, in all probability, witness a rush even greater than at any former time.

Lord Tyrone, eldest son of the Marquis of Waterford, will, it is said, offer himself a candidate for the representation of the county. Sir Henry Winston Barron, no doubt will stand for the city, and his return is equally certain.—Waterford Chronicle.

It appears that the claimants for the heirship-presumptive to the earldom of Wicklow are springing up on all sides. Besides the infant son of the Earl's eldest nephew, the late Mr. William George Howard, about whom we wrote recently, and his expected posthumous brother, it appears that the Earl's second nephew, Mr. Robert Bolwyn Howard, who died in 1856, left an infant son, who is said to have been at Laurel Bank, in Fulham, 1851, by his wife Alice, although he does not appear as married in either 'Lodge's' or Burke's Peerage.—Guardian.

The Londonderry Standard says:—We have received the following narrative from a highly respectable correspondent, on whose fidelity and accuracy we can rely. Our correspondent writes:—

'On the 1st of December instant, there were evicted by the sheriff, on the property of John G. Adair, Esq., in the parish of Gertan, county Donegal, ten families, consisting of thirty-nine persons—six of the families were Roman Catholics, and four Protestant (two Episcopalians and two Presbyterians). Everything in each house was put out, the fire extinguished, and the door fastened (where there was one), and the persons themselves literally left on their dunghill, without any provision for their shelter, for even a night. The most of the above being in the most wretched state of poverty, must, of necessity, go the poor house, and thus increase the rate [which is 5s for the present year] on the rest of the impoverished tenantry. One of the evicted families, by name Stephenson, consists of ten persons, almost destitute of clothing. Another is Widow Knox, with four children. Her husband fell into bad health a few years ago, and consequently into poverty, being unable to till the land, so as to support his family and pay his rent. In the spring of the present year he went to the United States of America (his passage being paid for him), in order to obtain to obtain, if possible, by working, the amount of rent due. However, about a week before the evictions, while at his work, so his widow and family are left entirely helpless. In order to account in some measure for so many evictions, we may state that, about five years ago, Mr. Adair summarily raised the rent of each tenant on the property nearly one-half. But years having ensued, they have had the greatest difficulty to pay the increased rent. At the Spring Quarter Sessions of this year, upwards of thirty, out of about sixty tenants on the property, were served with notices of ejection for non-payment of one year's rent. More than half of these had settled by the October Sessions, when the ejectments were put through against those who had not paid; and as upwards of £3 were added for costs on each, few were able to settle, and some only after the arrival of the sheriff, when the evictions mentioned took place. As Mr. Adair never expended a shilling in assisting the tenant to drain, or improve his farm, or in any way improve his condition, and insists under all circumstances on the payment of their very high rent, the tenantry consider their case as all but hopeless, have lost all energy and interest in the cultivation of their farms, and are fast sinking into a state of wretched poverty, looking upon their situation as little better than that of the Derryveagh people, who were all turned out at once, instead of piece-meal. This is truly a melancholy state of things, to occur in a Christian country, and under British laws and government. On the adjoining property of Derryveagh, where the wholesale evictions were effected, Mr. Adair had had between three and four hundred horned cattle several hundred sheep, and upwards of thirty horses on that property during the summer; and from all appearances, he will soon be able to stock the whole of his property in the same way. The work is being carried on in a remote mountainous district of Donegal, but should not, we think, be concealed from public view.'

ORANGEMEN EXPOSED.—On Wednesday's evening a number of tenant farmers from the parish of Deau, having punctually paid their rent on that day, the agent who received it, gave them a sum of money to procure refreshments ere their return to their respective homes. And having gone to the public house of Mr. John Clarke, next door to the post-office, Main-street, Cavan, were regaling themselves there, when three persons—supposed to be Orangemen—two of them—Sergeants Thomas Armstrong, and John Lynch, of the staff of the Cavan Militia, and the other, a young man of the name of Frank Derbyshire, a clog-maker, residing in the same street, came to the same tap-room, in which they were, and believing that they were all Roman Catholics from their appearance, one of these three worthies, for the evident purpose of irritating the countrymen, cried out—'By way of giving a toast—Here is to—h-I with the Pope,' which was responded to, and drank by his other two companions. But finding, that it had not that effect they anticipated, one of them procured a pistol from it, it is supposed, the Sergeant Armorer of the same regiment, and went into the yard attached to said public house with his confederates, and fired it off; when the police intervened, and put a stop to such reprehensible proceedings. And the matter having been reported to Lieut. Colonel, the Earl of Debutry, by Adjutant Goslin, Sergeant Armstrong was this day dismissed from the staff of the Cavan Militia. Verbum sat.—Correspondent of the Dundalk Democrat.

THE SMITH O'BRIEN MOVEMENT.—We feel that it is unnecessary for us to add a single argument to those put forward by the committee, in order to induce the people of Waterford to sustain well and worthy the character of their city in a movement so creditable to the country. Smith O'Brien was true and tried, but he was not successful; in the more honor, then, to the patriotic gentlemen who, in Dublin, Waterford, and elsewhere, having no other reward to look for but the consciousness of doing justice to the memory of a good and great Irishman, have taken upon them the duty of seeing that funds be collected for so praiseworthy a purpose. Much credit is due to Michael Egan, chairman of the committee, and Mr. John Kelly, Lady Lane, secretary, for their exertions in organizing the collection in this city, which will be made in the course of next week. We have every confidence that the drapers and grocers' assistants, an intelligent, respectable, and patriotic body, will give the movement their cordial co-operation, and organize a collection among themselves; and that the tradesmen employed in the large establishments in the city, will act in the same way.—Waterford Citizen.