JANUARY 21, 1859 THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

2 counting-house of a sort of merchant-banker, REV. DR. CAHILL'S THIRD LETTER where, under pretext of preparing for the approaching fair, he hoped to dispose of his wares. for gold. He was shown into a large hall usually occupied as an office, and here he found the banker's wife, who sat at a desk making out, as it seemed, some accounts. Near the stove sat two young girls engaged at their studies, under the inspection of a governess. When Raphael had explained to the lady the object of his visit, he turned mechanically to look at the little group around the stove, and no sooner had his eye fallen on the young teacher than he recognised in her his long lost Rosa- pale she was and much emaciated-meanly clad, too, she was, but still it was Rosa-his priceless Rosa! So overpowered was he by the sudden rush of joyous surprise. that he felt himself stagger from sheer weakness, and was obliged to sit down. His eyes filled with tears as he looked on Rosa - still calm and composed, though, alas! so changed.

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"You are not well, sir, I perceive," observed the banker's wife, as she noticed his sudden faintness. These words were sufficient to excite Rosa's attention, and she fixed her eyes on the stranger.

"Ob! it is nothing, madam," said Raphael, endeavoring to regain his composure, "nothing but a triffing pain which is already passing away."

Rosa listened, and she could not be mistaken in that voice : "My God !" she exclaimed half audibly, and getting up as though she would have refused into Raphael's arms.

But Raphael knew too well the danger of such a recognition in such a place, and he furned towards Rosa just time enough to arrest her motion. "I thank you, Mademoiselie, you are should trouble yourself about me, as I am perfectly recovered from my weakness !"

But while he spoke thus his look assured Rosa that he had recognized her, and that they would soon meet when they could speak freely. Rosa san's again on her seat, trembling with joy, but resolved to restrain her feelings lest Raphael might be compromised. So little had she looked for his appearance that she could scarcely persuade herself that all was not a dream. Fearful lest it might be so, she kept her eyes fixed on Raphael's face, observed every look and gesture of his, and followed all his motions. Yet when he retired, she was not able to return his parting look and sign, fearing that she might be observed. A little reflection sufficed to explain to her all the heroic devotion of her husband, and it required all her habitual self control to conceal her rapturous joy. Her father had been sent out on business, and when he returned she tried to inform him of Raphael's arrival by signs, but as she dared not venture on even a word of explanation in such a presence, her signs and significant looks only served to excite the Count's uneasiness, still more his curiosity, for he no more than Rosa had ever dreamed of Raphael's undertaking such a journey on their account. No sooner had the clock announced the usual hour of their departure than Rosa drew her father into the street with the utmost eagerness for she longed to communicate her glad tidings. "Father !" said she, " I have something so ex-

traordinary to tell you that you may well doubt, as I at first did, whether I am not deceived by some visual illusion !"

"What can it be my child ? All this afternoon I saw that you were unusually restless and agitated."

"Raphael is here father ! I have seen him !" "Raphael! You have seen bim ?--- how ?---

Lillinut.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) The late Lord Cloncutry, in speaking of our

ON SECRET SOCIETIES.

viceregal administration, used to say, that in all his experience he had never known but one Lord Lieutenant who understood the Government of Ireland. He continued to say that several of our Chief Governors had not the capacity to rule this distracted country, many had not a zealous will to execute the task, and that the remainder were so prejudiced by anti-national notions, or infected by local Orange rancors, as to render the Castle the centre of a party confederacy, and a mockery of State justice. Those who had been honored by the familiar acquaintace of Lord Cloncurry can never forget his scathing denounciations of all the Viceroys known to his long life; nor can the reader form any idea of the scalding satire which he so unsparingly discharged against the incurable viceregal epidemic which seized its victim the moment he set his feet within the Castle gates. The idea of this most venerable of Irish noblemen, was that the Castle Yard and official premises in his days were a microcosm, where the sun was something like Will-o'-the-Wisp: where the National Boardroom was the miniature of an Orange lodge: and where Privy Councils and Commissioners, and Judicatures were carried on for the torture of the people, by a revengeful class of Pigmies, far below the standard doscribed by Swift, in the Kingdom of

Without intending to apply in any grudging sense to the present Administration, this picture very good; but I do not now require that you of former Castle microcosms, there can be no his official informants in reference to the "preseat wide-spread treason and rebellion, and Ribbonism of Ireland !" And his loud-sounding Proclamation, introduced under the flourish of trumpets, and the discharge of ordnance will soon more or less than "a storm in the teapot !"-When the advisers of the Chief Governor force him to call out all the power of the State to expose their master, in spite of the decided popular feeling in his favor, to National anger, or perhaps contempt; and they place him in the character of the libeller, and not the friend of the people, whom it is his duty to judge with justice and not malign by misrepresentation. The late proclamation was evidently the production of advisers who wish to play the old game of branding Ireland as the incurable region of sedition and rebellion: thereby at once justifying the continued infliction of political penalty on the masses, rendering the Orange confederacy a state necessity for the preservation of the public order, and supplying an argument to our enemies in the next parliament to oppose our claims to national justice. But if after all the fury of the Irish press, all the brutality of the English organs, it will turn out that there is no Ribbon Society in Ireland; that there is no agrarian confederacy: that no laborer, no farmer in the kingdom is an accomplice in any illegal combination, how explain the ignorance at the Castle of the social condition of Ireland? or rather how justify the palpable libel of the proclamation? Surely it will not be maintained that an attorney's clerk, a grocer's assistant, and a schoolmaster, can mean the people of Ireland; and their supposed guilt is rendered still more dubious when reference is made to the base testimony of the approver, who, far and away below the degradation belonging to is class, stands in the lowest point of the pro sional turpitude hitherto developed in Ireland. If the government punish subjects on the testimony of informers and approvers, they are themselves likely to commit crimes far more henious than those which they purpose to correct. The murder of Mr. Ellis was a foul assassination : but if Spillane, the approver, swore falsely and was believed too rashly, on whose head rest the death of the Cormacks? If the judicial belief in Spillane's oath was rash and culpuble. by what name are we to call the death of the Cormacks ?--- is it assassuation ? If they were innocent, and if Spillane's testimony was received without just consideration, the Cormacks were publicly murdered. An approver's oath, therefore, received with culpable haste, might make a government more guilty than the original assassin. But I have a case more in connection with the Castle. Most of my will recollect the name of Delahunt, who was hanged about the year 1842, for having murdered, near Turner's iron works, in Dublin, a fine boy, about seven years of age, the only child of a poor widow. This case was so thrilling, and the culprit being so young (only eighteen years of age), I, with another, had the shuddering curiosity to go to the prison where he was confined, to behold with my own eyes the young face of the monster who could perpetrate a crime of cold-blooded atrocity unequalled, under all the circumstances, in the annals of fiendish cruelty for heartless, diabolical horror. This wretch was (they say) employed at the Castle. in the Police department, for giving information in cases of secret crimes; he had ten shillings a week. Wanting money, as he himself confessed. and having no real cases to communicate, he conceived the idea of murdering the child, and then informing the authorities that he saw the mother cut the throat of her own child! The informer received his weekly stipend, ten shillings ; the poor mother was, of course, arrested, thrown into jail, and a cry of horror was raised against her. which no one can ever forget who then lived in Dublin. But God is just ; and the crushed heart of the maniac mother soon got relief from the charge of murder ! The ever-guarding eye of Providence was in this sad case most distinguished. A chain of evidence, unsurpassed in the annals of jurisprudence, traced the murderer, step by step, from the spot where he first seduced the boy with sugar-cakes, in the morning, to the fatal lonely wall, where he plunged the knife in his throat. The jury were astounded, found the monster guilty; and his death stands a warning monument of the danger and the guilt relying on the testi-

movements of the shebeen rebellion, why not at how to accomplish. He has advertised to France arrest the guilty, and punish them with some and the world the fact that Ireland is not content arrest the guilty, and punish them with some dozen lashes, like wayward school-boys ?- why look on at an incipient symptom of fire, and make no attempt to extinguish it till the restless conflagration had enveloped the city? Why employ paid spies in the persons of informers and approvers, when, according to their own statements, they had police evidence long since to arraign the guilty parties, and to punish them ac-cording to the laws? This, connivance, therefore, at the early movements of an illegal society (if it has existed); this encouragement of Sullivan; this belief in his testimony, which may be false, is altogetner a conduct which indicates in the Government a disposition to magnify, rather than diminish, the imputation of Irish disorder; a desire to catch, rather than to prevent, Irish criminals; to blow into a flame, rather than to extinguish, Irish discontents; in a | in the possibility of an American invasion, and so, in word, all this secret scheme looks like a Government combination, perhaps more wicked than the Phoenix Society, to damage the name of the country before the assembled parliament; and to withdraw, rather than increase, all concessions to our claims on national justice.

How much more laudibly employed would the Government be in assuaging the inappeasable ferocity of the cruel landlords of Ireland towards of God towards their fellow-creatures, and in presenting for their example the conduct of an

English landlord towards his English tenantry, or a Scotch nobleman towards his dependants .--How mean would it be in England if the Government laid a trap for the former Chartists, and doubt that Lord Eglinton has been deceived by then drove them into it by wicked stratagem; how unbecoming, if true, in the Irish Government to send spies amongst children, clerks, and grocer's assistants; to connive at their extravagance, till a favorable moment arrived, when they could be impeached, and imprisoned, and punish turn out, in the face of this nation, to be nothing ed. This plan, once so well known, and pracpresent times; and it reminds us of the picture given by Lord Cloncurry of the Castle in his catch a mouse, or to crush a fly on a wheel, they | time, when it was a little world, lighted by delusion, conducted by bigotry, governed by Orange stantly visits the Custle, has long interviews with the ascendancy, and where the entire Administration was a mimic farce on the actions of state officers and the conduct of courts. One wicked landlord does more mischief by his heartless evictions than the generosity of one hundred of his class can repair. The wounds of Ireland, so deep from the late famine, emigration, and extermination of the past years, are always kept raw and bleeding from the marble-hearted harshness of a certain class of Irish landlords; and a paternal Government, if Ireland can ever hope for such a grace, could not be more nobly employed than in healing those wounds, quashing party spirit on both sides, in place of encouraging the spy and the informer system, which begins in perjury, and ends in consigning the innocent to imprisonment, banishment, penal servitude, and death. There never was a period of Irish history when a generous Government was more wanted than at the present time, to form public confidence, to unite the nation, to develop our material resources, to gag the mouth of bigotry, to silence Orange ascendancy, and to put an end to the long, sanguinary reign of handcuffs and the gibbet. It is in the nower of a generous statesman to effect this great object, and to make Ireland an integral part of the British empire, and not as she has hitherto always been, a penal colony. D. W.C.

When the Government received information has done it-done a piece of work which some Irish some months past (as is avowed) of the incipient nationalists of peculiar views often felt puzzled with British dominion, but is anxious to get rid of it and is watching every opportunity to shake it off, He has, moreover, shown by a clear evidence the weakness of the position which the British government in its own estimation, occupies in Ireland .-The amount of reliance placed by our British rulers on the good will of the Irish people, the amount of confidence which they feel in the stability of their institutions is so great that a few vague rumours of a conspiracy and some trumped up evidence against a dozen or two of young lads for baving practiced to march "in step," are sufficient to set their hair on end and draw forth a high sounding proclamation .---That proclamation, carrying its moral with it, will go round the world; so will the evidence given at the secret investigation at Cork, in which it was stated that two of the much dreaded conspirators were seen with wooden laths in their hands executing something which from a distance rather resembled the sword exercise 1 Two or three more were seen firing at a target, others were heard to express their belief the name of the Queen, a Proclamation! A gift, a regular gift, for the Phæninicians! Query, how many votes of thanks have they passed to his Excellency for that wise and well-timed document, and for the admirable proceedings with which he has followed it up? Query number two-how many copies it is intended to strike off on green satin and distribute in foreign countries? We are aware that endeavours have been made and are being made by Irish nationalists to have the document well circu lated on the Continent, and get all publicity possible their afflicted tenantry, in teaching them the law for his Excellency's advertisement of Irish disaffection,-Nation.

LORD EGLINTON AND HIS POLICE MINIONS .- THE MARE'S NEST" IN BELFAST .- We find in the Telegraph, a liberal daily London newspaper of immense circulation, the following sensible remarks on the monstrous and disgraceful treatment of the unfortuunte young men who have been arrested by the zealous and ambitious police functionaries of Belfast (who hunger for pensions and promotion), and con-fined in prison, in scandalous defiance of law and justice, without any charge against them :--" The judicial proceedings at Belfast will best illustrate the conduct and the irregular interference of Lord Eglinton and his subordinates. When, a few days ago, the stipendiary magistrate, Mr. Tracy, was applied to for information as to the time when there would tised in Ireland, is not in accordance with the be a public investigation of the charges preferred against the seventeen prisoners now in Antrim, he refused to appoint a day, and, with owl-like sugacity, hinted that a public investigation would defeat the ends of justice. Yet this judicial tuft-hunter con-Lord Lieutenant or his ante-room clerks, and goes back to his seat at the board of inquisition, inspired, we must presume, like M. Delangle or M. CRix d'Est Auge, with the views of the head of the Administra-tion. 'I believe the British Constitution has left Belfast this last week,' pertinently observes Mr. Rea, the counsel for the defendants ; and whoever watches the course of these political inquiries will arrive at the same conclusion. Never since the last great out-break have English ideas of justice been so violated ; Ireland might as well be placed at once under military rule, and a state of siege declared in every city in the kingdom. The very first principles of an Eng-lish charter of liberty are being thrust aside. And why? In order to gratify the meddling propensities of an Orange clique, and to give them the unenviable treat of lording it for a short time over their hereditary enemies. If there be so flagrant and terrible a conspiracy, where does it exist ?- how and by whom is it fostered? Assuredly, by this time something more than can be gleaned from contradictory rumors ought to be known, if there be really any truth in the existence of these illegal secret societies. So far from this being the case, everybody is unilluminated on the subject. Some fancy the association attacked to be part and parcel of the Phoenix Club; others, again deny its connexion with that mysterious institution. One supporter of the present government regards it as a prolific offshoot of Ribbonism, whilst a second maintains that it originated in altogether a different state of things; so that there is nothing known about the affair : and, in all probability, it will prove to be a huge mare's nest concocted by the over-zealous and officious scions of the Orange party, with a view to restore themselves to influence, now that they have a weak and credulous minister

detained in prison without cause being shown for his strest! Imagine an Englishman accused of a political offence and the evidence of that offence tendered in a court in which no man may enter! Ima. gine that in England the law of habeus corpus is forgotten, ignored, or put aside! And yet if what has taken place in Ireland be perfectly legitimate, and quite in accordance with the nature of things, and should not be called in question or complained of, we need no great stretch of imagination to picture a state of things all over the British empire in which no man of us who talks politics may be safe, our houses being liable to be broken open, and our own persons being liable to be arrested and detained for any length of time that may be suitable to the convenience of the ruling power. venience of the ruling power. We fear that such conduct on the part of the Irish E_{x} . contive will feed the flame of any rebellions feelings that exist; we certainly cannot understand how it will induce the Irish people to become more attached to the English rule and authority.-Star.

A Macroom correspondent sends us (Nation) the following amusing facts ; they afford evidence of the very striking esteem in which informers are held in the Muskeries :- About a month ago, a fellow named Shine was implicated in a drunken brawl in this town; the police with some difficulty arrested him, and after a stubborn resistance through the muddy streets, were very happy to be quit of him, by leaving him to the enjoyment of a long winter's night on the cold damp flags of the quod attached to the barracks. Next morning beheld our bully Shine in the awe-inspiring presence of the J.P., who soon convinced him that the luxury of kicking up a shindy in Macroom was rather an expensive one, by fining him in the penalty of 55-or, modestly requesting him that he would have the goodness to accept her majesty's hospitality for a fortnight. The money was not convenient at the time, and bless your heart, the idea of accepting the proffered hospitality-exemplified so well by the penitential lodging of the previous night -struck chilly horror to his noble soul. How then, you wil ask, did he contrive to get quit of the creoked horns of the dilemma ? Very easily-he proposed, on consideration of unconditional pardon to swear strong against a respectable young man named Riordan (with whom he had endeavored to pick a quarrel the previous day), offering to charge him with having tendered him-Shine-an illegal oath, with the object of enlisting him in the corps of a secret society, the name of which was not divulged! The magistrate, professing to act pro bono publico, accepted his offer of course, without the slightest idea of currying favor with the government. A warrant was secretly made out, and on this half-drunken blackguard's uncorroborated testimony, the young man, Riordan, was that night arrested in bed, and hurried off to prison without one word of explanation ! There he remained an entire week suffering all the agony of suspense, until at last the magistrates found it convenient to attend at the court house to hold an investigation into this dire conspiracy. After a farsico-solemn kind of proceeding, conducted with strict privacy, Riordan was remanded for another week, at the expiration of which he was admitted to bail on his own recognisance ! thereby clearly showing that this beach of magistrates of the real true blue blood with whom our town is singularly blessed, had not the shadow of a shade of reliable evidence whereon to ground a prosecution. The astonishment and indignation felt by the Macroomites at these proceedings can scarcely be imagined. That a respectable young man should be so scandalously used on such testimony was bad enough : but worse, far worse was it, that, at the first blush of the matter the magistrates thought proper to double the police force, for which piece of consideration the ratepayers-' as in duty bound'-most heartily anathematised the donors; and as said magistrates forget to have the force removed since, why, they only cursed the more. The peclers themselves (poor fellows) rather delighted to exchange the dull monotony of their country life for the plea-sant excitements of the town, were eager to discover some mare's nest that would entitle them to a long sojournment therein. They did discover one, and mark how cunningly. A ragged wretch rushed into the town one morning, singing out at the highest pitch of his voice 'Treason ! Treason ! ? and rushed straight off to the barracks ! Here he told his story, the sum of which was-veni et vile, come and see it. The peclers took the 'I'reason' very cooly (perhaps they did not know all about before hand) finished their coffee, prime i and loaded and shouldcred their muskets, and then with an air of mock solemnity the Sub ordered the 'fellah' to lead the way. I had the curiosity to follow the line of march to see how all these preparations would end. On we went with gloomy silence, expecting some dread finale as a wind-up to these ominous beginnings. About a mile from the town on the high road to Cork the leader halted, and with all the theatrical action at his command pointed to-what is it, ye gods? All the town folks crowded round to see; there on the face of a naked rock, staring us out of countenance, was inscribed by some unskilful limner's hand an awful threat (to Lord Derby I presume) in big letters of dirty white paint, viz, Blood or Tenant right-Bugs ! ! !' I will leave you to conceive the shout of laughter raised by the civilians; but the peclers did not show themselves inclined to consider it a matter to be succeed at in that manner; to treat it so, would not pay; the Sub took out his tablets and made an accurate memorandum of the 'treason ;' the sergeant took out his pocket book and did the same; and private J.M .- no doubt fearing that his superiors might make some mistake in a matter of so much vital importance, took out his dirty bit of whitey brown and made an accurate copy also. During all this dumb show, the leader was saluted by the on-lookers, who poked fun at him, much to the unutterable disgust of the peelers. 'Arrah; Larry, man, tell as when did you learn to write?-shouted out one rule civilian- How much did the Sub give you for the job?" cried another, 'Larry, I'll treat you to a pint, if you'll spell your father's name-it being wellknown to all of us, that Larry (who had the extreme felicity of being born sub rosa,) never learned his A.B. C. Now, perhaps, the Evening Star-a paper which seems to me to be so honest, impartial, and candid, as to be unfit for the English atmosphere-will catch hold of the curious fact of a man who cannot read or write discovering 'treason' in the words of 'Bags. It is, to say the least, curious-funny-very. But it is only in Ireland such funny things could happen. Let no one-no, not even the Star-suggest collusion between the informer, innocent of the alphabet, and Bags,' a member of 'the force,' whose Rockite proclamation he nevertheless knew to be ' treason, treason.' Would you believe it, Mr. Editor, this silly affair was made the subject of official correspondence with the Castle functionaries. I wont positively state whether they made special mention of that awtowards the cultivation of any closer acquaintance with him. At all events, Bags was looked on (by the peeler) as a redoubtable leader among those fireeating fellows, the Phoenixes. Perhaps it was Cardinal Wiseman, himslf, who knows? But to return to Bully Shine, and the blessings he entailed on our town. Curses loud and deep were muttered by all, and many a stalwart countryman offered his daily orisons, that he might get just only one leetle opportunity of laying 'a heavy hand' on the ' traitor.' But Shine was very chary of honoring with his bodily presence the locality where he was so well known. But it's a long road that has no turning, and so the long-prayed-for opportunity at last offered itself in the following manner. There was a fair held in the town on Tuesday, 14th Dec, and as the day was unusually fine, a large concourse of people assembled to transact business, &c. Shine, it appears, tired of keeping out of the way so long, and having half fud-dled himself, to drown 'drown dull care,' had the hardihood to present himself in the same room, and actually sit down at the same table, where a party of decent men, among whom were some personal friends ed and dishonored people. Imagine an Englishman concerns of the day. This matter happened in the

can it be possible?"

"Yes, my dearest father ! I saw him as plainly as I now see you !" She then related the particulars of her strange meeting with Raphael, while the Count listened with almost stupid wonder, scarcely daring to credit what he had heard. But other evidence was forthcoming, for they were scarcely an hour at home when a quick, loud knocking was heard at the door.

"Great God! It is Raphael himself !" cried Rosa, as she ran to open the door. Breathless and trembling she threw back the frail door, when Raphael caught her in his arms, and the Count encircled them both in his embrace. For some time not a word was spoken, for each wept in silence as the memory of the past came back with double force. But, after a little while, this sadness passed away in the returning sense of present happiness, and many a question was mutually asked and answered on the events of the melancholy months since they parted. It was not long till Raphael spoke of his plans, and of the hopes he entertained of their success .---The Count entirely approved of their escaping rather through the Asiatic regions, as the Russian police would never think of pursuing them in that direction ; and even if they were pursued, it would then be comparatively easy to conceal themselves. It was then the opening of Spring, and in a few days after, our travellers set out, mounted on excellent horses, for Tebit where by means of some presents to certain merchants, they were received into a caravan of Armenian merchants who engaged to leave them in safety at a port of the Black Sea. They reached their destination without any interruption, the police having, as they had expected, pursued them on the other route. They arrived at Constantinople in good health and spirits, and full of gratitude to Hum who had brought them forth from bondage, for now they had nothing to fear from the vengeance of their enemies. Having reposed some time in the city of the Sultan, they set out for Italy and took up their residence in Rome, the common home of all faithful Catholics .--When there, Raphael speedily wrote to his kind host at Culm, who lost no time in transmitting the treasure left in his keeping. Happily and tranquilly passed the days and the years with these noble exiles, though they never lost sight of their unfortunate country or ceased to implore for her the protection of that God who rules the nations, and who breaks the sceptre of kings in the day of wrath. But He is patient, because all time is His, and because He is eternal, and when it seems meet his infinite wisdom He will to her place amongst the kingdoms of the earth! mony of a hired government spy, a paid govern-(Concluded.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ARRESTS IN COUNTY DONEGAL .- The result of the Eglinton proclamation, which in other parts of Ireland have filled some happy homes with sorrow and terror, are beginning to manifest themselves even in the remote wilds of Donegal. Here, as in Belfast and the South, respectable young men have, within the past week, become the victims of that nefarious spy system which so frequently in our country's his tory has deluged the scaffold with innocent blood. and sent many an afflicted father many a fond mother, to rest with their murdered children in premature graves. Yes, a Jemmy O'Brien has been procured in Kilmacrenan, in this county ; and, so far as the diabolical business has yet gone, he seems to promise plenty of work for the police, and a rich harvest to himself. This man,s name is said to be M'Monagle, and it appears he was a member of whatever secret combination existed in this part of the country. It is considered to have been an agrarian society, and in no way whatever identical or similar to the Phœniz Club." On information sworn by him

four very respectable young men, named Roden (two brothers), Conningham, and Murray, were arrested last week, and brought before the magistrates at Milford on Saturday, where, owing to the excellent character they bore, they were admitted to bail till called upon. This informer alleges that he was employed by the society to collect money through the country to get an agent or landlord or somebody shot, and he now returns the names of his dupes, if there is any truth in his tale. There are rumours of other arrests ; but, for the present, the above is all the authentic intelligence I possess.—Corr. of Irishman.

On Sunday says the Galway Vindicatou, the Rev. P. M'Manus, P. P. of Clifden, denounced Ribbonmen and all secret societies in the strongest manner from the altar, after mass; not that he dreaded the like in his parish, but he would wish to put the innocent people on their guard against strangers, who were said to be going about seducing the innocent, and then giving information to the authorities in order to get rewards. He told them if any of those spies wanted to administer an oath to any of them to join such societies, they should at once give them up to the police.

The Limerick Reporter states that extraordinary rumours are rife as to some of the parties mingled up with the Phœnix Club, and that should certain statements prove correct, revelations will come to light that cannot fail to cause wonder far and wide. The same paper says :--" As we go to press, rumours prevail that a large quantity of arms, alleged to have been connected with the Phoeniz Club, were this day seized in a portion of the county Clare. We give the fact as it has reached us, without vouching for its correctness-indeed in the hope that there are no grounds for it."

It is supposed, says the Munster News, that the informer against the young men and lads in Kerry, who are charged with membership of the foolish Phonix confederacy, expects to pocket no less than £1,000 of the public money-to be made up in sums of £50 for each member proved to have been enrolled and £100 for each proved to have tendered the ille-

head of the affairs of their country whom they can control. It is evident Lord Derby and his government have been bungling all through the transaction and, we doubt not, would be glad to escape from the 'fix" in which they placed themselves. They burn to have some important revelations to communicate to the public, in order to justify the steps they have taken; and yet, with all the activity of their police. with large rewards offered to informers, with constant parleyings between the magistrates and the officials at the Castle, they can find nothing sufficiently serious to publish to the world. It is to us not a little remarkable that Ireland remains so tranquil and pussive as she does under the insult offered to her by the Tory nominee on the deputy throne of Dublin. Is it not a most forcible argument-if not against the existence, at least against the importance of the conspiracy, which the government is using all its energy and vigilance to ferret out-that there is nowhere any disturbance, and that the people look on without a show of violence, if not without feelings of indignation?"

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DESPOTIC RULE IN IRELAND .- In what we are about to say, we shall, of course, be misunderstood. We are about to say that we don't think it is fair play to have magisterial examinations of political offenders conducted in secresy, and we expect to have it cast in our teeth that we, therefore, sympathise with rebels and write on the side of rebellion. Such slanders seem inevitable if we ure determined to promote better priciples than the principles which generally prevail; and although we are fully conscious that we may again lay ourselves open to slanderous rebuke, yet we feel it our duty to declare, positively and without reserve, that we do not think the young Irishmen who have been taken into custody on a charge of conspiracy have been fairly and justly treated. These accused parties may be guilty or they may be innocent; we know not which. All that at present is known by anybody is, that they are objects of just suspicion, and have accordingly been taken into custody; but when we read, as we do in the news which we publish from Cork, that the magistrate refused even to allow the presence of an official and authorised reporter at the examination of the prisoners, we say that this is not ful personage, Bags, or whether they took any steps in accordance with those principles of justice which we recognise on the one side of the channel, and we are at a loss to know why different principles should be recognised on the other. The Irish Government obtains information that secret societies are conspiring against the Queen. Acting upon that informa-tion, it sends its officers to apprehend the suspected and to keep them under arrest. To this there can be no objection, especially if the officers of justice go about it in a legal and constitutional way, rather than after the imperial fashion of the 2d Dec. But it is when we find the suspected are kept under arrest for a long period, and are not allowed to communicate with their friends or their attornies, and are examined by magistrates who sit with doors closed against the public-it is when a course of proceeding is adopted in Ireland which would not be tolerated under our English system, that we find reason to complain. Ireland is united to the British Crown, yet t appears as if we were not, after all, a United Kingdom, for the difference in legal procedure to which we allude would lead to the belief that our Irish fellow-subjects are not placed upon an equality with ourselves, but are treated as if they were a conquer-