

it with his mother and sister. This morning, he continued, "I came ashore, and I'm ever since trying to make you out. At last I called to the priest, and he told me he had left his parish, but that you, mother, met him a week ago, and begged he would come to see Mary, as you thought she was dying. It was directed me here."

"Feeling I had better leave these poor people to themselves now, I bid them a good night, and, promising to call again on the morrow, took my departure. I was about to knock at the door of my dwelling when I saw the policeman who had given me the friendly advice, when starting on my journey, coming towards me with that 'never-in-a-hurry kind of stride peculiar to city members of the force.' A few doors below, from a well lighted under-ground kitchen, a savory odor came forth, proclaiming more eloquently than words that a supper was being prepared. Cook and the housemaid were preparing a choice repast for themselves, and perhaps the knowledge of this fact kept our policeman lingering about the premises—maybe, one or other of those domestics was a 'sweetheart' of his, and he expected a call from below at any moment, to join in their little feast. I do not positively assert this, but such things, you know, do sometimes occur."

"Well, sir, I'm glad to see you back safe—wasn't I right? Wasn't that ere woman an impostor?"

"No! I thundered out, and the old longing to give the fellow a kick came so strong upon me, that I impatiently knocked at the door, that I might be able to fly the temptation. With a cool sneer he turned away, and again directed his steps toward the region where the culinary smell was strongest. Ah, some of these 'Bobbies' are sly chaps. When solemn midnight veils the sky with inky robes, and honest folk are lost in dreamland—the owls, predaceous cats, and policemen can have it all their own way.—They know a thing or two more than 'you or I dream of in our philosophy'—so they do."

Christmas day!—day of general feasting and rejoicing!—day of Christians' triumph—day when even the poor are supposed to forget their misery, and be cheerful. But the death dew is on many a sick one's brow for all that,—many an eye is losing its vision,—many a clammy hand is grasped by weeping friends as the last adieus are spoken—many a jaw drops, many a limb is stiffened by the cold embrace of Death,—many a shroud is stretched,—many a form confined, many a grave filled up. Aye, aye, on a Christmas day, as well as on any other of the three hundred and sixty-five, Sorrow goes its rounds, and knocks at many a door in this world of breaking hearts, and new-dug graves.

"She is dead, sir, cold and dead," sobbed Mary's mother as I entered the room, to which I had been so strangely brought the night before. "She died at eight o'clock this morning; she went off to her last sleep like a baby, without a sigh or a moan. We didn't think she was dead at all, till we found she was stone-cold, and saw that strange, quiet look settle on her face. Oh, Mary," she continued, as if crooning the words to her own sad heart. "Oh, Mary, achora, achora machree shig, why did you die from us. You were the comfort of my soul, when there was nothing else to cheer it—marvourneen, why did you die?"

I turned towards the bed where Mary was laid out. It was the same pallet as she lay on the night before, only it did not look entirely so miserable now. A new, white counterpane, covered it, and on this the corpse was stretched. Her face and neck looked to be of Parian whiteness, from contrast with her ink black hair, which was combed down at either side in unconfined and wavy tresses, until it rested on her bosom.—Her hands were joined together, as if in prayer, and between them was placed a small crucifix. Three candles burned at either side of the bed; and at its foot poor James was sitting on a low stool, with his chin resting upon his hands, and his eyes staring at the face of his dead sister.—A group of ragged little boys and girls from the neighboring rooms had gathered at the door 'to see the wake,' and were softly whispering to one another with childlike solemnity.

I sat down, and did my best to console the mother and her son. During my stay I learned that James promised Mary he would bring her home to bury her, and so they were to set out on their funeral and lonesome journey across the channel the next day.

"God be merciful to you, Mary!" I muttered, as I got up to depart. "God be merciful to you! and I am glad they are going to bury you near your father, amongst the neighbors, where the trees and the grass make the graves like the gardens. May your resting-place in the dear old country never be rudely disturbed."

THE END.

"BARBAROUS IRELAND."

Mr. Senior, the English gentleman who has been commissioned to administer the Laws for the Relief of the Poor in Ireland, has no better character to give of the country in which he lives and from which he draws his salary, than that it has always been barbarous. Pretty nearly every country with which history brings us acquainted has, at one time or another, been barbarous; but Ireland is entitled, it would seem, to the distinction of having been always so, and being so still. Civil or savage, this much, at all events, must be said for Ireland—she has had small choice. Politically and socially she is what she has been made to be. In religion and in morals, on the contrary, she has had her way, because religion and morality belong to a kingdom distinct from that of politics or economics; and although the latter kingdom has considerable means of encroaching upon and corrupting the former, there is an undoubted peculiarity in the Irish people which has enabled them to preserve the boundaries of the two kingdoms from the confusion which is so common in other countries.—Politically, and socially, they are the most depressed, or, as Mr. Senior puts it, the most 'suffering' people in the world. Of this there is no question; but when we turn to the other

kingdom we find Ireland in religion, the most steadfast, and in morals the most blameless among nations. This we are entitled to aver as a mere matter of fact, and quite without flourish or exaggeration. Many men will say that the religion is false, as the morals are antiquated.—The general belief of Englishmen will affirm the one proposition and their general practice will sustain the other. Be that as it may, however, the Irish are so circumstanced as regards their material and moral conditions respectively, that they have nothing to answer for material which were imposed upon them, and are of course responsible for the moral which depended upon their own will—and a tolerably obstinate will must have been to have maintained those moral conditions, everything considered. When Mr. Senior, therefore, speaking from his English stand-point, gives it as his opinion that the Irish had been always barbarous, the question naturally arises as to which condition of Irish existence, the material or the moral, the opinion of the Poor Law Commissioner applies; and thereupon a very wide field, indeed, of inquiry is opened. The term barbarous has a popular and a scientific, or rather a classical, meaning. Popularly, it means cruel; classically, perhaps, unrefined.—Taking the word in the former sense, history will say to which of the two races, the English or the Irish, in their mutual relations at all events the term barbarous is more applicable; and taking it in the latter, or more classical meaning, it seems to be an epithet suggested by vanity of race, and applied by the Greeks to the Romans, as by the Chinese to the English. Mr. Senior, it must be admitted, has not left us in doubt concerning the sense in which we are to be held barbarous by the governing country, and treated we presume, accordingly. He adopts, apparently, the scientific meaning, and affirms us to be barbarous in the sense that we are uncivilised, or backward in civilisation. Unfortunately—and it may be part of our barbarism—we are driven to inquire here again what is civilisation, and what is it to be uncivilised. Is civilisation wealth? Is it machinery? Is it the power to oppress, and the will to use the power? Is it incontinence? Is it prostitution? Is it the Divorce Court? Is it domestic pollution, unspeakable and nearly indiscriminate? Is it vice, all pervading, all penetrating, all corrupting, raining down, steaming up, and grosser as it mounts? Is 'Anonyma' civilisation? Is the Hon. Bruce Ogleby civilisation? Is wife-murder civilisation? Is sweetheart murder? Is infanticide? If they be—and possibly they are, so accounted—then, indeed, is Ireland very backward in civilisation, and our prayer is that she never may progress. If other countries have advanced in this kind of civilisation, we cannot say that we wish them joy of their prosperity, but we are bound to say that it ill-beseems the representative of one of the countries—certainly not the most backward in the particulars enumerated—to reproach a country with barbarism, which has forfeited its independence, its peace, its social harmony, its commerce, its manufactures, its agriculture, and every element of material well-being to the domination of the very country which that gentleman represents, and from the taint of whose morals the country in which, for our virtue's sake, we have the happiness to live, preserves itself distinct.—We are not ignorant how much there is of soundness and wholesomeness in the English character; we are not unaware how much of its corruption may be spread upon the surface, and even forced into the substance, by those who would fain keep exclusive hold upon the political as they have it upon the social, and pretend to have it upon the moral supremacy of the country. We are still less desirous of the miserable triumph of recrimination, but if the English people are satisfied to take their notions of Irish barbarism from Mr. Senior, as they take their notions of Irish Christianity from the Church Establishment we should do wrong if we suffered them to remain under the impression that we keep our eyes closed to the revelations, not of Irishmen paid out of English moneys, to traduce the English people, but of the English Press and English Church testifying to horrors and imputities which if they be the growth of civilisation, ought to make England regret the days of her barbarism. Mr. Senior, however, has enumerated in his evidence before the Taxation Committee some elements of unmistakable barbarism which we have no inclination to dispute. We do conceive it to be nothing less than barbarous that in the most 'suffering country in the world,' where the mass of the people are 'worse fed, worse dressed, and worse lodged than in any part of Europe,' the taxation of the people, in man for man, exceeds by 3s 3d a head the taxation which, according to the evidence of Mr. Senior, would crush any people in the world but the English. This, however, is the barbarism, not of the country, but of the Government. We hold it to be barbarism that the capital of the country should be 'constantly diminishing.' We hold it to be barbarism that this diminished capital should be withdrawn by absenteeism from the country to which it ought to be returned; and there are many other things detailed by Mr. Senior which, in our view, are equally barbarous with the above. Some of the barbarism is in his facts, not a little as it seems to us, in his sentiments, or at least in his opinions; but, taken as a whole, we regard Mr. Senior's evidence as by no means the least important or worthy of record which has been collected by the Committee.—*Evening Post.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CHURCH OF ST. PAUL, DUBLIN.—Sunday morning, a most solemn, impressive, and edifying sight was witnessed in the above-named spacious and beautiful parochial church, in a large number of the 11th Regiment of infantry approaching the Holy Communion, and subsequently receiving from his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin the Sacrament of Confirmation. A short time since orders were received for the gallant 11th to be in readiness to embark for India, and officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates; for the past month have been making active preparations for their long and arduous voyage. The Catholic soldiers of the regiment availed themselves of the pious and zealous ministrations of the worthy military chaplain, the Rev. Mr. O'Hanlon, and prepared themselves to receive the Holy Eucharist, and

those who had not been confirmed, the Sacrament of Confirmation. The Rev. Mr. O'Hanlon was assisting in his exertions in imparting instruction and hearing the confessions of the soldiers, who were most edifyingly attentive and zealous in availing themselves of the generous interest which was taken in their souls' welfare. Having been declared worthy to approach the sacraments, they assembled in the square of the Royal Barracks on Sunday morning, and marched to the church at seven o'clock. After assisting at Mass they received Holy Communion. At the conclusion of the eight o'clock Mass his Grace the Archbishop administered to them the Sacrament of Confirmation. When the soldiers had returned to their seats, in the choir, his Grace addressed them in terms of parental solicitude. He explained to them the nature of the sacrament which they had received, and concluded by expressing a hope that the effects which it was intended to produce would be plainly observable in the conduct of those who had had the happiness of receiving it. His Grace having imparted his blessing to the soldiers, they left the sacred edifice evidently impressed with a sense of the great favors which God had conferred on them through the sacraments of His Church.—*Freeman.*

The Most Reverend Dr. MacNally has appointed the Very Rev. Edward McKenna, President of St. Macartan's College, to succeed the late lamented Rev. Thomas Gartlan as parish priest of Currin. In addition to this mark of his Lordship's respect and reward of responsible and successful labor, he has appointed Father McKenna to be one of the Vicars-General of Clogher.

The Most Reverend Dr. Feeney, the revered Lord Bishop of Killala, has appointed the Very Rev. John Griffin Parish Priest of Basky, rendered vacant by the death of the Very Rev. P. Flannelly. This recognition of the zeal, talent, and ability of the Rev. Mr. Griffin cannot fail to give universal satisfaction to the clergy of the diocese of Killala, by whom he is so much esteemed, while it must be a source of unfeigned gratification to the people of Ballina to see the gifted Professor of the Diocesan Seminary selected as the worthy successor of the lamented deceased.—*Connaught Patriot.*

CAPAN.—In the Parish Church, Castlerahan, after High Mass on the Feast of St. Peter and Paul, the Rev. F. Meadh, O.S.D., invested a large number of Tertians with the habit of St. Dominic. Previously to investment the Rev. Father preached a highly edifying sermon on the importance of salvation, evoking at intervals subdued murmurs of religious awe. The Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Coadjutor Bishop of Kilmore, was present in the sanctuary throughout.

ARMAGH.—The mission at Forkhill closed on Sunday, July 3, and the Very Rev. Dr. Dixon preached the farewell sermon to a congregation of fully 3,000 human beings, including those who were inside and those congregated outside the sacred building. It lasted exactly four weeks, and if we take into consideration the effects it produced upon the hearts of many thousands of human beings, it must be classed as the most successful that has taken place in this part of Ireland. Men and women came from several adjoining parishes to hear the word of God from the lips of the missionaries, and that this sacred word sunk into their minds and created alarm in the hearts of many of them for the safety of their soul, is very evident; for they found no rest till they confessed their sins, and received the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist; and we are told that no less than 8,000 persons received Holy Communion from the commencement to the close of the mission. But the greatest triumph of the mission lies in the facts related by Dr. Dixon in his farewell sermon.—He declared that the advocates of illegal societies had surrendered to the Church, and renounced forever all connection with illegal bodies. No less than nine parish masters and three county delegates had pledged themselves most solemnly to abandon these societies; and the person who had corresponded between them and certain persons in the north of England, had made his submission to the Lord Bishop of Hexam.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

Woodcock, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. Malcolmson, witnessed, on Wednesday, an archery *feite* on a scale of magnificence rarely exceeded. The company began to assemble at three o'clock, and comprised over 200 of the *élite* of the counties of Waterford, Kilkenny, and Tipperary. The gentlemen were permitted to try their skill and strength at sixty yards. The ladies shot infinitely better at just ten yards lesser distance. Four dozen arrows on each side were shot off with a result which adds another to the many examples such archery meetings have afforded of the greater success which attends upon the shooting of Irish ladies as compared with that of gentlemen. In England it is quite the other way, but perhaps Irish gallantry may have something to do with the matter. Among the assembled visitors were the Earl of Huntingdon and Viscount Hastings, Sir Robert Paul, Bart., Ballygan; Col. Stuart, Castletown; Mr and Mrs Carey, Ballinamona; and Miss Brown, Olavton; Mr Mrs and Miss Totterham; Mr and Mrs Malcolmson, Mayfield; Mr Mrs and the Misses King, Mountpleasant; Mr S King, Mr G Malcolmson, Major and Mrs Quentinn, Old Court; Colonel and Mrs Roberts, Mr and Mrs M Roberts, Major and Mrs Bolton, Mr and the Misses Bolton, Knockrobin, &c. The first prize, a beautiful diamond bracelet, worth £25, was won by Miss E. Meara, of Maypark, for the highest score of the meeting, and the second prize, by Miss Bolton, for the 'greatest number of hits.' Miss M. Grub, Caher, with her second arrow made the best gold of the meeting, and thus became entitled to the third of the beautiful and costly prizes presented by Mrs Frederick Malcolmson. The two Miss Mearas and Miss Power, we should observe, shot under the disadvantage of having lost the two outer rings by reason of having been the winners of first prizes in their respective clubs. The archery having terminated, the company adjourned to dinner. In the house, a finely-proportioned mansion, were six reception-rooms, including the beautiful hall, and here the company were received by Mr and Mrs Malcolmson with wonted hospitality and friendship. Dinner took place at half-past seven o'clock; it terminated about nine.

CONSECRATION OF BALLYBUTTER CATHOLIC CHURCH. On Sunday last, the handsome little church of Ballybutter, in the parish of Ballea, was solemnly consecrated, by the Right Rev. Dr. Denver, and dedicated to St. Joseph. The weather proving favourable, and a special train having been run for the occasion, a large number of visitors from Belfast availed themselves of the opportunity to witness the interesting ceremony. From an early hour in the morning, crowds from the country districts might also be met, wending their way to the church, and long before the hour appointed for the commencement of the ceremony it was filled to overflowing. The dedication sermon was preached by the Coadjutor Bishop the Right Rev. Dr. Drinnan. At twelve o'clock, Mass was celebrated, by the Rev. Mr. Crickard, P.P., of Ards. The music was performed with much effect by a select choir from Belfast, under the direction of Mr. George Washington. The choir was composed of a large number of talented artists, including Miss Ling, Messrs. Moore, Hart, and other well-known names. After the sermon a collection was made, to aid in paying off a heavy debt, which was incurred in the erection of the church.—*Ulster Observer.*

THE DOMINICAN ORDER.—The Very Rev. Dr. Russell, of Cork, is appointed Provincial of the Order of St. Saviour's (Dominican) for the next three years. The weather for the past week was exceedingly fine, and excepting some short intervals of harsh winds, was highly productive of vegetation. Grain of all kinds is doing well. Haymaking is rapidly progressing, and potatoes and beans are most prosperous. The green crops require rain but up to the present have not suffered from the drought to any appreciable extent.—*Wexford People, July 9.*

THE IRISH IN FRANCE.—The following letter will show how the Irish in France feel for the loss of one of the noblest of men that ever lived, William Smith O'Brien:

LILLE, 21 July 1864.
Dear Mr. Leonard—Your patriotic suggestion that the Irishmen of Lille should wear mourning for the late lamented patriot, W. S. O'Brien, met with a generous and natural response from all who assembled here on last Saturday evening, for the purpose of joining in the national grief, and of expressing their sympathy with the family and friends of the illustrious dead. Few in numbers, and exiles in a foreign land, it cannot be expected that any demonstration of ours would have any importance in presence of the general manifestation of a nation's feelings on so solemn an occasion as the present; yet, I venture to say that you would have been satisfied with our sincerity and patriotism, had you witnessed our meeting of Sunday last, and our mournful procession to the eleven o'clock Mass, each man wearing on his hat a deep band of black crepe in token of heartfelt grief and mourning. In the evening we met again, when it was unanimously resolved that "a short sketch of the proceedings be sent to you, together with the thanks of the meeting, for your patriotic suggestion that we should put on mourning for the lamented patriot, Smith O'Brien." The Irishmen of Lille further beg to express, through you—the personal friend of the illustrious deceased—their heartfelt sympathy with his noble family and with our beloved country, in their affliction for the loss of one whose memory will remain immortal in that land he loved so well, and for which he generously sacrificed his all.—Your sincere friend and countryman,
J. P. Leonard, Esq., Paris.

After the first shock of saddened feeling, says the *Dublin Nation*, caused by the death of our lamented countryman, W. S. O'Brien, has passed through the hearts of our countrymen, one idea, we have reason to believe, was present to every mind, one resolve was taken—it was that of erecting in the metropolis of Ireland a monument to commemorate the patriotism and the virtues of the deceased. We understand that some of his political and personal friends, at a preliminary meeting in this city, expressed some hesitancy as to the fitness of proceeding with this movement at the present moment, but we feel certain that the patriots of the Irish race, to whom William Smith O'Brien was endeared would not be satisfied that any delay should be made in the matter. We take the liberty of suggesting that the organization of the committee be proceeded with at once, and that the treasurer be appointed. The subscriptions, generously and cheerfully given, will come in speedily, and we shall soon have in the land an enduring memorial of the self-sacrificing, the pure minded, the heroic William S. O'Brien. One gentleman in Cork has already contributed £100 for the purpose.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—At the usual weekly meeting of the O'Connell Monument Committee, held on Wednesday, the vexed question with regard to the awarding of the design for the Statue came on for consideration. Mr. Sullivan proposed a resolution to the effect that prizes of 100l. 60l. and 40l. should be offered in competition for designs for the monument, to which Professor Kavanagh moved an amendment, that the design for the statue should be given to Mr. Foley. After a long discussion the amendment was lost on a poll by eighteen to fourteen, subject to a subsequent investigation, as to the validity of the votes given, and the original resolution was carried.—*Morning News.*

ORANGE DISPLAYS.—Enniskillen, July 3.—I could not ascertain that any party processions took place in this county with the exception of at Lisbellaw and Kesh. As usual flags were hoisted on the churches of this town, Ballinamulland, and Tempo, but I have heard of no breach of the peace. An odd shot was fired.

ARMAGH, July 3.—A party of Orangemen all nearly strangers, marched through Portadown on Friday night with drums and fifes and fired several shots through the streets; but did no further harm. I heard of another party of 150 Orangemen that marched through Lurgan (supposed to be from the county Down side), with fifes and drums and playing party tunes—the 'Protestant Boys' and 'Boysie Water'—they fired several shots before they left. The night being dark and they being strangers they could not be identified.

MURDER OF A BOY.—Armagh July 13.—Armagh was crowded with Orangemen all day yesterday. At six o'clock in the evening they commenced to march and proceeded up the Dublin road. Towards nine they entered the city, and commenced playing the 'Boysie Water' and other tunes. After this they stopped opposite Magowan's public shop, and yelled and shouted, and fired. Immediately afterwards they walked through most of the principal street, all the time making them resound with shouts, and brandishing in their hands pieces of iron and large sticks. Some of the mob fired a shot into the dwelling of his Grace the Primate, which entered one of the private apartments; but as his Grace is from home, as yet it is not known what injury has been done. Several windows have been broken belonging to the Catholics. One Tatterson, a sergeant in the militia, took rather a prominent part in the disturbance and lost several of his fingers by the explosion of his gun. If it occurred, this will teach him at least a lesson, as the sergeantship, under such circumstances ought to be taken from him. A boy, about fifteen years of age, named Killeen, received two slugs in the side and one in the neck, inflicted by his own party, from the effects of which, it is thought, he will scarcely survive past six o'clock this evening, as the doctor was only able to extract two of the slugs, and the one in the neck still remains—the one that is causing his death. From what we can learn, the unfortunate lad ran past the mouth of a small kind of cannon when the person who was firing gave it the match, and the slugs entered the poor boy's side and neck, wounding him, the doctor judges, mortally. The Catholic party marched up the town once, but they abstained from playing party tunes, or committing any other wanton act.

BELFAST.—If the Orangemen of the town had not their usual carnival in Belfast, they made up for this by leaving the town almost en masse, and meeting for the celebration of the day their brethren of Lisburn and the Maze, at a place convenient to that locality called the Flush, especially noted for party bigotry. Early in the morning the cars of the town were almost wholly engaged in the carriage of those 'true and faithful subjects of her Majesty from Belfast to a place where they might the more easily break the Party Processions Act and Party Emblems Act without detection, and set at defiance the law of the land—contrary, we must in justice say, to the sound advice lately given them by the Earl of Zaneskille, the Grand-Master for Ireland, and by Mr. Beers the Grand-Master for Down, to avoid all displays. The Orange lodges poured forth their legions; and, with their party emblems concealed until they got out of the reach of the constabulary, they made yesterday, with drums beating and colours flying, and themselves dressed in their foolish and senseless paraphernalia, the greatest numerical violation of the law that has taken place in the North of Ireland since the passing of the Anti-Processions Act. In some of the principal establishments in Belfast—such as the Queen's Island shipyard—there was little, if any, work done during the day so many of the workmen having gone to their brethren of the Maze and Lisburn and the surrounding country.—*Whig.*

TEN '12' IN THE NORTH.—Belfast, July 12.—The Orange anniversary has passed over here, in comparison with previous years rather quiet. Crowds of people were in what is known as the disturbed districts, and some few slight skirmishes took place, but nothing serious; two or three men were assaulted, and three of the local constables severely beaten—eight or twelve men have been arrested for riots. The constabulary and local constables have been parading the town all the evening, and are now (12 o'clock) retiring, the town being quiet.

BELFAST, July 13.—There were very large crowds of people in all the disturbed districts of the town to-night, but no conflict between the opposing mobs which were kept separate by the police, who were present in large numbers, under the mayor and local magistrates. About a dozen of men nearly all from the Pound district have been arrested, to-night for riot, and lodged in the police office. The town now (12 o'clock) is perfectly quiet, and the police are being marched to barracks. The rioters, arrested yesterday were brought up at the police office, three of whom, charged with wearing orange sashes and disorderly conduct in the Ballymacarrett district, were sent for trial at the next assizes, but were admitted to bail. The others principally charged with riotous conduct, were sentenced to terms of imprisonment from 2 months downwards.

At Lisburn about 20,000 or 30,000 people assembled in some fields. There were upwards of 80 lodges, each represented by flags, and the Orangemen marched in procession throughout the town; arches of Orange lilies were stretched across some of the streets about half-past four o'clock an attack was made on the police barracks, and in a few minutes all the panes of glass and window frames were smashed. About seven o'clock a number of extra constables came up from Belfast, having been telegraphed for by the sub-inspector. Nothing of any consequence occurred, everything having passed off quietly.

Reports from Newtownards, Lurgan, Portadown, Derry, and other towns state that large numbers of people assembled and marched through the towns with flags, &c, but nothing of consequence occurred in any of the towns from which reports have yet been received; and it is to be hoped that the anniversary has passed off quietly everywhere.

A correspondent of a Dublin paper writes:—"The heat of July has proved too strong for the constitutions of the Orangemen of Kenagh, Co. Longford, so they have vented their apostolic zeal by trying their hands at the old 'true blue' practice of window breaking. The building which those worthless attacked was no other than the Protestant Church of Kenagh! I will give the reason of this as brief as possible. About six weeks ago, the wife of Harman, the landlord of this locality, wishing, I suppose, to beautify the inside of the church, got a window of stained glass with pictures of some of the saints on it, placed in the front of the church, to the horror of the congregation, who fancied that the spirit of the 'glorious William' ought to rise up against such Popish enormity. Since then they waxed wroth every time they gazed on the 'idolatrous' window, and, seeing that words were of no avail, after toasting the 'pious, glorious, and immortal memory' broke the panes of the 'Papistical' window."

LISNAKEA.—A correspondent informs us that there was no Orange disturbance in this town on the 12th. He says no drum was heard, nor a fire was played nor a flag exhibited in any part of the town, except in a garden belonging to a person named James Haire. So much the better for the Orangemen. It is nearly time for them to gather some good sense.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

On the 28th ult. as if preparatory to the outrage, reported as having occurred throughout the county Armagh, on the 1st inst., a party of Orangemen, numbering about 200, marched in procession through the village of Loughbrickland, headed by drums and fifes, and when leaving the latter place they commenced playing 'The Protestant Boys.'

ASSISTED EMIGRATION TO VICTORIA.—On Monday, at three o'clock, the committee for Assisted Emigration to Australia met in the City Hall, and inspected seventy-five persons, to whom assisted passages were granted. Of these thirty-three were males, and 42 females, and, as to creed, sixty-four were Catholics and eleven Protestants. On Sunday evening they started from the North Wall, to sail, on Monday, from Liverpool, per the *Marco Polo*, for Melbourne, Professor Kavanagh, honorary secretary, having been as usual in attendance as also R. J. Davitt, Esq., T. C., seeing to the comfort and the interests of the passengers. One hundred and thirty six persons have gone in the last two batches assisted by the committee.—*News.*

INJURY TO THE ANCIENT ARCHITECTURAL REMAINS AT THE SEVEN CHURCHES, CLOMMAKNOISE.—Parsonsstown, Monday.—At the petty sessions held here on Saturday a young man of the name of John Glennon was brought before the magistrates, on a charge of having on the 28th of May last, injured some of the famous architectural ornamentation on the ruins at Clommaknoise. It appears that the defendant was one of a party of six young men who went on an excursion from Parsonsstown to spend a day amongst the interesting ruins which crown the banks of the Shannon at Clommaknoise. On the day after their visit it was discovered that an ancient cross and other relics had been injured, and some of the tombstones had also been disarranged. The proceedings on Saturday were initiated, at the suit of the Rev. Charles Vignoles, the incumbent of the parish, who appeared in court accompanied by the Rev. P. Young C.O. of Clommaknoise. Mr. Cooke appeared for the prosecution, and opened the case with an elaborate and historical description of these ancient ruins, and then called two witnesses, a little boy and girl, who swore that they saw defendant, John Glennon, break the pieces off the carved archway, known as the Whispering Arch, and strike other places which were injured. They also deposed to seeing him knock down a small cross. Both witnesses appear to be very intelligent. For the defence of the five young men were examined who accompanied the defendant on the occasion to the Seven Churches, and they swore that it was impossible that Glennon could have committed the offence complained of without their observing it, and they saw him do nothing of the kind. In the course of their examination they also stated that the boy and girl must have been mistaken in their identification of the defendant, as he was not dressed in the way they described him. The witnesses for the prosecution were however, most clear and positive, and the magistrates decided on sending the case for trial to the next assizes.

The publication immediately of a History of Limerick, ancient and modern, by Maurice Lenihan, is announced. The author is the proprietor of the *Limerick Reporter and Tipperary Vindicator* newspaper, in which the History now about to be published in a regular form appeared in instalments. The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel; the Right Rev. Dr. Butler, Bishop of Limerick; the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Lord Primate; the Bishop of Cloyne; and several distinguished laymen, have written, expressing much interest in the success of the work. Mr. Lenihan says, as he does not look for more than what may defray the cost of printing, he has fixed the price of the work at ten shillings.

The Longford *Register* makes the following statement:—"Mr. John E. Thompson, lately issued a threat against his Catholic laborers of dismissal from his work on holidays, or if they ventured to go to Mass without permission, and at the hour fixed by the master. John Dolan, one of those laborers, lately informed his employer that he was threatened by the neighbors, especially by Pat Donohoe, if he ventured to work any more on holidays, and that another man named Burke heard the threat, made Mr. Thompson sent Dolan home comforted, and encouraged. By a strange coincidence, after the encouragement thus held out to Dolan, and, doubtless, promised of support for his obedience, the fellow went home, and that night his house was burned; but we know not whether from within, or without. Donohoe was at once arrested on a charge of committing the deed, and without being allowed to show a defence, has been committed to prison for trial at assizes—though, at the examination, Burke, swore point blank that he never heard Donohoe threaten Dolan."