

seeing that they may be all one, Father, as thou art in me, and I in thee, and that they may be all one in us. It is impossible that they heavenly Father should not hear this prayer. For ourselves there is nothing, venerable brethren, which we desire more than to gather from your union with the holy Apostolic See, the most salutary and blessed fruit, which we think ought to accrue therefrom to the universal Church.

For a long time past we have had in mind a design which has been already made known to many of our venerable brethren, and which we hope to put into execution as soon as we find the opportunity which we so earnestly desire. This design is to hold a sacred documental council by all the bishops of the Catholic world, wherein, with the assistance of God, and by the union of advice and solicitude, may be formed necessary and salutary remedies for the evils which afflict the Church. We have the greatest hope that by the help of this council the light of Catholic truth may be infused into the midst of the darkness which obscures soul and may lead them, by the grace of God, to the true understanding of salvation and righteousness. At the same time, the Church, like an invincible army drawn up in battle array, may repulse the assaults of her enemies, break their efforts, and, in triumph, spread abroad and propagate the reign of Jesus Christ upon earth.

Now, in order that our wishes may be fulfilled, and that our and your cares for the Christian peoples may bring abundant fruit of justice, let us raise our eyes to God, the source of all bounty and all equity, in whom repose for those who hope the plenitude of aid and the fecundity of grace.

Since we have, as an advocate near his father Jesus Christ, the son of God, this sovereign Pontiff, who has ascended to Heaven, who always living intercedes for us and who in the admirable sacrament of the Eucharist, is with us all the time until the consummation of ages, let us, venerable brethren, place this Redeemer like a seal upon our hearts, like a seal upon our arms, and let us, in full assurance, carry our constant prayers to the altar upon which the Author of Grace himself has established the throne of His mercy, and upon which he awaits, desirous to comfort those who suffer and who are loaded.

Let us, then, humbly and without ceasing, supplicate Him to deliver His Church from so many evils and from dangers; to give her the joy of peace, the victory over her enemies, in order that, for the glory of His name, He may kindle the hearts of men with that which He has come to bring upon earth, and that by His powerful grace He may lead back to salutary resolutions all those who are in error.

It will be worthy of your piety, venerable brethren, to devote all your care to increasing among the faithful who are intrusted to you the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ; in order that they may venerate Him and love Him in the august sacrament in which He is present. Nothing would more conform to your zeal and to your solicitude than to cause a grateful piety, a continual flame of charity to burn in the hearts of the faithful like so many sacred torches burning round His altars.

And, in order that God may the more readily incline his ear to our prayers, let us earnestly solicit the intercessions, Ist, of the Virgin Mother of God, Mary the Immaculate, for no patronage is more powerful with Him; next, of the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of whom we are going to celebrate the birth in Heaven; and, finally, of all the blessed, who, reigning with Jesus Christ in Heaven, draw down upon men by their prayers the divine bounty.

Finally, venerable brethren, to you, to all our other venerable bishops of the Catholic nations, to all the faithful intrusted to your aid to their cares, and from whom we have received and are receiving without ceasing so many testimonies of piety and of love, to all and each one we accord, from the bottom of our heart, our Apostolic benediction, joined to all our wishes for their happiness.

THE CANONIZATION OF THE MARTYRS AT ROME.

THE GRAND TRIDUUM—THE HIGH MASS—THE PROCESSION, &c.

ROME, June 29.—I have just returned from witnessing the magnificent ceremony of the canonization of twenty-five martyrs of the Roman Catholic Church, and anything so gorgeous, anything so unique and out of harmony with that world in which we live, move, and think, it has never been my lot to witness. My reasoning powers for the present slumber, while imagination is wide awake and active; and thrilled as I have been for full five hours with all that can gratify the senses and charm the fancy, you must not expect me to take up the pen of the critic, and analyze what should be received as representing one grand idea. I cannot do so, for though it would be easy to write about gaudy display and frippery; to attack the pretensions of the Roman Catholic Church; or to denounce the Pope King; yet, glowing as my imagination now does with the glories of the pageant which has just passed away, I must for the hour, at least, ascend into that higher atmosphere where, stripped of its accidents, the universal religious sentiment attracts and unites us altogether. It is said that one man summoned from all parts of the world the mighty host of ecclesiastics who were raged this morning round the Tomb of St. Peter, and that one man created all the glories of a scene which bewitched and impressed every one who witnessed it; yes, what could Pius IX have done had it not been for that religious sentiment which dwells in every man who is above the beasts? That it is which has brought to Rome from the North and the South, the East and the West, tens of thousands of sincere worshippers; I bow before it while for myself I discard the accidents with which millions of my fellow beings have surrounded it. With these feelings, then, let me describe all that I have gazed upon with wonder.

The fetes began last night, which was the vigil of St. Peter; and as I entered Rome by the Porta San Pancrazio, there rose on the horizon, still blushing with the gorgeous colors which an Italian Summer's sun had left, a thing of light a magic cupola so exquisite in its beauty and so rapid in its birth, that one might have fancied it had been erected by Him who said 'Let there be light.' All the world was out to view it; and though no novelty to myself, still it was a pleasure to hear the admiration which

every one expressed at witnessing a spectacle of which they had dreamt far across the Atlantic on the one hand and across the Pacific on the other for there is a multitude here of every race under the sun. How crowded the city is was perceptible from the multitudes which filled the streets so late in the evening. The people of Frascati and other neighboring places had come over with each a small barrel of wine and provisions, determined to make a night of it on the steps of Piazza, or any other place and return the following day. From Tivoli Cora, and distant places they came in crowds in the morning, bringing many of them small hen coops with fowls for a longer and more substantial supply. Of the number of foreigners I fear to speak. Of Bishops there are 500. Ecclesiastics of all ranks are said to amount to 25,000. Certain it is that 20,000 applied to the Cardinal Vicar for permission to say Mass. In short, never was Rome so full, especially of the clerical element, and many a stranger has had to pass a sleepless night or lay his head on the boards.

The great day of the feast was, however, yet to come and wearied travellers were appalled to hear that by six o'clock the church of St. Peter would be full. A brilliant morning it was when I started at half past 5 o'clock, and found crowds in carriages or on foot, all tending to one point. Many a window was hung with crimson tapestry; the Papal banner was floating over the Ponte St. Angelo, and Papal troops were dashing about in all directions. The Cardinals were indulging in an hour's more sleep secure in their places, but with this exception, persons of all classes were en route. Thanks to kind friends I entered the church by a private gate, the Porta Santa Martha, and from my place under the Ambassador's loggia, and close to the Papal throne I now describe the scene which thousands besides myself were gazing at, even at that early hour. The taste displayed in the decoration is much more simple than that which was shown in 1862. The effort was to give the effect of color, and this has been done so as to bring out in bolder relief the architectural ornaments. It would be useless to note the materials employed. One looks at the whole, at the general effect, and this was rich and gorgeous in the extreme. Richer still it became when about seven o'clock the Servitors began to light the great wax tapers which hung suspended in festoons beneath the arches, under the colossal statues. Still, it was a fearful sight to watch these men suspended in mid air on a narrow bit of wood and swinging backwards and forwards, apparently no bigger than crows. Twenty-five thousand tapers were thus soon made to shed their light upon the building giving to the crimson tapestry a deeper hue, now that all daylight was excluded, and lending increased brilliancy to the gilding. Sometimes a puff of wind blew aside a curtain and then down streamed on one particular spot a sunbeam so bright and unexpected that it seemed like a flash of lightning, startling those around as if danger was near.

Grander, however, than all else in the way of light was a colossal inverted cross, formed of prisms and glass, which had been sought for far and wide. Above it were the keys, gigantic in their proportions and formed of the same material, while above them was suspended an enormous tiera of colored glass. Hanging, as did these symbols of the Roman Catholic faith, in the centre of the nave, and flashing with directed light, the spectacle was indescribably beautiful. We were looking and wondering at these grand effects of light when a general confusion ensued among the masses who were under the canopy. There was a murmur of many voices gradually swelling into a storm. Ladies were rising in their seats, and guards rushing here and there—indications, as some thought, of the approach of the Papal procession, but instead, it was a panic created by the curtain of one of the windows taking fire. There could be no danger so substantial a building as St. Peter's; but people do not reason on such occasions, and had it not been that the fire was extinguished it is difficult to say what might have been the result of the panic. Another, and the only other painful incident which occurred, was, as it were reported, an act of suicide by a man named Achille Rossi, a native of Cremona, before the Chapel of the Holy Sacrament. The poor fellow, it appears, was so dazzled by the wonders of the scenes that he lost his head, and cut his throat with a penknife.

Meantime, all the great people are coming in. Above me are the French and Prussian and Austrian and Spanish and Mexican, in fact, all the Ambassadors now in Rome, not excluding Ambassador of the Grand Duke of Monaco, who has been recently appointed, together with the wives and families of those who have the good fortune to possess them and their attaches. In the opposite loggia were the ex King of Naples and the Dowager Queen, with her family, and a large suite better adapted to better times.

The Portuguese Princess—the aunt of the present King of Portugal, is also there, together with her ladies in waiting. There are few English of the laity. Lord Northesk and Mr. Howard, of Corby, who has lately had the misfortune to lose his daughter, are in the same loggia with me, and not far from us is the General of the Jesuits who attracts much attention. Cardinal Penitentiarius, unable to healthily take part in the procession, walks in feebly and seats himself. Soon after 8 o'clock some minor Orders began to enter, and then came the bishops, two and two amounting to four hundred and eighty. Wearing a red cope in honor of the martyrs they presented a grand spectacle. Many of them wore a violet colored berratto on the head instead of a black one. Each carried his mitre, white for the most part; though there were varieties, as in dress. Some had mitres resembling imperial crowns, studded with precious stones, while some wore over the cope a dress resembling a Hussar's jacket with upright collars rigid with gold.

Of European Bishops France has the greatest show. Austria perhaps the smallest, being represented only by the Primate of Hungary, who is followed by four servants in Hussar uniforms. England sends more than half her Bishops; Ireland, contrary to the information I received and communicated, has fourteen. Scotland, too, is not behind. There are Bishops also from Canada and the United States four from India and China, besides many other arrivals. As to the Chinese Bishop I learn on better authority, that he is a Frenchman. Each wore a lighted taper, and as soon as they were seated and the Archbishops, among whom I recognized Dr. Manning had arranged themselves on either side of the throne, the silver trumpets in the cloister announced the Pontiff.

They always perform the same music, but sweeter notes it is impossible to conceive. In advance were the Cardinals, Dr. Cullen among them, and Antonelli looking as he has done for twenty years, calm and imperturbable. These took their seats on the lower side of the Presbytery, 43 in number, and in the centre of 523 Princes and dignitaries of the Church Pius IX. was borne in on his chair. So large a number has never, I believe been assembled together at least in modern times. In 1862 there were not more than 250 Bishops. Altogether the Church possesses between eight and nine hundred, and 53 or 54 Cardinals; so that more than one-half of her staff so to speak, met on this occasion. Call it vanity or what you like Pius IX. must have been more or less human had he not felt deeply moved and gratified at the homage which he received.—Times Cor.

It is not great calamities that embitter existence, it is the petty vexations, the small jealousies, the little disappointments, the minor miseries, that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them. Anger is a pure waste of vitality; it is always foolish and always disgraceful, except in some very rare cases, when it is kindled by seeing wrong done to another, and even that noble rage seldom meets the matter.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We deeply regret to learn that the Very Rev. John Dunne, P.P., Kildare is very unwell—indeed there are but slender hopes, if any, entertained of his recovery.—Limerick Reporter.

Mother Mary Magdalen known in the world as Miss Mary Anne Coleman, who died lately in Bank more Convent, Belfast, was interred in the Crumlin-road Convent, on Saturday, July 6th. The ceremonies on the occasion were imposing, and were assisted at by a large number of the clergy of the diocese.

A preliminary meeting of the inhabitants of Longford was held on the evening of July 1st, to adopt means for the erection of a monument to the late illustrious and revered Bishop of Ardagh, the Most Rev. Dr. Kidduff. Aware that within the diocese with which, for all the time, his name will be associated, there are none who would not willingly cooperate in such a melancholy duty, it was resolved that circulars should be printed for their information, and prepared for the next meeting, which was fixed for Thursday, July 4th. A committee was then formed, with power to add to their number.

On Saturday June 29th, the proceedings of the academic year were brought to a close, in St. Jarlath's College. A number of clergymen were present with his Grace the Archbishop, to witness the distribution of premiums—the awards of merit—to the several students who during the year showed diligence and proficiency in their studies. His Grace the Archbishop, the clergymen present and the ladies and gentlemen who witnessed the exhibition, were highly pleased with the literary and linguistic display by the young gentlemen. His Grace in an able speech, complimented the students very much on the amount of knowledge which they showed, and on their quiet, gentlemanly bearing; and exhorted them to preserve in their acquisition of knowledge and virtue, not alone during their days in college, but during vacation and afterwards during their lives. After the proceedings had terminated the company partook of an excellent *dejeuner*.—Connaught Patriot.

MASSEY AND CORYDON.—The informer Massey introduced himself to the Executive Department of the Fenian Brotherhood in the month of January, '66, by a letter dated at New Orleans. He represented himself as an Irishman born, but a graduate of London College, Virginia, and an ex-officer of the late Confederate army, assuming the good old Irish name of Gordon. As he made some rather pointed inquiries respecting the numbers and resources of the organization, which looked very suspicious, coming from a man who was not actually a member, the receipt of this communication was never acknowledged. Within ten or fifteen days thereafter a letter was received from an old and prominent Fenian of the New Orleans Circle, reporting that a very promising and influential Fenian meeting had taken place in that city, and attributing the success thereof to the strenuous exertions and eloquence of Colonel Gordon. At the same time the writer recommended him to the office of State Centre, or State organizer for Louisiana. Within a few days a second letter was received from the spurious Gordon himself, giving what purported to be a full statement of his antecedents. Upon this, an organizer being greatly needed in the Southern States, and the home pressure for immediate supplies being incessant and urgent, he was appointed to that office and furnished with a number of Fenian Bonds for sale. Within a few weeks after several complaints were forwarded to the Head Centre respecting his conduct, and among them was one from the party that had first recommended him. He was, among other charges, represented as living extravagantly without visible resources, and as being suspected of being a British agent, and of having given a false account of his antecedents. In consequence of this, he was immediately suspended from his functions, and ordered to furnish his official account, and return to headquarters the bonds and documents he had received. This order was never complied with, and nothing further was heard of him till long after the resignation of the late Head Centre, when he reported for duty to Mr. Stephens. The latter gentleman, though daily informed of the above facts, gave him an appointment on his staff, imposed upon, no doubt, by the man's plausible address. In this capacity he continued to act up to his departure for Ireland last January.

John Corydon, the other informer, became first known to the Brothe hood as Secretary to the Privates' Circle of the Irish Brigade, in which he held the position of hospital steward. After the disbanding of the Brigade, he was sent to Ireland to take part in the expected rising in that country. After Mr. Stephens' escape from prison he returned to New York, as bearer of important dispatches, which, strange as it may now appear, he brought safe to their destination. After a short stay in this city, he went back to Ireland. His next appearance before the Brotherhood was as the betrayer of his comrades to the English enemy. Till then, no cause of suspicion was found against him. The immediate reason of his treachery was, most probably, despair and want, consequent upon the Fenian quarrel in this country, acting upon a disposition naturally giddy and reckless, joined to an innate lack of moral principle and patriotic faith.

The assertion that Corydon ever held any position on the staff of the late Head Centre for America is totally unfounded. This infamous wretch was reared in this country, but was, as we understand, born in the county of Kerry, Ireland. In the case of his confederate in villainy, Massey, we feel some satisfaction in the exposure of the fact that he has no claim to the name of the warlike and ancient Irish clan of O'Gordon.—Irish People.

THE POLICE MARCHES AT WATERFORD.—There is very little new to record in reference to this most unfortunate and melancholy case. The public, that is to say, the people, not only of Waterford, but of the whole of Ireland, are eagerly on the watch for the next move on the part of the knave who hoping that justice will be had, resolving that the law must be brought to bear on the slayer of Denis Walsh, that he must stand his trial before a jury of his fellow-countrymen to justify himself, if he can for taking the life of an unoffending fellow creature. We are perfectly aware that our plain speaking on this case has given offence in certain quarters, but we should be very base, indeed, to be silent when our fellow-citizens are hacked and maimed and killed by the servants of the Crown, and not one individual put on his trial for the outrage. Several people have been cut and stabbed by the sword bayonets of the police in a charge to rescue the irrepressible Marcell; that might possibly be passed over by the public as one of the accidents which will happen in the best regulated communities; but a man has been killed he has not been accounted for, and the public are determined that they shall have a true and full account of the whole transaction before a court of justice, and that if the guilt can be brought home to the accused he shall suffer the penalty of the law. There ought to be no mistake about the feeling of the citizens of Waterford in this matter. In ordinary cases it is the people who commit riot and it is the police who suppress disorder and arrest the offenders; but here we have a policeman accused of a savage murder, and his comrades laboring under the accusation of attacking the people and wounding them without necessity, and instead of sifting the whole business and satisfying the legitimate expectations of the people, the authorities put themselves into an attitude of defence, or rather defiance, and refuse to give aid or counsel in bringing the offender within the power of the laws of the country. Now this cannot be allowed to rest so. We are supposed to live under a civilized government, which punishes crimes against person or property, and we want to ascertain how Walsh came by his death, if the authorities will be so good as to allow an investigation to take place;

but whether they will or not, a trial must be had, and the sooner they reconcile themselves to that fact the better for all parties interested. There are courts of justice in Ireland which cannot plead instructions from the Castle as an excuse for refusing to bring an accused murderer to justice, and there is not an honest man in Waterford, not a single citizen of repute, but will subscribe to defray the expenses of the prosecution. Last Friday the case of the Queen v. Mercer was called upon at the petty sessions but for some reason—doubtless for a sound legal reason—the summons had been served on the gaol, where every one knew the defendant was not residing, and he refused to appear until actually summoned at his own residence. The attorney for the prosecution then applied to have informations taken against the accused but the bench declined to do so, alleging that they had instructions from the Solicitor-General to refuse; but they informed the legal gentleman he could apply to the Court of Queen's Bench for a trial—a fact of which the whole public were aware. This is exactly how the case stands at present; but it cannot be allowed to remain without further effort to vindicate the law and protect the citizens from outrage. Can it be imagined that the people of this ancient city will tolerate the slaying of one of their number without endeavoring to have a fair trial of the party identified as having committed the deed? The citizens of Waterford, we repeat, will not allow themselves to be trampled upon and outraged with impunity. Already there are indications of a public meeting to be held, at which the public can give voice to their indignation, and concert measures for self protection and enforcing the law by which our lives are protected, and which, once broken through and rendered a dead letter, the life and liberty of no man can for a moment be secure. Every man, woman, and child in Waterford is directly concerned in this case and interested in having a fair and impartial trial; and it would have been much better if no obstacle had been thrown in the way of that which must inevitably be conceded to public expectation.—Waterford Citizen.

DEPARTURE OF FENIANS.—The departure of Fenian suspects from Queenstown has become as regular as the sailing of the steamers every week. During the past month several young men, who had been arrested under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act on the charge of Fenian complicity, have been liberated from custody, and have in fulfilment of the conditions of their discharge left the country. Last March a large number of Fenian suspects were allowed to proceed to America but for several weeks subsequent to the outbreak, and pending the Special Commissions in Cork and Dublin, the system received a temporary check. Now however, an inducement appears to be held out to the unfortunate prisoners to emigrate by being released from the cells of Mountjoy. Those who are reluctant to leave the land of their birth or who may not have means to defray their expenses across the Atlantic are obliged to remain in confinement for a considerable period, unless indeed, some kind friend makes interest with the authorities. Yesterday four young men sailed from Queenstown in the outgoing steamers. They were accompanied by policemen from the constabulary depot, who saw their charge safely delivered on board the vessel which he or they might have taken passage in. The names of the four were Edward Walsh, James Luddy, alias Mullins Philip O'Rourke and Terence Butler. The two latter embarked on board the *Imania* steamer, and the others went on board the *Wicklow*. Walsh was arrested in Dublin shortly after the suspension of the act, and had remained in custody up to within a last week. Luddy, it will be remembered, was taken a short time ago, after arriving in Passage by the Liverpool boat. Others landed with him at the same time, and Head-Constable Hoare had them all detained because they failed to satisfy the authorities that they had come to this country on legitimate business. The prisoner who was a shoemaker, belonged to Fermoy, where his father, a prisoner and a veteran of Waterloo, resides up to the present day. O'Rourke was apprehended in Killarney, and had been in prison for nearly 12 months; and Butler was arrested under the Habeas Corpus by the police of this city immediately preceding last Shrove Tuesday night.—Cork Examiner.

DRILLING OF FENIANS NEAR WICKLOW.—At the late hour of 11 p.m. in the evening of yesterday (Sunday) six Head-constable Loughlin and a party of the Wicklow Constabulary were patrolling at Rathnew, a village about a mile and a half distant from this town, and which has no police station, they observed a large number of men, for the most part agricultural labourers, drilling in the square of the village. The men were formed in regular military order into squads, under the superintendance of two instructors who stood at a short distance from each squad. The head constable having heard the commands 'Right wheel,' 'Quick march,' pronounced by one instructor, and 'At five hundred yards, ready,' by the other, proceeded at once to arrest them, when the party immediately dispersed. The night being dark a great many of them made their escape but the constable succeeded in arresting the two drill instructors, who appeared to be perfectly sober. From inquiries which have been made, it is found that one of the prisoners, James Godkin, formerly served in the Royal City Dublin Militia; the other James Connor, a native of Rathnew, belongs to the Wicklow Rifle Militia, in which he has served five years. They will be brought before the magistrates at the next petty sessions to be held here.—Irish Times July 5th.

TREATMENT OF THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—The *Dunalk* Democrat referring to those convicted of carrying forward the political scooped turnip Fenianism, says:—We know the Police magistrates and Mr. George D. Pollock were recently appointed by the Government to visit all the prisons where the Fenian convicts had been, or were at present confined, to speak with them privately, to hear their grievances, and to question discreetly all the persons connected with the establishments. The report of the commissions has just been published, and it completely exculpates all who have had the charge of the Fenian convicts. The complaints made by the prisoners, or rather by some three or four of them, and disseminated by their friends outside, are, in some instances, pure inventions. In others they are utterly frivolous.

The prison fare, as far as we saw it, is excellent of its kind, and we do not for one moment believe that we saw anything but average samples. The bread was in store in large quantities for the next day's consumption; the soup was in large cauldrons ready to be served out. Other stores were in large quantities. Everything was excellent of its kind.

We have been conducted into every hole and corner of the establishment; at Portland and we had found it far more perfect in all its arrangements than we could believe it possible such an institution could be. The sanitary arrangements were excellent; so was the food; the hours of labor not unreasonable; cleanliness and order everywhere.

As to the amount of work accomplished by these prisoners, until lately it was quite insignificant; it was not a half, not a third, said the principal warden in charge to us, of what is accomplished by ordinary convicts. Even from the work for which they are credited on the books a large deduction must be made for what is contributed by the instructor. Besides they have been purposely kept at work which is calculated at a higher value such as fashioning the stone altar for the Roman Catholic chapel, which class of work commands a higher price, so the figures may mislead.

The evidence of Mr. Poole, the Roman Catholic priest, was to the effect that treason-felony convicts if they were to be considered as ordinary convicts, were treated fairly according to that standard. He said that he had never in his own person observed anything of sufficient importance to induce him to report it to the governor.

In speaking of the treatment of these convicts in

general, we have neither the right nor the wish to exceed the bounds of our commission. As convicts we found them, and as convicts we have thought of them and spoke of them throughout. Viewed in this light, we are satisfied that they have been treated with exceptional kindness and forbearance. There is not, the smallest foundation for the charges of severity and cruelty which have been brought against the convict authorities. The very reverse of this is the truth.

THE LANDING AT STREEDAGH—REMOVAL OF THE PRISONERS.—It will be remembered that some short time since the coastguard of the Streedagh station arrested three men, whom they found lying on the sand banks near the shore, two of whom were suffering from recent gunshot wounds. They gave their names as John Smith, James Nolan, and Patrick Nugent. Since their arrest they have been detained in the county jail here, the authorities not believing the statement they then gave as to how they were wounded, or as to their calling or business. Nolan and Nugent were, pursuant to the orders of the Lord Justices, handed over by the governor of the jail, this morning to Head Constable Clarke and a party of the constabulary under him, for removal to Mountjoy Prison, by the 6.15 a.m. train. They were escorted on a cart handcuffed to the railway station. Notwithstanding the early hour in the morning, a large concourse of persons assembled at the station to witness their departure; but I believe nothing more than idle curiosity caused the people to be lookers on, as there were no manifestations of any kind. The other man, John Smyth, who was wounded in the ankle, still remains in jail here, as he was not in a fit state for removal with his comrades, as the ball which caused the wound was not extracted up to that time; but since their removal this morning, Drs. Little and Lyons succeeded in removing it.—Irish Times.

IDENTIFICATION OF A FENIAN PRISONER.—Tralee Monday Noonan, so celebrated for his railway exploit at Atherstone station, was identified on Saturday in the jail of Tralee by Waterguard Pierce and Mrs. Brien, the wife of another waterguard, as being prominent in the Fenian attack on the Kells waterguard station on the quay at Cahercircen.—Irish Times.

Parliamentary intelligence informs us, says the *Waterford News*, that Mr. Seargent Barry, who had hastened from Ireland specially for the purpose, was debarred from proposing his motion with reference to the two persons killed by the troops in Dungarvan at the late election, and the non-interference of the government and the military authorities to find out the perpetrators. The government, who placed all the military, magisterial and police power at the service of the Tory party, want no inquiry into a subject which involves, more or less, their own conduct, and of course they will keep off Sergeant Barry's motion by every means in their power.

DISTRESS IN THE WEST.—The Foresters, now so well and widely known as a friendly and benevolent Order in Ireland, undertake the generous part of assisting to relieve distress in the West. Under their philanthropic auspices, on Tuesday next, the 10th inst., a performance will be given in the Queen's Theatre for that object. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, who holds his rank in the Order as a financial member, has signified his intention to be present on the occasion. It is not the first time that the Foresters have shown their earnest and intensely Irish sympathies. Upon a former occasion, they sent beyond one hundred pounds to relieve famine in the wilds of the West; they showed their earnestness for a national and native university, when the foundation-stone of the Catholic University was laid; and it is but another claim to popular and national recognition that they are the first in the field again in an association, to save and succour the perishing peasants.—*Irishman* July 13.

RAISING RENTS AND NOTICES TO QUIT ON THE WYBE ESTATE.—Mr. N. B. Wyse is the proprietor of a small estate in this city and its vicinity. Landlords in a small way are usually more indulgent and reasonable than large proprietors, but Mr. Wyse appears to be an exception. He is a Catholic, too, and his tenants are Catholics; so that it can not be from a desire to get rid of them that he has attempted to raise their rents to a figure which, even with the very slender knowledge of business matters he possesses, he must know it would be impossible for them to pay. It would appear, indeed, as if Mr. Wyse were awfully hard up; and this can be the only excuse, or rather palliation, for his recent conduct to his tenantry. Five of the tenantry came under pressure on this occasion and they were it with a very bad grace. Of these, three live at Lisaduggan, one at Pashams Knock, and one in Barneck-street. The farmers were paying an average of £3 5s 6d. to £5 an acre, and Mr. Wyse sent down a Mr. Jones from Dublin to value the property, and on his valuation—based, no doubt, on his experiences of the Dublin suburb, where land is worth £10 an acre—a valuation was sent in according to which the tenants were required to pay up something like an increase of £1 an acre all round. This they properly refused to agree to, for it means beggary; but they offered to abide by the valuation of any impartial person, knowing full well that they are paying in most instances, £1 an acre more than it is worth. Mr. Wyse would not consent to this reasonable offer, but sent them notices to quit; and should he succeed, next quarter sessions those families, whose ancestors, from time immemorial, have cultivated those lands, will be turned out upon the world. We tell Mr. Wyse he may do this if he chooses to abandon all claim or respect in Waterford, all chance of entering for public honours in the popular gift. There remains for those people the tribunal of public opinion; and in it lies their only chance of protection from their extraordinary landlord.—*Waterford Citizen*.

A deputation of Irish peers and members of the House of Commons have had an interview with Lord Derby relative to the purchase of the Irish railways by the State. The Marquis of Clanricarde explained their wish to be that the Government should purchase the railways and lease the lines upon stringent terms, stating that such a course would tend to the permanent welfare and tranquillity of the country. Lord Derby replied at some length, but did not hold out any hope that the suggestion would be adopted. He promised that the matter should have the consideration of the Government.

IRISH EMIGRATION.—From the official return of the past three months—April, May, and June, there appears no tendency to a decrease in the exodus, but rather the reverse, an increase. During these three months the number of persons who left Queenstown for America was 16,000, which is an increase of upwards of 1,800 over the corresponding period last year. A singular fact and one well worthy of note connected with this emigration is, that nearly one-half of the number went away by prepaid tickets.

THE EXODUS.—From the official return for the past three months—April, May, and June—there appears no tendency to a decrease in the exodus, but rather the reverse—an increase. During these three months the number of persons who left Queenstown for America was 16,000, which is an increase of upwards of 1,800 over the corresponding period of last year. A singular fact, and one well worthy of note connected with this emigration is, that nearly one-half of the number went away by prepaid tickets. This fact is open to two constructions—first, that the people in this country are so destitute of means that they are unable to pay their passage money, and second, that their friends in America are so anxious for them to go out that they pay the passages for them in that country which is a more secure way of effecting the object than by sending money. The prepaid ticket is useless, if not availed of within twelve months after its issue, and the emigration class will avail of it sooner than that it should be thrown away.—*Irish Times*.