

as for having any bad thoughts of ye either, yeh... what thoughts of ye could he have but what's good...

(Continued)

STATE OF ITALY. (London Tablet.)

The risk of telling unpopular truths ought never to be without a fearless exposure of that terrible fact of the Italian Revolution. It is not a contemptuous denial in the House of Commons, a plausible Consular despatch, or a chafy reply from the Premier...

They are practised conspirators, and the master hand is at work to guide and combine. There have been a large number of signatures obtained of late in the provinces for a coming plebiscite...

The hosannas of Victor Emmanuel's visit have given place to the bitterest execration, and it is a great pity that those deluded persons who read the recent glowing accounts of the King of Sardinia's reception...

Who will give more than a passing word of indignation to the murderers in cold blood of the brave Comte de Kalkreuth, of whose last moments some few details have reached us. He was taken at Mola di Gaeta, but not in arms, and was shot without any form of trial...

The decorations among the Neapolitan conscripts go on unabated. At Campobasso on the nineteenth there were sixty-three decorations from the twentieth, forty-seventh, and forty-eighth of the line. These men are all so much gain to the Bourbons...

La Marmora has again sent in his resignation, and it is supposed this time it will be accepted. It is a great pity General Butler cannot be persuaded to succeed him. He would be the very man to carry out the policy of Torio and with Fumel and Fantoni...

name. He is now even more unpopular in Naples than Giardini, and has issued orders of terrible severity in every part of the provinces. Our latest news is of a decided advantage gained by Captain Zimmerman's band in the Abruzzi (Aquilano). He is a Russian officer and one of the very few foreign heads of the reaction...

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

LORD PLUNKET'S PROSELYTISM IN WESTERN CONNAUGHT.

To the Editor of the Tablet.

Dear Sir, I request the insertion of the accompanying letter. From it your English readers will see what a fearful delusion is practised on the English religious public by the agents of Proselytism in this part of the country. But how can we come to disabuse them? I don't know what English prints may have been made the vehicles of deception...

I remain, Sir, PATRICK LAVELLE

Mount Partry June 30. To the Editor of the Express. Mount Partry, 28 June, 1862.

Sir, - In your impression of this day, I have seen a letter signed Plunket Tnam, announcing 'the great success' which of late years has been accomplished by his efforts at wholesale proselytism in Western Connaught, and grounding on this 'great success' an appeal which he makes to the pockets of Englishmen for funds to give permanency and security to the results of that success...

The truth is, Sir, that during the last twelve years Lord Plunket, with the expenditure of thousands and thousands of pounds, has not been able to make half that number of converts. During all that time I am aware of but one instance - that of a poor starving half-witted orphan! I challenge Lord Plunket to state the number of his converts! Let him take up Achill, Conneemara, and Partry - the latter being his great stronghold, in which the 'notice to quit' and the 'ejectment' are the grand reserve to rid the monies of the societies. Let him give the names of his 'converts,' in the different parishes, and if the whole affair of the 'great success' is not found to be a 'great imposition,' I pledge myself never to write another line against his lordship. It will not do to say, 'churches have been built,' 'clergymen have been provided,' but let him show us the congregations from 'error' gathered into churches. Those are the test of 'great success' - I respectfully submit, and if these are not forthcoming - if these are a poor myth - if the little of them that had been developed for a season, have almost entirely disappeared, what must be thought of the peer and Prelate who appeals to an English public, utterly ignorant of the facts, for money on the plea of 'great success'...

Let me, however, suppose that Lord Plunket has been misled by designing people who live on a system of religious excitement, and on this hypothesis I now ask him to institute the strictest inquiries forthwith - to get the names of every single 'convert' made in 'Western Connaught,' of 'of late years' and still professing their own creed, for each of whom I pledge myself to give him £2. If he gives me only one billing for each of those who by a very intelligible process glided back into the congregations of 'error' the moment the spectre of famine disappeared from the land. I ask you in a spirit of fair play to publish this. If Lord Plunket has spoken truth it can only serve his cause; if otherwise, ought not the readers of your journal be disabused of the error into which he would lead them.

I remain, your obedient servant, PATRICK LAVELLE.

HARBORING MURDERERS - SECRET SOCIETIES. - A short time since we recorded a very serious and wanton outrage, committed in Carrigerry. This has been made the subject of a most useful address to his parishioners by the amiable Priest of the parish. The facts of the case are shortly as follows: - Some short time back a poor man, of between 60 and 70 years of age, arrived with a small boat laden with turf in the Fergis, and was laboring to ascend that river, so as to dispose of his cargo at the quay of Carrigerry. That turf had been procured for this poor old fellow by subscription in order to enable him to make out a subsistence for himself and a family of grandchild-

ren, who would otherwise become a burthen on the rates of Carrigerry. He had reached the quay of Carrigerry, otherwise Ryanna, and had cast anchor; but in the silence and darkness of the night his boat was attacked by some of those nocturnal and savage legislators who are yet to be found amongst our people, and his aged person most inhumanly treated - his body beaten and bruised, and his skull fractured, and now he lies dangerously ill in the hospital. The magistracy and the police of the district are on the alert to discover the perpetrators of this inhuman outrage, but as yet their exertions are without effect. On Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Molony, P.P. of Newmarket, and also Carrigerry, celebrated Divine service in the parish chapel of the latter place, and addressed an exceedingly large congregation on the solemn duties which they owed to God, one of these being 'to love our neighbors as ourselves.' The Rev. gentleman then spoke of this outrage, which he stigmatised as a savage and cowardly outrage, as one of those peculiar descriptions of crimes which reflected dishonor on humanity, and cast disgrace on the country. 'A poor old man (said this good Priest) now bordering on seventy years of age, struck down by some cowardly and savage hand. Gracious God! are our people becoming worse than brutes? The brute is guided by instinct alone, yet he never inflicts injury on his fellows; but man, who is made after the image and likeness of God, who has an immortal soul - who is endowed with reason, enabling him to distinguish between good and evil - who is called 'the Lord of the Creation' - allows his debased and grovelling passions to level him below the brute. What, my brethren, does the Lord God teach us? He says - 'Love God above all things, and your neighbor as yourself.' And if you do this, you fulfill the whole law, for it is upon these two points that the whole law hinges. Yet we have had a barbarous crime committed. A poor man who was endeavoring to live honestly - to be industrious - to keep himself and his helpless grandchildren from being a burthen on the industry of others - stricken down by a murderous hand. My heart sickens, and although I stand upon the platform of the altar of God, I confess my blood boils within me at the thought which places before my mind's eye that aged man, with his silver hair, weltering in his blood. Oh! brethren, brethren, this is fearful! - and so surely as I stand here, I will punish those who are guilty of this atrocious outrage - I will devote every energy and every power I possess to detect the guilty, and bring him or them to punishment for this crime; and I tell one and all of you that if the perpetrator or perpetrators of this crime and dastardly crime is or are known to any one of you, if he or they are not surrendered to justice, those who protect them, hide them, aid them, or help them, or keep their secret, are guilty of an equal crime, for which they will have to answer hereafter at the bar of eternal justice, if they escape in this life the vengeance of the outraged laws of man. I tell you this - if the vile and cowardly wretch or wretches who perpetrated this act is or are known to you, he or they must be given up to justice - any one who hides these ruffians must be cut off. The Church hurls them out - she 'spews them out of her mouth.' She has no communion with the abettors of murderers, and will hold none with them; and, therefore I tell you, one and all, that if you know these miscreants give them up to justice - hunt them from amongst you; do not bring down the curse of an offended God upon this hitherto peaceable parish and a quiet unoffending people. If you know these guilty ones give them intimation that their presence here is no longer to be tolerated. Let no fellow-laborer speak to them, nor work in the same job with them - let them go to some other quarter, where the guilt of their misdeeds will follow them; for here, I tell you they shall not stop to pollute my people. I must also caution you against these secret societies, which are now, as they always have been, a curse to this country; avoid them - they are contrary to the law under which we live, and by which our lives and properties are protected; and any one who becomes a member of a secret society resists the law, and that resisteth the ordinance of God Jesus for himself damnation! The Rev. gentleman concluded a most impressive discourse by repeating his warning against secret societies, and by calling on his flock to give up or detect, or to hunt for amongst them the cowardly and ruffianly perpetrators of this inhuman outrage - Limerick Chronicle.

English Crime & Irish Crime. - Mr. Charles Dickens, an author who can by no means be charged with a leaning either to the religion or the political sentiments of the vast majority of the Irish people, has, in a paper entitled 'Thuggee in Ireland,' more fairly than could well be expected by those who are acquainted with his previous writings, not only referred to the cause of these horrible agrarian crimes, but he has been ventured to point out the means by which, and the persons by whom, their recurrence might be prevented. At the very outset there is a species of fairness in contrasting the state of crime in England and Ireland. Mr. Dickens says for instance: - 'In Great Britain the foreigner will grow weary running down a tabulated column of the usual judicial statistics; set apart for the horrid crime of murder; and judges of assize find themselves, as in a recent Liverpool 'bill delivery,' almost broken down with the duty of investigating the revolting details of nearly one dozen and a-half of murders. The poisoned bowl, the blood-stain, and the knife, are the popular instruments of the British assassin; the rusty single barrel and the heavy club, those of the Irish.' After thus describing with his usual vividness the murder-mafia of the day, Mr. Dickens proceeds to say in reference to agrarian murders in Ireland: - 'It may be said one reason why this barbarity still endures in Ireland, must be placed to the peculiar social condition of the Irish peasant. With him his scrap of land, be it only the size of a small room, is a necessary of life, as much as bread and meat are to other men. Once this support is taken from him (and he may be put at risk at any moment), he becomes destitute and a pauper. Until something is done to alter this self-like relation to land, from one of pure life and death to a national commercial connexion, readily dissolvable without violence or fatal consequences, no very radical reform may be looked for.'

NO MORE OF THE WHIGS - Ireland at last has got enough of the Whigs. She has paid dearly for her long alliance with the faithless party which never courted her to betray, never promised but to deceive. The history of Whiggery in Ireland for the last twenty-eight years, in fact since the first reform of Parliament, is one of duplicity and cruelty combined. No man ever got so many fair promises from ruling authorities as did O'Connell from the Whigs - no man ever suffered more grievous disappointments than he did at their hands. 'The Whigs have deceived me,' cried out he on his return to Dublin, after the unprincipled Minister had abandoned the Appropriation clause. But the Whigs more than deceived him. They thought to transport him more than once. They prosecuted him twice for the exercise of a constitutional right. They packed juries to convict him by perjury. They made trial by jury in his case a delusion, a mockery, and a snare. They expatriated the bravest and the best of our land for loving their country. They have given us all our 'coercion acts,' from that of 33 to that of '62, the more securely to perfect our degradation. In two years they starved two millions of our race. They send us stock-jobbing Premiers and dicing petulant Secretaries to starve us into utter abjection or final extermination. Such are the Whigs. This is what we owe them, and how shall we repay? Are we in Ireland, after all this experience, to confide henceforth in the 'base, brutal, and bloody Whigs?' When the time comes, as coming it is a pace, shall we prove to the heartless and faithless ricksters - that we are alive to their systematic contempt, deception, and oppression of us? Now or never, let us prove our estimate of the Whigs and of Whiggery. Who can dare deny the fact to-day, that Whiggery in Ireland means not merely oppression but extermination?

THE SPECIAL COMMISSION. - The Special Commission at Limerick, which was adjourned until the 1st of July, will not be resumed. James Walsh, who stands charged with the murder of Mr. Fitzgerald, has been stricken with fever, and is now in the hospital of the gaol. It is generally believed he will turn an approver; and if so his evidence will probably disclose some of the secrets of the Ribbon societies, which it is to be feared are in active operation in those localities where agrarian murders and attempts to murder have recently taken place. Two brothers named Dillane are now in gaol, charged with being accessories before the fact to the murder of Mr. Fitzgerald and a true bill was found against one of them at the opening of the late commission. This indictment will now be quashed, and the trial postponed until the ensuing assizes for the county of Limerick, which will be held in the latter end of July.

Hitherto contented itself with the former, with 'peace' preservation, 'coercion,' 'proclamation,' 'suspension' acts, &c., with a hundred and one 'proclamation' acts all tending to the same end, 'the abjection of the Irish people; but now we must raise every hedge and cot in the land - we must run the plough through a hundred thousand more cherished hearths - we must sow clovers and grass seeds, turpins and mangolds, we must in one word 'consolidate' for sheep and bullocks and Scotch settlers, and send the Irish Celt off with a vengeance. Let us stand on high ground - and this is our ground. Let us not be beating the air about comparative trifles, and mere collaterals. Let us come to the vital point and out, out with the Whigs. Was there ever greater cause for the expulsion of a tyrant? Do we mean to use the remnant of power left in our hands for the continuance of such a man in ruling the destinies of our country? In the language of Sheil in '29, should not 'every altar become a tribunal in the sacred work of scourging him from his monopoly of power? Let us show him that 'the stag, at bay, is a dangerous foe.' He has hunted us to bay, and we must either turn upon the merciless pursuer or suffer ourselves to be torn to pieces. Let the cry then ring from end to end of the land, 'Away with the Whigs - out with them. They have 'coerced' and starved Ireland. They have robbed the Pope. They aim at the destruction of the Irish race and the Church of Ireland. We shall stand upon no longer.' Let this be the unanimous language of every lover of Ireland, religion and freedom, and while the Tory will feel a grateful sense of the services we have done him, he will be careful how he loses our support by commission or neglect. If he do, the same remedy will effect the same cure, as it has done so often before. - Tuam Patriot.

MISSION IN PORTADOWN. - Amidst the many favors conferred upon the Catholics of Ireland during the last thirty years, or since the day when Daniel O'Connell won their emancipation, none ranks before those religious missions of which we latterly hear so much, and of whose benefits so many proofs are visible throughout the country. One of these missions terminated on last Sunday in the town of Portadown. On that day the labours of the pious missionary closed and the Catholic Church of the parish witnessed the most edifying sights - Purified by the sacrament of penance, fervent in faith, in hope, in charity, after partaking of the Holy Eucharist, thousands of the people congregated to listen to the farewell discourse of the missionaries, receive the Papal blessing, and renew their baptismal vows. The scenes of the day - in the morning as well as in the evening were such as only can be witnessed in the Catholic Church. - There was heard the same doctrine preached by Christ himself, and by his apostles and their successors - 'Do penance, for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand - If thou wilt enter into life keep the Commandments.' There was no ranting, no ranting at following there, such as are found amongst those who, alas, have gone astray from the faith, and who are 'tossed about by every wind of doctrine.' There were none of the 'Ulster Revival' abominations ever in the Catholic Church of Portadown. But the voice of the Church was heard there - that Church which knows no change - calling on her children to forsake evil, and wash out the stains of sin by the waters of penance. There was no controversy there relative to her authority, her faith, or her doctrines; because her children know she is inflexible and cannot teach error. The Protestants of Ulster should feel grateful for these missions amongst them. They give them an opportunity of knowing really what Catholicity is. They can learn from the sermons of the missionaries what Catholics believe, and what are the remedies of the Church for reclaiming sinners and preparing them for heaven. They will learn from these sermons, which are as true as the Gospel, that 'faith alone' will save no one; and that 'faith without works is dead.' And instead of raising a shout against Catholicity and the Vicar of Christ, as some of the rabble of Portadown have done, they should thank the Catholics and their clergy for bringing such a blessing to their doors. We sincerely join our warmest wishes to the tower and other improvements required in the new Church of that town will soon be completed, and that the means for executing such good work will be generously supplied. - Dundalk Democrat.

THE PROCLAMATION OF LIMERICK COUNTY. - The proclamation of the county and city of Limerick by the Government, in conformity with the opinion expressed at a recent meeting of 68 magistrates, has not it appears, been received with unmingled satisfaction. Some of the justices of the city of Limerick, considering that they ought to have been consulted before the measure was resolved upon, have precipitately held an indignation meeting. A resolution was proposed to the effect that the authorities be respectfully asked upon what ground they had proclaimed the city. It was suggested that if the city were not proclaimed, the proclamation of the county would be abortive, and this view which seems not altogether unreasonable, was, on several occasions, embraced by a portion of the meeting. On a division, there were five for and five against the resolution; and the court, being thus divided, pronounced 'no rule on the motion' - Post.

PENALTY FOR PERSONATION. - FRANK, June 22. - The Law Officers of the Crown have decided that Hennessey, who represented himself as Walsh, the murderer of Mr. Fitzgerald, shall be required to enter into surety for his good behavior, himself in £50, and two sureties in £25 each, or in default six months' imprisonment. - Correspondent of Cork Examiner.

A reversionary interest in an estate in the county Clare, producing a yearly profit rent of £270, which it is hardly possible that the actual purchaser could ever enjoy, as possession cannot be obtained for half a century, was yesterday sold in the Landed Estates for £520. This is a good proof of the prevalent desire to invest capital in Irish landed estates.

In Westmeath a blacksmith named Cramer on whose person were found the signs and pass words of the Ribbon association, and who was remanded for further examination by order of the Government, has been again remanded by the same authority. That this horrible system prevails to a large extent in this locality is now well ascertained. Many persons, it is said, do not conceal the state of fear and anxiety into which Cramer's arrest has thrown them. Some departures have already taken place within the neighborhood among the firm-servant class, and it is well known that more than a few young men of like occupation are in readiness to go on tramp at the first indication of anything like proof of their connexion with the conspiracy becoming available. In the appearance of the town or the demeanor of the inhabitants indicated that it was the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne. It is thought, however, that the Orangemen are organizing some imposing demonstration for the 12th. - Times Dublin Correspondent.