

Brothers, this a black day for the house of O'Nolan—Sir Ever Oge is slain. 'Slain!' echoed a hundred voices: 'the Ierna Oge (young Lord) slain, the only branch of the old tree of honor lopped off and you live to bear the tidings?'

unlike that in which he had bespoke the bearers of his son's bier, as was his martial bearing unlike the peaceful aspect he had then worn. As he mounted, the monks from the neighboring abbey appeared in the court-yard. 'Holy Father,' cried O'Nolan to their leader, 'I leave the burial of my dead boy in your hands; spare nothing for his soul's health; and if I be not back on the fourth day, inter him as becomes the last of an ancient house. I commend my daughter to the lady Abbess of Saint Canice's, whom you will summon to the charge of my household till my return. She is now motherless and brotherless—should I also be taken from her, I commit her to the guardianship of O'More, whose bestests ye will obey in her regard. Now kinsmen, forward, or Ossory will gain the pass before us.'

to others; in which the moral precepts they adopt are observed with a fidelity that edifies the communities where they are found, and in which the brotherhood that should bind Irishmen is cherished with a continuity that banishes the base of once jarring numbers from those circles the societies constitute, and indeed the localities where they exist. To the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, thousands—we might say millions—are indebted for a reformation like that wrought by the Very Rev. Theobald Mathew, and with still greater instruction and more abiding results. To the happily chosen Archdeacon of this diocese our exiles in many lands are indebted for the saving organization, the sedulous teaching, and the social communion by which they are raised in the respect of the strangers amongst whom they sojourn, and fortified in the struggles which they have to maintain perhaps with prejudice, certainly with circumstances of no favoring tendency in their regard. None but an ecclesiastic could call those Societies into existence, and none but a Clergyman of commanding ability, unchanging resolution, and generous regard for the welfare of his fellow-men would undertake to prosecute the arduous, ever-anxious task to which Archdeacon O'Brien has sacrificed the prime of his life, and which, fulfilling now, as before, the various obligations of his parochial office, he accomplishes, whether present or distant, with his early interest and undying love: We know how he had his heart in the work, and we believe that it glows with as much warmth to-day for the glory of his Church, the vindication of his religion, and the good of his countrymen, as when years back we knew with how much ardor he entered on the great enterprise in which he has had so many victories over folly and vice, ignorance and idleness, ill-will and discord. Clear-headed, kind-hearted, well knowing the people, our revered Diocesan, the Venerable Archdeacon O'Brien's elevation will be received with gratification by Priests and people; and for the latter, leave no reason to mourn the loss of the lamented predecessor, who labored too for his race and native land.—*Monster News*

New Churches.—The new Augustinian Church for the Roman Catholics, when completed, will be one of the largest in Dublin. The style selected is Early French. The Chief peculiarities are the great height of the aisles, and their continuation round the chancel, thereby leaving space apical chapels, as in the Continental churches. Its general dimensions are, length, 200 feet; breadth, exclusive of transept, 86 feet; interior height, 85 feet. It is intended to erect a monastery in connection with the church. The cost of the whole will be over £20,000. About £9,000 have been already expended on the purchase of site and on the building. The works are being carried on by a clerk of works, under the direction of Messrs. Pugin and Ashlip, architects. At Monkstown, county Dublin, a new Roman Catholic church is about to be erected. The building will be in the Early Geometric style, and will accommodate about 1,500 persons. A tower and spire will stand at the south aisle, and will rise to the terminating with pinnacles. Above the entrance-door is a wheel window 13 feet in diameter, divided into twelve compartments. A belfry rises from the gable on four trefoil pillars, and is surmounted by a spire terminating in a vane. The height of the belfry above the gable is 30 feet, the total height from the ground to the top of the spire being 75 feet. The other gable there is a window in the Early English style, 23 feet in height and 13 feet wide. The front will be built of coursed and gauged work, the material being red freestone, and the dressing of polished freestone. The dimensions of the church internally are 58 feet by 38 feet. It will be seated for 450. Beneath the south end of the church there will be a school-room, 37 feet 8 inches by 29 feet 6 inches. The expense of the building when finished may be about £1,200.—*Builder*

which in my case I have had to pay with cash—goes for nothing—a miserable requital. And here we have another fact. If, at the present low rate of wages—is a day, without diet—the crop will not pay for the labour expended on it, what prospects have we of being able to afford higher wages to keep our laborers at home. Take another fact about the recent harvest. Last year our oat crop was comparatively so good, and our wheat for several years so bad, that a great many of my neighbours were resolved this year to change the latter crop for the former; but, as if to confound their hopes and calculations, the seasons also changed; and while one cart of oats of last year contained as much grain as three carts this year, it was precisely the reverse with wheat. As to prices, both crops are down this year; and whereas we got 11d per stone for our oats last year, we are compelled to sell them for 7½ this year, the fall in the price of wheat being also considerable. I refer only to my own immediate neighborhood, but I fear that what I write is applicable to a much wider circle. This, then, has been a most disastrous harvest to us in this locality. The November rents have been, I believe, very generally paid. The poor people, it seems to me, evince the best possible disposition to pay their landlords even without any pressure. But whence are the next May rents to come. I know not; but this I know, that almost every small farmer in the country is deeply involved in debt for the provisions of last summer, and that by the aid which they will receive from their friends already settled in distant countries, a greater number of them will fly from Ireland in the ensuing year than ever before. And what wonder under such circumstances. We have nothing but rain, rain, rain, when the season for ripening and gathering comes and very frequently nothing but parching drought when we crave moisture for the low limestone soil of this district. Blessed be He who gives the one and the other. But assuredly it is by His will we have these seasons, and although our beloved country may be a paradise, His angel with the two-edged sword is driving us from its precincts. Nor should we feel hopeless notwithstanding. The illustrious and sainted Dr. Faber, in some of his discourses, was in the habit of saying that it seemed as if Ireland had received from Divine Providence the mission of planting Catholicity wherever England carried her commerce and her material progress. Such a destiny is more glorious than political economists would be apt to admit; but neither for those who leave Ireland nor those who remain should we despond. Ireland will be Irish and Catholic still in spite of the exodus, and Irishmen only through to found prosperous and Catholic nations beyond the seas. I write truthfully and from my heart, and you will excuse this intrusion on your space from one who often, in an humble way, helped to fill your columns.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE ANCIENT IRISH CHURCH.—The Rev. Mr. Gaffney, of Malahide has been favored with the following letter of his Grace Dr. Cullen, relative to his recently published lecture on the Ancient Irish Church:—

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY AND IRISH CRIME.—A great chorus of voices has arisen to sound the praises of the Rev. Mr. Hughes, O.C., Killybegs, for his courageous conduct in pursuing and arresting one of the three ruffians who were beating an unfortunate man named Cunningham, a few days since, who was on his way to Newry. Amongst those who laud the Rev. gentleman are several Protestants, who speak of the subject in terms which would lead one to believe that this is the first time a Catholic Priest has turned his hands against perpetrators of crime, and the abettors of injustice. There is no doubt whatever that the Rev. Mr. Hughes is entitled to the highest credit for his noble conduct. His courage in pursuing a ruffian who had been shedding blood, is of the highest order; and the manner in which he risked his life in grappling with the desperate character, is a proof of the detestation he entertains for sin. But the feelings Father Hughes so well displayed on this trying occasion, is only a sample of what the Catholic Clergy are daily performing in every part of the Catholic world. They are the enemies of all injustice, and in the confessional, and from house to house, they are denouncing crime, and laboring to lead the guilty from the commission of evil to the performance of good. In Poland they resist the tyranny and injustice of Russia. In Italy they oppose the crimes of revolution; in France they reprove the errors of the court as well as the violence of the multitude; and in Ireland and elsewhere they use their great influence to preserve order, to break up improper confederacies, and protect life from outrage and property from plunder. It is no new thing, to find a Catholic Priest denouncing crime or pursuing, in some way, its guilty perpetrators. And let those who talk so glibly of the Clergy in connection with this subject understand that but for their influence the unjust government of England would not be capable of ruling this country. The tyranny under which the people groan is so great, that flesh and blood could not endure it but for the counsel given them by the Clergy. They would be up in arms against their tormentors, and weak vengeance on their heads, were it not for the influence exercised in the cause of peace by the malignant Catholic Priests. All honour to Father Hughes for his courageous conduct. He has proved the zeal of his order in the cause of justice. He has closed the lips of the slanderers, who audaciously declare that the Catholic Clergy do not use their influence to subdue crime, and he has given them a rebuke which, we trust, they will long remember. It is stated that an illegal confederacy exists in the neighbourhood in which this outrage has occurred. Of this we have no evidence but rumour, and it would be unfair to convict a whole community of crime, or the desire to commit it, on such weak testimony. But if there be such a confederacy the sooner it is dissolved the better. The people engaged in it should understand that that cannot be good which is denounced by the Priests of Ireland. They should know that they cannot gain any advantage by pursuing such a course, for no good man will join their cause; and that which is not won by the good is not worth enjoying. Of this, however, we are certain—for we have it on the best authority—the assault on Cunningham originated in a family dispute. A most respectable gentleman, writing to us on the subject, says: 'This unfortunate case had its origin in a local dispute about land, and among people connected by marriage.' But no matter in what way the dispute originated this is not the way to have it settled. Pursuing a man on the road, in the face of the day, and attacking him in a murderous manner is not the best plan by which to arrange a dispute. Let us trust that such a mode of arbitration will have an end in Ireland. Every man should set his face against such violence. It can do no good to those who commit the outrage or to those who are made to suffer it, and such a barbarous system should for ever have an end.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

RECLAMATION.—Most of our readers are aware that extensive reclamation is being carried on at Killybegs by the present owners, Messrs. Purdon, proprietors of the *Irish Farmers' Gazette*; and we are happy to find that their exertions are likely to be highly remunerative, as is generally the case where the work of reclamation is judiciously carried on. There is now to be seen on the last field reclaimed, consisting of fifteen Irish acres, enclosed by a five-foot stone wall (as all the reclaimed fields are) a crop of swede turnips, rarely, if ever, surpassed in this county, averaging sixty tons per Irish acre. After the stumps and roots of the trees were removed, the ground was subsoiled by spade labour, 30 barrels of lime harrowed in, after which the crop was manured with a mixture of bog mould, farm-yard manure, and phospho guano. This result must be highly gratifying to Messrs. Purdon, who are giving employment to all those who apply; and the steward will be happy to show the crop to any party who may favor him with a visit. Like results were obtained last year from similar treatment, after which there was a most prolific oat crop.—*Wexford Independent*.