

They were still, however, in dangerous proximity, they were not yet out of the county. They dared not stir out from their hiding-places during the day for fear of the ministers of justice; but the greater number of the inhabitants of Marlborough knew well who were lurking there; they were neither sorry nor horrified at the companionship. They felt not only pity, compassion, and sympathy, but almost admiration for the martyrs, as they considered them.

There are many of my readers shocked, no doubt, at the fearful moral degradation which this picture exhibits; and some perhaps are indignant, and repudiate it as a libel and a calumny. I here speak of facts; so I do not seek to extenuate, neither do I put down ought in malice. I tell of a people naturally brave and virtuous—whose fidelity and heroism have been nobly exemplified in many a clime and on many a reddened field—brutalised by wrong, and driven against their instincts of loyalty and affection into deeds of lawless violence and crime. That in those agrarian murders, which unhappily have been too numerous, there is always sympathy with the person who commits the outrage, and a willing aid offered to shield him, is undoubtedly as true as it is revolting to the feelings of any right-minded man.

Fitz James was diligently scouring the country in search of the culprits. He left no stone unturned; he feared no one, cared little what was said of him, or what danger he might incur. Duty was with him paramount over every other consideration; and he knew not that there was even then a formidable plot hatching against himself as persecutor of the culprits.

One day, however, as he was driving, he observed a poor little girl walking, or rather hobbling, along the road, sobbing bitterly. He stopped his car, and inquired the cause of her grief. She had had a bad fall, and hurt her foot severely. Fitz James lifted the child on his car; and ordering the man who was driving to stop at the doctor's in Kilmoyle, had the foot dressed, and then left the poor child at home. The girl's expressions of gratitude were deep and fervent, and she invoked many blessings on his head.

That night, as Fitz-James O'Brien was retiring to rest, he heard a light step outside his door and a feeble tap. He could not at first make out who the intruder could be, but opened the door. There, shivering with cold and fright was the little child whose foot he had tended on that very day. She put her finger to her lips and walked noiselessly in. As soon as she could compose herself sufficiently to speak, she said in a trembling voice, 'Och, sir, ye were so kind to me to-day that I must spake out; though, sir, if I'm found out I'll be kilt for it.' Here the poor child burst into a fit of crying.

'What is the matter, my child?' continued O'Brien.

'Why, sir, they're going to murder you—to shoot ye.'

'Me?' replied O'Brien, 'what for?'

'For looking after the boys, sir, as shot Mr. Wilcox.'

'How do you know anything of that?' continued Fitz James.

'Ah, sir, I heard it. The boys were all saying as how ye were raal bad, and desarved to be shot; and indeed, sir, I believed them too.—But when ye was so kind to me to-day I could not stay by and not tell ye, so when all the house was asleep I stole out.'

'How did you get into the house here?' inquired Fitz-James.

'Why, sir, I jumped in at a low window near the kitchen.'

'And how do you mean to get home again?' he asked.

'The same way as I came, sir. I'll run all the way, and get into the house without their knowing it; but mind, sir, and look out ag'in the boys. And now I must be off.'

'How old are you?' continued Fitz James.

'Seven year old, sir.'

'Well, here, my child, is some money for you; and he took out a purse.

The girl first gave a wistful glance at the gold thus temptingly held out; in a second she turned away with a look of scorn in her face. 'No, sir,' she exclaimed, 'I did not come here to beg. It was your kindness, sir, that brought me here: not a wish for money.'

The child opened the door, and before Fitz-James could say another word was gone.

CHAPTER VI.

'My hands are of your colour; but I shamo to wear a beard so white. I hear a knocking at the south entry. Retire we to our chamber. A little water clears us of this deed. How easy is it, then! Your constancy hath left you undaunted.—Hark! more knocking. Get on your night-gown, lest occasion call us, and show us to be watchers; be not lost. So poorly in your thoughts.'

Macbeth.

We left the two culprits in the hotel they had selected as the best shelter from the officers of justice. An alarm, however, spread in the village that the police were coming, and a few minutes afterwards they appeared, making directly for the cabin in which the men were concealed. Mrs. Fitz-Patrick, the wife of the owner of the house, had great presence of mind; and as they came in she hastily rushed with her child into the bed-room, where the men lay concealed under a heap of straw, expecting every moment to be discovered. She slipped her infant quietly into the bed, shut up the aperture which took the place of a window, and in one second stood before the police, curtseying respectfully and asking what they wanted. They replied they must search the house. 'I'm shure, gentlemen, yees are welcome to look every where; but be asy, for the poor child is lyn' with the small-pox.' The murderers were listening in their hiding-place, fearing to draw their breath; and they certainly, in those moments of dread, tasted something of the severe punishment crime generally brings on the wretched perpetrator.

They were there scarcely many minutes when Mrs. Fitz-Patrick came running in, and going over to the bundle of straw, whispered to the men, 'Be quiet, yees are all safe; shure an I

could thim the baby had the small-pox, and they made off soon enough. Sis I, Och, gentlemen, I'm sure yees are free to search; but please don't make a noise on the poor child that's got the small-pox.' And just as I thought, they made short work o' gittin' out of the house. And now yees are safe; but you must not stir, for they might be in ag'in. Stay quiet now, and bould yer prate.'

The men spent a not a very pleasant day in their hiding-place; but it was better far than the situation in which they would have found themselves, were it not for the women's ready invention. This event, however, was the means of their getting peacefully out of the country. For every house in the locality that might be open to suspicion was searched, and the constabulary withdrew. While the papers were resounding every day with accounts of the exertions made to secure the culprits, and Fitz-James and the other county magistrates were trying to prevent their escape, the two men were on the high seas to America. There we shall take leave of them for ever.

We are now to take our places in imagination in the chapel of Kilmoyle. The building was filled to suffocation. It was very small for the numerous congregation of the parish, and Father McGrath, the worthy old pastor, had long essayed to obtain the necessary funds to enlarge it; but without success. Of late years there had been much distress in the neighborhood, and the good priest could not think of impoverishing his needy parishioners by asking for contributions. Mass was over, and Father McGrath turned round to address a few words to the congregation, as he was in the habit of doing. This time, however, his countenance expressed strongly sorrow and grief. His address to the parishioners was as follows:—'My beloved brethren, foul work has been done in the parish; a human creature, with body and soul made to the image and likeness of God, has been basely and brutally murdered; sent without one moment's preparation before his God. A murderous and bloody deed has been perpetrated. It is indeed an awful thing to contemplate; and this is the act of a man—a being with a soul made to appear in heaven. O brethren, why should such things take place? You say you are oppressed, ground down, turned out. To avenge this you damn your own souls, you condemn yourselves to an eternity of woe. You tell me you can't bear to see your goods taken from you, and you can't suffer affliction. How far did our Saviour tell you you must endure? did He limit Himself in His sufferings? No, brethren. Did He not tell us we were to be subject not only to the gentle, but to the froward?'

He continued his address by describing the agonies both in this world and the next to which the murderer subjected himself. He urged those present who might have any share in the concealment of the wretch to deliver him up at once. He represented to his flock that not only was the murderer himself guilty, but every one that harbored him. The good man's voice shook with emotion more than once as he continued his course.

'Oh, my brethren, why have we this foul stain on our country, and especially on this our parish? God knows you have suffered even from the moment of your birth. You have never known aught but suffering in this our unhappy land; but know you not that 'they who sow in tears shall reap in joy'—that blessed are they who mourn, for they shall be comforted? I know indeed full well all you endure; but remember this life is but short, and four sufferings patiently borne will merit forever a crown of impishable glory in the life to come. Oh, let not such horrors ever again occur amongst us. Let us earnestly supplicate the Lord of Heaven to change our hearts, and make peace and concord reign among us; and if you have severe and heavy trials to bear, and not only yourselves, but that your children turn to you in their nakedness and poverty, and hunger and cold, and make you feel a despair and recklessness—think not you can serve them by the indulgence of your revengeful and wicked passions. Will that, think you, draw down God's blessing on your offspring?—Will God hear the prayers of the man who robs another of his life, of that gift which God gave him? Is it not said in Scripture that God visits the sins of the fathers on their children to the third and fourth generation? And do we not see every day examples of this? But I must conclude; I have said as much as my feeble strength will permit. God grant my words may sink deep into your hearts; and for this end I shall never cease my earnest prayers to Heaven.'

(To be continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A pious citizen of Limerick, whose name is unknown, lately purchased in Germany, and presented to the Redeemptorist Church of St. Alphonsus in that city, two beautiful statues of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph.

A grand Bazaar and Prize Drawing for the benefit of the Sisters of Mercy, Duadalk, will take place on the 15th, 16th, and 17th of May next. A meeting of those interested in the getting up of the Bazaar was lately held in the Convent, at which a letter was read from the Lord Primate, stating that his Grace would send, as a prize, a splendid edition of the Lives of the Saints, beautifully bound. A letter was also read from Mr. Kennedy, M.P., relative to the prize, a splendid oil painting, worth £50, presented by Mrs. Kennedy.

A preliminary meeting was held in St. Malachi's Catholic Church, Belfast, to make arrangements for establishing Christian Brothers' Schools in Belfast. The meeting was well attended, and the greatest unanimity prevailed. The Right Rev. Dr. Dorrian presided. A subscription list was opened, and in a few minutes over £300 was subscribed.

We (Wexford People) have to announce with much regret, the decease of Richard Oulien, Esq., of New Ross, brother of the Rev. James Oulien, O.C., of this town. After a stainless and beautiful life, he has passed away to his last home in the 23rd year of his age, having suffered a long illness. His funeral was a large one, and was attended by many of the clergy.

A meeting was recently held in Kilkenny for the purpose of collecting funds to redeem the O'Donoghue estate, and to thereby prevent a separation between that gentleman and his tenantry. Enough is thus far subscribed to stay the sale, but the redemption has yet to be accomplished.

ONE OF THE OLD STOCK.—There died a few days since near Roslea, county Fermanagh, in the ninety-sixth year of his age, a man named Luke Lynch, who might with justice be cited as an illustration of the saying, 'that it is amongst the Irish peasantry the real nobility of the country may be found.' Although this man occupied a comparatively humble position in society, he could dwell with pride on the fact, that among the highest and best of the historical celebrities of our country he could find his ancestors; and although he was born and lived his lifetime in a retired district, he could trace a direct line of descent from the 'Red Headed' Neill, from Owen Roe, from the O'Reillys of Cavan, from the McMahons, of Monaghan and Darry. The foundation of the Burses in the Irish College of Paris for the use of such of the four families of O'Neill, McMahon, O'Reilly, and Maguire, as could prove themselves relatives of the founder, and resident in the dioceses of Clogher and Kilmora, by the Rev. Arthur Augustus McMahon, Provost of the College of St. Peter's, at Cassel, in Flanders, uncle of the Most Rev. Hugh McMahon, Bishop of Clogher, and Administrator of Kilmora, afterwards Archbishop of Dublin and again of Armagh, and brother of Colla Dhu McMahon, Chief of Darry, gave an opportunity to the members of those families of learning and remembering the manner of their descent from them. As no person could procure a nomination to a free place in that college without being able to clearly prove his relationship to the McMahon family, it behoved the candidate, prior to his being recommended by the Bishop of Clogher, which was requisite for his admission, to consult some person who could clear up the matter for him, and of the subject of genealogy Mr. Lynch had a deep and comprehensive knowledge. His father was a Lynch from the 'Cote of the Tribes,' and served with some distinction in the 'Irish Brigade.' On his return to Ireland he married the daughter of James O'Reilly, son of Charles O'Reilly, son of Phillip O'Reilly, of Ballincarrig Castle, who was married to Rose, sister of Owen Roe O'Neill, the victor of Benburb, to which victory O'Reilly himself greatly contributed by his dashing interception of General Moore's brother George. Charles O'Reilly was married to a daughter of a grand daughter of Colla Dhu McMahon. His grandfather by his mother's side was Luke Cassidy, of the family of the hereditary standard-bearers to the chieftains of his native county. Luke Cassidy was married to Catherine, daughter of Bernard McMahon, eldest son of Colla Dhu, so that his father and mother were within a degree of kindred prohibited by the Church from marriage, both descended from Colla Dhu. Colla's sons fell in the battles between James II. and William III., one or more being present in every engagement. It is supposed Bernard was killed at Limerick. He was married to the daughter of Art Oge McMahon, chieftain of Monaghan, son of Art, known as 'Art of Slaxgrove' (Slaxgrove, near Scotstown, was his residence)—Hugh, brother of Art Slaxgrove, was arrested along with Lord Maguire and confined in the Tower of London. His father, Hugh Roe McMahon, was married to the daughter of Hugh (The) O'Neill.—This Hugh Roe McMahon was brother of Rosmore McMahon, who was beheaded at Monaghan, and he was himself hanged at Tyburn. Mr. Lynch had a brother, who was about forty years ago emigrated to South Carolina, and settled at Cheraw. One of his sons was a Major-General in the Confederate army, but was prevented by sickness from taking active service. Another, James Lynch, was a Colonel, and commanded during some of Gilmore's most determined attacks on Charleston at James's Island. He died in the service. Another son is the Right Rev. P. N. Lynch, Bishop of South Carolina, who, while on a diplomatic mission in 1864 for the government of Jeff. Davis, called to see the deceased.—At that time his father was in excellent health, and was visiting a son, Dr. John Lynch, at Columbia, S.C. The late Mr. Lynch was a man of considerable talent, and was intimately acquainted with every phase of Irish politics since 1782. He enjoyed his faculties up to the last, and aided by every consolation of religion, has departed, it is to be hoped, for a better world.

Colla Dhu was married to Eileen O'Reilly, daughter of the Earl of Cavan.

The Irish Times of the 18th ult. says:—On Thursday night a man named John Lawlor, a bog-ox-carver, of 29 Dorset street, Dublin, attempted to shoot Mr. Thomas Beddo, at his residence, 2 Gloucester street, with a revolver. Lawlor was a tenant of Mr. Beddo, and the latter had obtained a decree against him for rent. Lawlor called at Mr. Beddo's house and offered to pay him the rent if he gave him (Lawlor) a receipt. Mr. Beddo said he should wait until next day as he wanted to see the amount of the decree and costs. Lawlor thereupon drew a revolver from his breast and fired it, the ball entering the abdomen of Mr. Beddo, and caused a wound, which, however, is progressing.

On the 20th ult., at Belfast, Andrew McEloane, a law clerk in the employment of Mr. John Rea, attorney, was brought up at the police court on remand, charged with sending a threatening letter to the Attorney-General for Ireland. He was admitted to bail on his own recognizances of £50, to appear when called on.

THE FENIAN ANTI-CATHOLIC SPIRIT.—The Dublin correspondent of the Morning Post, in order to show how deeply-rooted is Fenianism, quotes the following passages and from a fly-leaf circulating in Dublin:—'Against our cause a portion of the clerics of all distinctions are arrayed! But let it be understood that these men are well paid by the English Government; they are well fed and housed. They can have the best things which the world can give them; they live in luxury and ease; they are the Father Mahers and the Bishop Trenches, the O'Connors and the Plunketts. And these men preach poverty to the people. But we fear them not; their power is fading away. We then have what is called the 'aristocracy,' which means 'robbery.' These are the favored few, and they crush our country down, and trample upon her children. A few of these individuals hold the entire of our country, and claim it as theirs. They claim the right of doing what they please with the people who dwell upon their estates—to turn them out or let them remain. And they are styled 'lordship' and 'highness,' and his 'honor.' And these men are profligate and devils, a scourge and a curse to Ireland. But their day is coming to a close. Ere long the lands of Ireland will be divided among her honest, toiling sons. From their grand mansions, where the villains live in luxury and profligacy, they preach subservency to Irishmen. They tell them to be content—have they not got mud houses to live in, pigs' food to live on, straw beds to lie on, and rags to cover their nakedness? And this, white serfs of Ireland, is sufficient for you in the opinion of the 'aristocracy' and those rulers'—'But this aristocracy' and those 'rulers' will be hunted from the face of Ireland. It is by force they hold what they have robbed, and by force it must and shall be regained from them. There is no other hope for you, men of Ireland. Upon revolution—that great bane of liberty and hope of the oppressed—your cause depends. The men who murder and starve, and aid in starving, our people, will call you cut-throats and assassins for being revolutionists. They know the insecurity of their tenure in this country just now, and they try to ridicule the cause and the men of Ireland. They call you a set of wild enthusiasts, who have got no proper way of living. You are socialists, and everything but what you ought to be—good, loyal, crawling, willing serfs of the wicked men who, by their enactments, have withered and desolated our fair land. The way you stand with regard to these men and their Queen may be summed up in a few words. They have entered your land, and taken it by force and fraud; therefore they are robbers. You want to regain your birthright; but you must not fight for it. You are Republicans;

do not acknowledge subjection to anyone. You are preparing to be citizens of a free land. Thousands of your countrymen on the other side of the Atlantic are prepared to render the cause of their native country every assistance. The whole of Ireland is this cause, and they shall not be short of either money or arms. See your countrymen, who return from America, and who left Ireland in poverty. They return with the appearance of men who know themselves. They have got independence without bravado, manliness without subservency. They are Republicans. If you wish to be like these men, and to live in your native country, you must win your independence. We command you to prepare for any emergency. Let us prepare ourselves for the great day which is near at hand, when we shall be called upon to aid in the liberation of our country. Those who may oppose us, whether cleric or layman will pass away, and if they be remembered, it will be with detestation. Those who oppose independence know not what they do. They are opening a door for their ruin.' The circular, or fly sheet, concludes with the following recommendation:—'Let all who love Ireland offer up this prayer in their places of worship, instead of invoking blessings for the alien government and its rulers:—'Praise be to thee, O Lord, for the escape of our noble countryman, James Stephens; glory and honour to Thy name. Protect under Thy Almighty shield our countryman, Stephens; guard him from the snares of our enemies. Grant him a speedy return to his native land under happy auspices. Pour down blessings upon our dear country. Grant her a speedy relief from the bondage of the oppressor. May our exiled countrymen, O Almighty Lord, soon return to the land of their nativity, and may the blessings of independence be soon enjoyed by our people.'

FENIANISM IN BELFAST.—Yesterday a solicitor's clerk, named McErlane, in the employment of Mr. John Rea, was arrested, and charged with having written a threatening letter to the Attorney-General relative to his conduct at the Fenian trials at Dublin. McErlane suffered six months' imprisonment some time ago for cursing the Queen and Prince of Wales in the public streets, when returning from a ball. The prisoner has been remanded.

Placards were extensively posted in Cork (but torn down by the police) headed 'A Second Norway,' and attacking the judges. Handbills have also (says the Express), been largely spread in Dublin denouncing judges and jurors, and abettors of England, warning the people to restrain themselves, as their day was coming, and signed by 'The Vigilance Committee.'

FENIANISM IN MULLINGAR.—A young man named Gordon, from Oastlepollard, enlisted a few weeks since in the depot of the 17th Regiment, quartered in Mullingar, and on Wednesday evening last, was again accosted by an acquaintance from his native town named Tierney, who had asked if he would not be glad to be a Fenian, offering at the same time to swear him as a member of the Brotherhood, and stating that there was a great many in the army, and that he himself had sworn several; and also saying that Gordon might afterwards desert. Gordon and Tierney were conversing thus when a sergeant of the 70th Regiment, on recruiting service, came in sight, and Gordon told him the conversation. At the sergeant's instance both repaired to the police barrack, and accompanied by Constable Bonis, went direct before Godfrey Featherstone, Esq., before whom Gordon swore his information. A warrant was issued and placed in the hands of two members of the constabulary, Constable Bonis and Sub Constable Devin, who proceeded to Oastlepollard and captured Tierney. The local bench, consisting of Messrs Rutherford, Lovings, Swift, Battersby, and Captain Talbot, R.M., heard the case in their private room, and Gordon having fully identified Tierney, and deposed to the other circumstances, he was fully committed to stand his trial at the ensuing spring assizes for Westmeath.

We understand that Mr. James Symes, solicitor has been appointed Governor of Richmond Bridewell vice Mr. Marquis.

At the Head Police-office, on the 5th ult., Patrick Kearney, alias O'Keefe, and Michael O'Neill, were brought up before Mr. Wyse, on remand, in custody of Acting-Inspectors Hise, Clifford, and Cooke, of the G division, and Police Constable 161 A, the first named prisoner charged with having defaced a proclamation offering a reward for the apprehension of J. J. Geary, of Cork, and O'Neill with having attempted to rescue Kearney from custody. Patrick Kearney was also charged on suspicion with having taken a forge at No. 4 Rosemary lane, where he, it is alleged, had manufactured pike-heads. Both were remanded for further examination. On the same day at Capel street Police Station office, a young man named John Farrell, recently returned from England, and whose residence was described as 17 Bellevue, Grand Canal Harbor, was brought up in custody of Sergeant Bonis, 24 G, Acting-Sergeant Donnellan, 44 D, charged with being a member of the Fenian Brotherhood. A large bundle was placed on the table of the court which was found in his possession. The bundle contained a large green silk banner with shamrocks exquisitely embroidered in gold surrounding the margins. In the centre was a crown harp also in gold embroidery work, admirably wrought. Beneath the harp was the word 'Liberty' worked in silver, and also the dates 1793 and 1848. In the bundle were also a five chamber Colt's revolver, a pair of long saw banded duelling pistols, a bullet mould, patent cartridges, bullets, powder, detonating caps, a heavy hafted double edged, nine inch, dagger in a sheath, attached to a strong leather belt, percussion caps, mathematical books, &c. In another bundle, found at his residence, were a number of copies of the Irish People newspaper, a rifle ramrod, and two documents, one of them headed 'God save the People,' and some books. It appeared that the prisoner had got into a fight with some soldiers of the 61st regiment, at the house No. 5 Berisford street, and was taken into custody by the police, who found in his possession or at his lodgings the several matters contained in the bundles above described. The accused, it was stated, is a smith's assistant, and is supposed to be a member of a branch of the Fenian Brotherhood in England. The presiding magistrate, Mr. O'Donnell, decided on remanding the prisoner for further examination.

THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.—At the Bow street Police office, London, on Monday, Thomas Hayes, of Cooran street, Brunswick square, wheelwright, was brought before Mr. Flowers, in charge of Inspector Williamson of the detective force, upon a warrant issued by the magistrates at Cork, in Ireland, charging him with being concerned in the Fenian organisation.—Inspector Williamson said he apprehended the prisoner that day in Cooran street, Brunswick square, on a charge of being one of the Head Centres of the Fenian organisation. It was an Irish warrant issued at Cork, and backed in the usual manner, and was read to him. There was an officer of the Irish constabulary ready to remove the prisoner to Cork. Mr. Flowers ordered the prisoner to be given over to the charge of the Irish constable for removal to Cork, under the original warrant—there to be charged before the local magistrates.

According to the Cork Herald, British troops are pouring into that city. The Herald says:—'The city is to be invested by a military, naval, and constabulary force of about 4,000 men, during the progress of the Fenian state trials. The military reinforcements are arriving from other districts, and with the troops already in garrison, will include the following:—4th Dragoon Guards, 300 men; 12th Lancers, 200 men, 1st Royals (infantry), 150; 2d Queen's Own, 800; 13th Regiment, 150. This is irrespective of two batteries of Royal Artillery, and a small force of infantry and cavalry stationed at Ballinacoy. There are 900 men, principally English, belonging to the Channel squadron, now at Queens-

town, detailed for instant duty in case of emergency. The men have been practising with small arms during the past few days, and it is expected, that they will ascend up the river in fifteen barges which are in readiness, each carrying a gun; six field pieces will also form part of the armament. Four gunboats armed with Armstrong guns, are to come up from Queenstown, and be stationed in the north and south channels during the sitting of the commission. The city constabulary numbers nearly 100 men, and these have been supplemented by nearly an equal number (including a small troop of cavalry police from the depot, Phoenix Park,) which arrived last evening from Louth, Kings, Queens and other counties, and have taken up their quarters in Out Fort Barracks. Several large yards and vacant premises at different points of the city have been engaged by the authorities for the accommodation of troops, as it is intended to distribute the force. The constabulary force of this county will not be called from the outlying stations.

DISCOVERY OF PIKES.—At Carrick-on-Suir, on Monday, the constabulary (under Mr. McLoughlin, S-I., the newly appointed Sub-Inspector) were engaged in searching for arms. The work was rather arduous as the police had to dig up many places that had been flagged and paved. The very foundations of several outhouses and barns were dug up, and every nook and cranny closely searched, for some time to no purpose. When the constabulary were so occupied, numbers of the lower class assembled, and evinced their feelings in a manner that proved how distasteful to them was this interference on the part of the authorities. In a potato garden at the rear of a house in Long street, where a cooper named Maher resided, the constabulary were some hours engaged with spade and shovel, and at length they came upon a stout pike head apparently but recently manufactured. They continued their work, and another and another turned up, and before they finished they had discovered 25, which were brought to the barracks. Two arrests have taken place, and the matter awaits further investigation. Mr. Hanna, R.M., was in prompt attendance, and, with Mr. Wilson, J.P., received information.—Express.

The following are the remarks made by the Judges on Saturday, in reference to the case of Captain McAfferty, whose acquittal they directed:—

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald.—The argument of the Crown has not been successful in removing the opinion at which we both arrived after calm and careful consideration of this question, and, as our opinion is strongly in favor of the prisoner, we could not give the advantage to the Crown of reserving the case, as would be done if our opinion were against the prisoner. Upon many of these points we entertain not a shade of doubt that once an alien sets his foot upon this country and becomes entitled to its laws, he owes allegiance to the Queen, and that he is responsible to our laws for every act after that indicating a pre-existing criminal intention.—We decide the question upon the narrow ground that no evidence has been laid before the Court to sustain the overt acts, and I collect that the Crown cannot go further to sustain any of the overt acts, which we now reduce to two. And if there was a scintilla of evidence it would be my duty to submit it to the jury with such observations as should procure an acquittal. I don't think that would be desirable, entertaining such an opinion as we do. The evidence, very likely, would be sufficiently clear to induce the jury to come to the conclusion that the prisoner, in America, was a member of the Fenian Brotherhood; but it has been said that there was no breach of allegiance, because the prisoner owed none to the Crown of Great Britain at the time.—We cannot find that after the prisoner arrived within this kingdom, that is, after the ship anchored in the port of Cork, there is evidence to sustain overt acts by him, and we are equally clear that there was no evidence to sustain the count that after his arrival he entered into a treasonable conspiracy. That is the narrow ground on which we decide the point.—It is admitted now that there is no evidence to sustain any of the other counts. My learned brother concurs with me that the evidence falls very short of sustaining the overt acts, and, therefore, we are bound to give the prisoner the benefit of that opinion by directing an acquittal. But let it not be supposed that there is anything more in it, or that it in any degree establishes that an alien arriving in this country with a hostile intent, and manifesting that intent, is not liable to the law.

Mr. Justice Keogh.—I entirely concur in what has been stated by my learned brother, and would not add a word to what he has stated, except to say that no one should be under the impression that any one, be he alien or otherwise, who lands in this country and enjoys its laws, is not liable to the penalties of high treason if he commits such a crime. Of that there is no doubt whatever.

The jury then was called into court. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, addressing them, having detailed what had occurred, said,—In this country, where the laws are happily administered, the Court was bound to decide according to law. They had been engaged in discussing a point, the benefit of which they had given to the prisoner, and the result was that the jury would now, by direction of the Crown, acquit the prisoner.

A verdict of Acquittal was then returned. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald intimated that the prisoner would not be discharged until the close of the commission, for the purpose of affording the Crown an opportunity of considering what course they would pursue.

The prisoner was then removed.

DUBLIN, Dec. 19.—The various parties that shared among them the responsibility of taking care of the political prisoners in Richmond Bridewell have been bandying accusations and throwing the blame upon one another; but, with all these inquiries, explanations, and recriminations, they have hitherto failed to clear up the mystery of Stephen's release. The Board of Superintendence protest against being held accountable for that event, alleging that Government took the responsibility upon itself, and they demanded an inquiry into the whole matter by an independent commissioner. The answer they received was that the Government had made the inquiry through the proper functionaries, the Inspectors-General of the Prisons, and that in consequence of their report the Governor of the gaol is dismissed, and the appointment of the interior officers taken out of the hands of the Board.—Cor. of Times.

The trial of O'Callahan Holmes O'Reardon late Captain in the Federal army, resulted in a verdict of acquittal. The Court on the 22nd adjourned till the 27th. Perfect tranquility prevailed at Cork. Some Fenian arrests were recently made in Fermoy—one of whom was a highly respectable personage (name not given), and who had not hitherto been suspected of Fenianism. Another of the party is Berry the ex bugler; another was a person from Mitcheltown. It is thought that there will be more arrests in that locality.

A quiet, steady man, named Boland, a carpenter by trade, was recently charged before the Ollomel magistrates, by Denis Hanlon, a pensioner, with having attempted to swear him in as a Fenian whilst they were drinking at the counter of a large spirit shop, the place being crowded with soldiers and civilians. The Mayor stated that when Hanlon came to give information on the previous Saturday night he turned him away because he was drunk.—The prisoner was remanded.

The magistrates have transferred from Nenagh jail to Dublin, the Fenian prisoner Andrew Kennedy, who, some time since, swore informations implicating thirteen persons as being members of the Brotherhood, which informations he afterwards swore were false, and he was again committed by the magistrates at petty sessions on the original charge, as well as having committed open and wilful perjury.