

REFORMATORY SCHOOL FOR FEMALE JUVENILE OFFENDERS.

There is no misconceiving the great amount of good work done to the community by Reformatory Schools. Crime is often the child of circumstances, and in no place more than in Ireland. We feel pleasure in putting before our readers one or two extracts from this report illustrating some favourable cases:—

"The first juvenile confined to our care is a fair specimen of the younger portion of the inmates. E. B. was eleven years of age when received, and had already been convicted for the eighth time.— The poor child then presented a pale and emaciated appearance, from the habitual use of strong liquors, during the short periods when in the enjoyment of liberty, and owing to the rigours of a refractory cell, whilst undergoing punishment in a goal. Accustomed to witness vice of every description in her own home (for the poor little creature had a home and parents), and in the company with the fallen women who received her plunder, her moral training was as wretched as her physical appearance; the slightest restraint would cause her little form to writhe with violent passions, and a volley of oaths and curses would fall on the shuddering ear of the listener. She had scarcely an idea of the Christian doctrine. Hearing her one evening remark on the beauties of the setting sun, I wished to direct her attention to what has been revealed to us of the splendour of Heaven; the child listened attentively, but still kept her eyes fixed on the beautiful sky; at length she exclaimed: "Oh! the nice sun! The sun, the second person of the Holy Trinity!" The poor child's general improvement, thank God, bears convincing testimony to the value of the charitable "Reformatory System in Ireland." Her countenance is bright and pleasing, except, indeed, when some unguarded allusion to the past calls up a burning blush. Her manners are obliging and respectful, she can read and write tolerably well, can knit and sew cleverly, and is very active in little household duties. At recreation she is one of the merriest of the little band, and, priding herself on being the senior of the establishment, takes under her protection all fresh comers of her own age. On one occasion, a plan of escape was confided to E. B. by one of her new proteges, who had been her former companion in vice; the child replied, "You may go if you like, but I'll not go with you," and when asked not to tell, replied, "I couldn't tell a lie to the good Sisters." This little conversation was confided the same day to the Sister in charge.

"Twelve of our juveniles were more than fifteen years of age when received. Five of these poor children had fallen into other crimes besides their repeated larcenies (two of them had been picking pockets with impunity for four years in the streets of Dublin), and had already, though so young, entered upon a career of infamy. In two instances, the wretched mothers were in the daily receipt of the price of their children's degradation. Violently torn from their wicked associates, there was not, on their arrival here, the slightest sentiment of repentance in the hearts of these poor girls; they had seen only vice in its worst shape, and were completely ignorant of the contrary feelings and actions. Each one for a time considered herself the victim of tyranny and oppression. Obscene language and songs fell upon the ear, whenever anything had occurred to call forth her displeasure; and occupation of every description was a painful task imposed. This was the time to call to mind our motto:—

"Laborate, orate, vigilate, attendite." By degrees, the holy truths of religion acted upon the minds and hearts of these poor children; bad expressions became less frequent, and were only uttered in a whisper. They have now entirely ceased, and the modest and becoming appearance of these same girls, proves that vice was not a natural instinct with them, but the terrifying result of ignorance, culpable negligence on the part of parents, bad example, and vicious training. Again we bear testimony to the happy fruits of the humane and charitable Reformatory system."

Very often efforts to reform have been thwarted by ill-conceived ideas of the manner in which instruction should be carried on. No regard is paid to individual characteristics; all are brought under the same rule. Under the happy sway of the religious orders, long devoted to this task, such errors are avoided. Individualisation is the order of the day, and produces happier results. We cite a few examples:—

"Experience has shown us that active employments are the best calculated for this class of juveniles; household duties, laundrywork, gardening, &c., &c. The latter, especially, appears to humanize the mind, calls forth a taste for the beauties of nature and its productions, and it then becomes an easier task to devote the thoughts to the Giver of all good gifts. In all cases of great moral degradation, we have found hard labour (where the physical strength justifies its use), a powerful remedy; it weakens the animal instincts, and brings the body into subjection." According as this operation is slowly and steadily going on, the higher qualities of the human being are developed, the passions of the heart are calmed, the powers of the mind are brought into action, and the intellect itself enlightened. The labour imposed must not only be of a nature to interest a being composed of soul and body, but also some kind of encouragement and remuneration must be attached to the task performed; lessons of religion and morality are then better comprehended, and the seed thus planted "produces fruit a hundred fold."

"During several months, three of the eldest of our juveniles gave us uneasiness from what would appear to be a natural tendency to dishonesty. Articles of small value, such as buttons, sewing-silk, needles, &c., were secretly purloined, and we feared that opportunity alone was wanting for these poor girls to continue to be confirmed thieves. One especially, who, although the daughter of very worthy parents, had been convicted for stripping little children in the streets, was constantly pilfering, as if from instinct. There is now a marked improvement in the conduct of these girls in this respect: a penny found lately by one of the worst was immediately handed over to the Sister in charge.

"One child, A. M., made her escape from the Reformatory, and was absent several hours. This girl at a very early age manifested a roving and unsettled disposition; she would frequently leave her comfortable home to go off with persons of bad character, to join in their deprecations, and at length earned the reputation of an "expert little thief." Her parents sent her to good schools, and there, during the short intervals between her adventures with pick-pockets, cinder and bone gatherers, &c., she acquired a certain amount of book learning, but was pronounced by her teachers as utterly incorrigible in every sense of the word; she even stole the children's cloaks from one school which she attended. Her worthy parents, deeply afflicted, tried severity and kindness alternately, and found all useless; the father then prosecuted his child, and entreated the magistrates to send her to a Reformatory, and he willingly and thankfully pays a portion of his earnings towards her maintenance there. She came to us in the month of December, and, as long as the intense cold lasted, went on well; but one bright morning in spring, A. M.—disappeared during prayers. She was traced through fields and meadows to a distance of eight or nine miles, and brought back in the evening weary and hungry. To all interrogations she invariably replied: "I went looking for birds' nests and blue-bells." Her large collection of wild flowers, and the grief she evinced when they were taken from her, proved the veracity of her statement; indeed, notwithstanding her other faults, we have never found her to tell a lie. This little event confirmed the opinion we had already formed, that each child must be treated differently, according to her individual disposition and propensities. A. M.—

is of a very active and enterprising mind, and cannot be kept to sedentary employment, even for a limited number of hours; but since she has been engaged in active occupations she has given great satisfaction, and has never been guilty of the most trifling act of dishonesty. This result could not have been obtained, had the poor child been deprived of the peculiar training and individualisation of a Reformatory. The discipline of a jail must necessarily have confirmed her in vice. Her father has visited her twice here, and on seeing her bright and happy countenance, shed tears of joy, and invoked numberless blessings on all those who cooperate in a system of education based on religion, humanity, and reason; outstepping the bounds of mere hope, he exclaimed: "They have saved my poor child's soul, and restored me to peace and happiness."

"We would draw particular attention to the following apparent paradox, but a truth too often overlooked:—

"Some are particularly sensitive, and it not respected in this regard, will be unhappy children, and will grow up with their tempers soured and their hearts gloomy. Criminal children are, perhaps, more sensitive than others, and the total absence of all self-control and self-denial, renders their case more delicate in every way. They constantly speak and act from the impulse of the moment, and not unfrequently do very wrong things from what, under other circumstances, would be a good impulse."

Special distinction sometimes create ill-feelings and jealousy; the good Sisters have inaugurated a more effectual system, and find it to succeed:—

"We find special reward for good conduct succeed better when accorded to an entire class, than to each child individually—jealousy is very easily excited, particularly amongst the big girls, and one who is recompensed, will be disliked by the others, even though they may acknowledge her merit; whereas, each one stimulates the other, when the reward is for all. A promenade beyond the bounds of the Reformatory is the greatest possible treat, the children thus recompensed, are well conducted; and, on one occasion, being permitted to visit the demesne and gardens of Rosmore Park, showed the greatest respect for property, being most careful not to touch the flowers, or walk on the grass."

The conclusion of this address is taken up with copious details of management. It contains also the record of many interesting cases. It is, however, a subject which has been so much before the public, and whose benefits have been so fully recognised that we shall be excused from entering further into the matter. Sufficient, we hope, has been put before our readers to elicit their sympathies.—Irishman.

CIVILIZED BRITONS AND MALIGNED IRISHMEN—A CONTRAST. Murder—A Hobble.

—JOHNSON (Last Edition).

Both in and out of Parliament there has been, and still is, a vast deal said about the tendency of the Irish people to screen from the hands of justice the perpetrators of agrarian murder and other crimes. Landlords like Mr. Adair, for instance, have exterminated the tenants of entire districts on the bare supposition, unsupported by the slightest proof, that a murder had been committed by some one of them, and with the knowledge of the greater part of them. Earl Derby not long ago threatened to commit a similar act of cruel and criminal injustice, but fortunately for himself and his tenants, he stopped short in sufficient time to prevent the ruin of their prospects and his own reputation. In such cases the Conservative press, too, uniformly approves of these modes of dispensing with the ordinary and constitutional forms and functions of courts of justice, in which witnesses are required to prove, and juries to find, a man guilty of the crime with which he is charged before he can be punished for it. But whilst this summary process of dealing with innocent men in Ireland, on the mere supposition that they are cognisant of a crime, is so loudly commended by a large portion of the press and a vast majority of the Irish members, with their political sympathisers on the other side of the Channel, the undeniable fact seems to escape notice that the vast number of murders and other crimes perpetrated in England could never have been accomplished if there had not been a vast amount of guilty knowledge of the criminal and an equally guilty cognizance of the crime before, at, and after its commission. A singular instance has just occurred in England of the determination to commit a murder having been unreservedly communicated to a third individual, who, nevertheless, made no disclosure of the determination thus revealed to him till the crime had been actually committed. The case is, that of the horrible murders recently committed at Carlisle. William Whiteside, who was summoned as a witness before the inquest on the bodies of the two victims, Jane Davidson and William Horsley, deposed that the woman Davidson had consulted him about the means of poisoning rats, and had given him a shilling to get her strychnine for the purpose; but on his telling her that she could kill them quite as effectually without strychnine, she asked him whether he liked revenge? and confessed that she wanted the poison for Horsley, who had hated badly to her. Here was plain speaking with a vengeance, and the woman's purpose could not possibly be mistaken. Nevertheless, it did not seem to disturb Mr. Whiteside's equanimity very much, or determine him to take the steps he obviously should have taken to prevent her accomplishing her diabolical purpose, by informing the object of the woman's hatred of the imminent peril in which he stood. But all Whiteside did was to advise her quietly and coolly not to have anything to do with it, as she would get herself into a hobble over it! This, it will be confessed, was taking the matter pretty easily, although, in his evidence he states that "his blood ran cold when the woman made her horrible intention known to him." Contenting himself with the very pithy admonition he had given her, he went straightway with the shilling to a friend to whom he told what the woman contemplated doing. Whereupon the friend said with a sang froid which showed a wondrous fellow feeling between the precious pair, "Come, let us spend the shilling, and let her jump for it," which when duly interpreted, meant of course—"What is it to us, let us spend her shilling in drink and be merry, and let her be hanged for the murder; it is no affair of ours." Two lives were therefore sacrificed in consequence of the callousness and indifference of these wretches, who, however, have not subjected themselves in the eyes of the law to the punishment they deserve. Shortly after this facetious colloquy, Horsley was found dead in the woman's house with marks of violence on his person, and she had poisoned herself. It does not appear that the witness Whiteside was what is termed a bad character—he was simply one of that numerous class of individuals who care not what calamities befall others, as long as they are themselves neither inconvenienced nor molested. He preferred keeping out of the "hobble" rather than perform the simple act of common humanity by preventing the perpetration of a crime which sent two of his fellow-creatures, prematurely and violently, to their long account with all their imperfections on their head. The slightest effort on his part would have saved them, but that effort he found it too troublesome and inconvenient to make, preferring to spend the blood-money, trifling as it was, at the pot-house to rescuing a human being, or rather two, from destruction, as he knew the woman's life would be forfeited if she carried out her foul purpose. Now we ask—would the anti-Irish and anti-Catholic press have said if two Irishmen had acted with the heartless indifference and cold-blooded recklessness of consequences manifested by the dastardly pair of true Britons? How they would have tortured and twisted it into a Ribbon conspiracy or some such combination, to wreak deadly vengeance

on their innocent victim! But as the whole affair took place in England, and Englishmen alone were the parties privy to and concerned in the awful tragedy, we only see one journal, the London Examiner, taking any particular note of it, though in many points of view it could not have been surpassed in cold-blooded heartlessness by as many brutal savages.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE EVICTIONS IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

To the Editor of the Ami de la Religion.

Sir—At the very moment when His Grace the Bishop of Orleans placed his eloquent words at the service of the miseries of Ireland, and invoked the sympathies and charity of the Catholics of France in her behalf, new scenes of desolation and violence were passing in the mountains of Donegal. I received the lamentable details to-day by the medium of a Londonderry journal. I will observe here that this journal is one of the organs of the Orange party in the North, and I know how systematically hostile to Catholics its views usually are. The information which it gives on this affair may then be accepted without any distrust, and our habitual adversaries will not find here what they are so willing to call the angry and headstrong expression of Catholic prejudices and rancours against the Protestant landlords. I confine myself to translating, with some abridgment, the recital that I have just read in the Londonderry Standard.

In the month of November last, there was found in the mountains of this wild region of Donegal, at the bottom of a precipice, the corpse of a Mr. Murray, the agent of Mr. John Adair, the rich proprietor of Derryveagh, in the district of Letterkenny. Had Mr. Murray met with an accident? had he been assassinated? Although this latter hypothesis is the most probable, justice has found it impossible to discover the murderer. An attempt at burning took place at the same time at a house where Mr. John Adair was passing the night, and the authors of this new crime have remained unknown, notwithstanding all the investigations of justice.

Already, and even before those two base outrages, which cannot be too much condemned, Mr. Adair following the custom of many Irish proprietors had sent notices of eviction to his tenants at Derryveagh. His intention was, according to a familiar expression in the country, to consolidate the farms. We may believe that he might have suspended the execution of this, or that he would have done it upon a less grand scale but for the deplorable events which, doubtless, have justified to his own eyes the severities of which we have now to trace the picture.

A sentence of the Court of Common Pleas authorised Mr. John Adair to execute these evictions by the assistance of an armed force. This is what took place on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of April.

The Sub-sheriff had marched out 200 policemen, commanded by three sub-inspectors. The evictions commenced on Monday morning; arrived at Loughbarra, the police halted and the Sheriff accompanied by a few of them, went to a house inhabited by a poor widow of sixty years of age, and her seven children—six daughters and one son. When these unfortunate people saw the armed men coming towards their dwelling, they filled the air with piercing cries. The Sheriff entered the cabin, gave possession of it to Mr. John Adair's agent, and signed to six men of the Crowbar Brigade, who instantly set to work.

While the iron bars rapidly demolished the roof and walls of the poor cabin, the old woman and her seven children, seeing themselves suddenly reduced to the most absolute distress, with no shelter for the coming night, flung themselves on the ground in the convulsion of despairing grief. Their groans, mingled with exclamations in the old Celtic language made an impression of terror and deep compassion on the assistants. The constables themselves were moved to tears while obeying the orders of their chiefs.

When the cabin was completely demolished, the Sheriff and his troop pursued their writ. The evictions and demolitions continued till about the middle of the day on Wednesday.

Here is, from the Protestant paper, the exact list of tenants who have been evicted, and whose houses have been thrown down:—

- Hanna M'Adair, widow, and seven children.
- Charles Doohan, wife, son, and two grand children.
- Francis Bradley, wife, and five children.
- Patrick Bradley, wife, and four children.
- Roger O'Flanagan, wife, brother, mother, and four children.
- James Gallagher, wife, and seven children.
- Brian Doherty, mother, sister, and one child.
- Hugh Coil, wife, and four children.
- Patrick Devenney, wife, and two children.
- John Friel, wife, and two children.
- Michael Friel, and one child.
- Robert Burke and wife.
- Charles Callaghan.
- John Moore, wife and two children.
- Manus Rodden, his brother, and two sisters, orphans.
- Bernard Callaghan, his mother, and brother.
- Gaochee Kelly and two servants.
- William Armstrong and three children.
- Alexander Lawa, wife, and four children.
- Rosa Dermot, orphan.
- Daniel M'Adair, wife and six children.
- William Doohan, wife, and four children.
- Patrick Curran, wife and five children.
- Owen M'Adair, wife, and three children.
- Mary M'Adair, widow, and three children.
- James Doherty, wife, and one child.
- John Bradley, wife, and three children.
- Michael Bradley, wife, and four children.
- Catherine Conaghan, widow, her sister, brother-in-law, and two children.
- Edward Coyle, wife, and one child.
- Gaochee Friel, wife, and six children.
- Edward Sweeney, and three children.
- Daniel Doherty, his father, mother, and two children.
- Bryan Doherty, wife, and four children.

Besides, three other families were evicted, but their houses were not thrown down. These are:— Hugh Sweeney, and his two sons.

James Sweeney, wife, and eight children.

Owen Sweeney, his wife, mother, and eight children.

Finally, three families were kept as weekly tenants—that is to say, that the sentence of eviction having been pronounced against them, the execution of it is reserved for the short reprieve of seven days, at the proprietor's pleasure: these are no longer even lodges in the ordinary sense of the word.

Now, let us recapitulate this long and painful enumeration.

Thirty-six houses, or cabins, have been completely destroyed.

Thirty-nine families, making altogether two hundred persons, were thrown upon the high roads and on the mountain sides, without shelter.

Among these two hundred persons, there are thirty-seven women and one hundred and twenty-one young children.

In all these cases, our Orange journal adds, were renewed the same scenes of despair which had so strongly moved the constables while they demolished the first cabin.

A poor old man was particularly remarked, who, before leaving his house, kissed his threshold repeatedly, as an emigrant would bid adieu to his native soil. His wife and children followed his example, still standing by in silent agony, they witnessed the levelling of their dear home. These cabins were generally so poor and so miserably built, that a few strokes of the crowbar were sufficient to throw them down.

When evening came, a fine and penetrating rain began to fall, and made the situation of those unfor-

tunates still more intolerable. They endeavoured to shelter themselves under the hedges near, and to light a turf fire, in order to prevent the children and women from being frozen by the night-cold and the rain. The Workhouse of Letterkenny was sixteen miles off, and it is said that the householders were warned not to harbour them. The police constables were indignant that the relieving officer, whom they had warned of this eviction, had not come, in order to provide for the first wants of these two hundred persons thus flung out, without food or shelter. The poor people have besided recognised the kindness with which the Sub-sheriff acted towards them, while carrying out, according to the sentence of the court, the terrible proscription of the law. Consequently there was no resistance; but in any case it would have been impossible, because they had taken the precaution to bring two hundred armed men.

Most of these families have no other resource but to shut themselves up in the Workhouse, to escape from a speedy death; those who would try to remain in the mountain and seek for some way of living there, will not fail to be soon lured away by the proprietors, and they will be forced to follow the others into the poorhouse.

It is not in the Kingdom of Naples, nor in the States of the Church that these things have taken place; it is in a country which, if we are to believe the Times of the last few days, enjoys the benefits of the British Constitution; it is not the *Armatona* of Turin, nor the *Civiltà Cattolica*, nor any Ultramontane paper that reveals to us the details of these barbarities; it is a journal which every day reprints at the head of its columns the *significant date* of 1688, no mistake may be made as to the colour of its flag and the direction of its sympathies.

The Protestant writer found himself in presence of an eviction *en masse* which struck down two hundred persons, and reduced them to a state of wretchedness from which they will never recover, for the punishment of an odious crime of which the author has not been discovered. We feel at each line of his recital the indignation that bursts from him; justice and humanity here sweep away the prejudices of sect and party; it is a Protestant who has ordered these evictions; it is Catholics who are the victims; be it so. The proprietor has kept within his legal rights; he has, perhaps, only used them so vigorously in order to chastise the moral complicity with two hateful criminals—be it so too; nevertheless, the Orange paper cannot bear that in 1861, as in the barbarous ages, and among them thirty-seven women and a hundred and twenty-one children, should be enveloped in a terrible proscription which has not been able to touch the guilty one, if he be indeed among their ranks, except through more than two hundred innocent.

Yet, what will be the astonishment of the *Londonderry Standard*, if, for having yielded to a feeling of humanity and justice in pointing out such facts to the indignation of his Protestant readers, he finds himself accused, as I was formerly, of having taken pleasure in the crime, and of justifying the assassination? I know that in borrowing these sad details from him, I expose myself to new calumnies. It is necessary, however, to prevent such outrages from being buried in silence, and whatever may be the consequence, the truth should be known. Receive, sir, the expression of my most friendly regard.

ADOLPHE FERRAUD, Priest of the Oratory of the Immaculate Conception.

THE DERRYVEAGH EVICTIONS.—THE WORKHOUSE AT LETTERKENNY.—A small portion of the hapless people evicted from their holdings found a miserable refuge in the workhouse of Letterkenny. The following communication, from a valued correspondent, gives a striking picture of a scene in the workhouse on the Sunday after the arrival of those poor people, and also mentions circumstances connected with the evictions that are worthy of attention:—

Letterkenny, April 27. Connected with this awful transaction in Derryveagh, there are circumstances which have yet appeared before the public, although they are of such a nature that the sad and terrible history would be incomplete without the brief narrative, which I am now about to submit to you, of facts occurring under my own observation.

After the eviction, 45 persons, principally women and orphans—a portion of 242 human creatures, thrust out on the road-side at Derryveagh—made their way to the workhouse of this town. The remainder, nearly 200, still wander near the ruins of their homesteads where they had been born, and where their ancestors had lived and died. The poor beings who were brought to the workhouse had undergone great sufferings before their arrival here—aggravated by infirmity on the part of the aged, and by the tenderness of youth on the part of the children. On the Sunday after their arrival, these hapless beings attended Mass in the dining hall, which is the temporary chapel for religious worship. In a corner of this large room were congregated the poor outcasts, and it was a most pitiable and harrowing sight to behold them apart from the rest of the paupers, shrinking from the misery and degradation into which they were driven, huddled together by themselves, crying and sobbing during the whole time of the sacred ceremony; and altogether it was the most deplorable and heartrending sight that my eyes ever rested upon. One could not contemplate those innocent creatures, with the consciousness that they were perfectly blameless, without a feeling of awe at the act which had left them in this state of desolation. In my conversation with them after their arrival at the workhouse, I learned some particulars of the evictions which have not yet appeared in any of the newspapers. The Parish Priest at Garton, before the levellers had commenced their operations, had gone round amongst the poor people, administering to several, who had been bed-ridden or temporarily confined to bed by illness, the last rites of the Church before the period fixed for their expulsion, and the destruction of their houses. This precaution was most wisely taken on account of an apprehension of those infirm people not being able to survive the awful shock and exposure, day and night, to the cold and wet in the open air. The poor people bore all with Christian and heroic patience. They endured unmerited and unprecedented suffering with a resignation worthy of true Christians, and which edified even the officials employed in this repulsive work of devastation.

From some of the official who attended at the eviction, I have learned the extraordinary and remarkable fact that it was found impossible to get any Donegal men to undertake the work of levelling the cabins of the unhappy people evicted by wholesale in Derryveagh, and that the work was actually done by a number of persons brought up for the purpose from Killyman, in the county of Tyrone, a district long celebrated during the system of Orange outrages and house-breaking for the feats of the Killyman wreckers.

We may here mention that we are taking pains to obtain the most correct and complete information in reference to the transactions at Derryveagh, and the cause alleged for the evictions. We have no doubt in our own mind that we shall be enabled to establish a case, founded on facts that are unquestionable, that the public have been greatly misled by continued misrepresentations on this subject, and that there was not a particle of ground for the allegations that have been made against the people driven out of Derryveagh. On this subject it is our object to vindicate the cause of truth as well as the claims of humanity, without using harsh or irritating language, or saying one word which will not be necessary for the discharge of our legitimate duty.—Mr. Adair will have an opportunity of reading the statements which we intend to publish, and we shall be ready, if any misrepresentation may be made unintentionally at once to afford him the means of rectifying it, by publishing any communication which he may deem expedient.—*Evening Post.*

FRESH EVICTIONS IN PARTRY.—The fresh evictions of Tuesday last were effected under the most painful circumstances. Poor Prandergast, with his wife and nine, was one of the marked men in November last; but, at the last moment was apprized, it is thought, through the interference of the High Sheriff. His furniture was actually cleared out, the doors off the hinges, everything ready for the crowbar, when—the brigade got orders to pass his house, and he was told to rest in security. Now, with a refinement of cruelty, he is flung out, when there is no possibility of his getting a place for twelve months more, and after his oats, wheat, and a great part of his potatoes are sown. He and his wife made a desperate struggle. He would not quit his house. He and the Sheriff, a most humane man, came to grips in that sanctuary of his happy day. The Sheriff, though a powerful young man, was brought down. The Sheriff got some blows. He twice committed the frantic creature, and twice released him again. It was horrible to behold the scene. This is the poor man who strove he hid from Dr. Townsend and Miss Plunket behind a basket, and that a bit he couldn't do him good, as he knew he was acting contrary to his conscience and to God. He has six children fit for school. His wife is being given to one of the few "converts" of the famine years. His crime is—that his son lent the Priest his cart. This is the crime for which a wife and nine children are flung hopeless on the world. The second case is not so sad, as anticipating the event, the Priest had provided land for the victim. Had he ever expected such a snare as the one now so successful, he would have done the same for poor Prandergast. But now it is too late, and the poor wife and children are at this moment lying by the old walls! No wonder that the Christian bishop fled to Dublin as this renewed attack was being executed.—*Cor. of Morning News.*

THE CENSUS.—The Rev. Dr. Spratt has written to the *Freeman* saying:—"You are aware of the many remarks that the present census has created as to anticipated results. So decisive were some parties that because it was physically impossible for the police to call for their census papers in a day or two, they rushed into print attributing the delay to a possible conspiracy to suppress the number of Protestants by the mode of never calling for their returns. They never took the trouble of ascertaining were their Catholic neighbours in the same position, but jumped to the worst conclusions at once. We know that even now all the papers are not collected, but such impressions are abroad, it is most necessary that the Government (who certainly have given an earnest of their wish, at least to satisfy public opinion, as to the proper mode of securing impartiality by appointing a Catholic commissioner) should follow this step up by preserving a fair proportion among those who will have the actual manipulation of the returns and the calculations derivable from them. The census should be, like Caesar's wife, above suspicion; and if, as I hear, among those employed up to the present in the Census Office to the number of twenty-one, including the commissioners, there are but three Catholics, it is certainly far from being a satisfactory or impartial arrangement, especially as some of those who were employed on the former census were distinguished by an amount of religious intolerance seldom exceeded. Having originally, before the appointment of a Catholic Commissioner, given to public some few considerations which the subject seemed to call for, and being most anxious for the correct and impartial working out of a measure full of important results of various kinds as regards our social economy, I take the liberty of asking you, Mr. Editor, whether what I stated was the fact, and whether, in this Catholic country, such an outrageous disproportion exists as regards the number of the national creed at present employed in the Census Office."

The Cork Constitution says—"The rather novel sight of a French ship of war is now to be seen in our harbour, anchored in the man-of-war roads. Her destination is said to be the North Sea for the protection of the French fisheries; but some of the quidnuncs seem to say she is just taking a sly survey of our coast as she passes. Her officers have been on shore and a good deal about since her arrival. She is barque rigged and of forty guns, and called the *Expeditive*."

SENDER AND THE WORKHOUSE.—Instances are not wanting to prove the dread the poor entertain of entering the Workhouse—the privations they endure before they do so, and how they grasp at the slightest hope of release from it. A Mrs. Linskey, who had become a patient in the Galway fever hospital, had become convalescent, and was told that she would have to be sent to the workhouse. On Thursday, while walking in the grounds of the hospital, she slipped away from her companions, and threw herself into the river. She was subsequently taken up in an insensible state by Mr. Smith and Coyle, the gatekeeper, and is now out of danger. This did this unhappy woman illustrate by her rash act the general feeling of horror with which the workhouses of Ireland are regarded by the poor.—*Galway Vindicator.*

ARREST OF A GANG OF NOTORIOUS COINERS.—Kells, (County Meath), Monday, April 29.—Three notorious characters have been just arrested here, on serious charges, under the following circumstances:—A description of certain parties who had been carrying on the business of coining and imposing on the public in Galway, having appeared in the *Hue and Cry*, the keen eyes of Head-Constable Keating tested on two persons in the garb and carrying the apparatus of travelling tinkers. In company of Sub-Constable Myers, the Head-Constable followed the party and felt that they answered the description nearly to a letter. They were at once put under arrest, and, afterwards, the wife of one of them was also taken into custody. The parties were brought before G. T. Dalton, Esq., J. P., when the circumstances under which the arrest was made were fully explained. The prisoners were remanded, in order that the necessary inquiry should be made at Galway with the authorities, relative to the particular charges against those named in the *Hue and Cry*. It is rather a strange coincidence that the vigilant head-constable on looking sharply at one of the prisoners, detected in his features those of a man described in the *Hue and Cry* some time in the year 1856, who was then supposed to have stolen cattle which were being driven towards Castleren, in the County of Roscommon, and which were stolen in the County of Cavan. He has also a third charge against the same party, for issuing base coin at a distant period. This man's name, it appears, is Martin M'Donogh, and the head-constable has not a single doubt on the matter. He has also a second charge against one of the prisoner's wives for having passed base coin some time ago. They will be preferred at the proper time and place. They are all well known to be part of a gang which was arrested about two years ago, being absolutely detected in the act of coining at a place called Rantavin, in the County of Cavan, at the house of a poor man who kept lodging beds for travellers of their class. From many circumstances which have transpired in this and adjoining County of Cavan, little doubt can be entertained that these are part of a general gang, some of whom have been lately arrested in different parts of England, in Dublin, and other places, very lately. The public cannot be too much on their guard in receiving silver pieces. The counterfeiters are principally in half-crown pieces, and the deception is so complete as to enable the rogues to impose in many cases on the most active shopkeeper. Head-Constable Keating is the same person who detected the notorious Mary Cunningham, who for a period of many years carried on a system of midnight plunder unopposed by her sex in the annals of criminal record.

SABBATARIANS.—There is considerable opposition in Dublin to the movement for opening the Botanic Garden, on Sunday. All the Protestant ministers and laity unite in opposing it.