digal of his gif's, because no one seems to underrisea and joined her, pointing with her delicate church, almost as much as my appearance did anger to the right of the harbor, does not that you, for the moonlight deceived me into taking restand look indeed, to night white enough to be your white veil for a part of the parapet. I arthe abode of the Lamb, the isle of Innocence? glance in that direction; but too busy, however, evening air on the beach, when I was attracted anispecting the galley, which was slowly making by the light proceeding from the church, and mind much what the was saying. Why, An- in, but for fear of disturbing you holy sisters in gela, she has hoisted the banner of St. John!— their devotions! It is a galley belonging to the Knights of

.Malta." 'The Knights of Saint John-the brave, the chivalric defenders of Christendom!' exclaimed Angela. 'O father, do you think they hesitate to do you a mischief should they surprise

~~ "I hope not," said the Priest, gravely, for they are thought by the Turks to be the sworn allies of the Viceroy of Naples, and they would not fail to get up some story against us, were w. to seem to be their friends. Since war has would indicate to me in charity where a supply broken out between the republic of Venice and might be obtained; for before daylight we must the Neapolitans, Captain Rivera has been cour ing up and down the Adriatic and these seas, in search of Venetian vessels, with a squadron of of water was some distance outside the town, galleys; and God preserve us,' he added, crossing himsel, from seeming to befriend the Viceroy of Naples; a massacre would follow immediately.

must remain unwelcomed!' returned Angela, inwould have mounted watch on the battlements, sleeping population, and awakening the Turkish and died by the side of the Grand Master!' and guard, who, though very few in number, were certainly she looked like it, as she drew up her quite enough to overpower a single man. 'The slight form, and her eye kindled with the inspiration of a beroine of Spain itself. Short time remained for parley at that moment, the quick toll aloud. of the bell on one side, from the neighboring church of St. John, and the musical but faintly heard sounds of a guitar in the streets below, accompanied by a mellow voice on the other, caused a stir in the trio standing on that terrace .-Annetta pricked up her ears, changed color, and slipped at once out of the back door. Angela threw over her head the white veil worn by the islanders when going to church, and Dom Michele merely stopped to say in a low tone as they passed the door, 'Angela, do not be great friends with Annetta, my child.'

11, Father !' said the wondering girl: 'did I not tell you that my friends were the seas, and his brow, exposing to view a countenance of the gentle winds, and the rugged rocks? I love marked but almost boyish beauty, and reverently the excited passions of a mob stirred up by the rithem, for they speak to me of God.'

the whole town, and Angela meanwhile rapidly and presently stood on the open hillside, behind made her way into St. John's. The people the town, breathing the cool night air. were assembling as she entered, the building was Aighted up by the lamps that burned before each . alter, and on one side knelt the white verls and ... coarse brown habits of the Franciscan nuns .-Angela found refuge close to Sister Francesca, and soon the clear voice of one of the younger snuns began the Rosary, which was responded to exercised by Catholicity and Protestantism, Ameriby the whole multitude, men, women, and child cans usually compare the United States with Mexico, before, and the bulk of the congregation left the church, the sisters and some few devout souls alone remaining in silent prayer. The heat was oppressive, and after some time, Angela, who was not grown as indifferent to posture or wearimess as Sister Francesca and her sister band. slipped out into the court before the church, and seating herself on the stone bench, where she could still see the glamering of the sanctuary lamp, abandoned herself to her meditations. The moon was at its full, and shone with a brilliancy known only to Eastern lands, upon the marble flagged pavement of the churchyard (beneath which were the vaults where rested the dead), and on the other side on the islands and landscape she loved so much, showing almost as dissincily as if by day the distant forms of the mountains, and even the galley lying idly at anchor in the port. Her thoughts went back to the early recollections of her childhood,-the dun vision of a palace where her first years had been spent, and a mother whose tender kiss was the last thing that greeted her at night, and the first thing in the morning,-and with it came the thought of a child like herself, who gambolled among the fair flowers around that palace, and then some recollection of a scene of wild confusion. Angela leant over the parapet, and the thought crossed her, ' Some of my relations and kin may be in that galley and I know it not .-Alas! I am a nameless creature! Mother of God!' she murmured half aloud, 'I care not for as citizens, so far as that was possible. Nevertheworldly love! Thou knowest Angela; I care less, we do not think that with all these disadvanact for the world or its pomps and pleasures, only let me know who gave me birth, and then vowed and veiled, neath the habit of St. John, my life shall be thine, as the spouse of thy Son, but till then this poor heart will not be still, and I should carry to the cloister an unsatisfied soul! Was it her imagination, or was it indeed the voice of that loved Mother who was never yet snvoked in vain? She looked around, and this time a thrill passed even through the fearless soul of Angela. The moon shown full on the armor of a gilded knight who stood near her, and sent forth so brilliant a reflection that he seemed like the glorious form of some warrior saint, and in we she at ouce imagined she saw embodied the oid traditions she had heard so often of the ap-

great danger to the island. Blessed St. George, she murmurad sinking on one knee, her hands crossed on her bosom, what willest thou of thy poor servant.'

pearances of St. George on the eve of some

A low musical laugh fell on her ear, mingled A low musical laugh tell on her ear, mingled moducement that a reconstruction was captured, a construction of the sighting of the night wind as the un-schered by one State against another. All this, to say of the spectators. It must, however, be confessed that, owing to the excellent management of the political only a poor follower of the Holy Baptist; and condition of the whole country is very unstable, and lice, or of some zealoue Orange conditions, it was

That I was thinking, Father, why God made and displayed the white cross embroidered on it on the other hand, it is very remarkable that, so far the earth so beautiful, why he has been so pro- to the wondering gaze of the astonished Angela. has been wiped out or absorbed by the rest; that the has been twice condemned by Royal Commissioners.

Pardon me, fair maiden, said he, if I disand them; it seems all wasted; at least here. turbed your meditations, but, by my troth, you Book; Father, she continued, for the priest had startled me by speaking so near the door of the rived this afternoon in yonder galley, driven in It does, indeed,' said the Priest, giving one by want of water, and strolled out to enjoy the its way into the still waters of the harbor, to boping to find it still open would have ventured

'You are alone, sir knight,' said Angela, remembering Dom Michele's words of that evening. 'Perhaps you are not aware that the infidels are masters of this island, and would not you here without your followers.2

St. John's Knights are not wont to fear the infidels, replied the knight; 'my followers are farmers, mechanics, store keepers, common laborers, ousy searching for water not very far off, and as we have thus met, courteous maiden, perhaps you be at sea again.'

Angela hesitated one moment, the only spring not easily to be found, and her maiden delicacy shrunk from hazarding herself at that hour of the night alone with an armed man. She glanced in at the still kneeling and motionless forms of ' And the brave, the true knights of the Cross | the sisters, and beyond them to the pale light of the sanctuary lamp, and breathed one prayer for dignally. 'Father, if I had lived at the time of guidance, whilst on the other hand rushed on her the taking of Rhodes by the infidel Solyman, I | mind the danger of the knight's arousing the Knights of the Cross are the sworn defenders of women,' she murmured unconsciously half

> 'Even so,' replied the knight, who caught both the words and their meaning at once.

'Follow me, then,' said she, her heart regaining all its noble self-torgetfulness and trusting fearlessness, but tread softly till we gain the verge of the town, lest these chattering folk awake, and think you, as I did, St. George, their patron saint, keeping his knightly watches round the island, as old traditions say. Our Lady be our speed, she added, making the sign of the cross, and hurriedly genuflecting before the open door of the church as she glided out of the rambles in Mexico.' churchyard. The knight lifted his helmet from kneeling down for an instant, rose and followed God bless thee, and keep thee ever thus, my the retreating steps of the young girl up one of and that so far as the destruction or life and proper daughter,' said the good Priest, as he turned the dark lanes of the town. Noiselessly he passfrom her pursued his way up the steep and hir- ed along; every soul seemed buried in profound row, almost flight of steps that formed the street slumber, and just managing to keep in sight the of the town, back to the Bishop's residence; this swift course of his companion, he found himself offending citizens who are bold enough to worship adjoined the Cathedral Church, and overlooked in a few moments bowing beneath an aschway,

(To be Continued.)

NORTE AND SOUTH.

(From the Pittsburgh Catholic.).

In estimating the relative influence on society dren, for the church had rapidly filled. Then and the Governments in the Central and Southern came night prayers, repeated by the Sister as portions of the Continens. In the former the Propopulation belongs to the Catholic Church. At first sight it would seem that, under such circumstances, the social and political condition of the Northern Republic, as compared with that of its Southern neighbors, ought to decide whether the Catholic or Protestant religion is more conducive to the happiness of human society. The territory included within the United States, was first settled principally by immigrants from the Protestant countries of Europe, and their descendants have all along professed the principles of the Protestant religion though it must be acknowledged that several districts such as Texas, Louisiana, Maryland and others, originally colonized by Catholics, show that the population here was not at any time, in a religious point of view, a homogeneous mass. In all those important events which mark our national history, from the period of our Independence to the present time, Ca tholic energy and intellect have freely participated. Yet as the country is set down as Protestant, because by far the greater portion of the population is non-Catholic, we bow to the decision, and allow the contrast to proceed.

We are well aware that the result of such compa-

risons is not always to be relied on, because it is almost impossible to find two countries with strictly parallel conditions, and in the present case, the elements on either side are so dissimilar, as we will prove, that it appears unfair and unrassonable to marshal one set against the other. The United States at the very start possessed a population all trained to the performance of the highest civil and social duties. The Spanish colonies, when they won their independence, were embarrassed by the presence of vast masses of human beings, who, but a few years before, were leading the lives of savages, and who had to be treated, when the political change came. tages, the Catholic Church has anything to fear from a comparison between the North and the South On the contrary, we believe that one of the brightest pages in her history is that which records her operations over the territory extending from the Northern frontier of Mexico, to the most extreme Southern point yet reached by civilized man. That entire country was occupied by Catholics, and retains the religion of the original settlers. Many of the States into which it is divided, have been in a very unset tled condition since they became independent. With the exception of Brazil, and Mexico, since the last revolution placed Maximilian on the throne, Republican principles generally prevail everywhere; but it often happens that a government is hardly well inaugurated when it is overthrown by another and no where in the world do demagogues and revolutions find such apt instruments as among the half civilized masses of Indians and mulattoes scattered over the whole extent of South America. For the management of such crude materials, a Republican form of government is ill adapted. A central power, strong enough to be independent of popular caprice, is needed to preserve order in a population so anomalously constituted. We remember scarcely a year | year he was determined to show that he was not in the last twenty that was not signalised by the an- afraid of civic war. To bring two hostile Irish facnouncement that a rebel chieftain was captured, a

ndt the sandy beach stretches so lovingly round, as he stooped to raise her, his surcoat fell aside? that life and property must be very insecure. Yet provided that the Protestant party should have it all heightens the contest between them and ourselves. The contrast, however, is not so great after all, and if fairly drawn, we are not sure that the advantages would be all on the side of the Northern people.

At the close of the Mexican war, we happened to meet in one of the interior towns of this State, a Protestant acquaintance who had, in some capacity, accompanied the expedition under General Scott. It happened that on the day we welcomed our old rushed on with a noise described as resembling the friend home again, a travelling menagerie which stopped at the place, had drawn together a large crowd from the surrounding districts. There were rowdies, loafers and gentlemen; a few Dutch, some Irish, and a large proportion of Americans, with looking sons of the soil, with huge beards, standing collais, broad brims, and homespun plentifully bespangled with hook and eyes, and accompanied by their lady relatives, whose dress, especially their head gear, had certainly not been copied from anything that ever appeared in the pages of Godey. All these were innocently indulging in lemonades and syrups, pampkia pies and mint stick. Here and there might be met several brace of young blonds, evidently in the best of spirits, and squaring off for a | and yelling, which lasted uninterruptedly for half an mack fight, while the town constable was patiently bour. At the end of that time the mob had become waiting in the distance until these pugilistic essays so fatigued that the reporters could catch a few would become sufficiently demonstrative to justify his interference, and the exaction of the usual fines. The taverns were doing a good business, if one could syllable. Sir Hugh Cairns himself attempted to get side; and the showman standing at the entrance of ference as if they disbelieved in the sincerity of his his establishment, was exerting his vocal powers to efforts to obtain quietness. The crowd were, in fact, the utmost, inviting ladies and gentlemen to see the frautic, and it was the belief of bystanders that had elephant. In a word, the crowd tairly represented an unhappy Liberal, Presbyterian, or Catholic fallen society as it exists in the old Keystone. As we elbowed our way here and there through it, 'Now,' said we to our travelled friend at our side, 'you have seen a good deal of the Mexicans, and must have been brought occasionally in contact with the most degraded among them during your long stay at Vera Cruz. Do you think then, that they, as a people, are much inferior to those now before you?' Not a particle, he replied; besides the current Does Sir Hugh Cairns feel no shame when he reflects and degraded as any I have met with during my

But what about the political revolutions? Why that these, when they do occur, seldom produce results more disastrous than those which follow from valry of two popular tragedians in a Northern city ty is concerned, many a Southern emcule, dignified by the name of a revolution, is not more serious than a riot gotten up, here for the purpose of burning churches and orphan asylums, or hunting, down un God in their own way. We have seen it stated that General Grant, from the time he crossed the Rapidan, until the capture of Gen Lee, lost 20,000 men. [The real figures would be nearer 150,090 !- ED. F. J.] During all the commotions that have marked the stormy career of Mexico, it may be doubted whether the losses of that country were equal to this. We have no means of determining the numbers that fell on both sides from the bombardment of Sumter until the last rebel threw down his arms; but we think half a million would be a moderate estimate. We doubt whether one-half of this number was destroyed in all the wars and revolutions which have swept over South America from the Spanish Conquest to the present time.

Here we do things on a large scale; everything around is great. High mountains, broad rivers, boundless prairies, interminable railways, vast armies, immense fleets. Facts that would startle other nations, are looked on as common affairs by us; we astounded Europe by the sanguinary nature of the co flict in which we were engaged for the last four. years. While the telegraph was checking off thousands upon thousands of brave men and neighbours slaughtered on the various oattle fields we received the announcement with a stoicism almost sublime; indeed, we felt rather gratified that it was generally conceded no people had ever conducted a war on such a terrific scale before. In sheer human butchery, the world affords no parallel to the great rebellion which came near destroying our glorious Union. Many have been disposed to question the historical accuracy of the Old Testament on account of the prodigious destruction of human life with which, if we are to believe it, many of its wars were attended. Scepticiam on this subject becomes absalute forly in any one who studies the campaigns of Grant, Hooker, Burnside, Meade, and Rosecrans. In fact, there is no book that we can so cordially recommend to Dr. Celenso, and men, of his stripe, as the reports on these subjects in the military department at Washington. Yet we express astonishment at the state of affairs in South America; why, the people of that part of the globs, compared to ourselves, have only been playing at pop gun. The past four years have inflicted on the United States more human missry than the Spanish Republics of South America have experienced during their whole history. We have already exceeded our limits; so we take leave of our subject, with the hope of being able to resume it before long.

THE "TIMES" ON THE BRLFAST ELECTIONS.

The history of the Belfast Election is a seandal to the Empire. Magistrates appear to have forgotten the justice they were sworn to administer, candidates forgot the courtesy due to opponents, the mob seemed never to have heard that those who differed from them had rights which were entitled to respect. Bludgeons were used for arguments, and intimidation for persuasion. The candidates were the sitting members - Sir Hugh Cairus and Mz. Getty on the Conservative, and Lord John Hay (a son of the Marquis of Tweeddale) on the Liberal. To the great ability of Sir Hugh Cairns we bear willing testimony, though we have to regret that it is so often nilied with the severest spirit of Protestant particenship. But men who exhibit some moderation at Westminster fail to retain it at Belfast. The minds of the populace were siready inflamed by passionate apneals to their prejudices when the Mayor of Belfast mude such arrangements for the coming Election that no one could be surprised if vehement excitement broke out into open violence. The Mayor fixed upon the 12th of July as the day of nomination. Last year the Mayor achieved an unenviable distinction by quitting the town for Harrogate just as the riots had broken out, but it would seem that this tions face to face on a great Orange anniversary is very like asking them to fight it out for the benefit, hon, gentlemen was warmly received by the peo-

their own way. The police of Belfast are notorious territory of each remains pretty much what it was and an Act was passed in the last Session providing We had thought, or, at least, from the frequent comoriginally, that the population, instead of being dithat they shall be superseded by the constabulary. plaints made in their behalf, we had begun to imminished by internal strife and ceaseless war, is on The Act is not yet in operation, and the Protestant the increase, though immigration contributes nothing guardians of order signalized their last year of office to its number, that the rural districts are occupied by a very successful maneouvre. The nomination of by a thrifty and well to do class, and the towns and cities filled by people generally as happy, as com- hours before the commencement of business its doors | ly represented the brethren as 'oppressed,' that it fortable, and as energetic as those we meet with in were besieged by the lowest class of both factions. the great commercial and industrial centres of the The mob were apparently drawn up in hostile array, North. We of course, pride ourselves on being so and when the orders were given to open the door cially and intellectually their superiors, and are and clear the passage, the Orange mob rushed in and ready to gulp up any story, however absurd, that filled the hall, while the liberals found themselves left out in the cold.' It is, of course, denied that this was prearranged, but the movement was so successful that when a show of hands was demanded crackers,' which had been concealed under their clothes when they were outside the building. They roaring of a terrent at the opening of a flood gate. Under the direction of leaders stationed on the platform the door was guarded, and a mass of yelling and his friends on the platform, remained in posseshe denounced with uncommon force and ability, to ears greedy of hate, the wrongdoings of the Administration. It is needless to say that Lord John Haymet with a very different reception. His mover and seconder could not be heard even by the reporters, and when Lord John himself arose he was met with groans, hisses, whistling, hooting, stamping, words, but there was still enough energy loft them to prevent any others of the audience from hearing a into their hands he would have been torn to pieces by them. In the area of the Court house they were beyond the reach of authority. The presence of a large number of constabulary and an effective military force in the town happily prevented the renewal next day of the war which raged in Belfast last year, and saved lives from being sacrificed at the hustings as ruthlessly as in the autumn of 1864.

ideas,' he continued, 'on this subject are based on on the violence and lawlessness of his supporters? misrepresentations. One might very easily find in He has energy and vigor; can he address no remon-Pennsylvania specimens of humanity as miserable strance to those nearest him, which shall descend to and degraded as any I have met with during my those next below them, and thus operate upon the whole community so as to prevent a repetition of the scenes of Wednesday and Thursday? If he would do so, he would earn a higher reputation than can be acquired by the most vehement denunciation of political opponents, and attain a position which nothing but his own consent to walk with the Orangemen of Belfast prevents his occupying.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The most Rev. Dr. Derry, Lord Bishop of Clonfert, after paying his decennial visit to the Holy. Eather at Rome, returned to his residence at Loughrea on Monday evening (3d ultimo) and received a most enthusiastic reception from the inhabitantsa demonstration worthy in exery sense of the occasion which called it forth-expressive of the heartfelt joy they all felt at his arrival, and the devoted affection they entertain towards a prelate of whom. the Irish Church is justly proud. The arrival of his Lordship was beralded by the most enthusiastic oheers, and, not withstanding his enrnest remonstances, the horses were taken from the carriage, and prowded auditory, thanking them for the warm foeling of attachment which they manifested towards him, explained to them the audience he had with the Moly Father-the object of his visit and the expression of filial a fection with which the Pope spoke of the people of Ireland. The Bishop concluded by imparting the Apostolic benediction, after which his lordship re-entered his carriage and the procession advanced through the town which was magnificently illuminated.

The Limerick Reporter learns that at a Suzod recently held in Sydray, to the Reverend Messrs. Shiel, O. S.F., a native of Wexford, Hayes, O. S. A., of Corb., and Hanly, a secular priest of the archdiocese of Cashel, have been nominated for new Bishoprics in Australia; it is stated also that the Rev. Matthew Quin, O. S. A., of Dublin, has been nominated to a new bishopric in Queensland, where his brother is bishop of Brisbane, and that the Rez. Dr Murray, is nominated to the bishoprictof Perth in Australia.

On Woonesday, July 5th, the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Elshop of Ossery, attended in the parish church of Urlingford, and examined upwards of one bundred and twenty children jn the principles of the Christian Doctrine, preparatory to their receiving the Most Holy Sacrament of Confirmation. On Thursday his Lordship was early in attendance, and administered the Blossed Sacrament, first clearly defining to the children and a large number of the parish ioners who were also present, the benefits derived from the Sacrament of Confirmation, and the great necessity of receiving it in a worthy and Christianlike manner, after which his Lordship expressed himself much pleased with the efficiency, cleanliness and deportment of the children, together with the general appearance of the chapol, and highly complimented the good and indefatigable parish priest, Rev. E. Kealy, and his exemplary and zealous curates, Rev. E. O. Farrell and Rev. J. Walton, on their untiring exertions to promote religion and instruct the youth on this as well as every other occesion. - Cor. Kil. kenny Journal.

The Christian Brothers of Dungarvan, gratefully acknowledge their having received from Charles R. Barry, Esq., the Liberal candidate for Dungarvan, £10 towards their annual collection.

The Catholic Cathedral in Londonderry was recontly wrecked and disfigured by two miscreants, named Thomas Cox and William Woodburn, said to belong to Buncrana, or vicinity. They had come into Derry to enjoy the Orange celebration on the 12th; after which they assailed the chapel, breaking windows,&c. They were arrested, tried and sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard la-

The Redemptorist Fathers have returned to Limerick after a brilliantly successful mission in Cappa. The carriage in which they drove was drawn from Nautenant to the Rathkeale station house, amid the tears, prayers, and blessings of a vast crowd of people of both sexes .- Limerick Reporter.

The Right Hon. W. Monsell with S. de Vere, Esq. visited Broff on Saturday, July 15th, and remained with the Very Rev. Dr. Oregan till Sunday. The ple, and every manifestation of respect paid to him, that, owing to the excellent management of the police, or of some zealoue Orange coadjutors, it was given.—Limerick Reporter.

ly exemplified, consist in setting the law at defiance, in breaking the peace, and in beating or killing, according to their fancy, certain obnoxious portions of her Majesty's subjects. The cause of complaint has however been removed, and in more than one porthere was not a Liberal in the body of the hall to tion of the North of Ireland, the Orangemen have hold up his hand. The Orangemen who did get in been restored to their ancient freedom. In Lisburn had no sooner entered than they flourished 'skull- the Twelfth was kept as of old. Processions were formed, banners with notorious mottoes were unfurled to the breeze, fifes and drums were played to the usual party tunes, and nothing was wanting to complete the illegal character of the celebration. -There was no opposition offered to the processionists-no interference with their scarfs, emblems, or ruffians, brandishing bludgeons, beating the Kentish flags-no attempt made to suppress their music.fire, hooting and menacing the Liberal candidate On the contrary, the crowds murched and re-marched through the town, waven their banners defiantly, plenty of lager beer and preizels, whiskey and gingerbrend, not to mention other attractions, calcuwhich Sir Hugb Cairns managed to make one of his this, as privileged Orangemen should do it, in the lated to bring out the good and bad qualities of most effective speeches. He and his triends were very teeth of the authorities. There were magistrates such an assemblage. We saw, for instance, rough greeted with deafening cheers and the waving of there—there were police there—there were military Orange handkerchiefs; and when the tumult of de- there—there was, as the phrase goes, an overwhelmlight with which Sir Hugh was received had subsided | ing force assembled on the spot to enforce the law, and the Orangemen had it all their own way. And why not? - the Orangemen were made for the law, not the law for the Grangemen. In Dungannon the uatural rights and privileges' took a more emphatic turn. A correspondent supplies us with a detailed account of the occurences which took place there on the Twelfth; and if anytof our readers canrise, from a perusal of his letter, with other feelings, than those of amazement and indignation, he must be made of stern stuff indeed. In our last issue we were enabled to place before our readers a brief outline of the atrocious conduct of the Urangemen, and the impunity with which it was attended; but the judge from the crowded state of the bar rooms, and a bearing for his antagonist; but by this time the particulars which we this day publish put the matthe amount of hard swearing that was going on in- mob were beyond his control, and treated his inter- ter in a new and still more unfavorable light. The story will bear repeating here. On the morning of the Twelfth a body of Orangemen marched into Dungannon, with fife and drum, en-route to join their brethren at a rendezvous some three miles from the town. As usual, this rendezvous was contiguous to a public-house, and as usual, too, there was present at it a zealous minister of the Gospel to hold forth to the multitude on the duties of the day-the rev. preacher selected for the occasion being no less a personage than Mr. Hanna, of Belfast. But to resume our narrative. When the detached body of the Orangemen reached the streets of Dungannon they beat their drums more vigorously than ever, and, as in duty bound, the police stopped them, and required them for alterior and legitimate purposes to give their names. This the gallant band determinedly refused to dc. They broke through the detaining police, and rushed down the street, followed by a crowd of angry townspeople, who drove them into a gateway leading to a yard, in which they took refuge. Here a pause ensued, and the respected Cathoric curate of Dangannon came to their rescue, and with the assistance of a magistrate succeeded in dispersing their assailants, and sending the Orangemen uninterruptedly on their way. The loss of two drums was the only real injury which the worthies sustained. They hastened, however to the camping ground of their brethren, told a piteous tale of suffering and maltreatment, and immediately the multitude, fired with vengeance, left their prayers and. the preacher for more congenial occupation. They seized on every available weapon, scythes, stakes books, iron barn, etc., and thus armed, marched for the doomed town. When they reached Dungannon there were some forty police under arms to defend. the threatened street. The authorities, however, were paralysed at the sight of the invaders. a cheer for their favorite, Major Knox, M. P., whom they met on their march of destruction, they broke through the forty armed police, and rushed to the 'shambles,' the stronghold of the Catholics of the town. The police, headed by a magistrate and subhe was drawn amid the jubilant acclamations of a Inspector, marched after them. At the 'shambles' thousand voices to the parish chapel, which he entersailants, and the fight commerced. No sooner. however, did the combatants come into collision than magistrate, sub-inspector, and police fled from the scene-at least so our correspondent says. The statement is almost incredible, but our correspondent is trustworthy, and we cannot hesitate to accept his word. When the police departed the fight continued, The Orangamen were driven from the 'shambles,' but they revenged themselves on other portions of the town. Our correspondent describes what eusued, and to his communication we refer our readers. Anything, more dastardly than the attack on the hotel and the leading shops it would be difficult to conceive; but the final of the atrocious work was in perfect keeping with its inception. Dungannon has been treated to a sample of Bolfast ruffianism, and the whole story looks like a leaf from the August riots. The whole question now refers to the authorities and their conduct on the occasion. This is a matter that cannot be stilled, and must not be overlooked. If magistrates take it on them to allow violations of the law to occur in their presence, without interfering with the transgressors, they may if they can reconcile the act to their honor and duty; but if, having the power to prevent it, they do not, at the peril of their own lives, protect the lives of others, they are unworthy of the trust confided to them. Wo ask the attention of the government to this matter; and we ask that it may be ginen speedily and effectively .- Ulster Observer. The most fearful riotings were caused all through

THE WRECKING OF DUNGANNON BY ORANGEMEN. -

The proceedings which characterised the twelfth of

July at Lisburn, Dungannon, and other portions of the North of Ireland, read like a chapter of romance.

agine that the Orangemen of the North of Ireland

had some substantial grievances to complain of .-

Writers in the press, and orators on the platform,

have within the last year, so often and so persistent-

was all but impossible to doubt that they were not

in the enjoyment of their natural rights and privi-

leges. These natural rights and privileges, as late-

slection week, in Belfast, by the Orange scoundrels from Sandy Row, and their hired " brethren" and visitors from Lisburn and the Maze. The authorities did what they could to suppress them; but, nevertheless, fierce outrages were attempted against the Liberal party-especially the Catholics, and Rev. Charles Quinn, late of Belfast, now at Portgle-none, was stoned by the mob, and would have been seriously injured but for the protection of the police. Attempts were also made to wreck the Catholic Bishop's residence, and St. Malachi's Church. Both however happily failed.

A late issue of the Armagh Gazette says;-"At Kildartan, near this city, on Sunday last, Rev. J R. Greer, Incumbent, refused to enter the church or conduct service because that, contrary to his instructions, and without his permission, an orange and purple flag had been erected on the tower. There was no service morning or evening.

The Ulster Observer, of the 13th ult., says :- " The quarter sessions in Dungannon being finished, and the Assistant-Barrister having left, the Orangemen, knowing they have full license now, have re-hoisted the flag which was ignominiously bauled down a few days ago. The authorities should take it down, and that speedily, to allay the spirit of retaliation exhibited by the Oatholics, produced by the provocation received by them from the Orangemen, or, it is most likely a breach of the peace will ensue; and, as the Rev: P. Quinn, C.C., said, when warning the Catholics assembled at Mass last Sunday, "It would be a dangerous thing for the Ocange party, who are in a minority, to provoke the Catholics, who form the majority."

Mr William Keogh, father of Judge Keogh, died lately at Plymouth. A vacancy is thus caused in the Olerkships of the Orown for the city, and coun-