

When he arrived at Rome, a violent spitting of blood came on, which seemed to take away the last hope of recovery.

At Victor's earnest desire, they went at once to Stefano's house, so eager was he to make known to him the hopeful end of the repentant carbonaro, and to give him his last farewell message.

It was just as they reached Bianchi's house that the spitting of blood began, and, at Stefano's earnest entreaty, his wounded friend remained in his house and under his care.

That his state was dangerous, was plainly to be seen.

Therefore Joseph lost no time in making it known to their friends in Belgium. He wrote to his mother, begging her to break the sorrowful news with all possible gentleness to Victor's parents.

Mevrouw Van Dael had come in during Morren's absence to fulfil her sad mission.

'At last,' she said, 'we have news of our children, but it is not very consoling.'

'Alas,' cried Mevrouw Morren, 'our children are dead.'

'On the contrary,' she answered; 'they are at Rome. Joseph has written to me.'

'And Victor does not write. Do you not see plainly that he is dead?'

'Dear sister, I assure you he is alive.'

'The letter, the letter, I cannot believe it.—I must see the letter.'

Her sister was obliged to show it to her.

'They will be done,' she said, when she had finished it.

It was the voice of Faith, but it did not silence the voice of the heart. The unhappy mother fell into her sister's arms.

In this state of overpowering sorrow, her husband found her on his return.

'What is to be done?' said he hopelessly, when he began to recover himself from the terrible blow.

'To Rome!' was the answer of his wife, into whom the thought seemed to infuse fresh strength.

'We will go to Rome at once. It shall never be said that our child died without his parents to watch by his bedside. Our Lord will preserve him till we get there, that he may die in his mother's arms.'

They were on their way early the next morning, having written to Joseph to give notice of the day on which they should reach Rome.

The hope of seeing his parents, and embracing them for the last time, was a great consolation to Victor and there was a brightness and calmness on his face which excited the wonder of his friends.

The house from which the two Zouaves and Stefano came forth, was distinguished from the surrounding houses of the poor inhabitants of the Trastevere by its appearance of order and neatness.

For the Bianchi, although far poorer since their removal from Naples, belonged to the class which goes by the name of 'pauvre,' or as we should say, burghers. They might have occupied a house in the better quarters of Rome, but the older Bianchi had chosen to establish himself in the Trastevere for the sake of greater retirement.

In a room on the second floor, the curtains of which were closely drawn, Nunziata sat by the dying Zouave. She had her prayer-book in her hand, and was praying fervently, while, from time to time, she raised her head and looked anxiously at the sufferer, to see if he needed anything.

On a table near the bed stood a costly crucifix, a memorial of better days, and an image of the Immaculate Virgin. The portrait of Victor's mother rested against the stand of the crucifix. At a movement of the invalid, Nunziata had closed her book.

'Can I do anything for you, Victor?' asked she, anxiously.

'No,' answered he with a smile, 'unless you could look a little brighter. Nunziata, why are you always so melancholy?'

'Ah,' sighed she, 'can you ask me? Do I not know what has brought you to this sad state?'

'Always the same fancies. You must put this nonsense out of your head, unless you wish to make me unhappy.'

The poor girl began to weep.

'Really, Nunziata, you give me pain.'

'But, Victor,' sobbed she, 'how can my heart help bleeding while I see you suffer thus? Was it not my own brother who persecuted you to death with implacable hatred? Was it not my brother's hand which dealt you that mortal stroke? Am I not to weep when I know that he, whom I loved most on earth, has thus persecuted and murdered an innocent man, a defender of God's Holy Church—when I know that just after the commission of that dreadful crime, he died, and went up appear before his inexorable Judge.'

Gennaro's sister began once more to weep bitterly.

Victor waited till she had become somewhat calmer.

'Nunziata,' he then said, in a soothing voice, 'your distress is unreasonable. You speak of an inexorable Judge, but have I not told you how full of consolation were poor Gennaro's last moments? I have no fear for his soul; he died full of penitence in my arms, and the mercy of the Lord is boundless. No, no, the God of Mercy did not bestow on him the grace of repentance in vain. Gennaro lives and has already watched as a friend over my arrival here. You, Nunziata, see nothing in his death but the face of an inexorable Judge! Will you thus, by your despair, deny the boundless love of the Heart of Jesus?'

us all, and especially to you and to Stefano for forgiveness, you could not harbor the slightest doubt of his salvation. No, no, Gennaro, the child of so many tears, of so many prayers, cannot be lost.'

'Victor,' she said with a thankful sigh; 'you are far too good, you are truly an Angel of God.'

'You said so once before,' answered he with a smile, 'but I know too well how far it is from the truth. You will try to be brighter, said he cheerfully. 'Do you think that sorrowful faces make happy?'

She made no answer, and seemed to have sunk again into her melancholy.

'What is the meaning of this?' said Victor. 'It looks as if I had not gained much after all.'

Nunziata again burst into tears.

'I cannot forget,' cried she, 'that it was my brother.'

'But Nunziata,' said Victor, interrupting her, 'Gennaro was not the cause of my death.'

'Who was the cause of it?' asked she.

'He was simply the instrument of God's Providence. Was not my wound quite healed?—Was it not rather the fatigue of the journey, which, by God's permission, threw me back and brought me to extremity? Whatever God orders is good, and for our good. Oh, blessed Providence of God, it has given me for eternity a brother, for whose salvation I would gladly have offered my life.'

'We have not yet, I hope, come to the end of God's goodness to us. Nunziata, you know, for whom I have begged you to pray so earnestly. There is but one victory more to be gained, and then I shall depart rejoicing to my heavenly home. You weep over the decrees of the All-wise and the All-good, while I account the wound to be a precious gift which has brought so many blessings and so much happiness. Will you leave me to rejoice alone over the mercies of the Most High? Nunziata, have I been mistaken then in your faith—in your piety?'

Victor panted for breath, exhausted by his long conversation.

'Well,' said Nunziata, rising, 'I will try to be more cheerful in future. Who can resist your sweet comforting words. But now,' she said, laughing, 'I must begin to scold you and bid you be quiet for you are hurting yourself by cheering others.'

'Ah,' answered he, with calm cheerfulness, 'what matters that? My time is but short upon earth.'

'Don't say that,' answered she, 'it makes us so sorrowful. Victor, by God's help we shall cure you; we shall pray.'

'I do not wish to recover,' interrupted he, 'for God calls me to Himself. I only wish to embrace my parents once more, and they will soon be here.'

At that moment a step was heard on the stairs, and soon afterwards the door of the room opened.

It was Joseph, who came in gently to prepare the invalid for his parents' arrival; but he had scarcely opened the door, when Victor cried—

'Where are they? I want to see them.—Oh, do not keep them longer away!'

To be Continued.)

A PROTESTANT'S PLEA FOR THE CONVENTS.

We deem it right to give, in extenso, the following able letter, addressed to a Protestant journal, the London Telegraph. It is the fullest and most complete case for the threatened convents that has yet been published:—

Sir,—It seems to me very sad that, on any question connected directly or indirectly with Popery, some of the best Liberals should lose all allegiance to Liberalism; they are in favour of freedom for all, excepting Papists. They suffer from what a Mr. Malaprop of my acquaintance used to call a 'historical fit'—they overwhelm you with most unnecessary proofs that in past ages, and even now abroad, Papists are aggressive, intolerant, cruel, and that monasticism is liable to gross abuses. All this irrelevance simply confuses the real questions. What is a convent?—What is a nun?—What are the charges made against them?—Where is the case for inquiry clearly made out?

There is no such thing known to English law as a convent or a nun. A convent cannot hold property; a nun, as such, is not recognised. Of course our Courts will recognise certain contracts made by one British subject with another, and the British case exemplified the patience with which our Judges will examine the minutest points of convent law. But we have no means whatever of defining what a convent is. We have deliberately adopted the policy of ignoring these institutions; we have not insisted on their registration or recognition; we give them no rights whatever. Suppose we pass an Act declaring that all convents are to be inspected periodically, we must make the Act precise. They might next day change the title into 'Sisterhood,' and thus defeat the Act. But suppose we make it comprehensive, and declare that 'any house where two or more women live together, devoting, or pretending to devote, their lives and their wealth to works of piety and charity, shall be a convent within the meaning of the Act'; there are many houses inhabited by Protestant ladies—sisters, cousins, or friends—and which come under this elastic definition. Are they to be inspected and examined, or summoned before a commission? Is every house where unmarried women live together to be included in the category? If so, there are some in our great cities where inspection might do good. Or is the inspection to be confined to 'religious' or moral houses, leaving irreligious and immoral houses to take care of themselves? Or are we to adopt another test? Are we to declare that, if men are seen to visit freely any house where unmarried women reside, such fact shall exempt the house from suspicion and inspection—an exemption that will be hailed with joy in the neighbourhood of the Haymarket—but that, if men are excluded, this horrible fact shall in itself bring these communities of unmarried women within the range of Mr. Newdegate's inspection?

I fully admit the right of the Legislature to make inquiries into any union of men or women suspected of malpractices, or supposed to be contrary to good morals or the public weal. For instance there was an inquiry in 1837, I think, into the then secret Orange lodges; there have been subsequent inquiries into trade unions, friendly societies, and so on. But in all these instances a prima facie case was first made out. Outrages organised in Orange lodges and traceable to Orange influence had been sworn to on oath; and men had been hanged for committing murders which were attributed by judges and juries to the conflicts resulting from Orange displays. The same kind of prima facie case for inquiry was made out when the Sheffield Commission was sent forth: murders traced to trade union officials had been investigated in the criminal courts. If Mr. Newdegate

and Mr. Murphy establish in our courts of law, on sworn evidence, a series of crimes and offences traceable to nunneries and nuns, then I say they will have made out a prima facie case for Parliamentary or other inquiry. But they have not done so yet. I am no partisan of the nuns. They are human and liable to err. The most frightful scenes of profligacy may take place in every convent every night. Concealment of birth and infanticide may be habitual. Every convent garden may contain, buried deeply, scores of bones of babies strangled in their birth. But still, with all this possible, I should like to have some facts proved on oath before I see 'the prima facie case for inquiry' which I think ought to proceed a committee or commission. I would not be to hard on Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Murphy; I should be satisfied myself with one or two dead babies, or the deposition of two Protestant tradesmen that they saw a young priest issuing from a secret door at midnight, let out by a young and very pretty nun. I should not even require that these facts should be established beyond doubt; I should not require such preliminary ex parte evidence as would satisfy a grand jury. Convents have existed in England for many years. The nuns have lived in the midst of a Protestant population who certainly regard them with disfavour or distrust. The fierce light of a prying press has been all around them. Men like Mr. Murphy have always existed among us, eager to spy out faults. It seems to me that Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Murphy can have no difficulty in establishing some case of offence or crime against somebody. Surely some nun long confined in a dungeon must have escaped to tell Mr. Whalley the story of her woes. Surely it is impossible that horrible incarceration and profligacy and infanticide can have gone on so long without some proof of some one case of the kind. Therefore let Mr. Murphy no longer delicately shrink from stocking our nerves; let him pronounce his oppressed nun, or the skeleton of his murdered infant, or his profligate priest caught in the fact.

But let us suppose that the English public, without this production of proof, pursues its wish for inquiry; and that it resolves to summon before it all unmarried ladies who live in one house and call themselves charitable and pious—may I ask what are the questions to be put to them? If we are to have an inquiry at all, it ought to be thorough and searching; it ought to bear some relation to the suspicions of the English people. In that case we ought, on getting one of the unmarried ladies before us, to ask her, have you ever been confined in a cell? Have you ever requested permission to leave your convent, and has such permission been denied? Here follow three odious and offensive supposed questions, after which the writer proceeds.—But English gentlemen will exclaim. This is exaggeration; nobody proposes to ask these questions. But these are in concrete form the very 'suspicions of the English people,' to appease which the Parliamentary inquiry has been proposed. Mr. Murphy says 'that such things are'; Mr. Whalley, M.P., is his patron, protector, and friend; Mr. Newdegate, representative of an English county, has expressed suspicions of the same kind. If the inquiry is to be of any importance or weight, such questions ought to be asked. Now all I say is this: If it is right to put such questions to unmarried Roman Catholic ladies it is also right to put them to unmarried Protestant ladies. That the Roman Catholic ladies live in tens or scores in big houses called convents, and that the Protestant ladies live by two or three in small houses, private houses, or boarding houses, or boarding schools or lodging houses—makes no difference. The essential fact is that they are all unmarried, they all profess Christianity, and hence come under the healthy honest English suspicion that an unmarried woman is capable of any crime.

I forgot to mention, however, that one class of unmarried women are perfectly safe even from the Protestant favour of the great English people. A certain class, by some called 'gay,' and by others 'unfortunate,' are too well championed to fear the intrusive gaze of Newdegate's inspectors. If anybody proposes to meddle with them a thousand pens start from repose to protest against the indignity. Mr. John Stuart Mill, a host of pure women and brave men, make speeches, circulate tracts, and move Heaven and earth to protect them from being inspected; and why? Because if they were inspected they must be recognised. Certain charges, indeed, have been established against the houses where these women reside. It has been shown in hundreds of cases that poor girls wishing to leave these houses have been detained by fraud or force, that they are established in hundreds of other cases that they are literally dens of thieves. Yet nobody proposes periodical inspection of these houses. No; that is left for houses where reside any ladies who happen to differ from the Majority of the English people in their religious opinions.

The example of Roman Catholic countries is quoted, as if that had any relevancy. In those countries the State shelters and recognises these institutions, and therefore exerts compensating rights, we refuse to recognise convents, and they do not want our recognition; therefore at law they are not 'institutions' at all—they are simply houses where unmarried Englishwomen reside under conditions best known to themselves. They are amenable to English law like other Englishwomen. Any magistrate can grant on evidence a warrant to search any convent. A writ of habeas corpus will run in any monastery. We saw in the Saurin case that a wronged nun was helped to obtain redress, not alone by Roman Catholic laymen, her relatives, but by Roman Catholic priests; we saw in that case that no fear of causing ecclesiastical scandal deterred an uncle, himself a priest, from vindicating the rights of his niece. The same English law that protected Miss Saurin can be invoked to avenge the cause of any nun outraged in any way in any convent. But it will be said that the outraged nun may be so 'incarcerated' that they have no chance of appeal. True—quite true. But every house in London may be a prison in the same way. We knew, as a fact, that husbands have illegally imprisoned their wives, that fathers have brutally incarcerated their children; these are not suspicious, but facts. Yet we do not prevent such crimes by periodical inspection of every house: we simply punish the malefactors when found out. A mother abuses who commits a similar offence is liable to an action for false imprisonment—that is, to the ordinary law. As to our inspection of private lunatic asylums, we do so because the keepers of such houses confess that the people they detain are unable to take care of themselves; and that confession clearly establishes the right of the State to act in loco parentis. But the nuns are women able to understand their rights, and therefore interference is absurd. To deduce from our inspection of lunatic asylums a case for the inspection of nunneries, is as ridiculous as to argue that, because we protect in a hundred ways the rights of children, we should, therefore, protect the rights of grown men.

Finally, it is said that we have a right to inquire into the property held by convents. They hold no property. Certain Englishmen and certain English women have property in trust. But have we a right to ask them 'What trust?' We have not. We have no right to ask Jozes why Smith gave him that £100; the question would be impertinent. If a benefactor is dead, and doubt may therefore exist as to what we really meant, or whether he was sane, then we may inquire; but beyond this, certainly not.

I, therefore, simply and courageously assert—contrary to the general impression—that the persons involved in this inquiry are Englishwomen; and though they have the wickedness to remain unmarried, and the folly to call themselves nuns, and the bad taste not to get their bonnets from a fashionable milliner—yet that their rights as Englishwomen are just the same as if they lived in Belgrave, St. John's-wood, or the Haymarket.—Yours,

A. LISBELL

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP.—His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin arrived in Dublin on Monday evening, from Rome, accompanied by the Very Rev. Mgr. Moran, private secretary, and the Rev. J. James Daniel, O. C. His Eminence came from Holyhead by the mail steamer Conn-ought. He was received at the Carlisle Pier by the Very Rev. Mgr. W. Gabe, V. G. P. P., and a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who paid their respects to his Eminence on his coming ashore. He appeared to be in excellent health, notwithstanding the fact that he had been travelling night and day since he left Rome. The route he selected was from Civita Vecchia to Marseilles, and from thence to Paris and London, and home by Holyhead. As he proceeded to his carriage he was most respectfully and cordially greeted by the people. It is supposed that his Eminence will return to his duties at the Ecumenical Council within three weeks.

Another troop of the 17th Lancers has arrived in Dublin from Scotland, and is quartered in the Royal Barracks.

MULLINGAR.—Michael Kerrigan, brother to the man of the same name murdered in the County Mayo, was fired at by two men while in his own house at Slane-more, of which town he is the postmaster. Both men are known to him, and a force of thirty police under Mr. H. Christopher have proceeded in search of them.—Express.

A man named Torpey has been sentenced at Tipperary to two months' imprisonment, for assaulting a sergeant of the 20th Regiment and depriving him of his sword. The only evidence against him was that of a prostitute.—Cork Herald.

The chairman of the County Cork in addressing the Grand Jury alluded to the Peace Preservation Act, and explained its provisions at some length. He expressed approval of the compensation clause, and said that the compensation would be levied off the district in which the offences occurred, and when farmers were obliged to pay their proportion of the amount they would feel a greater interest than they had hitherto evinced in the repression of crime.—Express.

Information Wanted by Mrs. O'Brien (Honore Harley), of her sister, Mrs. Barry (Mary Harley); when last heard of she resided in London, Canada West. Any letter which Mrs. Barry will send, should this advertisement meet her eye, will find her sister, Mrs. O'Brien, by being directed care of Mr. Daniel Dineen, 59 West-lane, Tredggar, Monmouthshire South Wales.

At Drogheda petty sessions, on Monday, Richard Burdock, an Englishman, and his wife were committed to the assizes on a charge of sending a threatening letter to Mr. James Lang, manager of the Whitworth Mills. Bail was refused.

The special correspondent of the London Times who contributed the remarkable letters on the Irish land question last year is Mr. O'Connor Morris, a land proprietor and member of the Irish bar.

ULSTER FARMERS AND THE LAND BILL.—A conference of the deputies of the different Tenant Leagues in the north of Ireland is being summoned to take place at Ballymoney to consider the Irish Land Bill in its present relation to the Ulster tenantry, and the different amendments which have been introduced by the committee of the House of Commons.

The O'Donoghue denies that he is to obtain any appointment from Government. He hopes to enjoy for many years the honour of representing (?) Tralee.

A box containing pikes, rifles, and ammunition was seized on Monday on the arrival of the Fleetwood steamer at Belfast Harbour. The person to whom it was addressed has claimed it.

The Cork Daily Herald says: Another gratifying instance of the tranquil state of the county was presented at Bandon recently, when the Chairman of the East Riding was presented with a pair of white gloves, there being no person for trial. In a congratulatory address to the Grand Jury, his worship took occasion to allude to the Coercion Bill, and in some observations of considerable interest explained its provisions especially as they affected ordinarily proscribed districts. He said he saw no reason for supposing that the county Cork would ever require its application.

IRISH EDUCATION.—A form of declaration on the subject of education was drawn up by the Catholic bishops two months ago and sent round all the Irish dioceses for signature; it has been forwarded to Mr. Gladstone. On an analysis of the signatures, it appears that there are eighteen peers, ten baronets and knights, thirty-four members of Parliament and only 900 laity. The following are the clauses of this document:—We, the undersigned Roman Catholic laymen, deem it our duty to express our opinions on university education in Ireland. It is the constitutional right of all British subjects to adopt whatever system of collegiate or university education they prefer. That perfect religious equality involves equality in all educational advantages afforded by the State. That a large number of Irishmen are at present precluded from the enjoyment of university education, honor and emoluments on account of conscientious religious opinions regarding the existing systems of education. We therefore demand such a change in the system as will place those who entertain these conscientious objections on a footing of equality with the rest of their fellow-countrymen as regards colleges, university honors and emoluments, government and representation.

At the Queenstown Petty Sessions, an Englishman named Browne was charged with having an Enfield rifle in his possession, he not being licensed. It appeared that the prisoner was about to proceed to America, and in proof of that fact he produced his passport ticket. In consideration of this, the magistrates discharged him, but ordered the police to retain the weapon till Browne embarked on the steamer.

At a meeting of the Cork Farmers' Club it was decided to convene a conference of the farmers' clubs, and invite the county and city members to attend, with a view of conferring with them on the Land Bill, which they strongly denounced as calculated to drive the people into violence or emigration.

At the Fermoy Farmers' Club a resolution was come to approving Judge Longfield's scheme for the settlement of the land question. The chairman said the recent measure illustrated the incapacity or unwillingness on the part of the English Parliament to legislate for Ireland.

The Earl of Devon has been offered the presidency of the Government inquiry into the treatment of Irish political prisoners, which will consist of four other members—Mr. de Vere, who formerly represented Limerick county, the Hon. G. G. Broderick brother of Mr. Broderick, one of the Directors of the National Bank, and I believe a leader writer in the London Times newspaper, who at the last election unsuccessfully contested Woodstock borough. An Irish and an English physician are also to be members.—Irish Times.

It is reported that the famous Esmondé will case, in Dublin has been compromised. It will be remembered that Lady Esmondé, a Protestant Irishwoman, enraged at the conversion of her daughter to Catholicism, left all her property, by will, to the Irish Established Church. An attempt was made to break the will, on the ground of 'undue influence,' but in several trials the validity of the instrument was affirmed. It was an old coincidence that the testatrix devised her wealth to the Church at the very time it was disestablished by act of Parliament.

Major Knox's address is extensively posted through the town, informing the electors that he has taken the earliest opportunity of stating that at the request of a numerous body of the constituency, he has resolved again to seek their suffrage and support at the election, which will shortly take place. From my knowledge of the borough many voters who were before unfavorable to Major Knox will now vote for him, and I calculate that his return as M.P. for Mallow this time will be certain. You have only to be acquainted with the Major to like him. He is a real Irish gentleman, loving Ireland and all that belongs to it.—Irish Times.

KANTUCK, FRIDAY.—A row of a startling nature—which at one time threatened serious consequences—took place here to-night between the military and some civilians. About nine o'clock a number of drunken soldiers met in the Market-square, where they commenced to beat each other, when a few civilians endeavored to quiet them, whereupon they turned upon the former, and charged them in a derogatory attitude. The civilians withdrew in a deplorable manner, their determination to interfere no further. For a few minutes matters assumed a peaceable aspect, when another lot of soldiers arrived, who joined their party. The whole then loosed their belts, and made a sudden attack upon the populace. The latter retaliated with much energy, and a conflict of a fierce and bloody nature ensued. There were shouts of murder and cries for the police, but no police appeared. Stones were freely used on both sides, and blood flowed in profusion, and for some minutes a scene of an indescribable nature transpired opposite the house of a butcher. A soldier was levelled to the ground by a blow of a stone on the head, while in various quarters soldiers might be seen striking wildly with their belts, each other and the people, as if they did not care whom they struck. The police at length arrived, but matters arose to such a climax that their presence was powerless in restoring peace, and even at one time the ire of the military seemed to be turned against the constabulary, a Hercules member of which took refuge in an old sugar cask belonging to a cooper, who speedily ejected him. The soldiers then began to gradually retreat, minus, in many cases, their hats and tunics. As they were proceeding to barracks, some of them were seen by the writer to pick up stones and throw them among the crowd. This created another melee, resulting in the soldiers receiving a good beating. At ten o'clock a picket of soldiers went out of the workhouse, and were heard to order their men to charge the civilians with their belts and immediately a per-spicuous retreat was made by the latter down the hill. After some time the picket succeeded in arresting the drunken soldiers, some of whom were very violent. In some mysterious manner three of them were stabbed, and it is stated by the picket. The matter has caused great excitement in the town. I can bear testimony to the great forbearance with which the civilians acted towards the soldiers, who conducted themselves in a most creditable manner throughout.—Cork Examiner.

An Irish Land Bill will undoubtedly become law this Session. So much is certain. What is uncertain is the completeness of the Bill when it finally receives the sanction of Parliament. Care must be taken lest the discussions upon it in the House of Commons are so prolonged that when it is at last sent to the Lords it will be impossible to give sufficient attention to the important amendments it may receive. The truth must be understood, that unless the Bill quits the House of Commons before Whit Sunday, the control over its ultimate character will in a great degree pass from the Commons to the Lords. The Government will, indeed, have the alternative of throwing out the Bill altogether, but this is a consummation no one can desire to see realized at the beginning of next August.—Times

John Gleeson, the man who was arrested on Tuesday week, charged with the murder of Kirwan, the bailiff in the employment of Mr. O. Clarke, Graigue Park, was to-day conveyed from the Gashel Bridge-well to the Oldmill Gaol, and finally committed for trial at the assizes, he having made a full confession of his guilt, and unreservedly admitted that it was he who murdered poor Kirwan. The wretched culprit, who made this confession before the Hon. Martin Joseph French, A.M. at Gashel, yesterday, in the presence of Mr. Kearney, bride-well-keeper, states that after his eviction from the farm, the keys were handed over to Kirwan, who was very stiff with him; and on the last occasion he visited the premises (the day of the murder) Kirwan refused to open one of the outbuildings for him in order that he might take away some property of his which was there. This so exasperated Gleeson, that he raised either a spade or a pickaxe, and hit the deceased a violent blow with it on the head, which he thinks, killed him. In order, however, that there might be no mistake about it, he raised two huge stones, and flung them one after another on the head of poor Kirwan, smashing his skull to pieces. He states that a little boy, who was gathering sticks in an adjacent field, saw him commit the deed, but the police have up to the present been unable to discover who the boy alluded to is.

Two prisoners—one a tall, brawny-shouldered fellow named Coleman, and a younger man, Patrick Cahill were put forward in the dock, charged at the prosecution of Cornelius Dell, a private of the 20th Regiment, with uttering seditious language. Dell's information, fully disclosing the nature and particulars of the case, was handed to the Court by Mr. Blake, S.I., and read. It was to the effect that upon the evening of the 12th ult., at about eight o'clock, the soldier had been in Hogan's public house, in the Main street of Tipperary. There were two men with him, Coleman and Cahill. The latter while present made use of the words 'To h— with the English and the Saxons,' adding that 'he was as good a Fenian as any,' and if the soldier did not like it he might go outside. There were other soldiers in the same room. In their depositions it was stated that William Coleman sang a song, some of the words of which were 'To h— with the Queen and the Royal family.' The soldiers at once gave information of what had taken place to the police.—Constable O'Leary succeeded with a party of men in arresting the accused. Mr. M. J. Laffan, solicitor appeared for the accused, and said addressing the Bench, that having read all the informations he advised his clients to submit, which they now were willing to do. The truth was that they had been drinking, and were in that state as to be really unaware of what they said. Under the circumstances he trusted the Court would deal leniently with them. Chairman—Really Mr. Laffan, this case is more serious than you seem to think. Besides, one of the two men proclaimed himself a Fenian publicly. We gave them an opportunity of denying this, and of withdrawing and expressing regret for the treasonable language used. This has not been done, and the Court must now send the case forward for trial at the ensuing assizes. You must apply to the Lord Lieutenant for bail to be taken if the prisoners wish to be released from custody.—Saunders

The Land Bill is gone; Mr. Gladstone is going and Ireland must take her own affairs into her own hands. There is no use in minding the matter; Ireland must now take her stand for her inalienable rights, or perish as a nation.

THE IRISH MEMBERS' PLAN.—In order to obviate the litigation which it is alleged the Land Bill would provoke, twenty-nine Irish members of Parliament have adopted and signed a plan of Parliamentary Tenant-right, which is extremely short and moderate. It practically recognizes the principle of free contract between the landlord and the tenant, with the option in case of dispute, to appeal to the Land Court to fix the rent at stated periods, and while waiving an claim by the tenant on the landlord when surrendering a holding, it allows the former to dispose of his interest in the farm, the right of the landlord to pre-emption, or to raise any reasonable objections to the incoming tenant, being reserved. The circumstances