by, Dennis dear: warm will be the sheda veha on a rude pillow which he made of his cloak, when you come back. God's holy angels go moving it as gently and as tenderly with his with you. But wait one minute! I'd like to great rough hands and awkward limbs as if he forgotten the very thing above all that must be had been tending an infant, and got out his thought of. Here—hide this about you some flask and poured a few drops of potheen bewhere'; it's for Misther Halloran, if you find him where you're going to, and give it to him buckled his stock: all of which seemed to rewith Nora Brady's humble service and love, and tell him to have no uneasiness in respect to around him, then into the face of Byrne, whom Mrs. Halleran and the childer, for if I ever lave or forsake them in the dark hour may God forsake me. Now hurry off, Dennis; and in a faint voice. "How are they at Glendadon't forget the limp when you get the wallet riff?" across your shoulders."

"I'll engage you never saw such limping done afore, by a fellow wid sound legs," said Dennis Byrne, laughing, as he deposited the little package she had given him, in the depths of his breast pocket.

"Now go on, and don't be afther looking back, alama, for fear of the black luck," said Nora, pushing him away.

Cutting a stout black-thorn by the roadside, Dennis Byrne started on what might have been considered a wild-goose chase, if the results of his journey had not proved that his instincts had guided him aright. Travelling mostly by and will meet the doom of felons; others, like night, and begging a sup and morsel here and there on the roadside, evading with success the to fly into an exile of poverty and obscurity." parties of English soldiers that dashed from time to time across his path, keeping his ears open when, two or three times, he was invited to spend the night by the turf fire of some hospitable peasant, and saying but little, he all his meaning. heard that a battle had been fought in Tipperest grandeur, whose steep defiles and beetling wherever I may go." cliffs were full of sublimity and magnificence, valleys of Munster. Following sometimes the his broad chest heaved with emotion. steep and rugged balleagh, or forcing his way from the accomplishment of his faithful pur- said John Halloran. pose. Occasionally he sought the shelter of some sheeling perched high up among the cliffs, wishes; an' it's little I'm able to do, but I'll and whose poverty-stricken inmates made him endeavor to do it right. But let it all alone welcome to a meal of potatoes and milk, but now, sir, and go to sleep. When the sun rises could give him no information of what was I will call you. There's a snug bed of heather passing below. Up in that wild region they within our old nest, and your honor can make their fellow-men; nor eared they much, for in seein' that I'm going' to watch till morn." the sharp struggle for existence which for everprofitless to them. They bore with sullen as his wallet afforded, for breakfast. patience the evils of their lot, and endured the sweat and labor entailed by Adam on his race, without, many, many times, the reward of the

It was late in the afternoon when Dennis Byrne, at the imminent peril of life and limb. reached the cave, high up on one of the highest peaks of the Ballyhowry Mountains, which John Halloran and himself had discovered years ago. But it was lonely. No living creature had disturbed the stones which they had piled up at its entrance. And it was now that the stout heart of the blacksmith of Kildare failed him, and the fruitlessness of his toils overwhelmed him; and he sat down on a mossgrown rock and wept like a child. Relieved by this outburst of tears, he sought a more sheltered place, for it was bitterly cold, and, taking a crust from his wallet, moistened it with whisky and ate it, after which he cleared several other members of Prince George's Staff, in away the great stones one by one from the entrance of the cave, and gathered moss and dead fern to make himself a lair to sleep in that night. At length, his arrangements being shower falling at the time. Passing from Le Vert completed, he threw himself down to rest. which he had never in his life of toil needed more than he did then. He east his eyes more than he did then. He east his eyes in drawing ammunition. There were about 30 of abroad: the last gleam of sunlight had fled them, and nearly all had two horses attached in away like gold-plumaged birds from the crags and peaks of the neighboring mountains, and the gray mist like a silent flood had risen from the valley, and enveloped him until he almost imagined himself to be the lone inhabitant of some desolate island. He felt awed by the deep unbroken silence and dreary solitude of his situation, and, drawing his well-worn rosary out of his pocket, he knelt down and devoutly recited it, after which he crept into the cavern, and was soon sleeping calmly and heavily.

bread promised.

He might have slept two or three hours,— he could not tell,—when he was suddenly awakened by something falling heavily upon him. Starting up with a wild cry, he grappled with the intruder, who was a man, and who seemed powerful enough in frame, but from some cause or other feeble and helpless.

"Who are you at all?" cried Dennis, while a cold moisture started to his lips. "If you're a friend, spake; if you're a foe, bedad, it'll not be long before you find your broken bones in the glen below!" But a stifled grean was his only response; then there was a dead silence, and the man lay limp and heavy on his arm, and his low, quick breathing gradually ceased.

"Christ defend us! the poor soul is dead; and I'd raythur it'ud be a wild wolf than a dead man, to spend the night with," exclaimed Dennis, while the cold drops rolled over his face; but now a faint moan reassured him, and he dragged the stranger out into the cold, keen air. A dark cloud which had obscured the moon sailed slowly away, and her clear, bright rays fell full on the white, upturned face which Dennis Byrne supported on his shoulder. He looked down on it for an instant in wild amaze: he pushed back the matted hair from the bold forchead, and exclaimed,-

asked while tears overflowed her eyes. "Good- Then he laid the head of John Halloran down tween the lips of the exhausted man, and unvive him. Soon he opened his eyes and looked he recognized at once, and grasped his hand.

"True-true; faithful to the last," he said,

"Well and safe, your honor; but what's this and this? What's the throuble, sir?" said Dennis, pointing to some black stains on Mr. Halloran's shirt-bosom.

"I was wounded, Dennis; not badly. Loss of blood, though, has weakened me. I wish I might have died; for to survive the ruin of all I planned and hoped for, is more than I can bear. All is lost. At Ballingarry a few desperate hearts perilled their all in the chances of battle. They expected aid from dastards, who promised but failed to come to their succo:; and all was lost. Of these noble and glorious men, some are prisoners of our foes, myself, are hiding until the hour arrives for us

"But surely your honor will return to Glendariff? Sure, sir, Mrs. Halloran's crazy with sorrow in respect to you, and Nora's put me off intirely," said Dennis, scarcely comprehending

"I fear I shall never see Glendariff, I ary, and that the patriotic band who dared must fly to France or America; not to shun to strike for freedom and their native land had death or danger, but ignominy. I shall find been defeated and routed. Not daring to ask means to send for my family. Of course they a question-(for he was among strangers), the will be stripped of everything. Oh, my God! news quickened his steps, and after many days' my poor Mary and the little ones! But, Den-wearisome travel he reached the chain of high nis, you must go back, man; you must hasten hills which, lifting their summits to the clouds, back and stand by them all. I charge you to and broken into a thousand scenes of the wild- protect them until I can bring them to me,

"I think it 'ud be better intirely for me to threw their broad shadows over the fruitful stand by your honor's self," said Byrne, while

" That cannot be, my friend. I know your cautiously along the windings of a narrow wolf- faithfulness; and, in leaving you with those track, he scaled one rocky height after another, who are dearer to me than life, I shall feel that deterred neither by their perils nor bleakness they have not only a friend, but a protector,'

"I will stay; I will do anything your honor heard but little of what was passing among yourself alsy in respect to any one's comin',

Heart-broken, and enfeebled by loss of blood, more saddened their life, in the grasp and John Halloran, thankful for an hour's repose, clutch for the barest means to avert starvation | crept into the cave, and was soon asleep. The and bitter want, they had no time to spare on next morning he awoke refreshed and strengththe concerns of others, or to waste in dreams ened. Dennis had kindled a fire of fagots in a which their life-long shadow had made idle and sheltered corner, and made such preparations

"What is that you have on, Dennis? I think it will help me in my escape to the coast, -that beggar's gown and bag. Can you spare

(To be Continued.)

the latter were, in virtue of the terms of the Capitulation, handed over to the Germans. We make some extracts:-

There was no ceremony in the surrender of the forts. A properly-authorized officer from the German Head-Quarters presented himself, and the Commandant of the fort or a French Staff officer gave it up to him, on receiving a paper stating that he did

so in consequence of force majeure. This morning I joined Major Klemm, of the Engineers, Lieutenant Rabenhorst, of the Artillery, and an excursion to some of the advanced posts at which there has been much fighting, and to Forts Nogent and Rosny, with their redoubts. At halfpast 8 we started, a steady but not very heavy snow Galant to Livry we ascended the hill to Clichy, where we met a procession of French carts coming from the Forts, in which they had been employed tandem fashion. If there were a Royal Humane Society here it would have brought every one of the animals before a magistrate and applied that the poor brutes might at once meet death by the poleaxe. I could not have believed that horses in such a condition could walk. They were living anatomies. Scarcely one of them had a pound of flesh on his whole carcass. Nearly all were white. Not only their hones were visible, but their veins with the thin blood running through them, and positively making their coats appear pink rather than white. An exclamation of horror rose from every one who passed. The poor men and boys-most of them mere lads-who led them were also starvedlooking. They were old cloaks, which were in tatters, and they seemed scarcely able to lift the wooden shoes in which they crept along. So miserable a procession I believe never before moved on We all breathed more freely when we had earth. passed it.

Passing on by Montfermeil and Chelles, of which I have had so many times occasion to speak, we made our way through the much-shelled Gournay, and on to Ville Evrart. The horrible fight which occurred there on the day and night of the 21st of December had left its very visible marks. Much of the struggle was carried on across a wall in a park attached to a chateau. Not a foot of that wall is now standing intact, the shrubbery inside is destroyed, the trees have the appearance of well-used targets, and chassepot and needle-gun balls are thicker than ever the gravel was along the walks. There is an immense building in Ville Evrart; it was a large asylum for idiots. The poor fools had been removed before two great civilized nations fought for the possession of their dwelling-place. From Ville Evrart we came to the village of Neuilly-sur-Marne, so prettily nestled between Mont Avron and Fort Rosny. The French used to assemble there, come out on the Germans, be worsted, and reculer pour mieux sauter; so Moltke made it a part of his plans that Neuilly should be shelled with vigour. Nine batteries contributed their united force to do the thing effectually. It was deserted this morning. The only wonder is how it was occupied so long. It did not suffer so much as Bondy. This latter village I hold to be unique as a specimen of what may be done by shell-

whole and entire. In one a shell has dropped This gallant gentleman was sad, but dignified, in his through the roof and right down to the basement; sorrow. He was in full uniform He said to me that on another the chimney stack has all but disap-peared; the front walls of a score are perforated in a very ugly way, which suggests the necessity of extensive shoring. In every one of them there is a week's work for a good glazier. Passing out of Neuilly we came on a fine road leading on to a village called "Plaisance." It was lined with lofty elm trees. The French cut every one of them down to clear the way for the fire of Nogent. As they fell, so they lie. Numbers of them fell on houses as they received the last stroke of the axe, and, having carried slates and rafters with them, they repose at an obtuse angle on the first or second story. There were chalets, and kiosques, and gar-den cafes in "Phaisance." I think it would be a good speculation to buy it, leave it as it is, and exhibit it next summer and for summers to come as a bombarded suburb of Paris. For a piece of picturesque war ruin it is not to be equalled. I should have stated that at Neuilly the French have stuck up the face and cars of a white horse, and placed a lady's parasol over it; it is now the "sign" of a marketender.

NEUILLY.

I drove over there in the afternoon, passing through the ruined suburbs, the very sight of which is enough to make a man melancholy for life-he who does not belong to any of the houseless families, who has no interest in those villages, nor kith nor kin, and knows not any of their inhabitants. The rich may rebuild, redecorate, and re-establish themselves if ever they can have the heart to return to the sites which are surrounded by the wreck of poor men's dwellings never to be restored; but what are the poor men themselves to do? It seems, however, as if there would be work as long as money lasts for all the masons, slaters, and plasterers, glaziers, builders, upholsterers—for all, in fact, who make houses labitable—in France for many a long day to come. And some sanguine people say that in a year or two the valleys and hills along the Scine will smile again, but even if the timber could spring up and the forests be restored like Jonah's gourd, can the memories of this terrible occupation die out?

The misery of the people who remained in the houses under the works and at Suresnes is a fair index, I presume, of the wretchedness of the people of Paris, with which they were in communication by the Pont de Neuilly. There was one man creeping up the ramp towards the gate, as if he were in quest of scraps from the soldiers, whose aspect was twful. He was tall and powerfully built, but his clothes hung on his limbs as if they were on poles; his cheeks were sunken, his eyes bright, and as he answered a question about the road his very speech seemed affected. "Je suis en bonne saute, merci, et si je puis troucer quelque chose a manger-." Further on stood two men in the road looking wistfully at the new occupants of the walls. The elder, a welldressed man, asked, "For God's sake, if I had anything to cat?" My companion offered bim money. "Money, I don't want that. I want tood. See!"
He pulled his hand out of his pocket and showed it filled with 5-franc pieces. "What is the use of money when there is nothing to buy?" That man was the picture of starvation, and his campanion of despair. We told them to come in to Versailles. "They will not let us." "Have you tried?" "No. We know they will not." "But try." They had not the energy left, I fear. Next day, however, help was sent out to these poor creatures, and I never shall forget the chorus of joy of a group of men, women, and children at the assurance that they would receive some bread and meat in the next 24 hours. They gave us a piece of bread on which they had been living for weeks-that and a few potatoes, now all gone, and horse-flesh-" et d'antres choses." It was like a fragment of a "mud pie" to look at, and certainly did not invite one to taste it. "And we pay dear for it too." I would not have offered it to a dog.

BONDY.

The French had not evacuated Bondy, and they were not to advance till it was clear. I halted with them, and awaited the order to advance. It came at half-past 1 o'clock, the order being that the 23rd one we set out. Two companies of infantry led the way. Then came the General and his staff, then a troop of dragoous, then the infantry, and then the two batteries bring up the rear. The instant the order to march was given, the advance guard began to sing "Wacht am Rhine,' and the band of the main body made the air resonant with that martial air. Up to the village of Bondy we had groups of French soldiers and peasants viewing us with subdued gaze. Some of them raised their caps; but I heard them say, "The barbarians!" On approaching the village of Bondy, we found barricades of clay, paving-stones, and hewn trees, the construction of which elicited the admiration of the German Staff. They exclaimed that nothing could be better. Having passed through a perfect labyrinth of these defences, we entered Bondy itself. What a spectacle! I was not very much astonished. But I should have been overwhelmed if I had not seen Bazeilles, near Sedan. Bazeilles is admittedly sans pareit. In your columns I ventured to say that, as a ruin, Pompeii could not compete with it; I adhere to that statement; but after Bazeilles I will rank Bondy. And the spectacle exhibited in the latter village is perhaps the more extraordinary from the circumstance Baseilles was deliberately burnt by the Bayarians; while the work done at Bondy has all been executed by shells thrown from the siege batteries at Rainey. Well, it was a considerable village; when I saw it to-day not a house in it had a roof and not one had a perfect wall. Into every homestead numerous shells had entered, sign-boards remained without the vestige of a sash or a window, over shops the name of the proprietor still figured, the title of his metier had been ruthlessly ent off. I can assert, after a careful examination, that there is not a window sash, not to say a pane of glass, in the village; and and when we entered to-day there was not a sound, save the tramp of our own horses. Not an eye looked upon us-all was desolation and ruin. For a coup d'ail of the effects of a bombardment, let all travellers visit Bondy.

Having emerged from Bondy we were within three

miles of Paris, on a high road which used to be lined with stately trees. The trees were there, but they lay on the road; they had been felled, and this grand nighway to the most beautiful capital in the world has been destroyed for 50 years to come. Here the battalions divided. Three of them were to take the road to Noisy. There was a delay and I resolved to ride on to Noisy alone, as time pressed. On reaching the village of Noisy le Sec I found the French peasants standing in the street in great numbers. A whole school of orphan school girls were there to see the Prussians" pass. Noisy le Sec had suffered too, but after my experience of Bondy, I was rather surprised to find that it had not suffered more. About one half the houses had been injured by the ruthless projectiles; but many of them had roofs. Some of the peasants scowled at me and voted me a barbarian; but others seeing I was not a militaire gave me the benefit of the doubt and I got on pretty well to the village of Romainville. Here was the fort of that name on the right and Noisy on the left. All the villagers were out, few of their houses had suffered, though the parish church had more than one bruise and there were many fragments of shells on the high

"Holy St. Patrick! but it's him hisself!" ing alone, but there are few houses in Neuilly Hodenberg in communication with the Commandant. I upon the city.

road.

it was, indeed, a sad duty he had to perform, but he guerre, c'est la guerre. All the French garrions, 800 in number, had marched out that morning. There were seventy-four, twenty-four, and twelve-pounders mounted on the fort, besides many smaller guns. While I was speaking to him there was a shout; "What is that?" said he. "Sir," I replied, "it is the German column which has arrived to enter the fort, and the shout is their 'hurrah.'" He shed tears, as did two officers by his side. The German battalions had arrived. The 12 pioneers crossed the bridge and entered the fort singing "Wacht am Rhine," the main body was drawn up on the glacis outside, and they played the Saxon National Anthem. The whole of the troops shouled in strenuous accents, the Staff rode on and took possession, the French Commandant bowed with sorrowful grace, and the great fort of Noisy was thus surrendered into the hands of the enemy. Within the next hour Romainville, Rosny, and Nogent also were occupied by the German troops. IXSIDE PARIS.

THE PARTY OF THE PROPERTY OF T

The very lowest classes are by no means keenly desirous of peace, because they will again have to work for a living instead of making a " queue" at the bakers shops. They have never lived so well or so comfortably as during the siege. One evidence of it is that there are obsolutely almost no beggars. Indeed, Paris during the siege has presented far fewer external signs of miscry than London does at ordinary times. The suffering fell upon a class too proud to complain of it, or to go through the process, to them humiliating, of drawing rations with the class

At this moment interest in Pars is directed certainly far more to the question of food than of politics, and the crowds on the day of the elections were considerably more earnest and animated round the bakers' shops than the polling booths. Now this couch, this being a souvenir with which the King will all cease, and the markets are so abundantly stocked with fresh meat that horseffesh is unknown father in a journey through Switzerland. At a preon the bills of fare at the cafes. Thirty-seven trains of provisions had arrived yesterday since the opening of the communication. The streets are also fuller of wheeled vehicles; the hidden horses, no longer in peril of their lives, are coming to light, and the singular feature which has, I think, made Paris so pleasant to the pedestrian, of streets which he could not only cross without fear of being run over but down the centre of which it was agreeable to walk, is rapidly disapppearing. In proportion as the carriage traffic increases will a difference be perceptible on the now crowded pavements. Uniforms are by no means so abundant as they were a week ago, and there is more light in the evenings; nor, so far as I am able to judge, is there anything to lead one to hope or believe that the lives and habits of its population are likely to be to any extent changed or modified by the sufferings through which they have

(From the special Correspondent of the Tribune.) Paris, Feb. 4 .- In accordance with the terms of

the Convention, an exchange of prisoners has taken place between the French and Prussian authorities. Our papers have made very much of the captures of Bavarians, Badois, and Poles-alleged to have been effected during the last few months, but we now learn that the total number does not reach 1,000. The siege lasted 135 days. We had the affairs of Chatillon, of Le Bourget, of Champigny, of La Malmaison, of Buzenval, besides intermediate skirmishes, night surprises by our Free Corps, and other more or less in-significant "pointes," as the French style a dash at a post in advance, yet we have taken only this small number of prisoners, though, at the time, they were reported to be almost legion. It astounds me how we could have continued to give credit to accounts authoritatively circulated, knowing, that the system was a continuation of the one invented by the functionaries of the Empire, to mislead and deceive. As vigor which has prevailed all through, led to the same result. We withdrew in excellent order, and the

Prussians breathed once more.

Every day facts come out illustrating the utter incapacity of those men upon whom we relied as superior to Trochu. Instead of surrounding themselves with men as guides familiar with the precincts of Paris, they blundered over the ground hap-hazard. The officers—chiefly from the provinces—were quite ignorant of the topography of the environs. The Prussian officers, on the contrary, are acquainted with every inch of ground, and are provided with

charts, which denote every road and by-path. Only a few days before the capitulation, an old officer, decorated with many orders for acts of daring courage, offered; if he were allowed, to pick out 500 tried men to go and spike the guns of the battery of Chatillon, which was doing much damage to the southern quarter of Paris. The offer was declined. upon the plea that it would lead to a useless sacrifice of men. Then we must not omit mention of Capt. Beaurepaire, a volunteer in the National Guard, though legally exempt on account of age. He, too, is an old officer. Early in October he declared himself ready, if he could unite a body of 12,000 soldiers, to go and disperse the Prussian army of investment or to so harass it as to compel it to raise the siege. It must be borne in mind that at this time the Prussian forces were few in number, and the investment scarcely commenced. The proposition was entlusiastically acclaimed. The Captain, after considerable difficulty, obtained acess to Trochu, and submitted his plan of which the latter expressed his approval, and assented to its being attempted. The 12,000 men came forward, but an excuse was found for deferring the operation, and thus the time ran on. Again and again did the Captain come forward, ever Champigny. What he there learned and saw satisfied him a bold movement would be successful: but again cold water was thrown upon his plan, notwithstanding it had been approved by Trochu and encouraged. We now know that if the French troops had renewed the attack on the third day, instead of being brought back in good order across the Marne," the safety of the Prussian army would have been fatally compromised. The Prince Royal of Saxony fully expected the attack, and admitted to a member of his staff, that if it succeeded the only alternative for the besieging army was retreat.

The council of the Acclimatization Societywhose fine collection of animals fit for food, has been sacrificed—has, by a formal vote, erased from the list of patrons, honorary members, donors, subscribers, the name of all the German personages, who have taken part in this way. Were these gentry to invade the capital, they would beat a loss for conveyances, and must reconcile themselves to inspect the bombarded quarters afoot, for only 300 hack horses are left. We have devoured their brethren, and greatly have they disagreed with many of us. It is probable, if the Prussians come in, that many sightseers may go out to witness the humiliating spectacle their entry will present. Even now, hundreds of people flock to the barriers, to traffic with those s On arriving at the fort of Noisy I found Hauptmann | who only a few days ago, were hailing fire and iron

Paris, Feb. 7.—Rosinante has brought me back with much wheezing from Versailles to Paris, and with me he brought Gen. Duff a leg of mutton. At the gate of Versailles we were stopped by the sentinels, who told us that no ment could be allowed to leave the town. I protested, but in vain. Mild, blue-eyed Teutons, with porcelain pipes in their mouths, bore off my mutton. The General protested, too, but his protest failed like mine. I followed my mutton into the guard-house, where I found a youthful officer, who looked so pleasant that I determined to attack the heart which beat beneath his uniform. I explained to him that it was the fate of all to love. The warrior assented, and fate of all to love. The warrior assented, and heaved a great sigh to his absent Gretchen. I pursued my advantage. "My hady-love," I said, "is in Paris. I am taking her now a leg of mutton. On this leg hangs my hopes of bliss." The battle was won; the vanquished victor stalked forth, forgetting the multiply for the man and gave orders that the the soldier in the man, and gave orders that the General, the Englishman and the leg of mutton should be allowed to go forth in peace. Rosinante toiled along towards Paris. Having reached Paris, I resigned poor old Resinante to the knackers, and with my leg of mutton under my arm, walked down the boulevard. I was positively molbed. "Sir" said one man, "allow me to smell it." With my usual generosity I did so. How I reached my hotel is a perfect mystery. N. B.—The mutton was for a friend of mine. Gretchen was a pious fraud.

HARTS OF THE EMPEROR WILLIAM. - His Majesty rises at seven o'clock in summer, in winter some times later. He never sleeps but in his campaign bed, which is carried to all military maneuvres which he attends. If there is a bed in the room where he stays it is taken out and the campaign had substituted. This consists of an iron frame; is only a foot high, and has but little furniture. Only a small pocket watch is hung up by the wall near his was presented in 1841, on accompanying his royal viously fixed, or otherwise at the ordinary time, if the King has not already rung, two attendants enter the room. On days when there is to be a battle this occurs at a very early hour, as at Sadowa, where he was awoke at 4 a.m., and at Gravelotte, where he was awoke at three, for the King likes to be present at the marching out of the troops. If this is not necessary, despatches, &c., are laid on the table where the King drinks coffee, so that they come immediately into his hands. The King, as soon as he rises, dresses from head to foot, and remains the whole day, merely unbuttoning his overcoat if he is alone in his room, or receives only persons in his suite. When other persons are received he always appears with buttoned overcoat, as, also, when he steps up to a window to watch troops marching by, or if he knows that military persons can see him. On returning from journeys and reviews, or from a battle, he changes his linen, but entirely dresses again. A dressing gown, slippers or any other domestic buxury, the King has never used, even during indisposition or sickness. The King opens all his letters himself, even during serious illness they must be opened in his presence. He sorts them. On a first perusal, he makes signs or marginal comments on them. These signs have a fixed signification, and the officials into whose hands they come know how to deal with them. Everything goes according to a regular method, and the King has really only one habit--that of working.

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Feb. 7. - The triumph of Mr. Martin in Meath was celebrated last evening by a banquet in the Antient Concert-rooms, Great Brunswick-street. About 150 gentlemen, of whom 14 or 15 were Conservatives, took part in the entertainment. It was time wears on, every delusion we were under disappears. We first believed in the strength of investions of the company, the extreme Nationalists believed ions of the company, the extreme Nationalists being ment, and in the overpowering forces with which the associated with simple Repealers and mild Federal-Prussians were straggling us. It turns out that we ists, all concurring in the desire for home rule, but were never invested by any army exceeding 160,000, differing in their views of how its full benefits the bulk having been detached upon service in the should be realized. A few would rest and be thank-Provinces. That on the 21st October, when the sortic | ful at a Federal Parliament, others would go further in the direction of Malmaison was made, only 10,000 | and demand a separate Parliament as it was before Prussians occupied the road to Versailles, and no the "accursed union," and not a few would desire a JOTTINGS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The Times war correspondent describes the aperance of the environs of Paris, and the fort, when the latter were in virtue of the terms of the Capitus.

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Division, under General Monthe, was to occupy latteries were in position, nor had the enemy established any works. When the French approached covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy, and the creation and the covery one believed our troops were energy, and the covery one believed our troops were energy and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were energy and would achieve the covery one believed our troops were on the covery one believed our troops were energy and the covery one believed our troops were energy and the covery one believed our troops were energy and the covery one believed our troops were energy and the covery one belie marck and M. de Moltke packed up their traps and prepared to run. A little more boldness and the victory remained in our hands. But, the same want of the prepared to run the first stage on their journey towards I rish independence. Mr. Shaw, M.P. for Bandon, presided, and with Mr. Martin represented the Parliamentary strength of the association. The other members of the House of Commons who have been identified with the Repeal agitation and other popular movements, were significantly absent, their places being very inadequately supplied by civil letters of apology. There was but one barrister present, Mr. P. G. Smyth, and but one Protestant clergyman, Rev. Professor Galbraith, F.T.C.D., who has clung to the cause with honest enthusiasm. Very few Roman Catholic clergymen joined in the demonstration. The chief of those who did attend was the Rev. P. Lavelle. When the toast of "The Queen" was proposed about one-half the company showed their regard for the "golden link of the erown," which they purpose shall be the only one between the two countries, by remaining scated and silent. The rest of the company honoured the toast with loyal manifestations. Mr. Murtagh, his proposer in Longford, gave the teast of "Mr. Martin's Health." In acknowledging the compliment the hon, member for Meeth declared how very proud and very happy he felt at-receiving the praises of his countrymen, though he knew that the honour conferred upon him was far beyond his deserts. The company, of course, said "no, no," and was more happy. There was still in all his joys, however, as he said, one reflection which troubled him, and that was that among all the men of high talent and great accomplishments there was scarcely one to whom the general population of the country would give the same confidence they had bestowed on him. The cause of that was the cause of all the evils of the country. The English stood between the aristocracy and the affection and confidence of the people, who were naturally disposed to welcome a great aristocracy. They had no mean envy for wealth or distinction, but they were to be rebutted. His last effort was after the affair of naturally disposed to reverence legitimate authority. Referring to the Meath election, he said that since he entered public life he had but one set of principles, but one political object—to obtain the restoration of National home government-to obtain it, if possible, peaceably and without disturbance of social order, and without revolution. He was a true Conservative as well as a true Liberal, but he had but small respect for Irish Conservatives and Liberals who wanted the manliness to defend their own principles in a free Irish National Parliament, and who had the baseness to intrigue and bargain for the support of their party with the enemies of their country. In 1848, notwithstanding his intense repugnance to bloodshed and civil war, he expected the rebellion and expected it not only with resignation, but with a feeling that it would be his duty if it should break out to take his part in it with the people. The circumstances of Ireland were such at the time as seemed to him not only to justify but to command a loyal citizen to join in rebellion if his country determined on it. But he made one great mistake. The people of Ireland were not prepared to fight, and in their unarmed condition they did not dure the desperate venture of the contest with England. The mistake he made in supposing that the country had the means of armed resistance had operated upon his idea of Irish policy ever since. Ever since his return to Ireland he had discouraged secret conspiracy, and advocated the policy of keep-