

at all, that they never do the harm you foolish young authors are apt to imagine. If a reviewer is inclined to act gracefully, well and good; I suppose there never lived an author who was not glad to see a favorable review—it is natural it should be so. But you must get over this silly fit, Herbert: I shall advise you to lay aside the pen, if you are going to let your peace of mind be disturbed by every reviewer who may take it into his head to be spiteful.

'And do you really believe, Mr. Richmond, that a thing—a rascally article like that,' said Herbert, pointing to the crushed paper on the floor, 'is not calculated to do a deadly injury to the reputation of a rising author?'

'On my conscience, no,' replied his friend, 'most emphatically no; the very thing speaks for itself as the invective of some interested person whom you have perhaps unwittingly offended—not a fair review, calmly and dispassionately written. Come now, promise me before I leave you that you'll view such matters in their true light; these are rubs which you must expect in this fair-dealing, kindly world of ours, and if you take them in this way, I shall expect you will copy the example of that foolish fellow Keats so that the sooner you lay aside the pen the better; I for one would not help you on your way.'

'Oh, look here, Herbert; read this,' exclaimed Lillian, who, whilst Mr. Richmond was talking, had had the curiosity to open other paper, which her husband in his anger had thrown aside; 'see, now, there is something here to make amends for all that tirade which has annoyed you so much?' and she forthwith read a very fair review, neither lauding Herbert's article up to the skies nor condemning with faint praise, but one which did justice both to the head and heart of him who penned it, and who concluded by wishing a Godspeed to the efforts of the young author whose production bid fair for future success.

We will leave them for a while, first remarking that Herbert resolved to treat henceforth such articles with the contempt they deserve, and strive his best to win his way and earn public favor both by pencil and by pen; whilst Lillian builds up *chateaux en Espagne* for herself and Marion, wishing—oh, vainly wishing—that that dear, good Marion would content herself with leading a good life in the world, and not run away and leave her just when they might all be so happy.

Just one word, Miss or Master who may read our pages. Take warning by Herbert's anger and folly. This is a very hard world for young people to make their way in, and you will require great perseverance and industry on your part, whatever be the occupation to which you devote yourself. Even our very friends may sometimes be obstacles in the way; for you know Holy Writ itself says: "No man is a prophet in his own country." And if you show any particular talent, never mind in what way, there will be many discouraging things said to you, the young beginner, who of all others need kindly and encouraging words. But never mind whether the obstacles come from friend or foe, so that your own conscience tells you that you are right; fight on, do the battle of life well, and you will surely succeed in some degree in the end.

Only be sure of one thing, and that is, that you are not fighting in the world if God calls you out of it—supposing always there be no impediment, such as want of health or discharge of filial duty; and then, you know, whatever your desire might be, it may be taken for granted that after all the world is to be the sphere of your labors. Labor then, therein faithfully and diligently,—never think of folding up in a napkin the talent God may have given you,—and set out with two things in your mind, which you must always keep in view—namely, that there will be much to discourage and cast you down—this you must strenuously fight against; secondly, that it is quite right, and in accordance with the laws of reason and religion, for you to pursue diligently every lawful and just calling. Win your way honorably in the world if you can, acquire a place in society if in your power; so long as you earn it by no dishonorable means, you have every right and title so to do.

CHAPTER XVIII.—STRONG PREJUDICE—LIFE IN THE CLOISTER.

'Now, Mrs. Bowring, this really is too bad,' said Marion to a lady somewhat about middle life; 'here you have been telling me you are going to stop six weeks longer than you intended, because you do not feel as if you were in lodgings and that everything has been conducted with so much honor as to your bills and other matters, and yet you will leave me with the uncomfortable impression that, had you known I had been a Roman Catholic, as you call me, you would never have come to live in my house at all.'

'Oh no, my dear Miss Craig, my prejudices do not extend quite so far,' replied the lady; 'but it was a bit of a turn to me. I thought you an Anglican.'

'But, my dear Mrs. Bowring,' replied Marion, 'your face has fallen to an angle of forty degrees since I told you the fearful news. Now, from any one of Low-Church tendencies I might have expected something of the sort, but not from a lady who uses our own beautiful book of the Imitation, and who approximates so closely to us as you do.'

'But, indeed, Miss Craig,' said the lady, who the reader must understand, had just discovered Marion's Catholicity, 'you do not know half the things which have come to my knowledge about the Roman Catholics. I am sure I cannot tell you what I have suffered since that self-willed girl of mine threw her own faith; however, she will be here in a few days, poor Maud?' and here Mrs. Bowring sighed deeply.—'How little I thought any child of mine would ever be a Catholic;—but I was saying, Miss Craig, you don't know half as much as I know about them.'

'Oh, how ridiculous, Mrs. Bowring,' said Marion, with a hearty laugh; 'how very ridiculous to maintain that! I, baptised in the Church and reared in a convent school, do not know my religion as well as you do—what can you be thinking of?'

'You are one of the deceived, Miss Craig,' said the lady, with great gravity; 'you know not what awful places those same convents are. I like you so much that I am quite sorry you are a Roman Catholic.'

'Ah, me! and all the little good I possess is owing to the Church's teaching—blame be to me that I have not put it to greater profit,' said Marion. 'But you quite astonish me, Mrs. Bowring; I should not have thought you so full of prejudice. I quite long to see Miss Maud;—though I suppose you will forbid me to hold any intercourse with her.'

'Oh, no; you may talk to her as much as you please,' responded the lady. 'The harm is done now, but her father has disinherited her. Heaven knows what will become of her, unless I can lay by something for her. She is talking of a convent too. Well, I don't know where she thinks the money will come from; she'll get no pension from us, I am quite sure.'

'Dear Mrs. Bowring,' said Marion, 'the charity of many of our sisterhoods would, if they believed your daughter called to quit the world, receive her portionless within their walls. But why do you speak so harshly of them, you who can know so very little save by hearsay, which speaks with so slanderous a tongue?'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

DIOCESE OF ELPHIN.—The Most Rev. Dr. Gilloolley, Bishop of Elphin, has conferred the holy order of priesthood on the Rev. P. Macdonogh and the Rev. J. O'Beirne, the former of whom has been appointed to the mission of Athlone, and the latter to Roscommon. The Rev. Christopher O'Connor has been transferred from Roscommon to Abamlish; the Rev. J. O'Brien from Abamlish to Strokestown; and the Rev. Father Egan from Athlone to Ourragh-crow.—*Stigo Champion*.

A COADJUTOR FOR KILMAUDUACH.—In consequence of the falling health of the Most Rev. Dr. Fallon, Lord Bishop of the united dioceses of Kilmaudach and Killeenora, the appointment of a coadjutor to assist his lordship having become necessary, the clergy of the united dioceses assembled at Gort on the 15th inst. for the purpose of recommending three ecclesiastics to His Holiness the Pope, from whom the court of Rome may select one to fill this highly dignified and responsible position. Immediately after the conclusion of Mass, and when the laity had left the church, the voting of the assembled priests was taken with the following result:—Very Rev. T. Shannon, P.P., V.G., dignissimus; Very Rev. J. Sheehan, P.P., V.G., dignior; Rev. J. Connolly, P.P., dignus.—*Galway Vindicator*.

NEW CHURCH IN CARRICKMACROSS.—In Carrickmacross, the capital of historic Farnes, there will be solemnly opened for Divine worship certainly one of the most beautiful churches ever erected in Ireland. It is to be dedicated to God, under the patronage of St. Joseph, and is pre-eminently the *chef d'œuvre* of his gifted architect, J. J. McCarthy. Its interior is yet undecorated, and its spire unfinished, yet nearly eleven thousand pounds have been already expended on it. It is not only a just tribute to the indomitable spirit and energy both of the clergy and people of Carrickmacross—not only a striking proof of the vitality of Catholicity in Ireland—but, moreover, a lesson to statesmen, at the present time particularly, to state, that in the same parish there has been expended in erecting Catholic places of worship more than thirteen thousand pounds within the last five years. Eighteen out of every twenty of the population of the parish profess the Catholic faith. They are for the most part poor, and all of them tenants at will of English absentee landlords, none of whom, with the exception of Lord Bath's generous donation of £300, even contributed a shilling towards the erection of a church, which, without hesitation, we again repeat is not only a credit to the locality, but to Ireland. This is a case surely worthy the attention of Sir John Gray and the supporters of Protestant Church Establishment Reform in Ireland, especially when the fact is considered that while in the parish of Carrickmacross the church of the people enjoys not one farthing of State support, the revenue of the Protestant incumbent exceeds £2000 a year—a sum which he considers himself, no doubt conscientiously, entitled to pocket in consideration of paying an annual visit to his flock, and £70 a year to a resident curate, who, if underpaid, cannot at least complain that he is over-worked. We recommend the case of Carrickmacross to the consideration of the benevolent, inside as well as outside Parliament.—*Cor of Evening Post*.

SLANDERS UPON CONVENTS.—A stultified slander against conventual institutions in general, and in particular those of this city, has been flapping about on the leathern wings of the Orange press. It has been suitably fledged in a print at Belfast, a spot remarkable for the violence of its hate to everything smacking of Popery; a fact which is verified by the many brutal attacks on the Roman Catholics who dwell within its black confines. Assassins, morally and physically, the rampart of Orangemen are always eager to be, provided the victim professes the time-honored creed which has stood the stocks and slanders of ages. This slander was seized upon by the Dublin correspondent of the *Times*, and by him sent throughout the length and breadth of what is sarcastically designated the sister country. The canard, one of the most brainless of the brood which the artificial processes of the lie crammers hatch, is to the effect, that:—'A nun had escaped from a convent in Limerick; that the lady had taken the black veil; that she had doubts of Romish doctrine, especially of transubstantiation; that for seven years she had never seen the Bible; that she borrowed an old cloak, and passed the portals unquestioned; that through the aid of a watchman she made her way to the residence of a Protestant clergyman, and then to that of a second, reverend gentleman (of the same order), when after being treated kindly and invited in some of the garments of the helmsate of her reverend host, she was restored to her friends; that although she was but twenty-eight years of age her hair had become gray, &c. We are in a position to pronounce the whole of this statement from beginning to end a baseless fabrication. We challenge the fabricator to give the name of the 'escaped lady,' or that of the convent from which she is alleged to have departed. There are four convents in this city—the Convent of Mercy, the Good Shepherd, the Presentation, and the Order of the Holy Name. At one and each, we have made personal inquiry, and have learned there is not a screech of truth in the tale. The reverend mother of the Nuns of Mercy told us:—'As far as we are concerned, it is a falsehood.' The reverend mother of the Good Shepherd stated that there was no truth in the report in relation to the institution over which she presided—that there was no necessity for any of the Sisters to 'escape'—that the key of the gate was on the hall table all day, and that if any one amongst the Sisterhood thought fit to walk out into Clarendon street and go away, she would not prevent her doing so. The Bible lay all day (where we ourselves saw it) on the parlor table, and none of the nuns under the rev. mother's charge met any prevention from reading it when so inclined. At the other establishments where we called, the ladies presiding contradicted the statement in the most unqualified terms—indeed, they considered such attacks altogether beneath their notice. Roman Catholics deeply respect and regard those conventual foundations; hence the reason why the venomous shaft of diabolical malice is directed against them. The inmates are all busily engaged

in carrying out in many forms the ordinances of the Divine virtue of charity. They educate the children of the rich and of the poor. They feed the hungry and moisten the parched lips of the destitute. They visit the sick whether in or out of the hospitals. They shelter the virtuous daughters of the humble, and have a refuge for those who have temporarily fallen. They bring up in God's holy fear and love youthful female transgressors committed by the wisdom of the laws to their saving charge. They bring up the young and tender ones of their sex in the love of virtue, clothe their bodies with decent garments, and shield their hearts impenetrably against the insidious attacks of vice. Catholic Irishmen may well divine what they have to expect from the class who thus slander the most holy, devoted and tender of their religion and race. We would warn vile slanderers to the degraded appetites of prejudice and intolerance that this is no time to increase the revolutionary glow that reaches so many impatient hearts in this land. We would remind them that it was an indignity put upon the feeling of a distant people which incited the outbreak that convulsed even the mighty empire of England, and now when the Irish element abroad is in a state of unparalleled excitement, renewals of such base and cowardly slanders must be impolitic, and may be exasperating.—*Munster News*.

It is now certain that, with very few exceptions, all the Liberal Irish members will vote with the Ministry on the Reform question. The following letter from Alderman Dillon, read at a special meeting of the National Association yesterday, gives the grounds upon which he and The O'Donoghue justify this course:—

London, April 14, 1866.
My dear Dr. Whyte.—I am glad to find by your letter, received this day, that the committee are about to meet on Wednesday; and I entirely approve of the terms of the requisition which calls the meeting. It leaves them at full liberty to take all the circumstances of the situation into calm consideration, and I am greatly mistaken if their common sense will not unreservedly approve the course which both the O'Donoghue and myself have made up our minds to adopt. That course is to give an unconditional support to the extension of the franchise bill. I say unconditional in this sense, that we have not gone to Mr. Gladstone and demanded the formal pledges from him in respect of Irish measures as the price of our votes; but not in the sense that we are entirely in the dark as to what the Government are likely to do. The reasons by which I would justify this course, and for which I submit that the committee ought to give it their express sanction, are as follows:—1st. This is not merely a question of confidence in a Whig Government but a question on the decision of which depends the future political status of the true Liberal party in England. Should this bill become law, that party will rule the State. The importance of the crisis is fully and keenly felt on both sides. Setting aside the merits of the question it becomes necessary that Ireland should make choice of friends and allies, and upon the wisdom of that choice the destiny of our country will depend for many a year to come. The committee will remember that I have been always of opinion that the only chance of obtaining justice from Parliament lay in an alliance with the 'advanced Liberals.' Everything I have seen and heard in Parliament has strengthened that opinion. The most thorough and powerful advocates of the reform of our land laws are amongst the Liberals below the gangway; and on the recent debate on the Irish Church there was little room to doubt where the friends of Ireland were to be found. On one question alone—viz. education, they are not thoroughly with us, simply because they misunderstand us. From the other side we have nothing to expect but opposition to all our measures. The line of argument adopted by Mr. Whiteside in defence of the Church Establishment was that there was only one party in Ireland to be depended on—namely, the Protestants, and, therefore, that the ascendancy of the party should be preserved intact; and that argument was loudly cheered from the Tory benches. Under these circumstances, by voting against this Franchise Bill, we alienate and exasperate our friends, and place weapons in the hands of our enemies, to be used against ourselves. I, for one, will not do this. I would rather, much rather, resign my seat than (for the purpose of proving my independence) inflict an incurable wound on the cause which I was sent here to serve. 2nd. It is my opinion (though I speak on this point with less confidence) that if he were at liberty to regard this question as merely a question of confidence in the Government, a rational regard to the true interests of the country would decide us against voting them out of office. I shall freely express my true opinion on this subject, although I know I do so at the risk of having my motives misunderstood or misrepresented. Since the meeting of Parliament Mr. Gladstone has on three or four occasions referred to Ireland, and as to the mode of governing that country has expressed opinions very deliberately formed, in words very carefully weighed. He has more than once admitted that the discontent of the Irish people is the natural result of the government to which they have been subjected. He has said that the future government of that country ought to be different from the past or the present, and that Irish questions ought to be dealt with in accordance with the views and sentiments of the Irish people. It is said that these are only vague expressions, thrown out to raise hopes that are never to be fulfilled and to catch the votes of credulous Irish members, I am able to refer not merely to the general character of Mr. Gladstone (which I believe to be above such arts), but also to the measures of his Government and to his own recent acts. When a deputation of Irish members waited on him with a proposal for legislation on the land question, he frankly acknowledged not only the importance of the subject, but also the fairness of our proposal. And although the Chief Secretary for Ireland (for reasons sufficiently obvious) declined to anticipate the usual period for explaining the provisions of the Government Land Bill, still it has been officially announced that such a bill is now ready, and the Irish members will certainly have cause to be grievously disappointed if it should be found to fall short of the bill they have urged on the adoption of the Government. The Oaths Bill may be regarded by some as a measure of small importance. I think its introduction and history prove two things:—First, a disposition on the part of the Government to make concessions to Irish Catholic opinion; and secondly, the continued existence of inveterate and incurable bigotry on the part of the Opposition, as manifested by their moving an amendment which could have no practical effect whatsoever, except to wound the feelings of Catholics. In the matter of education the Government have resolved to throw open the degrees and prizes of a Central National University to all students. This will take from the obnoxious Queen's College a monopoly which, valuable as it was, hardly sufficed to preserve their sickly existence. It is far from being enough, but still it is a decided step towards the final establishment of educational equality a consummation which I think is not remote, and which certainly would not be expedited by voting the present Government out of office. The relations of the National Association to the Government may be thus shortly stated. The Association has put forward four claims—the reform of the land laws, the removal of obnoxious oaths, freedom and equality in education, and the disendowment of the Established Church. The Government concede the first two in full, and at once give an instalment of the third; and as to the fourth, ask us to wait a little, as its hands are full, bidding us in the meantime 'God speed.' If any man will tell me that, as a member of the National Association, I am bound to take the earliest opportunity to put that Government out of office, and for that end to inflict a grievous injury on the working classes of England, and to alienate and outrage the only party in the House of

Commons from which we can expect any aid or sympathy, I can only say that his arguments will be very cogent and persuasive. If they convince me that his conclusion is not unwise, unpractical, and absurd.

I remain, very faithfully yours,
JOHN B. DILLON.
An attempt was made, but with moderation, to urge the Liberal members to demand explanation before the division; but the meeting yesterday unanimously approved of Mr. Dillon's intended policy. In the proceedings of yesterday, there was a lengthened and detailed review of the present position of the three or four questions—Land, Church, Oaths, and Education—for the promotion of which the association was formed, which review exhibits gratifying progress so far as the action of the committee is concerned. The speech of Sir John Gray on the Church question was the theme of marked applause by the chairman, Alderman M'Sweeney, and several of the speakers, and a proposition was made to print 10,000 copies of it for gratuitous distribution throughout the country.—*Dublin Correspondent of Weekly Register*.

ST. BRIDE'S PROTESTANT CHURCH, DUBLIN.—The Rev. Mr. Carroll has addressed the following letter to the churchwardens of St. Bride's parish:—

St. Bride's, April 16, 1866.
My dear Friends,—The only answer which for the present I can return to your communication is this, that before foreign coercion I will not make the slightest change in our form of worship, and that as this lawless violence lasts I will not even entertain any proposal on the subject. I am quite satisfied that whatever you may think of this determination you will entirely acquit me of any want of regard, affection and courtesy to yourselves personally. We have known one another too long and too cordially for any such misinterpretation to exist between us for a moment. By your letter of Saturday week I must fully abide. You there stated, and I now state, that no remonstrances was ever addressed to you or to me against our choral services, and that, on the contrary, they seemed to be thoroughly popular, especially with the poor. It is very cruel of the newspapers to keep asserting that there has been a newness between my congregation and myself. During the nineteen years that I have been laboring amongst you I have, through the goodness of God's grace, taken a humble part in many works of charity and religion. In every one of these my parishioners have been with me, and have sustained me by an immense, constant, and gratifying majority. Absolute unanimity can be scarcely had anywhere, nor will reasonable people expect more of any man than that he be sincere, candid, and conscientious in striving after what is most for edification, and in interpreting the general feeling of his flock. Wherever in either of these respects I shall be found to have erred or failed, I trust the parishioners may be assured that one particle of difficulty, constraint, or awkwardness there cannot, and shall not, be between us, when we are left peaceably to settle our own affairs. Suffer me to add this remark. In the resistance which I am now, and so much obliquely, patiently offering to unauthorized intrusion, I conceive that I am standing for no less dear and sacred a British birth-right than 'freedom of worship.' In defence of this I would stand with all my heart and all my might alongside of any Dissenter, Protestant, or Roman Catholic in the city; and, in plain truth, the issue involved in this agitation is this, whether the State power which has crushed a gigantic rebellion is able to deal with lawlessness under another name.

Believe me, with every possible regard and loyalty, your faithful servant in the church,
W. G. CARROLL, Clerk,
Incumbent of St. Bride's.

The estates of The O'Donoghue in the counties of Cork and Kerry were put up for sale yesterday in the Landed Estates Court. He was himself the petitioner, and his object was to discharge his debts, which are said to amount to about £12,000. Five lots were sold, producing £7,315. The sale of the sixth lot was postponed on the application of Mr. J. B. Dillon, in order that it might be purchased for his own use. *Saunder's Newsletter*, a Conservative journal, makes the following remarks upon this sale:—

'We regret to see the small remnant of the large possessions once owned by The O'Donoghues of the Glens passing out of the hands of their descendant. Whatever may be thought of the politics of The O'Donoghue, it cannot be denied that he is a gentleman, and a man of ability, and latterly he has shown a disposition to abandon those extreme opinions with which he entered on public life, which justifies the hope that he may have a useful Parliamentary career before him. The generous effort of The O'Donoghue's tenantry to raise a fund sufficient to purchase his estates for him appears to have proved a failure.'

An important will case was commenced in the Probate Court to-day. It is a suit to establish the will of the late Miss Margaret Ellen Murphy, daughter of the celebrated Smithfield salesman, 'Billy' Murphy, who died in 1846, and left £102,700 in legacies. The will of Miss Murphy is disputed on the alleged ground of undue influence used by the plaintiffs and the Rev. Bustace Murphy, a Dominican, who was her spiritual director, and had been the intimate friend of her father. Mr. Brewster, Q.C., stated the case at considerable length. It will be resumed on Monday, and will probably last all the week.—*Times Dublin Correspondent*, April 20.

A great novelty has just been introduced by one of our leading Dublin hospitals. The managers of St. Vincent's Hospital, Stephen's-green, have purchased the splendid residence known as Lyndon Castle, Blackrock, for the purpose of converting it into a sanatorium to which they will send the convalescent patients to enjoy the benefit of country air, sea-bathing, &c., previous to returning to their homes. This is the first sanatorium ever established in Ireland. The example is well worthy of imitation, for there are other hospitals in Dublin which, from their less favorable situation as to pure air require such an appendage much more than St. Vincent de Paul's.

FENIANISM.—Detective officers Entwistle and Rothery, assisted by a party of the Goldstream Guards, under the command of Colonel Fielding and Capt. Hawthorne, arrested in Kenny's public-house, 11, Leeson-lane, Dublin, the following persons:—Michl. Byrne, blacksmith, a native of the county of Dublin; James Kenny, house carpenter, a native of the County of Carlow; Charles Kenny and Edward Kenny, house carpenters, 11, Leeson-lane; William Walsh, house carpenter, a native of Abbeyleix, Queen's County; and John Hughes, house painter, 7, Queen's-lane. One of the soldiers of the Goldstream Guards, who had been drinking in the public-house in question, informed Colonel Fielding of some conversation respecting Fenianism which the prisoners had carried on. Colonel Fielding at once communicated the circumstances to the detective department of the Metropolitan Police, and ordered a party of his men to be in readiness to assist the officers in case any resistance should be offered them in the execution of their duty. On entering the tap-room Entwistle, who knew that Byrne was generally armed, and had previously made use of threats, went up to him and placed his revolver to one side of his head, while Colonel Fielding acted in a similar manner at the other side. He was then secured. The five other prisoners were likewise secured. On searching Byrne there were found round his body a belt within which was placed two loaded revolvers and a bowie-knife. In a pouch which depended from it there were found a number of bullets and some percussion caps. Nothing of any importance was found with the other prisoners. They will not be brought up for examination, but will be sent to gaol under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act.

AMBIGUOUS INCIDENT DURING THE SEARCH FOR THE HEAD OF STEPHENS.—Drogheda, March 31.—During the search for the head of Mr. Stephens, a publican in this town happened to be sitting with a neighbour's man at a very remarkable for keeping a 'shut mouth.' After they had regaled themselves with a few tumbers of 'brandy bot,' the conversation turned on the general topic of the day—Fenianism. 'I hear,' said the guest to the publican, 'that the police have been searching two French vessels at the quay for Stephens.' Mr. M.—shook his head and desired his companion to speak low. The other asked was there any danger, when another bumper was called in and sipped slowly, the publican apparently wishing to avoid all reference to the arch-outlaw. A few minutes elapsed, when Mr. M.—addressing his companion, said—'I am going to tell you a secret, which I would not entrust to any man in the town of Drogheda but yourself. Stephens is at present in the house in which you sit.' This was spoken in an undertone, and into the very ear of his friend, who, on hearing the avowal, appeared lost in amazement; and declared that 'for the full of the Royal George of gold guineas he would not breathe a word to any one living.' Mr. M.—and his companion shortly afterwards parted for the night. What description of dreams the guest had that night would be difficult to determine; but as soon as Mr. M.—opened his shop-door next morning he met the gaze of a dozen of the constabulary, who entered the house and bluntly told him their errand. 'It is quite true,' said the publican, 'that Stephens is here; I will have him for you in a moment.' Thereupon he opened a door leading from the shop to an inner apartment, and lustily bawled out—'Stephens' when a ferocious-looking muzzled dog came bounding from the kitchen, and looked up into his master's face. The police pretended to laugh, and walked off. It may be remarked that for a length of time previously 'mise host' and the Drogheda constabulary were not on the most amicable terms.—*Belfast News-Letter*.

DUBLIN, April 23.—Another mysterious shooting case, supposed to be connected with Fenianism, and indicating the greatest audacity and determination, occurred on Saturday evening. Thomas Maher, a private of the 8th Regiment, was induced by a man he met in Thomas street to go into Hoey's public-house, which has also a grocer's shop, through which customers pass to an inner room, where there were several men drinking. Shortly after entering the soldier perceived one of the men draw a revolver from his pocket, whereupon he retreated towards the doors, when several shots were fired in rapid succession, one of which struck him in the thigh, the ball coming out at the knee, and another in the ear carrying off a part and grazing the temple. The soldier rushed into the street crying 'Murder,' and was pursued by the assassin, the people in the street it is said, making way. A third shot fired at him took effect in the thigh of a man named Dowling, and as Maher was turning a corner in his flight, another ball struck one of his fingers, and lodged in a wall. The soldier ran to the Detective-office, still crying 'Murder,' and bleeding profusely. He refused to give the name of the man who brought him into the public-house. The police proceeded to the place, where they found Hoey's two daughters serving behind the counter. They arrested four men, named Bryan, Sullivan, Kelly, Magrath, and McInroy. They will be brought up at the head office to-day. The soldier is in the Military Hospital, Arbourhill, and Dowling in Steeven's Hospital. None of the wounds are dangerous.—*Times Cor.*

This day the police arrested G. Connolly, a silk weaver in the establishment of Messrs. Pitt & Co., William street, and found under his room a box containing 1,600 fine percussion caps, some rifle bullets, and small percussion caps. At his residence, 8, Trinity Place, were found cards or tickets connected with the Brotherhood of St. Patrick. He was committed under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act.—*Id.*

THE ESCAPE OF STEPHENS FROM RICHMOND BRIDWELL.—On Saturday morning was issued the report of the Inspectors General of Prisons in Ireland to the Lord Lieutenant with regard to the escape of James Stephens from Richmond Bridewell. The evidence divides itself into two parts; the first having reference to Stephens's escape, the other affecting the general discipline of the prison and the conduct of its officers. The report states that Stephens was under the charge of Warden Coleman, in whom Mr. Marquis, the governor, and Mr. Gavin, the local inspector of the prison had the greatest confidence. Of Mr. Marquis 'who had always borne an unimpeachable character for integrity,' the inspectors report that they are compelled by a painful sense of duty to state that he has proved his entire incompetency to meet the present emergency, and he exhibited a want of judgment and even common sense, which, with regard to his antecedents appears almost unaccountable. Suspicion says the report, was so strongly directed towards the night watchman, Byrne, who was the only officer on duty after ten P.M., patrol on the night of his escape, that he was arrested by the detective police. In his room were found a copy of the Fenian oath and a padlock similar to the padlocks at No. 6 range, which correspond with the locks on the cells of No. 9, where Stephens was confined, and it appeared from the evidence of Mr. Marquis that the keys of No. 6 padlocks would open the padlocks on No. 9. The inspectors conclude their report by suggesting eight alterations, and amongst them the removal of Mr. Marquis, which they believe to be indispensable for the good government of the jail in which State prisoners were ordinarily confined.

FURTHER PROCLAMATION.—The *Gazette* of last night contains a proclamation placing the baronies of Boyleagh, Banagh, Tirugh, and Innishowen, in the county of Donegal, under the operations of the Peace Preservation Act. The proclamation takes effect on this day.

THE COURT-MARTIAL ON SERGEANT DARRAGH.—The troops in garrison paraded on Friday in the Barrack square at eleven o'clock, a.m., to hear the sentence of the general court martial recently held on Sergeant Darragh, 1st Battalion, 2nd (Queen's Royal) Regiment. Major-General Bates, Colonel Norcott, C.B., A. A. G.: Captain Wilson, A.D.C.; and Captain Swane, D.A.Q.M.G., were present. The troops on parade comprised the 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, Colonel Shute commanding; 2nd battalion 1st Royals, Lieutenant-Colonel Mein; 1st battalion 2nd Regiment, Captain Drake; and the 37th Regiment, Captain Farwell. The prisoner was found guilty of both of the charges preferred against him, and was sentenced to be shot to death. Her Majesty was pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the court-martial; but she was further pleased to extend her clemency to the prisoner, and directed that, instead of the sentence the prisoner be kept in penal servitude for the term of his natural life. As soon as Colonel Norcott, C.B., had concluded reading the sentence, the prisoner was marched back to the military prison, there to remain until the receipt of an order for his removal to Dublin.—*Co K Constitution*.

THE QUEEN AND THE FENIAN SERGEANT.—It is stated that Her Majesty having consented to sign the death warrant of Sergeant Darragh, who was condemned to be shot for Fenianism, after a great deal of pressing, on account of the necessity of making an example, and having shown the greatest grief while she did so, sent for the document about an hour afterwards and tore it to pieces. We know not upon what authority this story is circulated; but we presume it to be substantially correct.

ALLEGED DISAPPEARANCE OF A FENIAN INFORMER.—For some days past rumours have been rife through Dublin of the disappearance of a man who was supposed of having given information of Fenian proceedings. The police have used their utmost efforts in the investigation of the case, but up to this no clue has been obtained of the whereabouts of the individual in question.—*Evening Post*.