

'No, only a little prudent. But seriously, Charles, that is what I want you to do every night.' 'What—drop a dime into this new-fangled arrangement of yours.' 'Exactly.'

should entirely fail—I suppose you couldn't reduce our expenses to nothing at all could you?' 'That certainly surpasses my powers,' said his wife, smiling; 'but even in that case there is no ground for discouragement. You have not forgotten our savings bank, have you?'

nians, as of old the Jesuits, are at the bottom of everything. Respectable people wake up and find their houses surrounded by policemen, and the other day it was found impossible to hang three Fenians without putting Manchester into as complete a state of defence as if an army had been approaching its gates. Meanwhile England is everywhere but at home sanctioning the law upon which the Fenians are acting, though with far greater excess than the foreign revolutionists, whom Lord Palmerston, the most popular of Ministers, was in the habit of patting on the back with little or no signs of dissatisfaction on any side.

who happened to be in the room, revealed it to a boon companion, and soon reached the ears of the police. A watch was set, and a few nights afterwards the constabulary observed a party of men enter the field and stand in a particular spot, as if in consultation. They were immediately taken into custody, and on digging up the place the hidden treasure, which they were evidently preparing to remove, was discovered.'

The great funeral procession in memory of Allen, Larkin, and Gould, took place in Dublin on Sunday, 8th of December. The Chairman of the Demonstration Committee was John Martin, who in 1848 was sentenced to 10 years penal servitude for 'treason felony.' At the head of the procession there were 200 men walking eight abreast, then a band of music, and behind that several thousand of boys and girls, then came three hearse, and then about 3,000 women, and behind them a large army of men, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 20,000. Several bands were interspersed in the procession, and nearly every participant wore cravat and green trousers, the day was very wet, but several thousand of spectators lined the streets along which the procession passed, a large number of whom were sympathizing colours. The band played 'The Dead March,' 'Adeste Fideles,' 'Savourneen Deelish,' and other tunes. When passing the spot where Emmet was hanged, in Thomas-st., the processionists lifted their hats and cheered. When the procession arrived at Glasnevin Cemetery, John Martin addressed the immense audience who 'closed in' around him. He denounced the 'malicious policy' of England, and said that the men whose memory they were met to honor were not murderers, but pious and virtuous men, who feared God and loved their country. For that love they were doomed to death at the hands of the British bargman. The death of these men was legal murder—the act of English policy, which, through jealousy and hatred of their nationality, had by fraud and force destroyed their independence. They had since endured sixty seven years of insult and robbery, of impoverishment, extermination and suffering, beyond what any other people had ever endured from a foreign master. A vast number of Irishmen whom oppression of English rule had forbidden to live in their own country had in America learned to become soldiers, and resolved to make war on England. She was in a panic in consequence, and had treated the Irishmen with legal murder. Mr. Martin made a long and eloquent speech which was listened to in perfect silence and with great attention.

'What a calculator you are, Carrie,' said her husband, feeling considerably easier in his mind. 'I really think, after all you have said, that it won't be so hard to live on half our usual income—for the present, at least. But, and his countenance again changed, 'suppose my work

the little tin savings bank still stands on the mantelpiece, and never fails to receive a deposit daily.

the Irish papers report that within the last fortnight, in the neighbourhood of Ennisceorthy, several large bodies of men have been seen and heard marching during night time, keeping the regular military step of well-drilled men, in several different localities surrounding the town. They are supposed to be Fenians, especially as since the late executions in Manchester an unusual amount of spirit of activity seems to have animated them. Knots of fierce-looking men may be observed from nightfall enshrouding up to ten and even eleven o'clock, at the corners of the streets and the junctions of the different cross roads outside the town, engaged in earnest but low conversation, which, as soon as a stranger approaches is discontinued, and the company generally break up, departing in different directions, some of them generally humming a verse of some song, while exactly the same class of men invariably are seen as regularly attending as the paid officials themselves, the arrival of the 'rains,' as if awaiting some intelligence. Several shots were heard on Thursday night, fired from eight o'clock up to eleven, in different localities round the town, as if signals for some purpose.

The robberies of arms in Cork are the subject of magisterial inquiry but no clue has been found to lead to the discovery of the guilty parties. The Austrian bark Medea, from which six stand of arms were taken on Monday night, had been for some time undergoing repairs in the docks at Passage, after discharging a cargo of corn at Cork. The arms were stored in a small apartment, to which access could easily be obtained, at the stern of the ship. So stealthily was the robbery effected that a large mastiff, which was chained close to the deck house door by which the parties had to pass, gave no alarm. The Passage police usually take charge of the arms in foreign ships, but in this instance they were not so well-informed as the persons who knew where to lay hands upon the muskets. Some uneasiness was at first excited by the robberies, but it appears to have since subsided.

A curious document bearing the signature of Richard Dalton, Tipperary, November 30th 1867, appears in the Irishman. It states that he is a merchant, and one of the imprisoned confederates in 1848; that he has been publicly charged with having paid private servant of the crown, and with having sold his then comrades; and he offers a 'reward' of £500 to any person or persons who can 'prove' those horrible allegations. A case of garrotting occurred at the suburb of Rathgar on Sunday evening. A lady, who had just left an omnibus and was proceeding home, was set upon within sight of her own house by a man who nearly choked her, and robbed her of all the money she had. A laborer named Hogan was arrested, whom she believed to be the highwayman. He has been remanded for further examination. The late rumor of the pardoning of John Francis Nugent, arrested in England and brought to Drogheda for being concerned in the Fenian rising last March is untrue. On the 4th inst., Nugent was transferred to Dublin to await trial. The Dublin correspondent of the Times says it is reported that Fenian parties have been seen recently to the number of 600 engaged in midnight drilling near Loughmore, and about the same number at Carrignavin, County Cork. The Dublin Gazette recently published a warning notice against any person, not duly licensed or exempted by law, having arms in the barony of Upper Boffin. The penalty is 12 months imprisonment. On the 3rd inst., Mr. Martin O'Connell, one of the most prominent attachés of the great O'Connell and O'Connell Hall, died in the city of Dublin, of which he had been Marshal since the death of another antique, the late Tom Reynolds.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A meeting of the Catholic clergy and laity of the Archdiocese of Armagh to express sympathy with the Pope in his recent difficulties, and to congratulate him on the success of his army over the Garibaldians, was recently held in the Catholic Cathedral, Dundalk. The Most Rev. Dr. Kieran, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland, presided, and the meeting was addressed by a number of the most influential Catholic gentry of the archdiocese. Seizure of Arms in Dublin.—Another seizure of arms has been made in Dublin. Between the hours of nine and ten o'clock on Saturday morning, Inspector Connor, of the G Division of police, Detective Officers M Goe and Egginton and Acting Sergeant Prandy, in consequence of private information, proceeded to the public house kept by Mr Power Henry Street, where they found a shop assistant, named Thomas M Kenna, a young man aged about 23 years. Mr O'Connor questioned M Kenna, who stated that he had a gun, for which he had a license. 'That is all very well,' replied O'Connor, 'but have you any revolvers?' Mr M Kenna at first hesitated, but at length brought the officers to his bedroom, where they discovered two six-chambered self-acting revolvers, quite new and unloaded, a leather revolver case and formidable-looking bowie knife in a leather sheath. M Kenna refused to give any explanation of how he came by the weapons, and Mr Power stated in his presence that he had repeatedly warned him to have nothing to do with Fenianism. The officers took him into custody, and conveyed him to Sackville Place Police Station, where they charged him with being found in the possession of arms without a license in a proclaimed district. Subsequently the officers proceeded to No. 1 Villa Bank, Phibsborough, where the prisoner's family resided. His father, who has some time an inmate of the Richmond Lunatic Asylum, had a license to have in the house two single-barrelled guns, and liberty to carry one of them in the county of Dublin. These guns were now found, together with three powder horns full of powder, three shot pouches, a small box of percussion caps, and a box containing various kinds of shot all of which were taken possession of by the police, in the absence of a responsible owner. At a later hour the prisoner, Thomas M Kenna, was brought before Mr O'Donel, at Chapel Street Police Office. O'Connor made a statement similar to that given above.—The prisoner offered no defence, but stated to his mother, who was present, that none knew about his having arms but himself.—Mr O'Donel sent the prisoner for trial to the next Commission.

the Fenian movement is the estrangement it has caused between so many of the Irish people and their clergy. The duty imposed upon us of discountenancing all secret societies, framed with revolutionary objects, has naturally tended to create the impression that we are insensible to the grievances and sufferings which form the explanation of the movement, though not, of course, its defence; and again that we are not sufficiently alive to the radical difference between the disaffected spirit of the Irish and that by which the miscreants who have risen in Italy against the authority of the Holy Father are animated. This difference is two-fold. It belongs to the character and motives of the several insurrections, and it belongs far more to the spirit in which they have severally been conducted. The movement in which Garibaldi and his confederates have taken part has not even the shadow of an excuse to warrant it, or the pretence of a grievance to give it even a color of justice. It is a movement of Italians against Italians, and Catholics against Catholics; of the subjects of one Government against another upon which they have no dependence, and with which they have no relations of any kind, and involves the attempt to enlist the subjects of that other Government in a revolution for which they have no mind, because they feel no inconvenience whatever under its action. A more utterly indefensible act of wicked meddling, a revolution entirely incapable of excuse, even according to the received political axioms of these times, it is hardly possible to imagine. How different is the case of the Fenians! Fenianism is but the crisis and ultimate resolution of that spirit of national hatred against England which has been fed by centuries of the most oppressive legislation, embittered by differences of race and religion, and above all by the constant presence of an anomaly to which the civilized world presents no parallel, the presence of an established Church, odious in all its circumstances and results to the religious instincts of the most religious people on the face of the earth. It is true that Fenianism proper is a plant, not of Irish but American growth, but the home it has found in Ireland is due to local causes which render any scheme attractive that gives an excitable nation the hope, however imaginary, of ridding itself of the English connection. Then, too, what was it which first brought Ireland into relations with America, and has established this terrible retribution upon ourselves? Surely it was that spirit of emigration which successive English Governments have encouraged with the view of depopulating, and thus dechristianizing Ireland and obviating by a short road the social miseries which were the product of arbitrary rule and exceptional legislation. The hateful policy of former generations has, no doubt, been in some degree modified in later times. Still, the policy of England towards Ireland is that of alternate promise and disappointment; menacing and arbitrary in the times of public alarm, narrow and ungenerous in that of comparative peace and security. England, according to the old proverb, is a peasant in the hour of danger, and a hardened offender in that of recovered safety. At the slightest note of danger from Ireland she is utterly frightened out of her propriety. When at ease she can talk pleasantly about potato plots and cabbage-garden revolutions, but as soon as the war-cry is heard her former confidence assumes the shape of an irrational and undignified panic. The very air becomes charged with treason, and the Fe-

(To the Editor of the Tablet.)

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F. CANON OAKLEY.