

branches, and its great rose-trees, which have spread to the roof their rich green tapestry laden with flowers? 'Does he know himself?' 'As the particle of gold proceeds by a labor sistent and sure to join itself to the golden vein; as the drop of dew proceeds by an inevitable proneness to join itself to the limpid brook; as the magnet by an eternal will aspires towards the pole; thus the heart seeks friendship, thus the strong seek the weak, thus the pure man seeks the true, thus the wicked, alas! recognise his mate by certain signs, and associates with him: all are attracted, all are enclained, and the man who believes in acting according to his will, is conducted surely towards the good, if he listens to conscience and to duty; towards the bad, if he listens to selfishness and his evil passions.'

you to see my poultry yard, at the end of my little garden? After the so much extolled coffee had been served, with a jug of excellent cream, George brought back the conversation upon the young ladies. 'You knew their mother,' said he. 'Yes, I knew her well,' responded Madame Blancheman, 'and, as I was her best friend, they wished to live with me, because we could frequently speak of her.'

REMOVAL OF ARMS AND AMMUNITION.—On Friday we had a visit from a party of the '1st Royals, who came hither from Buttevant to remove from the barracks of Tralee certain arms and ammunition, stored there for the annual assemblage for drill. The party consisted of 34 men with two officers, who reached Tralee by the 12 1/2 train, and proceeded at once to the barracks at Ballymullen, took up the arms and ammunition in store there, which they escorted to the railway station, taking their departure by the 3 30 train for Buttevant, their headquarters. We understand the memorial of the magistrates, making application to the Lord Lieutenant for troops, to be stationed here, referred to the storage of these arms of the prisoners and the ammunition as unprotected, and as furnishing one among other grounds for the stationing of a military party in Tralee. Their removal, therefore, may be taken as another proof, if any were necessary, that government does not intend to make this town a military station. Whether the storage of those arms and ammunition here gave any grave cause for alarm the magistrates best know; our own opinion is they did not, for we cannot see any grounds for supposing that a revolutionary, or even insurrectionary feeling exists among us.—Tralee Chronicle.

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his eyes have a cast to the right side; the right eye being apparently more strained than the left; the left eye being apparently more strained than the right one; and over each eye there seems a white scum that makes it difficult to pronounce them grey or a clouded blue; his eyes protrude very much, either naturally or perhaps from a defect of vision; at present he wears his whiskers 'allround,' with an American finish at the chin. Saunders says Nagle looked exceedingly pale and nervous, keeping his eyes fixed on the ground, and only raising them when called upon for identification. He is a man about thirty-four years of age, about the middle height, features dark, and, though somewhat heavy, yet not unprepossessing.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Spectator, perhaps the most thoughtful of all journals addressed to the educated classes, has published two articles on Fenianism, remarkable for their large, liberal, and generous views which they express. In its second article the Spectator combats the notion that the conspiracy is contemptible because its leaders are such mean people. 'Unfortunately,' says our contemporary, 'it is this very circumstance, and this alone, which, in the eyes of politicians, will redeem the organization from contempt, for it imparts to it the element which statesmen most heartily fear—something which makes all received methods of calculation inapplicable. When an insurrection is headed by men of education, or standing, or wealth, statesmen have some basis for calculation. They can reason, or argue, or concede, or at worst coerce. With an O'Connell it is possible to deal by compromise, with a Fitzgerald official menaces have a meaning—even an Emmet does not fling peasantry armed with sticks upon British regiments and artillery. With such men in front a province can be kept quiet in the last resort by an exhibition of irresistible force, by troops and police and the visible existence of preparation. They can understand even a force they do not see, and unless driven mad by oppression, will not stir till they have some reasonable chance of success—will act in a greater or less degree from the same motives as statesmen do, and which statesmen, therefore, can in some degree anticipate. But no man can anticipate, even in thought, the course which men like these Fenian leaders would adopt. They are capable of rebelling in a county in which they have not a hundred followers, of threatening London with the vengeance of the Irish quarter behind Great Ormond Street, of trying to seize Cork and defeat its garrison with a squad of half-drilled peasants, of hurrying their followers bareheaded on to men armed with Snaffle rifles. Any rancour is enough to deceive them if only it is a rancour they like. No information is sufficient to deter them, if only it is at variance with their pre-conceived convictions. The Fenians had no leaders capable of perceiving that the advent of 200,000 Americans was an impossibility—of recognising the necessity of organization—of doubting rubbishy stories about military disaffection—of, in short, understanding the facts with which they were about to deal. And, therefore, the Fenians were formidable, not, indeed, to the empire, but to the peace and good order of certain Irish counties. To argue that Fenianism was not dangerous because no one of education, or position, or military skill was connected with it, is simply to argue that a madman is not dangerous because he has no sense. The Spectator then proceeds to consider the remedy for the evil, and believes there is none, except, perhaps, time and education. It is the peasant's ideal which needs changing, and laws can never affect an ideal. It is the nobler part of the Irish cottier which is in fault—his imagination, which is diseased; his power of self-sacrifice, which is dangerous; his unselfish pursuit of a Utopia for his country, which compels Governments to employ force, and it is very difficult to legislate virtues out.

Who ENLIGHTENED THE FENIANS.—About two years ago the Irish People was started as the avowed organ of the Fenian Brotherhood in Ireland, and so far from being interfered with in any shape by the authorities, it actually seems to be the protégé and pet of the Castle and its friends. The government papers, in their leading articles, and Protestant clergymen in public speeches, praised the Fenians as 'honest fellows,' and the 'honest fellows,' were allowed full swing. Why was this? Reasonable teachings conveyed at the government, and the paper in which they appeared, favored with loyalists? The explanation is simple. Much as the government dreads rebellion in Ireland, it hates the Catholic Church still more, and its Irish People was publishing articles and letters about 'priests and politics' calculated to divide the clergy and the people, and therefore weaken the power of the Church. But the Castle and its friends made a grievous mistake, which might have been fatal, for suddenly the authorities became aware to their great consternation, that the country was covered over as with a network by secret societies of a treasonable nature. It is dangerous to play with edged tools.—Waterford Citizen.

A SPECIAL COMMISSION.—We believe we are correct in stating that a special commission for the city of Dublin, intermediate between the October and December commissions, will be held for the trial of the prisoners charged with Fenianism. It is not unlikely that at this commission all the prisoners at present in custody charged with the more serious cases of offence throughout Ireland will be put upon their trial, the law enabling the crown to try parties charged with conspiracy in any venue in which an overt act of co-conspirators has been committed.—Evening Mail.

DESCRIPTION OF THE INFORMERS.—The Post describes the informer Nagle as follows:—Pierce Nagle, the informer against the Fenian prisoners, is about thirty-five years of age; he is of dark complexion, face long and oval; wears his whiskers under his chin in American fashion; he has large grey rolling eyes. When he entered the court in face of his former companions (the prisoners), he trembled and looked like a man standing on the gallows trap; he was unanimously pronounced a forbidden looking man on entering the court; he answered the questions in an undertone, and at intervals threw side glances at the prisoners, who sat in front of the bench.

(To be Continued.)

Kerru paper.

Dundalk Democrat.

Saunders's News-Letter.