

she turned them hopefully upon Lord Netterville.

'Nay, my dear grandfather; it is, after all, a country fair and pleasant to the eye, and once my dear mother rejoins us with the cows and garrans, there can be no lack of plenty even in these wilds.'

'Cows and garrans! And where are we to feed them, girl? Do you expect to find the pleasant grazing-lands of Meath on the tops of these barren hills? or are we to fatten our flocks on the sea drift, which, I have heard say, the natives of these wilds are in the habit of gathering on the shore and boiling down into food, not for their cattle, (they have none, poor wretches!) but themselves?'

'Some of these hills certainly look black and bare enough, but still I doubt not that among their glens and hollow places we shall find many a good acre of green grass for the grazing of our cattle,' the girl answered patiently, and with an evident determination to look, for the present at least, only on the bright side of the question. 'And now, dear sir,' she added gently, 'had we not best move onward? for if yonder tower is really to be our home, the sooner we are there the better.'

She glanced toward the castle as she spoke, and the old man saw that she started violently as she did so. She said not another word, however; but he fancied that her cheek grew a shade paler—if that were possible—than it had been before, as she continued to gaze silently in that direction.

'What is it, Nellie?' he cried at last, frightened by her strange looks and silence. 'What do you see, child, that you look so white and scared?'

'See!' she answered slowly and reluctantly, 'there seems to me to be a party of many people gathering in the court-yard; the house, therefore, must be inhabited already!'

'People in the court-yard!' cried the old man, now fairly aroused to that same fear which had been haunting Nellie for the last half-hour. 'What people, Nellie? Tell me, child, if you can distinguish whether they seem to be natives or strangers to the place. Our fate, alas! may be dependent on that fact.'

The girl walked forward, and shading her eyes with her hand from the blinding sunshine, looked again, and yet again, in the direction of the tower.

'Yes!' she said at last; 'I was not mistaken. There is a party in the court-yard, and some of them are even standing in the gate-way, as if they had but this instant stepped forth from the mansion. Surely, grandfather, we cannot have misunderstood or mistaken our instructions?—There is no other building to be seen—*even* in the distance—and this one answers in all respects to the description. The man, too, from whom we inquired our way this morning, assured us that it was called 'The Rath'—the very name set down in our certificate. We cannot have been mistaken, and yet—and yet—if there be persons already in possession, their claim must needs be superior to our own.'

She spoke hesitatingly, and in broken sentences, as if she were following out a train of thought in her own mind, rather than addressing her companion. He listened anxiously, and a cloud gathered on his brow as he gradually took in her meaning.

'It may be only some of the natives,' he said at last, in a low voice. 'The original owners, perhaps, of the tower, who have waited our arrival before giving up possession.'

'Owners!' said Nellie quickly. 'They told us at Loughrea that the owner had perished in the war, and that therefore we should find it empty.'

'They may have been mistaken, Nellie.—They know little enough, I think, those high and mighty commissioners at Loughrea, of the land of which they are so liberally disposing; and still less, I doubt me, of its original possessors.'

'And if they are mistaken, we shall take the place of the rightful owners, and so deal out to others the very measures which our enemies have dealt to us. Grandfather, if we are guilty of this thing, we shall have a twofold sin upon our souls—their iniquity and our own.'

'What would you have, child?' he answered pettishly; for, truth to say, he had yet quite enough of the Englishman about him, not to be over-particular as to the rights of the native Irish. 'What would you have? Did you not know already that in the acceptance of these land, we were taking that which it was neither in the Cromwellians' right to give or in ours to receive? And what if an old tumble-down tower be thrown into the bargain? Trust me, Nellie, the business is so black already that, like the face of his Satanic Majesty, who is the author of it, a little more or less of smutch will hardly make it blacker or uglier than it is.'

'I never thought of this before,' said Nellie sadly; 'I thought only—fool that I was, so selfishly intent upon my own misfortunes—I thought only of tracts of land, left barren for want of inhabitants to till them, and of houses emptied by the fate of war. I never dreamed of men and women and little children turned out of their pleasant homes to make room for us—us who have as little right to their possessions as the English soldiers have to ours.'

'Nevertheless it has been done in almost every other case of transplantation which I have heard of,' the old man answered restlessly. 'And the iniquity—for it is an iniquity—is theirs who have driven us to such spoliation, not ours who have been compelled in our own despite to do it.'

But Nellie was far too noble, and too clear-sighted in her nobleness, to shelter her actions behind such a subterfuge, and she answered vehemently: 'But it must not be in ours, sir—it must not be in ours! We will go down at once; and if the persons whom we see yonder be the rightful owners of that tower, we will merely crave rest and hospitality at their hands, until such a time as we have found a place, however humble, in which, without injury to honor or conscience, we can make ourselves a home.'

'As you will, Nellie—as you will,' he answered, too weary, perhaps, to be able longer to dispute the point. 'But after all, we may be mistaken as to the ownership of these people.—Look again, and tell me if you can, whether they are clad like Englishmen, or in the native weeds?'

'Not in the native weeds, I think, my father. Rather I should say, if it were not impossible, that the men whom I see down yonder belonged to the army of the oppressor. Ha! Now a lady is coming forth, and now they are mounting her, and a tall stately personage in—yes—certainly in military attire is mounting also, and takes his place at her side. Now half a dozen servants, I suppose, or friends, are on their horses likewise, and now they are moving forward. Father, they must come this way; there is none other that I can see by which horses can pass in safety. Let us wait for them behind the bank, and then, when they are near enough we will accost them, and, if they be of the conquering army, show them our certificate. They will of course bow to its authority, and help us to take possession of that house which the document assigns us. I am glad a woman is among them: it will make it easier, I think, to speak.'

As Nellie ran on thus, she drew her grandfather with her behind a bank which dipped down suddenly upon the path, narrowing it until it was all but impassable to riders. There, with pale face and tightened breath, she nervously awaited the advent of the party upon whose favorable or unfavorable disposition towards them she felt her own fate and Lord Netterville's to be so painfully dependent.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Nov. 4.—A correspondent of the Daily Express states that David Spiller, one of the persons concerned in the attempt to rescue Captain Mackay when arrested by the police on a charge of Fenianism in Cork, but who contrived at the time to escape, was taken into custody yesterday and conveyed to Bridewell. It is alleged that he attempted to strangle one of the constables during the *mele* which occurred.

DUBLIN, Nov. 12.—What a legacy of litigation John Sadler bequeathed—a vast inheritance of misfortune—which has not yet been disposed of! In the Court of Common Pleas yesterday the familiar names of Sadler, the Tipperary Bank, and its creditors were recalled from temporary oblivion, and all these disastrous affairs were discussed anew. One of the many actions which arose out of the Sadler frauds was tried in the year 1863, before Mr. Justice Keogh, and a verdict was obtained by the late Mr. Eyre against the official manager of the Bank for £32,500, the amount of a bill of exchange, with interest since 1855. A bill of exceptions was taken by the then defendant, and a new trial was granted. The two litigants had, meanwhile, died, and Mr. Richard Seymour Guinness became official manager. On the second trial, before Chief Justice Monahan in the Trinity after sittings of 1867, the defendant obtained a verdict in the action, which was carried on by the executors. It then became the plaintiffs' turn to bring a bill of exceptions, which came before the Court yesterday for argument. The bill sued on was given by Sadler to the late Mr. Eyre to complete the purchase money for property which Mr. Eyre sold to him. It was accepted by Mr. Kelly, the manager of the Clonmel branch, and payment was resisted by the official manager on general technical grounds, which substantially amounted to a denial of the authority of Kelly to accept for the bank or to bind the bank of his acceptance. At the trial minutes entered in the bank books were given as evidence to show that the directors met regularly, and that James Sadler was not, as had been represented, the sole acting director when authority was alleged to have been given by him to Kelly. The plaintiffs objected to the reception of this evidence against them, but the Judge admitted it, and hence the exceptions. The Judge, after the arguments had occupied some time, stated that, owing to the sittings of the Registry Appeal Court and the Exchequer Chamber, they could not dispose of the case in the present Term, and, therefore the further hearing must be adjourned until next term. In the Court of Probate, yesterday, Judge Keating requested the parties engaged on both sides in the *Esmonde* will case to examine the ordinary special panel and see whether they would not be satisfied with a jury taken from it. He repeated his suggestion that the dispute ought to be settled, and allowed the pending motion to stand over. Mr. Butt, Q. C., applied yesterday to the Court of Exchequer to discharge Mr. G. F. Train from custody, and to set aside the writ of *ca. sa.* under which he had been arrested, and allow him to plead an equitable defence to the action of the Ebbw Vale Company. The arguments on the motion will be continued to-day.—Times Cor.

DUBLIN, Nov. 20.—Violent riots took place at Drogheda during the election. The troops were called out and fired on the mob. One of the rioters was killed and several wounded.

The tenants on the estate of Ballycooney, in the county of Tipperary, lately purchased by Mr. Moore, M. P., from W. Scully, have issued an address to the tenant farmers and electors of the county, expressing gratitude for their deliverance 'from the hands of tyranny and oppression,' and calling upon the electors to vote for Mr. Moore and his colleague, Capt. White.

An Irish paper mentions, as an instance of the value of land in Tipperary, that a farmer named Hardy, of Templebreton, some time since, purchased the interest of a tenant in a holding of fifteen and a half acres, let at £2 2s an acre, and not held on lease, for £180.

The funeral of a rioter shot at Drogheda, was the occasion of a Fenian display in that city. Great crowds lined the streets, and it was computed that there was fully 8,000 men in the procession. The Fenian demonstrations at Dublin and in Hyde Park, London, which, for the occasion of this funeral, had been arranged, proved to be small and unimportant affairs.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin, a Catholic, and professing Liberal, has declined to comply with a requisition signed by over seven hundred citizens, for a meeting in favor of a release of the Irish state prisoners, on the plea that the subject is a political one, and also calculated to embarrass candidates at the general election.

Thirty one pike-handles were found on Tuesday morning at Gouling's Glen, Cork, by some men who were cleaning a mill which formerly belonged to a man who has emigrated.

The Rev. Dr. Drew has addressed a long letter to Mr. William Bolster, President of the Limerick Farmers' Club, denouncing the law laws, complaining of the selfishness and prejudices of the landlords, and advocating the giving of leases.

On the evening of Nov. 3, Mr. Brett, county surveyor, when returning from the Presentment Sessions of Fynes, held that day, just as he was entering the lawn in front of his residence, was fired at by some person, but fortunately the assassin's aim missed and both the gentleman and his servant escaped.

The Limerick Town Council seem not to lie tamely under the insult offered them by the Lord Lieutenant in refusing to receive their deputations for the release of the Fenian prisoners: At a late meeting the reply of 'his Excellency' was read, and elicited the strongest disapprobation from every member of the council.

At the BARRY petty Sessions, on the 3rd ult., a medical gentleman, Dr. Richard Griffiths, was fined 14s. for neglecting to have his child vaccinated. The doctor holds that it is foolish and sinful to poison an individual with matter taken from a brute.

The Advocate says, that it regrets to learn that 'Notices to increase rent, and to survey commonages with the view of charging rent for them, have been served on an estate in the barony of Owey and Arra which has lately fallen into the hands of the O'Brien family, who have always been remarkable for being kind landlords. In this instance the late landlord, O. Maloney, Esq., although not a rich man, never meddled with the poor tenants on his estate.

On the night of the 4th ult., a respectable young man, named John Ryan, was killed in the shop of Mr. Martin Ryan, publican, Thurles. Death ensued from the blow of a skull-cracker. Three of those present have been arrested.

The Clare Independent says:—Mr. Vincent Scully one of the Cashel candidates has issued a new edition of his address, beautifully printed and enwreathed by a border of shamrocks of the Emerald Isle. At the head are the favorite emblems—the harp and sunburst, the right hand corner is occupied by a Celtic cross, and the left by a north-east view of the famous Rock of Cashel, having at its base the tomb of Denis Scully, Esq., the author of a pamphlet on the penal laws.

The Duke of Abercorn has signified to the Mayor of Derry, Edward Reid, Esq., the offer of the honor of Knighthood, in consideration of the munificent manner in which the Mayor entertained him (the Lord Lieutenant) when in Derry in August last. The Mayor has determined on accepting the honor.

Recently, at the Cork Police-court, a charge was brought against a young man named Jeremiah Sullivan, by a painter named Charles Hanbury, for, while accompanied by a mob of about fifty or sixty persons, and outside his house, in Barrack street, using threatening language towards him. The mob were marching up and down the street singing a song called 'Up with the green flag and down with the Red.' Complaints alleged, as the cause of ill feeling against him, that he had prosecuted to conviction a short time since four other young men for a similar offence. The prisoner was remanded.

In Limerick, a diminutive urchin named Kane, was lately charged by Constable Shear, with no less a crime than the larceny of a donkey. The prisoner, it transpired, was of a romantic temperament, and patronized sensational literature of the Newgate Calendar type. He aspired to become a miniature Jack Sheppard, or a phooca, and was on the lookout for a horse pistol and a pair of spurs among the stalls of the Irish town, when, happily, the police got scent of his desperate intention, and nipped his career in the bud. He was remanded for the attendance of a second magistrate.

At a meeting of the Limerick Town Council on the 10th ult., a letter was read from the Cork Town Clerk forwarding a resolution, which had been proposed by Mr. D. O'Sullivan, stating that they looked on the refusal of the Lord Lieutenant to receive the Limerick deputation as a proceeding opposed to the national will. Alderman Mahony believed the movement was premature, as the attempted assassination at Rathkeale and that of Mr. Brett were attributed to Fenianism; and he understood that the laboring classes in Rathkeale were all united with Fenianism. Mr. Lenihan—You ought not to state that unless you have proof. Alderman Quinlan said that the respectable people of Rathkeale were all loyal; and instead of encouraging assassination they would oppose it. Mr. Ryan stated that he understood that the outrages were not attributable to Fenianism (hear, hear); and the occurrences referred to by Alderman Mahony ought not to injure the men who were in prison. After some further remarks the subject dropped.

In reference to the Donnybrook election, Rev. Fathers R. O'Shea, Matthew O'Keefe and Tom O'Shea have jointly written to the London Tablet in answer to the following question put to them—whether they as the friends of the late Frederick Lucas, recognise as the address and policy with those held and advocated by our illustrious and ever-to-be-lamented friend? To this inquiry they answer in the affirmative; and add—'from information upon which we place implicit reliance, we take leave to add that we believe Mr. Matthews, if elected to Parliament, will be faithful to his word, and will uphold his published principles with honor and integrity.' The last named patriotic clergymen is the same who stood on the hustings at Waterford, when Thomas Francis Meagher offered himself as a Parliamentary candidate.

A Cork correspondent says:—A strange and almost unaccountable occurrence took place at the county jail here last evening, Nov. 1. A private soldier on guard at the jail, shot off part of his right hand when on sentry duty. It is said that he was rather strange in manner for some time past, and that the injury was done to get out of the service.—Though there are no Fenians in this jail the guards are still kept on duty.

A Queenstown correspondent says—A rakish looking craft, recently arrived in our harbor from Labrador with the unusual appellation of the 'Devil,' and has for a figure head a full sized representation of his Satanic Majesty. She appears to be a fast sailer. When entering the harbor an exciting contest took place between her and the *Onward Mail* tender, 'Jackal,' resulting in the defeat of the 'Devil.'

A correspondent of the Irish Times announces a private investigation as recently held in Cork into charges of a horrible nature preferred against one of the oldest, most eminent, and most respectable solicitors in that city. The evidence taken has been forwarded to the Castle for the Attorney General's opinion.

The Carragh Camp and vicinity is becoming, of late, notorious for immoralities. A few weeks ago an English soldier named Whitworth, stationed at Newbridge, and belonging to the Royal Horse Artillery, was arrested as a bigamist; and now we have to announce another arrest for a similar crime. The present delinquent is a kind of camp-follower, named William Francois, who styles himself a professor of photography, and who was recently married in the parish church of Merristown-Biller, near Newbridge, to Emily Maria Murdock—his previously married wife. One Ellen Beasley, being still living in Great Grimby, Yorkshire, England. The prisoner will be tried at the next county Kildare assizes.

At the Cork Police Office, on the 5th inst, Private James Rooney, of the 15th British Regiment, was charged with assaulting the police, and threatening, while in liquor, to be, as an Irish soldier, 'I would beat all the bloody Bobbies out of the Island.' Constable Morrissey, who prosecuted, said that on being assaulted, the people gathered around, and assisted in arresting the prisoner. The soldier was remanded until his commanding officer, at Fermoy, could be heard from.

On the evening of the 30th ult., an accident of a very painful description took place at Cloness Railway Station, whereby a gate man named Edward Kelly met his death under very painful circumstances. It appears that the deceased was at his usual post about half-past six o'clock, and in the act of passing from one gate to the other he was caught by an engine belonging to the Ulster Railway Company, and killed

instantaneously. Considerable difference of opinion prevailed as to the manner in which the accident took place.

A man named James Maguire was arrested in the town of Clones, on the 1st ult., charged with stabbing with a knife in the neck and face, on that morning, in the street another man named William Graham.

A case of alleged murder is reported from Cashel. It appears that three men named Ryan, Kearney and Hickey went to the establishment of Mr. John Mullins to drink, and Ryan, who was not on very friendly terms with Kearney, began to talk of the cause of their dispute, which originally was about the purchase of some land in which, it is reported, Kearney interfered on behalf of the man who was to be put out, and through his influence the tenant remained in possession to the annoyance of Ryan who has ever since kept up a dispute with Kearney. The quarrel in the shop waxed very hot, and it is alleged that Ryan aided Hickey while stabbing the unfortunate man Kearney in four places in the stomach. A shopman of the establishment, who went to Kearney's assistance, was also seriously cut by the knife in the arm, and is at present under medical treatment. Hickey escaped at once after committing the deed and has not been captured.

The trial of Dawson for the murder of Mr. James Metcalf, of Chapelizod, on the 23d of August last, resumed yesterday in the commission Court. Mr. P. Keogh, counsel for the prisoner, addressed the jury on his behalf, contending that the evidence only warranted a conviction for manslaughter; that the deceased was a passionate man, addicted to drink; and that the blow which caused his death was given in the heat of an altercation. The jury, after hearing the Chief Baron's charge, adopted this view, and returned a verdict of manslaughter. The prisoner was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

THE MURDER OF MR. FETHENSTONHAUSE.—The Dublin Gazette contains a notice, offering a Government reward of £30 to any person or persons who shall within six months, give such information as shall lead to the arrest of the person or persons who committed the murder; and a further reward of £50 to any persons who within the same period, shall give such private information as shall lead to the arrest of the perpetrator or perpetrators of said outrage.

We (Dublin Mail) are authorized to state that at the request of the Lord Primate, Dr. Ball will retain his connection with the Church as Vicar-General of the province of Armagh. The office of Vicar-General is in England frequently held in commendam with other high legal appointments in Ireland, the late well known Dr. John Redcliffe held the office of Vicar General of both Armagh and Dublin, along with the judgeship of the Prerogative Court. Dr. Ball is therefore Solicitor-General and Vicar General.

On the evening of the 21 inst, while travelling in a second class railway carriage from Kingstown, Mr. John Dillon made a frightful effort to commit suicide by stabbing himself in the neck with a pen knife. When the insane act was discovered he was much weakened by loss of blood, but it was believed that none of the larger arteries had been severed.

Recently, as a man named Deegan was superintending the working of some machinery (in the 'Imber yard of the Messrs. Martin, North Wall, his clothes became entangled in the machinery. He was dragged between the wheels and was frightfully mutilated before assistance could be rendered him. Death, of course, was instantaneous. The deceased resided at Sheriff-place, and leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his loss.

The long cherished design of assembling a Convocation of the Irish Church, for the purpose of enabling it to pronounce some authoritative opinion on the great question of the day, is again in contemplation, with some better prospect of being carried out than has hitherto been presented. The scathing remarks of the Bishop elect of Peterborough and the witty sarcasm of Canon Trevor, may have stimulated the Bishops to renew their efforts, and the press being for once unanimous as to the need for the Church's voice being heard, steps were taken to give effect to the general wish. A petition of the Bishops was presented to Her Majesty, and in due course was sent to the Home-office, and it is now understood that the Government have requested Dr. Ball, the Solicitor General, who is also the Primate's Vicar General and Queen's Advocate, and Dr. Todd, Vicar General of Derry, to give their opinion as to the requisite formalities, and it is not improbable that, after being dormant for a century and a half, the Irish Convocation may be revived concurrently with the meeting of the new Parliament.—[Times.]

While the course to be taken by the Presbyterian body in the coming election is awaited with anxious interest, and a lively discussion is going on as to the declaration of the General Assembly on the subject of religious endowments, a new movement has been set on foot which promises to define more accurately the position of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, and to limit the extent of its supposed advocacy of State establishments and endowments. The Northern Whig publishes the following important document:—'We the undersigned, who voted for the resolutions proposed by Dr. Dill at the last General Assembly, finding that an interpretation has been put upon them that they were not, in our opinion, intended to convey, and, in particular, that it has been maintained that those resolutions bind their supporters as true Presbyterians to return members to Parliament who will sustain the present Ministry in carrying out their policy as regards the Established Church in Ireland, do hereby declare this interpretation to be unwarranted, and the debates and resolutions were not meant to have either a political or party aspect, and that we never intended by our votes on that occasion to support the Established Church in Ireland, or the views entertained by Mr. Disraeli as to the principles that should regulate the relationship between Church and State.' It is already signed by 49 ministers, and although some have refused to sign other signatures are expected.

An Englishman writing in the Daily News describes, from personal observations, the extent to which the depopulation of Ireland has been carried out. He says that the greater part of the West of Ireland through which he travelled is inhabited only by the aged and infirm of the peasantry, the young and healthy had all emigrated. He says: 'The walking postman was our companion along the shore of Clew Bay, under the shadow of Grosgh Patrick. He pointed to the village before us and said that there was not an able-bodied man left in it.' He took letters and precarious and scanty supplies of cash to the disabled ones at home as the emigrants could afford it. He added that it was a weary work to the dwellers at home. In another district, in Achill near the village of Doonagh, I learned that every person able 'to quit in search of remunerative employment had done so,' and that the houses were occupied by the helpless ones.' And again: 'It is impossible to convey a proper impression of the deserted, chimneyless, mortarless unplastered cabins of Achill and other parts. If proper models were made and exhibited in Pall-Mall, the spectators would be stranger than that of the walls of Jerusalem or the dwellings of Abyssinia. Over a large district of Ireland the physical condition of our fellow-subjects is as wretched and forlorn as that of the people encountered by Sir Samuel Baker. They raise no surplus produce and they extract from the soil a bare and precarious subsistence.' Such are the results of seven centuries of British rule in Ireland.

DEATH OF LORD DE FAYEN.—From Ireland is announced the death of the Right Hon. Charles French, Lord De Freyne, of Coolavin, county Sligo, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, which event happened at Frenchpark his seat in the county of Roscommon, last week, at the age of 77. His Lordship, who was the third son of the late Mr. Arthur French,

of French park, who sat as M. P. for the county of Roscommon, in the Irish and English Houses of Parliament from 1785 down to his decease in 1820, by Margaret, daughter of Mr. Edmund Costello, representative of the Navys, ancient Lords of Costello in the county of Mayo, was born in 1791. He served for several years in the army, and retired from the service as captain in the 81st Foot. He succeeded in 1863 to be estates and to the peerage (of 1851) on the death of his brother John whose elder brother, after having many years represented his native county in Parliament was raised to the English peerage as Lord De Freyne of Artagh, in 1839. This title became extinct at his death in 1856, but a few years previously he had obtained a fresh patent of creation, with remainder to his brothers; and it is this latter honour which was inherited by the nobleman who recently deceased. The founder of the French family was one of those Norman adventurers who accompanied Strongbow to Ireland, and he obtained large grants of land in the county of Wexford. His descendants afterwards settled in counties of Galway, Sligo, and Roscommon; and it is well known that a peerage was more than once offered to the head of the family during the last century.

MACKAY IN MILLBANK PRISON.—Mrs. Mackey has just returned to Cork, after a visit to her husband, who is at present confined in Millbank Prison, London. According to the regulations of convict depots, the friends of prisoners are permitted once every half year to see them. The discipline is so rigid that this is rarely departed from. The case of Mrs. Mackey, however, forms an exception, and she was during her short stay in London conceded two interviews with her husband. Her first visit to Millbank was made on the 9th of October. Having been conducted through a series of long passages and thick iron doors, Mrs. Mackey was introduced into a section of the building, which for want of a better name, we shall call a cage. This department is arranged in three divisions by means of iron bars, and during the interview, which lasted nearly an hour, Mrs. Mackey was separated from her husband by the centre division, where the deputy-governor sat, and heard all that passed. Contrary to her expectations, Captain Mackey appeared in excellent spirits and in good health. So stout has the little Fenian leader become that his wife was unable to recognize him until she heard him speak. He is by no means cast down by the long course of solitary confinement which he has endured, and he still retains the same buoyancy, and animation, as well as confidence and fortitude, which characterized him in all his daring exploits in connexion with the Fenian movement. The prisoner expressed himself in kindly terms of the governor and warders of the prison, and did not make any complaint of the treatment he received. Mrs. Mackey states that her husband appeared to be very comfortably clad. He, of course, wore the convict dress, which appeared to consist of a fine texture of grey frieze. He also provided with a pair of knickerbockers, a luxury that the inmates of our local prisons do not seem to possess. The second interview occurred in a fortnight afterwards, and it was granted in compliance with a letter written to the head director of prisons, who gave a prompt affirmative reply. This interview lasted nearly an hour, during which Mrs. Mackey informed her husband of the efforts made by the corporations in Ireland, at the instance of Mr. Daniel O'Sullivan, to effect a release of the Fenian prisoners. Captain Mackey, on learning this, earnestly besought his wife not to sign any memorial on his behalf. Captain Mackey's imprisonment has been solitary, and Mrs. Mackey was informed he would be removed from that department in the course of a few weeks.—Cork Herald.

A respectable farmer named Gair, residing at Ballymacmorragh, about a mile and a half from Kanturk, was returning from Mallow, on Thursday night accompanied by his servant man, each in charge of a horse and cart. The servant was in advance, and both had proceeded as far as Gurteenbaha when the foremost horse stopped suddenly, pricked up his ears, and convulsed violently. The driver plied his whip and tried to urge him on, but he threw himself wildly into the air and the next moment fell heavily upon the road. The man jumped out and looked round, but could see nothing, and was in the act of relieving his horse when he received a desperate blow on the back of the head, which threw him into the ditch. Gair's horse was backed down in a similar manner, and he himself struck on the back and thrown from his horse. Gair says he saw a black figure of a man standing on the ditch over him. He stopped for a stone, and when he raised his head the mysterious apparition had vanished. Both men are at present very ill, and Gair's back is quite black and charred. Gurteenbaha is remarkable for occurrences of a similar nature. About five years ago a respectable though unfortunate farmer was discovered on a winter's morning almost dead on the precise spot where the last incident occurred, and he died positively declaring that he had been beaten by a ghost.

In the provinces comparatively little excitement has yet been shown, but some symptoms are beginning to appear which excite apprehension that the fierce passions of the populace will be fairly aroused before the close of the elections. In the county of Mayo, for example, there have been instances of incendiarism, which are attributed to the vindictive feelings already called forth. A correspondent of the Express states that on Friday morning a herd of Lord John Browne's, of Westport house, observed three large ricks of hay, containing about 45 tons, on fire, and every effort which could be used failed to prevent their utter destruction. It is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, and the only reason assigned for it is the refusal of his lordship to lend his influence to promote the success of one of the candidates. Plantations have, it is stated, been injured and other outrages committed which have excited an uneasy feeling in the county. In Drogheda considerable excitement has been manifested during the last few days. On Friday night inflammatory speeches were delivered from the windows of Mr. Brodigan's committee room, and the 'roughs,' who were stimulated with drink, indulged in some disorderly manifestations. Mr. Whitworth, the present member, has incurred the hostility of some classes, and scurrilous placards respecting him have fanned the flame of popular resentment. No notice was taken of them, but on Saturday morning alarm was taken when the walls of the town were covered with green posters of a more exciting character. At the head was a cross, with the names 'Allan, Larkin, and Gould' printed below, and an inscription above, 'Lord, have mercy on their souls.' Then came a denunciation of Mr. Whitworth as 'the Manchester Butcher,' calling upon the countrymen of the 'martyrs' to remember that he was one of the jurors, and warning them that their children's children would execute their memories if they voted for him. The manifesto concluded with the Fenian prayer, 'God save Ireland.' The publication stirred up a spirit of exasperation among the traders and other classes, and the magistrates, apprehending serious consequences, held a meeting, and resolved to suppress the placards. Informations were sworn that they were calculated to lead to a breach of the peace, and warrants were issued for the arrest of certain persons who were supposed to be engaged in organizing disturbances. On Saturday night a man named Brady, who carried one of the placards, was brought before the magistrates and committed for further examination. The report that Sir Leopold M'Clintock intends to offer himself as a Conservative is confirmed. He is to leave London on Wednesday next to enter upon the campaign. In the county of Louth the contest by the Hon. J. Preston will be very fierce. The Most Rev. Dr. Kieran, the Roman Catholic Primate, has fulminated a long address to his clergy on the subject. He states that Mr. Preston can only rest his hopes of success upon the landlords compelling their tenants to vote for him, and that it would be a disastrous event for Ireland if