

ways treated by his fellow students more as a superior than an equal. During the short period of his missionary career, he endeared himself to every class by his unaffected piety, disinterested zeal, and unpretending talent, and though death sealed his eyes in another land than his own, without being able to give a parting glance at his afflicted mother whom at least he hoped to see once more; though his grave lieth far, far from where the bones of his fathers are gathered together, yet will his afflicted friends be partly consoled at hearing that nothing that the art of two of the ablest physicians could suggest, or the unceasing kindness of two Rev. Brothers, with one of whom he lived could alleviate, were left untried. His funeral was attended by twenty four of the clergy of the surrounding districts, being as many as could be spared from their laborious duties. On either side of his remains during the High Mass, stood as mourners, the Rev. Mr. Fisher and his brother, and five Rev. Gentlemen with whom he commenced, and ended his education; and as the splendid leaden coffin in which his mortal remains were enclosed, was laid into its final resting place, a feeling of the deepest anguish seized the assembled multitude, and the tears which trickled down each cheek proved how devotedly his bereaved congregation loved him—May his soul rest in peace, and may we imitate his rare virtues.—*Correspondent of the Tablet.*

### GREAT HAYWOOD.

A solemn service was performed at the Catholic Chapel in this place, for the lamented Colonel Sir Charles Chichester, Kut., who died at Toronto, Canada East, on the fourth of April last, after an illness of only four days, having received all the rites of the Church. He made a most happy and edifying death. We are assured that Sir Charles Chichester was the only Catholic Colonel in the British army, and his gallant conduct in Spain is matter of record. We find in a Toronto paper a very full account of the gallant Colonel's funeral. On the Tuesday after his death a Solemn High Mass was sung, at half past ten in the morning, at St Paul's Church in Power street, the Rev. Messrs. Carrol, Proulse, MacDonough, Kirwan, and Ryan, the choir, and the sacristy boys assisting. The 31st Regiment was drawn up in line opposite the residence of the deceased in Peter Street. The body attended by eight of the oldest grenadiers of the Regiment, was borne on a gun carriage to church, the troops presenting arms as the procession passed. The procession was of extraordinary length embracing the firing party, head quarters, and three companies of the 81st, the colours, officers, soldiers, and band, all muffled and craped; the wagon, with three officers on each side of the cof-

fin on which were the stars of knighthood; the deceased's Charger; the Chief Mourner; Commandant, the Officers of the Regiment, and the Garrison; Civil Officers of the City; private friends. At Power Street, the clergy met, and received the body in procession, between the lines of soldiery. After the funeral prayers three volleys were fired over the the grave and the procession returned.

### BALLYSAGGARTMORE NEAR LISMORE.

#### EXTREME DESTITUTION AND LANDLORD CRUELTY.

Amid the scenes of desolation and misery that are spread over Ireland, it may appear invidious to make a selection; but the heartless tyranny and inhumanity displayed by some landlords in this neighbourhood induce us to bring the case before our readers, in hopes that the same charity that has so kindly soothed the miseries of other districts may be induced to pour a little balm into the wounds of this, and to rescue from the cruelty of Irish landlords of the worst kind the perishing victims of their heartless tyranny.

We extract the following details from the special reporter of the *Cork Examiner* :—

“The United parishes of Lismore and Ballyduff contain, as nearly as I could ascertain, a population of 12000 inhabitants, and embrace an extent of Country amounting to upwards of 75,000 acres.—the labouring population have disposed of every marketable article, either of comfort or necessity; they have sold their bedding, household furniture, and wearing apparel.

“The melancholy tale of hunger and starvation, of deaths from destitution, from fever, dysentery, are are in the mouths of hundreds of unfortunate beggars, and fully confirmed in their worn out and emaciated countenances.

“Deaths in the streets and victims of famine expiring on the roads, and in the fields, are witnessed daily in those parishes, and are daily increasing.”

But about two miles to the north of Lismore lies Ballysaggartmore, the scene of our tale. It contains including the tenby and mountain land, 8,000 acres. Thirty years ago it was a sterile barren, uninhabited mountain track. As soon as its present proprietor, Arthur Usher, formerly known as Arthur Keily, Esq., came into possession, he removed several of his tenants from good and productive land and located them in this mountainous wild in order to reclaim it. The first seven years it was to be rent free, the next they were to pay 5s per acre, and for the following seven 12s 6d per acre. The barren nature of the soil has required the most untiring energy of the tenants and the expenditure of almost all they possessed to make it produce its only crop—the potatoe. Whilst that lasted they ma-