

Mrs. Temple looked as if she intended to be beforehand with Clara nevertheless; but Dr. Carter happened to be at home, and Clara was shown directly into his study.

He was a tall, reserved-looking young man, with a deep unhealthy colour in his cheek, and the same gentle self-possessed manner which a certain party in the English Church learn to acquire. He greeted her with a kind smile.

'Well, Miss Leslie, I hope you are well. I could almost be sorry to see you.'

Clara assured him, with a blush, that she was quite well, and quite strong, and then unfolded her errand.

'Mr. Wingfield could not give one a more painful task,' said he earnestly. He then cross-questioned her what she had been accustomed to do; and then came the usual scene of half-concealment of maladies, making light of pains, and smiling entreaties to be permitted to go on as she had begun, till Dr. Carter reluctantly allowed it, saying, 'You know, Miss Leslie, if you feel the smallest diminution of strength, you must come directly and tell me, else I could not give you leave to do so much.'

'Thank you,' said Clara, with the greatest alacrity, and one of her bewitching smiles, delighted to have gained her point; 'I am sure I shall not be ill.' And our readers should have seen the hop, skip, and a jump with which she joined Mrs. Temple at the door and descended the steps into the square. 'Catherine, I may do just what I like,' said she exultingly.

Mrs. Temple shook her head.

'Have you fairly told him every thing, Clara?' 'Every thing—every thing,' said Clara merrily; 'and now the leave is given, and no one can take it away. O Catherine!' she proceeded stopping her as she was going to turn up Berkeley street, 'we are close by, and I am so in want of a little prayer-book. No one has such pretty ones as Burns.'

Mrs. Temple hesitated; but there was no resisting Clara when she was determined to gain a point. ('She got over every one,' as Mildred emphatically said. 'Every one but Douglas,' as Clara added.) And to Burns's they went.

'You know I have never been here since he went over to Rome,' said Clara; 'so my curiosity burns, and my fingers itch.'

They entered the shop. It looked larger and more ornamented than before. Anglican books were still lying about, but Richardson's publications were intermixed with them. A young man at the counter looked knowingly as they entered, and on Clara's asking, in a somewhat conscious voice, for a prayer-book, answered rather smartly in a comic tone.

'A Catholic prayer-book, ma'am?'

Clara coloured high, and had almost answered 'Yes'; but truth, — or, as she deemed it then maidenly dignity, — in spite of herself, prevailed, and she said, in a tone of mingled hauteur and embarrassment,

'No, I want an English prayer-book.'

The answer was, there was none, and she was turning away with an annoyed look, when she was caught by a beautiful print of the Madonna hanging up near the door. So intently was she riveted by it that she scarcely heeded Mrs. Temple's malicious observation,

'You deserved it, Clara, for insisting upon coming here.'

The man saw her pleasure, and, approaching, so civilly asked her into the back-shop to look at a picture there, that she soon forgot her pique, followed him in, and was delighted as she had been displeased in the display of Overbeck's prints, French lithographs, German steel-engravings, and crucifixes that were heaped before her. She was soon loaded. She must have this, she could not do without this, and 'This would do for her illuminating so nicely,' and 'This would hang over her bed,' &c.; so that a long time elapsed before she rejoined Catherine, who meanwhile had been sitting reading in the outer room. She did not seem in a hurry, and Clara lingered over the books, dipping into one, and examining Catholic prayer books, and books of controversy, till she was caught by one which she quietly paid for and pocketed. It was 'Rest in the Church.' She did not observe till afterwards that Catherine was doing almost the same; but hers was a different volume. It bore the title 'Loss and Gain,' — a title which Clara did not think at all interesting.

'Who is this by?' inquired Catherine, pointed to the book she had been engaged in.

'I believe it is by a Mr. Leslie, a convert,' replied the man.

Clara turned pale, but she said not a word; and Catherine almost fancied she had not been heard or seen what was going on as she paid for the pamphlet and hid it in her bag, so intent did she seem over a pile of books.

We must not detain our readers much longer over the particulars of this Lent. One day in Passion week, Clara by hazard met Dr. Carter in the street. There was no time for escape, and she could not but see her pale face; as she laughingly confessed to Catherine afterwards, 'she felt as if she would drop all the while.' He shook his head, and declared he must look after her, in spite of her vehement assertion of being 'quite well,' and 'quite strong,' a thing Mrs. Temple quietly told her afterwards was a falshy. Mildred looked anxious, but said nothing; Douglas either could not or would not remark any thing; Mrs. Temple, every time she saw her, remonstrated to no effect, — she had leave; and Dr. Carter knew better than any one else. Palm Sunday came on; and Clara actually bewitched Douglas into letting her attend Margaret Chapel all the week, under the pretence that the prayers at eleven cut up all her morning.

There were many who will remember the one footstep that left the Chapel on Maunday Thursday when the Communion Service began, the few solitary worshippers who 'hungered on from the eleven o'clock service on Good Friday till five o'clock, when the evening Service was read. They will remember looking up at the painted glass of the Crucifixion above the altar, and thinking the altar, with its purple covering, strip of all its ornaments, looked very dismal. How beautiful must be the service of the 'Three

Hours' they had so often heard of abroad; how much more heart-stirring must it be than their solitary attempt at imitation as they knelt on in that darkened chapel with its heavy galleries, and felt in their hearts a kind of undefined yearning after something which was not there! They then scarcely knew what this vacuum was; but they learnt afterwards to know it was the want of the presence of the Lord of Hosts, without Which gorgeous cathedrals are but a wild, and with Which the merest barn is heaven on earth, the home of Nazareth, throughout the measureless extent of the Catholic world. At least so thought Clara, as she knelt on in meditation at the foot of the cross during those long silent hours of that Good Friday; the stretch of her mind unbroken by anything but by her own watching the hands of her little watch go round as she counted the hours wherein the Son of God hung on the saving rood in that long agony; and felt, when they had at last slowly marked the hour of three, and she had contemplated the last great cry Wherewith He had given up His spirit to His Father, that the worst was over, and she might, during the three hours that yet remained, think that His pain was over, and He was hanging on the bloody tree, stiff and cold, with her, the Mother of Sorrows, watching below, and the loved disciple, and the Magdalene! And then came the same read service, and the lecture describing again in thrilling language what she had just been contemplating. It did not suit her feelings, for they were spent and exhausted. — She would have delighted in that harrowing description in the morning; but now she wanted to be told of what was then going on, — the taking down from the cross, and the contemplation of that lifeless form, marred and wan, in the arms of the pale and tearful mother. She wanted to be told of the weeping Magdalene and the beloved disciple: she wanted to watch on beside them, the taking out of each bloody nail, to count the thousand precious wounds, and wash them from the clotted gore in her warm tears; she wanted to embalm the still corpse in her sighs, to see the precious ointment poured around His form, and to watch with lighted lamps that never might beside the open sepulchre. She scarcely listened; it seemed to tear open just healed wounds, and she longed for the still quiet of the Easter-eve, which to her was set in. She turned from the thoughts that evening sermon suggested, as soon as possible, and returned to her own contemplations; and long after, when dusk was stealing on apace, Clara Leslie still knelt, dreaming on in silence. At last she remembered the time, and hastened home, to eat a hurried meal and go to her chamber. Even Mildred and Douglas seemed to be affected. Each one had spent that day in quiet; each one was looking forward to the morrow. And the morrow came with its preparations and its quiet half gladness.

(To be continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONSECRATION BY CARDINAL CULLEN.—On Sunday last the Catholic Church of Donnybrook was consecrated by Cardinal Cullen. The ceremonial of the consecration commenced at 11 o'clock, and was followed by High Mass, with musical service by Gounod; and, altogether, the services lasted until after two o'clock. The admission was by ticket. There was a very crowded congregation, which included the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor and numbers of Catholic citizens of note. The sermon on the occasion was preached by the Rev. Mr. Burke, who made special allusion to the past and the present of that particular locality. In former times he said the immediate vicinity of the place had been too often remarkable for scenes of vice. That had given place to a different state of things, and the site was now consecrated to religion. The new edifice is a handsome one, reflecting much credit on the architect and the builder, Mr. Meade. The Cardinal on leaving was cheered by the very numerous assemblage outside.

THE NEW INDUSTRY FOR IRELAND.—It is a generally acknowledged fact that Ireland does not lack the natural means to become an important agricultural and manufacturing country so much as it does that persistent energy on the part of its inhabitants as a nation which is necessary to the accomplishment of the desired end. The cultivation of flax as a staple produce has been tried with greater success than the slow increase in the annual production which lead the statist to suppose. Numerous and exhaustive experiments have proved that the soil of Ireland is eminently adapted to the culture of tobacco; and yet it is a debatable question whether in the event of the Government legalising the growth of this plant in commercial quantities, Irishmen would fully avail themselves of the advantage or encourage the introduction of English capital for the purpose. The subject of Ireland's commercial regeneration does not cease to occupy both the philanthropic and practical mind and we all look forward with no small amount of hope to a time when the many thousands of acres of uncultivated soil will be made to yield wealth in proportion to the great natural advantages they possess. Perhaps the anti tobacco theories urged against the use of our favourite narcotic have in a measure prevented the subject of its cultivation in Ireland receiving the attention at the hands of our legislators which it undoubtedly deserves. But notwithstanding this, we had hoped to see the question fully discussed during the session now drawing to a close.

It is very properly urged by certain gentlemen who have agitated the question that protection to our colonies can no longer remain a reasonable excuse for prohibiting the cultivation of tobacco at home, and the argument as to the expense and difficulty of collecting duty upon home grown produce is well met by reference to the experience we have had in other dutiable articles, such as hops and spirits. We have also before us the experience of France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany, where an inland duty is collected upon beetroot sugar and other articles of growth and manufacture.

Beet sugar, which possesses no properties likely to offend the refined sensibilities of gentlemen belonging to the anti tobacco league which would in Ireland yield a larger return to the grower than flax, is the new branch of industry—new only so far Great Britain is concerned—to which we desire to draw attention.

We are prompted in that desire by two circumstances; one the publication a few months since of a very able pamphlet by Mr. A. Baruchson of Liverpool upon the 'History and Progress of the Manufacture of Beetroot Sugar,' and the other the recent completion of a very extensive sugar refinery in Dublin, the first and only refinery that Ireland can boast of.

Mr. Baruchson in his little history, shows incontestably the value and importance of the trade in beet sugar, and incidentally expresses surprise that no effort has as yet been made by an association of capitalists or by private individuals to develop the agricultural resources of Ireland in connection with such manufactures as that of beet sugar. On the

other hand, Messrs Bowley and Company have not only set an example which should stimulate their countrymen to enterprise both in this and other branches of trade, but have partially provided the very means by which a crop of beetroot, easily cultivated, may be rendered extremely profitable to speculators.

It is even stated that a beet crop in Ireland would yield on the average nearly half as much more per than in France, the soil and climate being more favourable for the growth of beet, while improvements in agriculture united to British capital would increase the product on still more and more.—*Grocer and Oil Trade Review.*

LANDED PROPERTY IN IRELAND.—He who desires so to understand the condition of Ireland, must realize to himself the full import of the historical fact that all the rights of landed property rest on the confiscations not, be it remembered, upon confiscations of remote antiquity, like those which followed the Normans into England—but upon confiscations following a conquest which has been never wholly fought out—a strife which is still continued in many a varying form. Of the ancient Irish families that existed before the landing of Strongbow, but two or three retain their estates. But even of the Anglo-Norman knights who landed with Strongbow, the representatives who still hold their properties are very few. Almost the entire property of the island is derived either from the settlement of Ulster by James the First, or Cromwellian settlement of the rest of the country. The latter is the title of by far the greater portion. Probably no man at the Irish bar has ever seen a devolution of title that did not commence with a patent granting and forfeited estate. Lord Clare estimated in the Irish House of Lords, that in the course of the seventeenth century the whole soil of Ireland had been confiscated at least once, considerable of it three times.—(But on Land Tenure.)

Harvest operations are progressing rapidly throughout the counties of Dublin, Wicklow, Wexford, Kildara, Meath, Mayo, and Galway. Reports as to the probable abundance of the harvest vary, and bad weather is recorded as during a week past retarding somewhat the saving of the grain crops. There can, however, be no doubt, and the opinion is given from considerable personal observation, that the crops of wheat, oats, barley, and potatoes of the present autumn will be above the average. For green crops of every description the rain which recently fell very generally throughout Ireland proved most advantageous, and the after grass all over the country looks most verdant and almost luxuriant. The undoubted scarcity of harvest hands is driving away the Irish prejudice long existing against machinery, and in many places where it was never heard before the reaping machine is found doing its work rapidly and well. No longer are crowds of harvest reapers found thronging the quays of Dublin and Waterford to take steamer for England to assist in cutting down the crops; they are so sought after that recently near the latter port the novel sight was presented of a number of farm labourers being conveyed out of town on jaunting cars to a country estate to assist in the harvest.—*Times Dublin Cor.*

FLAX GROWING AND SPINNING LABOR FOR THE PEOPLE.—It was an unwise course for the farmers of this and other counties in Leinster to give up, many years ago, the cultivation of flax. It was, we may say, an imitation of the act which deprived of life the bird that layed the golden eggs: it cut off a source of certain profit, and extinguished a branch of agriculture which gave a great deal of labour to the working classes. But the increase of cotton spinning in England alarmed the linen manufacturers in Ireland, and most of them gave up the business, and consequently the price of flax was reduced, and its cultivation abandoned.

Ulster, more resolute, persevered in growing flax, and in the worst of times, determined to sustain the linen manufacture. The result has been that the trade increased, that the towns flourished, and the people can now show more prosperity than is to be seen in many parts of Ireland. No doubt Ulster possessed advantages which were not to be met in any of the other provinces. She had the custom of tenant right, resident landlords who sympathized with the population, and a liberal banking system, which gave aid to every every enterprising merchant and manufacturer.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

REPORT ON THE FLAX CROP.—Mr. Donnelly has issued his annual report on the flax crop, and the valuable statistics which he furnishes enables us to ascertain the extent to which this important crop has been sown in the different provinces and counties of Ireland. It is gratifying to find that there is on the whole an increase of 11,986 acres over last year. In fact the quantity of flax sown this year is greater than there has been sown in any year since 1851, with the exception of 1864, when the area under the crop reached the unusual extent of 301,693 acres. The increase in this year's crop is wholly confined to Ulster. Leinster shows a slight improvement; but Munster and Connaught have fallen considerably short of last year's returns. This is chiefly attributable to the difficulty which the people in these districts experience in finding a market for the flax. They are also more or less in the position of experimentalists with the crop, and they are as yet unable to grow or prepare an article that will bring the high prices obtained in the Northern markets. A little perseverance and industry will, however, enable them to overcome these obstacles.

The potato blight has appeared in the neighborhood of Enniskillen; but, as yet, has done little harm beyond a softening of the tubers which deteriorates their nutritive quality.

It is stated that a beet crop in Ireland would yield on the average nearly half as much more per acre than in France, the soil and climate being more favorable for the growth of beet, while improvements in agriculture, united to British capital, would increase the production still more.

The Ulster Observer of Saturday, Aug. 18th, says: 'The stormy weather we had lately here is most unfavorable to agriculture, and the growing crops, particularly oats and flax, are laid to a great extent.'

ARREST FOR ALLEGED FENIANISM.—On Thursday last Constable McOrdy, of Plumbridge Station, County Tyrone, arrested a man named James Hamilton, a private belonging to the 75th Regiment, on a charge of Fenianism. It appears that the prisoner was on furlough in the locality, and his demeanor, for some time past, was such as to rouse the suspicions of the police, yet he still managed to avoid any infringements of the law until the day in question, when he was arrested for calling himself a Fenian and cursing the Queen and royal family. Next day he was brought before Major Cole Hamilton, J.P., who remanded him for eight days, when it is expected that evidence will be produced to establish more closely his connexion with the Fenian conspiracy.

DISCHARGE OF FENIAN PRISONERS.—Mr. O. J. O'Donnell, divisional magistrate, attended at Kilmalham Prison on Wednesday, for the purpose of taking the recognizances and perfecting the saries of bail for Thomas Devane, saddler and harnessmaker, late of Roscommon, who was forthwith discharged from custody.

The Lord Lieutenant has directed that Mr. Corbett son of Mrs. Corbett, of Upper William-street, who has been a prisoner since last February in the county Limerick Jail, under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, shall be released.

SENTENCES ON PRIVATE HARRINGTON.—On Tuesday morning the sentence of Private Harrington, found guilty of coming to the knowledge of an intended mutiny and not giving notice of it to his commanding officer, was read by Major Knipe, as brigade major, before the assembled troops in the Royal Barracks. It was, that the prisoner be marked with the letter D, and suffer penal servitude for life.

DEPARTURE OF FENIAN PRISONERS FROM BELFAST.—On Saturday the remainder of the Fenian prisoners, to the number of twenty-three, including those who were arrested in Belfast, and who had been confined in Belfast jail for some time back under the Habeas Corpus Act, were removed via the Ulster Railway to Dublin. It will be recollected that thirty four were removed on Thursday. The prisoners on Saturday were escorted on foot through the town, accompanied by a number of the Belfast police force. They were marched through Carrick hill, Millfield, Mill street, and Barrack street, and were followed by a large number of sympathisers from those localities, who cheered them lustily. At the railway station a great number of persons from the neighborhood of the Ponnd assembled, and the police experienced great difficulty in preventing them from forcing an entrance into the terminus.

Mr. John Wallace, of Mortalstown, Kilsnane, co. Limerick, who was arrested for Fenian proclivities has been by order of his Excellency discharged from Limerick jail, on giving bail, which has been entered into before D. B. Franks, Esq, the esteemed and popular resident magistrate of Bruff. Report has it that the police authorities strongly opposed his discharge, but that his Excellency paid no attention to their communication, but acted on the justice and humanity of the case submitted to obtain his discharge; and in this instance, where a highly respectable young man was in custody without sufficient proof to connect him with the organisation, no charge whatever, except the simple fact of being once seen in the company of Captain Dunn, of Charleville, late of the Federal army, but now in New York, the hostile interference was most unjustifiable and highly reprehensible, and we unhesitatingly say that, should such be true, it is a case which should be brought before Parliament at its next sitting. The liberty of subject of the Queen is too sacred to be infringed upon, nor should, in any instance, the bounds of duty be over-stepped, as had been apparently done in Mr. Wallace's case.—*Limerick Reporter.*

RELEASE OF STEPHEN LEE.—The Lord Lieutenant has been pleased to issue an order for the discharge of the above person, who was committed to Armagh prison on the 26th February last, under the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. William M. Miller, Esq, R.M., attended at the prison on the 24th inst., and Lee, on giving his own security in 10l. to keep the peace for three years was liberated. Lee is the last of the four persons who were committed to this prison on the charge of Fenianism.

On Friday Mr. O'Donnell, Chief Magistrate, proceeded to Mountjoy prison, and admitted to bail Mr. Hollywood, of Dublin, and Mr. Francis Donnellan, of Limerick, who were both in custody under the Suspension Act. Both prisoners were held to bail in 100l. each, with two securities of 50l. each.

Thomas Baines, the person accused of tampering with soldiers, especially in Liverpool and other English cities, has been again before a Dublin magistrate. Two privates of the 61st Regiment gave evidence against him of a very damaging character. He was again remanded, at the request of his counsel.

EMIGRATION OF ALLEGED FENIANS.—By the City of Manchester, which sailed on Monday, two alleged Fenians, named John Hynes and Michael Fitzharris, proceeded to New York. The parties had been confined at Mountjoy prison, having been arrested after the suspension of the Act, the former in Dublin and the latter in the county Cork. Hynes comes from the county Westmeath, and Fitzharris belongs to Carlow.—*Cork Daily Herald.*

Arrangements, it is understood, are in progress for removing all the political prisoners in custody under the writ of Habeas Suspension, from the several counties to Dublin, where they will be divided between Mountjoy and Kilmalham Prisons; or if possible they will be all transferred to Mountjoy Prison, their further custody in Kilmalham necessitating an extra military guard as well as seriously interfering with the usual discipline of the prison.—Discharges on bail are daily taking place from both prisons, so that the aggregate number is now much reduced.

William Kearney, the self-accused murderer of the man George Clarke, shot at night on the banks of the Dublin Canal during the Fenian disturbances, and, it is more than suspected, in connexion with that conspiracy, has been, after a long period of remand, fully committed to stand his trial for the crime with which he charged himself.

THE REPEAL OF THE UNION.—Mr. Reardon has given notice that he will, next session, introduce a bill for the repeal of the Act of Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland and to restore the constitution of 1782; also for the permanent appointment, or during the pleasure of the crown, of the royal princes of England to the vicereignty of Ireland, at a suitable income, to be paid out of the revenue of Ireland.

THE UNITED STATES CONSUL IN DUBLIN.—A correspondence which has passed between Mr. W. B. West, the United States Consul at Dublin, and a Mr. P. J. Condon, an American citizen who had been detained in Mountjoy Prison, is published in the New York papers. Mr. Condon sought his release, which he obtained on the ground that he was a naturalised American; and it is charged against Mr. West that in procuring the release of Condon he accepted terms from the British Government which were degrading to him as an officer of the American Republic — that he 'played the part of a flunkey to the Lord Lieutenant.'

ORANGE DISORDERS IN MOIRA.—A correspondent from Moira as follows: 'On Saturday evening, the 18th inst., an Orange mob collected here on the street with fife and drums, marching up and down playing party tunes, from eight until ten o'clock or so. Some of them were drunk, and cursing the Pope, and keeping up as much confusion as they possibly could disturbing the peaceful inhabitants of the town. This is quite a usual thing here, and the authorities do not interfere in any way on such occasions. There are a great many people who complain very much of the annoyance they feel at such proceedings. As there is a magistrate residing here, and a number of police stationed here also, it would be well if these authorities would exercise their power before anything more serious be the result of proceedings which, they are allowed to be carried on, only tend to create animosity, and excite party feeling among different classes of her Majesty's subjects.—*Belfast Northern Whig.*

While the procession, which accompanied the Lord Lieutenant on his arrival in Dublin, was moving through Westland-row, on Thursday, Aug. 23, Inspector Doyle, of the G division, arrested a man in the crowd, on the allegation that he had been making use of seditions expressions. The prisoner was removed to Chancery-lane station, where he remains.

The following appears under the head of 'Information Wanted' in one of our Irish exchanges:—Of John and Jane Havin, who left Newbliss, county Monaghan, about 1845, and went to Canada. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their brother, Thomas Havin, stonecutter, Pontack Inn, Christian street, Liverpool.

The Ulster Observer says, with regard to the cholera:—'No fresh cases have taken place since our last. Returns from the dispensary medical officers were received by the Sanitary Committee at their meeting, yesterday, to that effect. We are happy to add that the patients who remained under treatment are in a convalescent stage.' The sanitary officials continue to whitewash, disinfect and cleanse Ballymacarrett and some lanes off Hercules street. It is a matter of congratulation that the dreadful epidemic, the appearance of which some days since spread a panic through the town, has disappeared without causing more than a few deaths.

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA.—One of those messages which usually bring sad tidings from sea was picked up on the Ballygeary strand. The document is written with pencil, in a seemingly steady hand, and was conveyed in an uncorked oil-flask. The paper is partly besmeared with oil, which makes some of the writing illegible. As well as it can be read, it runs thus:—'My dear father and mother—I am now confined to bed. You know that I am not alive in the 'Monster of the Sea.' We sailed, P. P. C.' By giving this publicity, friends may identify the initials P. P. C.—The oil has so disfigured the writing that we are inclined to think the 'Monster of the Sea' should be read the 'Monarch of the Sea.' This bit of paper is written on measures only on three inches and a half, and was originally a visiting card, from which the name of Mr. Floyd or Mr. Lloyd has been erased. Though there was no cork in the bottle, not a drop of salt water got into it. There was another small bit of paper in the bottle, with some two words on it, but it was torn in the taking of it out and thrown away by the finder, thinking it was useless. The original document is in the hands of the coast-guard.—*Wexford People.*

A Drogheda correspondent of Dublin paper, says of the cholera:—'There appears to be no doubt that this fearful malady has at length made its appearance in this town, where, in 1832 and 1849, so many persons fell victims to its ravages. A woman named Maria Flaherty, thirty years of age, a native of Dublin, and wife of a shoemaker, was seized with the illness on the 14th inst., after her return from Liverpool. She was attended by Dr. Ellis, who pronounced the case a decided one of Asiatic cholera. It appeared that the woman came over from Liverpool on the night of the attack, and she resided in a room in which two families were situated, numbering fourteen individuals. She died at three o'clock this morning, and was interred in the Chord burial ground two hours afterwards.'

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FOR CANADA.—The London-derry Sentinel of the 31st says:—'The screw iron troop ship Tamar embarked yesterday at Portsmouth the 1st battalion of the 17th Regiment, which had arrived by special train from Aldershot, and sailed in the afternoon for Devonport. The 17th will disembark from the Tamar at that port, and the 13th Regiment will afterwards embark and proceed to the ship to Queenstown, where they will find place on board of the 53d, which the 'Tamar' will then convey to Quebec. The 60th, screw iron troopship, will proceed from Portsmouth on Monday next to Queenstown, to embark there the 61st Regiment for conveyance to Quebec. The Post says that yesterday a squadron of the 13th Hussars, on its march from Coventry to its headquarters at York, received orders by telegraph to sail, and the whole regiment, and possibly another cavalry regiment, will proceed as rapidly as possible to Canada, embarking at Liverpool.'

THE TENANT AND TENANT RIGHT.—The Lord Lieutenant, in replying to the address presented to him, on Saturday last, by the Corporation of Dublin, alluded to the subject of tenant right in the following terms:—'I can assure you that there exists amongst her Majesty's present tenants the most earnest desire to promote the welfare of Ireland, and they will consider themselves, indeed, fortunate if any measure that they may find it possible to propose shall have the effect of securing to the tenant a compensation for bona fide improvements without infringing on the rights of property.'

This so far is very satisfactory; for remember it was not a deceitful Whig who was speaking, but a Conservative, who generally means what he says. The Tories, having pledged themselves to legislate on the Irish land question, are sure to bring in a Bill on the subject in the next session of parliament.—They are making preparation, we have no doubt for the great work. The different clerks of poor law unions have received circulars this week from the poor law commissioners, requesting to be furnished, in obedience to an order of the House of Lords, with a return of the number of notices of eviction, &c., served on the relieving officers of each union, from the year 1850, to the end of 1865.

We presume that it was Lord Derby who directed these returns to be obtained. If we are correct in saying so, it is a proof that the new Premier is resolved to commence his labours on the land question, well prepared to show the tenants the way to be received, and to prove that no country could improve or continue loyal or peaceable whilst the landlord had power in his hands, first to rackrent and plunder the tenants, and then to expel them from their holdings and convert them into daring rascals or miserable paupers.

If Lord Derby takes the question in hand, as he promised, the country may rely upon it, that it will be dealt with in a straightforward, satisfactory manner. The wretched and deceitful Whigs only sported with the question.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

NEW BRECK-LOADING RIFLE.—The inventor's interview with the Emperor Napoleon.—A clever Corkman, Mr. Henry Craig, son of Mr. John Craig, the late manager of the Cork branch of the Bank of Ireland, has invented a breech-loading needle-gun on a new principle. Into the merits of the invention we cannot at present enter, not having seen it practically tested; but from the approval the weapon has received from no less an authority than the Emperor of the French, it is likely to take a prominent place among the many rifles of the day. Mr. Craig, desiring to submit this invention, as well as others, of a less warlike nature, to the Emperor, went to Paris a few days since with that object in view. He applied for an interview, and next day he received a letter from the Emperor's private secretary, appointing a certain hour for his attendance. The secretary stated in his communication that, owing to the many engagements of his Majesty, he could not promise Mr. Craig the desired audience; but that he would himself see him, and enter into the matter with him. Mr. Craig had a long interview with the secretary, to whom he explained the principle of his gun, and the other inventions for which he had secured patents. During the interview, a gentleman, plainly and unpretendingly dressed, with a forge-cap in his hand, entered the apartment, glanced at the picture on the wall, and then hastened carelessly to the window, and looked out; in fact, appeared to be a kind of privileged visitor. Mr. Craig knew, from his likeness to portraits, that the quietly dressed gentleman was the Emperor; but as his Majesty did not desire to be known, Mr. Craig continued his explanation to the secretary. The gentleman soon approached the table, and then the secretary presented the stranger to his Majesty in due form. The Emperor at once entered into the subject of the needle-gun, the principle of which is comprehended in a moment. His Majesty expressed himself much pleased with the weapon, especially with its simplicity of mechanism, and the facility with which it was loaded; but while he thought it amongst the best of the kind that he had seen, he would, of course, pronounce no formal opinion upon it, as it should be invited to the commission which had charge of all new inventions of the kind. The Emperor was minute in his inquiries as to the other inventions, and desired that they should be referred to the appropriate departments. Nothing could be more simple, courteous, and kindly than the manner of Mr. Craig's reception by the Emperor; and the smallest official in any public establishment in London would have considered his dignity compromised had he received Mr. Craig with half the courtesy his Majesty displayed, or taken a title of the trouble to ascertain the value of the inventions; and we may add that the facilities with which the required interview was granted may serve as a lesson to the red-tape of our government departments, who seem to regard an inventor as a person to be snubbed and repelled, and eventually extinguished by the application of a accession of official wet blankets.—*Cork Examiner.*