

hall, and exposed to the full blaze of the torch-light. One of these was no other than Jeremiah Tisdal, who, stunned and bloody, torn, soiled, and bare-headed, was yet instantly recognised by his friends...

stripped to their shirt-sleeves, crossing this way that with buckets of water, or hats full of corn; others in their buff coats and cocked hats, taking the matters easily and smoking their pipes as they stood in little knots with their horses' bridles hanging on their arms...

Now all is quiet—the sentinels have mounted guard; and, with shouldered carbines, pace and repace the echoing archway where the great gate stood, singing as they march from time to time snatches of old Irish minstrelsy...

Torlogh O'Brien walks, alone, with slow and mournful steps, through the great hall of his ancestral home. What associations what memories, what traditions, gather around him; like the wild harping of a thousand minstrels, resounding in heart-stirring swell—the deeds, the glories, the ruin of his house, ring in proud walls and martial dirges, through the silent chamber...

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Sunday, the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, administered in the Cathedral the Sacrament of Confirmation to three hundred and eighty male and female children. It was a most gratifying sight. The greater number of the children approached the altar, and received the Holy Eucharist at six o'clock Mass...

THE HEALTH OF THE HOLY FATHER.—Mr. Maguire has forwarded to (Cork Examiner), for immediate publication, the following most important letter from a gentleman of high rank in Rome, and attached by official position, to the person of the Holy Father. His name, were it mentioned, would be familiar to many of our readers, both here and in England. The letter, which comes from so reliable a source, must be gratifying to the heart of every true Catholic...

"My Dear Mr. Maguire.—So many reports have been propagated all over Europe about the Holy Father's health, that I think it well to write to you to say that he is perfectly well. It is true that after Easter he got a return of his old complaint of erysipelas in the leg which confined him for a few days in his bedroom; and it is true, also, that he went out too soon, before his leg was well, which caused him to return to his sofa for a few weeks; as in this complaint the leg requires great rest; but, nevertheless, his general health is excellent. He celebrated Pontifically on the feast of St. Peter and Paul, both at Vespers and High Mass, and renewed his protest against the brigandage of Piedmont, as I cannot use a more appropriate expression. Almost every day he now drives out, and takes a long walk, and last Thursday he made the tour of the whole of the Borgheze Villa on foot followed by a large concourse of people; so you see that even his leg is completely cured. The truth is, that the wish of all revolutionists and anarchists of Europe is the father to the thought. They see in the Pope the only Sovereign in Europe who has acted on principle throughout the whole of the present political crisis; they see in him a man who stands up for the cause of right and justice, and does not act on the principle of expediency; they see in him a man who does not think that the end justifies the means; therefore they are irritated against him, and wish him out of the way."

During the last two years and a half every thing that hypocrisy, lying, intrigues, deceit could do, has been put into operation, in order to deprive the Holy Father of his Temporal Power, although he has a juster right to it than any other Sovereign in Europe. For myself, however, I do not think that Providence will ever allow such iniquitous means to destroy the superstructure of the States of the Church, which has taken twelve centuries to erect, and has been established on the eternal principles of right and justice. It is very possible, and I think probable, that Rome will have to pass through a crisis before long; but as I believe that it is the will of Providence that the spiritual and temporal sovereignty of the Holy See should never be separated, I am firmly convinced that the greater the trials the Holy Father will have to undergo, the greater his final triumph. Adieu, my Dear Mr. Maguire, believe me very sincerely yours, " "

FATHER LAYALLE AND HIS LIBELLERS.—VERDICT AGAINST ORANMORE AND BROWNE.—The jury has returned a verdict in favour of the reverend gentleman, giving him sixpence damages and costs. This is a triumph to Father Layalle, for it was not for a money consideration he laid the action. The libeller has been convicted, and will have to pay the expense of obtaining that conviction, and with that result every honest man will be well pleased.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S VISIT.—It is now authoritatively stated that her majesty will sleep at Holyhead on the 22nd of August, and cross over to Kingstown in the royal yacht on the day after. On the 24th she will proceed to the Curragh encampment, and will return to Dublin on the next day. On the 29th she will again proceed to the Curragh, thence to Killarney lakes; and on or about the 29th will take her departure for Scotland.

DEATH OF THE HON. MR. TOUCHET.—The Hon. Mr. Touchet, second son of the late Lord Audley, died on Sunday night in the South Infirmary. He had been taken in there on Thursday evening in a state of delirium tremens. The deceased had formerly been a captain in a cavalry regiment, but his connection with the army ceased some years ago, and previous to his removal to the South Infirmary he was found in a miserable garret in St. Peter's parish. The attention of the clergyman of the parish being called to his situation, he was recommended for admission to the South Infirmary. He is described as a man of very fine personal appearance. —Cork Examiner.

Mr. William Fitzmaurice, of Evertown, on behalf of John Eyre Trench, Esq., begs to return his sincere thanks to the Rev. John Kehoe, R. O. C., of Ballon and Rathoe, for the sum of £400, restitution money. Mr. Patrick Byrne, of Kellistown, acknowledges the sum of £490, restitution money, from the Rev. John Kehoe, R. O. C., of Ballon and Rathoe. —Cork Post.

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In connection with the Assizes now proceeding, the criminal tables lately issued for 1860, by Mr. Corry Connellan, Inspector-General of Prisons, will be found interesting. These returns show a steady diminution of crime in Ireland. The commitments for murder in 1860 were 37, in 1859, 45. There were 2,242 offences against the person in 1859, and 1,941 in 1860, showing a diminution of 1,301; and in offences against person and property a decrease of 479. The charges of violation in 1859 were 112, but they sunk in 1860 to 89. The tables exhibit a striking decrease in the number of juvenile offenders. In 1859, prisoners not exceeding 16 years of age numbered 559 males and 175 females. In 1860, there were 203 males and 70 females; but in 1860 there were 142 males and 59 females. This last result is due, of course, to the establishment of Reformatories. The practical advantages of these admirable institutions are now beginning to develop themselves, and we hope they will meet with general sustenance. Besides the moral and religious aspects of this question, experience has now demonstrated that in an economical point of view they are far superior to gaols, which were mere seminaries for rearing up year after year fresh hordes of youthful criminals, who, after exercising their industrial arts in despoiling the public, were again sent back to the old universities in order to acquire fresh educational advantages, and reach the highest honours of their profession. These establishments could however be rendered of far wider utility by not restricting magistrates to one class of juvenile offenders, but extending the provisions of the Act to all the gaols, relieving the ratepayers of a heavy burden, and rearing up a large number of neglected children in morality and industry. Of seven persons sentenced to death in 1860, two were executed, five having had their sentences commuted to penal servitude. Sixty-five persons were ordered to be sent to Reformatories. This course judges are now beginning to follow very generally, and the system as hitherto tried, has been found to work beneficially. As illustrating the vast superiority of Ireland, over England, Lord Cairncross, in the House of Lords, on Monday last, adduced some remarkable statistics. It appears that in 1859, there were no fewer than 19 convictions for murder, and 153 for manslaughter, while in Ireland there were only five convictions for homicide. The total number of commitments in England was 15,067, and of convictions 11,417; in Ireland, respectively 5,815 and 3,019. Will the calculations and reverses of the country never yield, like Napoleon to the "inextinguishable logic of facts," but continue day after day their unfounded calumnies and senseless assumption of England's moral and religious superiority. England, however, according to the same authority, has one great advantage: "If our criminal statistics are better, it would appear that the administration of the civil law is worst managed and infinitely costlier. Thus, out of the English Court of Chancery there was paid in one year the sum of £1,183,000, whereas the sum paid out of the Irish Court in a year amounted to only £1,143,000; and yet, notwithstanding, the expense of administering the business of the Court of Chancery in England, was one-third less than in Ireland. Surely there must be some tremendous 'jobbing,' or 'peculation of immense magnitude' going on; to account for such a wonderful disproportion. At all events, it should be investigated." —Cork Examiner.

"A LAST WORD ON THE DERRYMACEASH AFFAIR.—We are glad to be able to write our last word of the Derrymacash business, though the last word is not quite what we hoped it would have been. We have no relief for vindictive punishments; we have no pleasure in the suffering of those even who have deserved it. Still, we cannot conceal from ourselves the fact that very light penalties for very grave offences tend to bring law into contempt, and seriously to diminish the protection which it ought to afford to every member of the community. The authors of the Derrymacash outrages have escaped very easily—owing, as we cannot but think, to the mistaken course pursued by the Crown prosecutors. In declining to press the heavier charges, which for eight months were kept hanging over the heads of some of the prisoners, and in accepting their plea of guilty on minor indictments, as a complete quitance, the Crown invited only a slight punishment. No blame can be attached to the judges for their lenient sentences. He could take of no other charges than those of which the prisoners stood before him confessing their guilt. We cannot, however, forget (though it was no part of the Judge's duty to remember) that, among the men who stood up to receive a slight sentence of a few months' imprisonment, one was, in all probability, guilty of manslaughter or of murder; and another guilty of having maimed a fellow-creature for life. We do not presume to identify them. The Crown whose business it was, if only in justice to the innocent, to leave no means untried of discovering the guilty has abandoned inquisition into matters so trifling, and the mystery now must remain. Suspicion hangs over the heads of all the Derrymacash prosecutionists, though proof might have been brought home to one. The attempt, at least, should certainly have been made to bring the truth to light. We will not, however, dwell on this. We sincerely trust that succeeding years may show that the leniency of the punishment on which we are commenting has not had the usual effect of undue leniency, in encouraging outrages of the same kind. If neither at Derrymacash nor elsewhere the sad scenes of the last twelve months are repeated, the life lost, the mistakes committed, the evil passions raised, may be forgotten and forgiven, or remembered only to point the contrast with the better time that has succeeded." —North-ern Whig.

THE RAILWAYS/CAUSES OF IRELAND.—The following returns show the religious positions of Catholic, Protestant, and Presbyterian in this province, county, and city, and certain corporate towns in 1861.

Table with columns for Province of Leinster, Province of Munster, Province of Ulster, and Province of Connaught. Sub-headers include Inhabitants in 1861, Protestants, Catholics, and Presbyterians. Rows list counties and towns such as Carlow, Drogheda, Dublin, Wick, etc., with corresponding population figures.

TULLAMORE, July 22.—Constable Lawler, of the Bluebell Constabulary Station, six miles from his station, shot through the head, on Sunday evening at two o'clock. Supposed to have been shot on Saturday, while in the attempt to disarm some person shooting with unlicensed arms. His body was removed to the court house of this town to await the result of the coroner's inquest, which took place to-day. W. A. Going, Esq., coroner, held an inquest on the body in the Court-house. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.

THE HARVEST IN ULSTER.—This year has been, up to the present, one of the most favourable which has been experienced in this country for many years. The spring was rather late, owing to a great fall of rain in February and into March; but, although crops were somewhat late in being sown, yet the weather became so very favourable from early in March up to this date that farmers were hardly ever heard wishing for a change—and it is really excellent weather which will please the farmer throughout some five months. There was no rain during March, April, or May to impede in the least, the work of cropping the ground, yet there fell occasional showers to water the earth, and cause it to bring forth and bud. The reasonable falls of rain from time to time were just at such periods as the farmers desired them; and if any of them have not promising crops now, it is to be attributed to their own failures in some department and not to the state of the weather, which is too frequently blamed for that which arose rather from the carelessness and indifference of the farmer. We have now reached the middle of July, and all our markets in Ulster are plentifully supplied with new potatoes, which are selling in the shops of the dealers at 9d. per stone to-day, (July 15th), and will be for the one-half of that before the termination of this month, unless some unforeseen and very unfavourable change occurs. There has not been such an appearance of a great yield of potatoes in this province since 1846. Those brought to market are equal in size and quality to anything that could be had in former years in the middle of August; and they are not only good in the shop, but they are what the farmer calls "plenty in the ground." They will be a very remunerative crop this year unless they fail, as in past years, and at the same time they will be exceedingly cheap. A couple of months ago, when the weather was very dry, some fears were entertained that straw would be short, flax short, and turnips not good, but the favorable rains which fell since have dispelled all those fears. What is now very long and in full ear, giving promise of a most profitable return. Oats are equally good, and no doubts are now entertained of the yield of both grain and straw, if the harvest be as favourable as the weather has been up to the present time. All other grain crops look equally well, and this cheering prospect has tended to decrease the price of all descriptions of grain in the market, and bread is consequently easily procured. Thus, while business is rather slack, trade dull, and commercial prospects anything but

encouraging either at present or for the future, the harvest appears to be abundant, and the poor are likely to be benefited after all, though work may not be so plenty. Industrial employment is very dull, but harvest operations will soon give a couple of months of constant agricultural labour, which will help to keep the hammer clashing out of the work-house. The employment, with the low prices of provisions, will prove most beneficial to the poor, and save them from a severe winter, arising from depression in trade. The farmer, at the same time will be rewarded for his care, toil, and attention; by the quantity which his land is likely to yield this autumn, though the price, which he may obtain will not be so great as for some years past. Flax will be very good; and this, particularly in Ulster will be most gratifying to all parties, and most beneficial. The linen trade is the staple manufacture of the country, and while it is prosperous other occupations will be equally so; but depression in the linen business acts upon all other trades of the province. Owing to the cotton market being this year affected, the linen trade will be likely to be more successful, and the necessity for a large supply of flax will be the more felt. A good fax crop is, therefore, next to grain crops in importance to the people of Ulster, and this season it is likely to yield more than an average return. In all districts in this province, the state of the entire crops are equally encouraging; and should there be as favourable a harvest as there has been a spring and summer, we may expect a most abundant return from every crop. Last year, however, floods did much damage, and at present the season seems inclined to return to rain, inasmuch as every day lately has been wet. It is to be hoped that no rain to injure the crops will fall this year, so that we may gather in the kindly fruits of the earth in due season. —Irish Times.

To the Editor of the Cork Examiner.—Sir, Having the greatest reluctance to my name appearing in print, I send you my card, and a newspaper giving a report of the House of Providence in Toronto. I will now speak of myself, as far as I am connected with it. I am by birth, as well as by subsequent convictions, a Protestant, and cannot be accused of partiality to the Roman Catholic religion. Having occasion to visit Canada before the last winter commencing, which was unusually severe, the snow having lain on the ground near five months, from my advanced age I was unable to take exercise on foot roads, and my feeble constitution was rapidly giving way under the confinement; my friends prevailed on me to go to the House of Providence, and furnished me with letters. I went there; the doctor attended me, and one of the sisters nursed me and gave me my medicines; a tray was brought in three times a day by a female in black accompanied by one of the sisters; her gentleness and anxiety about me were such that I frequently forced myself to eat some of the good things. After remaining three weeks I found myself restored to health. This long corridor, one hundred feet in length, with a current of air from each end, afforded me ample space to exercise. There is in this establishment, a Superior called a Mother, and twelve nuns, with, I believe, as many more lay sisters, all belonging to the Order of St. Joseph, which adjoins the House of Providence. The sisters are generally very young, very cheerful and happy; they are so gentle and so friendly—occupied from 5 o'clock each morning until half-past 9 at night with their devotions and the care of 400 helpless beings. They feel conscious of the great amount of good they do each day—difference of creed they have nothing to do with; a case of distress is enough, and I am positive there were one-fourth of the poor people Protestants. I was curious and inquisitive, and they were pleased at my being so. When I was able, a Sister asked me if I would like to see the establishment—an offer I thankfully accepted. I was first conducted by her to the dormitories; in one were about 30 small railed-in beds with sheets and everything as white as snow; this was the sleeping apartment of little orphans of from three to five. In all the others I saw the same order and neatness, larger bedssteads according to the ages; and one for each. I next visited the schools. The Sister in charge of the first, after giving me a chair and an anxious enquiry about my health, called on her pupils to sing; they were the occupants of the first dormitory—little things from three to five years old—they were all so neat—they sang a hymn in such good time, they were so healthy looking and so happy, that I felt much interested. I putted a little chubby fellow's head—the hand was reached out to shake hands with me, when every little one claimed the same; so that I had to shake hands with all. The next school I visited, the children were from six to nine or ten years old, and the last were girls up to 14 or 15 years, and over 100 of them; these were the children of poor families in the neighborhood. I afterwards visited some of the sick, who brightened up at the sight of the nun, with her kind gentle word to each. I cannot omit mentioning the lady who presides over this establishment, Mother de Chantal. She is a tall majestic lady, about 26, exceedingly handsome, graceful, dignified and lady-like in all her movements—with kindness and benevolence in every lineament, possessed of talents with which very few are gifted; her duties are onerous and varied—to clothe and feed so many poor—to regulate the diet—to look to the outlay and provisioning—to comfort and offer consolation to sick and heart-broken sufferers. The clergyman, Father Rooney, chaplain to the convent, paid me two or three friendly visits, and I found him a gentleman of polished manners, refined sentiments, and ardent temperament, with an inexhaustible fund of good nature. I will not longer trespass on your time, and have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant, JAMES J. O'DEA, Medical Attendant.

THE CAMP MEETING AT ENNISKILLEN.—A DESCENDING SCENE.—The "Revivals" have passed away not without leaving deep traces of their mischievous effects. It repeats the minors of a certain class in Ulster must have religious excitement in some form. The pulpit is too full, and so they have imported "the camp meeting" from beyond the waters. We have all read of the "Convulsionists" who played such fantastic tricks in the rice and cotton fields of the United States. The leaders of that "spiritual" movement were, however, betrayed into a spirit of prophecy which ultimately broke up the "spiritual camp." Like Doctor Cumming, they predicted an immediate end of the world, and when the heavens did not fall or take fire, the chiefs fell into contempt and their followers were dispersed to pursue, we hope a more healthy occupation. "The camp" has been set up near Enniskillen, and as a specimen of the modus operandi, we take the following extract from a long report of the proceedings supplied by the special reporter of the Belfast Mercury:—

The tent was much of the same character as those in use at race-courses. The entrance was by a door in front, and a narrow passage ran up the centre of the interior to the upper end. On either side of the passage were seats which were closely occupied by young men and women, and by some middle aged men; and at the head were two Wesleyan clergymen the Rev Mr. Hewitt and the Rev Mr. Graves. The young people were engaged in telling their experience. Mr. Hewitt was conducting the proceedings. I subjoin an abstract of them, believing that it will give a tolerably correct idea of what was going on:—Mr. Hewitt (addressing his audience)—Now sisters and brethren, the day of salvation is at hand. (Which of you is ready to testify for Christ? I see a sister there ready; allow her to proceed. Sister No. 1.—I feel that I ought to thank God for His mercies to me. I was a great sinner, but now I am changed. Mr. Hewitt.—Thank God sister. Sister.—Last October twelfth month (sighing) I got a sight of my sins, and began to look upon the reconciled countenance of Jesus. I am now determined to declare for Christ, no matter what may be the consequence.