hall, and exposed to the full-blaze of the torcli-

One of these was no other than Jeremiah Tisdal who, stupified and bloody, torn, soiled, and the matters easily and smoking their pipes as bare-headed, was yet instantly recognised by his they stood in little knots with their horses' friends, and, after a few words of explanation bridles hanging on their arms; while they from Sir Hugh, was released without further laughed and swore, and puffed together in high question; the other was a ragged peasant, with good humor; and all this motley and exciting a low forehead, covered with the course bushy scene, lighted up, now here and now there, by brows, and overhung a pair of small deep set among the crowd. eyes, in which gleamed a wild and fitful light, something beyond ferocity and cunning, as he took a rapid, and, as it seemed, a curious survey of the chamber and its occupants; a coarse foxy beard covered his upper lip and chin; and upon his face, which was deadly pale, and marked with blood, the moisture of anguish and exhaus-

tion was shining. 'Is the dog wounded?' asked Torlogh, observing the blood marks upon his face.

'Upon my sowl he is, an' twiste over, your honor, replied the corporal; 'a bit iv a scratch in the pole, and a shot in the thigh.

So, scoundrel !' continued the superior, addressing the prisoner in a tone of calm but very banditti who have burned corn and hay enough king's horse for half a year to come. What have you to say for yourself?'

The fellow muttered something in Irish.

"What does he say, Corporal Flaherty?" He says as how the leg's uneasy wid him, your honor, colonel,' answered the man, rendering, is well as he could, the native tongue into English.

He is but one of the rabble rout, not worth questioning,' inuttered the officer. 'Take that knife from him.

"It dosen't matther, your honor,' responded halther.

And, as if to make assurance doubly sure, the Burly corporal drew the rope which bound his arms behind with an additional wreach, which amounted nearly to dislocation, and sent a flush of pain into the wretch's pullid face.

Ask him for what use he designed that knife,' continued the officer.

. He says, your honor, it's to help you to rip up the Sassenachs' bodies,' responded the interpreter, with a chuckle, while the red-haired glanced quickly from man to man.

How are we to deal with these brigands, substantial breakfast. - Carlow Post. these savages ? said the colonel, throwing himofficer beside him, as he pointed carelessly toward the prisoner. 'How restrain and bridle ter from a gentleman of high rank in Rome, and attheir plunderings, and their butcheries, these land. The letter, which comes from so reliable a wretches lay to the account of the king's service, and those who suffer from their outrages and rapine, charge, and naturally so, their wrongs and holiest of men :and losses upon the royal cause. This must be mended-the king's army must not be involved in the guilt and disgrace of such proceedings; we must deal strictly with their perpetrators, and by conspicuous examples of present severity, rescue the character of the army and the govment from every imputation of favoring or tolerating these enormities; this duty I at least will steadily perform. Remove the prisoner to the yard,' continued he, with stern tranquillity .--A e your men loaded?' he added, turning to the officer at the head of the guard; the subaltern replied in the affirmative.

Send out a corporal with six men, and let them fire upon that dog, continued the colonel; 'and stay-we must give these murderous freebooters a lesson - let the body be kept, and choose a high spot of ground to hang it upon tomorrow morning.

Though the unfortunate man, whose sentence was thus announced, knew not one word of the language in which it was spoken, he gathered something of its purport from the looks of those who surrounded him, and from the movement of the guard at the door. Faint with loss of blood, and stiff from his wounds, the wretched prisoner appeared to acquire new strength with the frenzy of despair; bound as he was, he flung himself on the ground, and though overpowered in an instant, and lifted up, and dragged and bustled forward towards, the door, he still struggled frantically, and clung to every object on which he could clutch his fingers, shricking, in his native tongue, alternate defiances, curses and intreaties, alike fruitless as the idle wind, gnashing his teeth and tugging and hissing till the white flakes bung upon his red bristly beard. Thus was he heaved, thrust, and jostled forward; and as he passed the door, one last look of such inexpressible, imploring, despairing terror, he cast behind hun, as might have smitten many a heart less stoically inflexible with its mute appeal; and then with something between a scream and a burst of sobs and wailing, the struggling and wounded prisoner was burried into the outer space, and at the same time the words-' Shoulder your carbines-right face-quick mar:h,' brought to half a dozen dragoons, with faces in whose sombre and lowering every honest man will be well pleased. expression was legible their inward revulsion from the dreadful duty they were called upon to perform, in a double file after them into the 22nd of August, and cross over to Kingstown in the yard. A few moments more, and a sharp, ring-

And now began the clatter and bustle, the uproar and swearing, to-ing and fro-ing of the soldiery, as with such order as could be maintained Touchet, second son of the late Lord Audley, died ceeded to distribute their horses in the stabling of the castle; the ungirthing and wisping down of steeds, snorting and neighing; the ringing of spurs, and the clang of sabres on the pavement, and the occasional blast of the shrilly trumpet, was found in a miserable garret in St. Peter's parish. and the harsh voice of command, all commingling, rose in a strange Babel chorus of martial hurry scurry movements of the soldiers, some uminer.

atripped 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 they stood in little knots with their horses' red hair, which almost fouched his shaggy eye- the red torches which passed hither and thither

> 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, that, borne we may well challenge the rival churches of the on the sighing wind, fall soothingly upon the ears whole world of discent, to produce a parallel inof those whom anxious thoughts keep sadly wak- stance of self-abnegation and pecuniary restitution ing, and mingle sweetly in the far off dreams of

many a slumberer: Torlogh O'Brien walks, alone, with slow and mouraful steps, through the great hall of his ancestral home. What associations what memories, what traditions, gather around him; like It is unspeakably gratifying and consoling to our the wild harping of a thousand ministrels, resoundominous severity, 'you are one of the savage ing in heart-stirring swell—the deeds, the glories, the ruin of his house, ring in proud wails and to-night to have maintained a regiment of the martial dirges, through the silent chamber, and giant forms of other times rise in majestic of the individual in question shines out, like the sun, pageant and people its darkness. To him the pageant and people its darkness. To him the the more radiant - the more resplendant, for the still void is teeining with all the grandeur of the shadow which malignity flung over it for a moment. flercest life; but amid the sable throng-dark This is very gratifying:spectres of murder, pealing dire menace in his ear, and beckoning the last of the ancient race to ear, and beckoning the last of the ancient race to John Eyre Trench, Esq., begs to return his sincere vengeance—glides one bright form, radiant with thanks to the Rev. John Keboe, R. O. O., of Ballon heavenly beauty, before whose soft effulgence and Rathoe, for the sum of £400, restitution money. the murky phantoms glide back and vanishwhile her low voice of silvery music, with magic power, swells through the conflicting uproar of infernal clamor, and prevail in plaintive and the corporal, obeying, however, the order, and celestial harmony. Angelic form as spirit of drawing the rudely-fashioned skean, with its heart-subduing music !-clothed in such victorirough wooden handle, from among the wretched ous gentleness and lovely might, he sees in thee found interesting. These returns show a steady diminution of crime in Ireland. The committees for murman's rags, and laying it upon the table; it the form of her whom his brave arm has rescued the form of her whom his drave arm has rescued der in 1860 were 37, in 1859, 46. There were 2,242 offences against the person in 1859, and 1,941 in 1860, thy beautiful phantom stills and rebukes the showing a diminution of 1,301; and in offences against doesn't matter, for his arms is fast enough with a -thy music is her voice. Grace Willoughby? tumult of his fierce hereditary hate. (To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Sunday, the Right Rev. Dr. Walshe, 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 savage grunned with a ferocious scowl, as he Eucharist at six o'clock Mass, subsequently to which the pious ladies of the Presentation Convent entertained the female children with an abundant and

THE HEALTH OF THE HOLY FATHER. - Mr. Maself into a chair and addressing himself to the guire has forwarded to (Cork Examiner), for immediste publication, the following most important lettached, by official position, to the person of the Holy their enormities and violence, except with a strong arm and a high hand; their burnings, and miliar to many of our readers, both here and in Engsource, must be gratifying to the heart of every true Catholic-indeed, to every one who can sympathise with the sorrows and sufferings of one of the best "Vatican, July 13 1861.

"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 crysipelas in the leg which confined him for a few days to his bedroom; and it is true, also, that he went out too soon, before his leg was well, which caused bim 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 cole brated Pontifically on the feast of SS Peter and Paul, both at Vespers and High Mass, and renewed his protests 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 Borghese 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 Holv See should never be separated, I an 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 LAVALLE 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 Lavelle, 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

QUEEN VICTORIA'S VISIT -It is now authoritatively stated that her majesty will sleep at Holyhead on the royal yacht on the day after. On the 24th she will proceed to the Curragh encampment, and will return ing volley from without announced that the wild to Dublin on the next day. On the 29th she will and reckless existence of the rapparee was over. again proceed to the Curragh, thence to Killarnev lakes; and on or about the 29th will take her depart-

ture for Scotland. DEATH OF THE HON, MR. TOUCHET. - The Hon, Mr. amid a scene of hurry and confusion, they pro- 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 ccased some years ago, and previous to his removal to the South Infirmary he 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 tumult to the sky, and made meet music for the a man of very fine personal appearance.—Cork Ex-

RESTITUTION FOR BIGHT HUNDRED FIND | NIMETS, POUNDS STEELING. The multiplied advantages which result to society from the practice of auricular confession, have never been lately placed in a clearer and more convincing light than by an incident which we have the gratification of subjoining. The zeal and sincerity of an exemplary clergyman, and the truth and purity of the Church to which he is a meritorious minister, are equally demonstrated by that edifying incident—we mean the restitution of £890 to Mr. W. R. Fitzmaurice, and Mr. Patrick Byrne, by the Rev. John Kehoe, Roman Catholic Curate of Ballon and Rathoe. This is a circumstance which may well bring conviction to the Jews, however hardened, and Infidels, however obstinate; and teach even the most hostile and heretical adversary of our Holy Faith, to regard our sacred institutions with admiration, reverence, and consideration. It is really, and literary, a miracle, wrought by the grace of a sacrament in the heart of a contrite penitent.— -of similar compliance with the dictates of morals, at the impetration of religious zeal. Who will dare to deny the truth of our sublime Faith in the presence of so astounding a miracle, above all, in an age like this, in which gold is the only God that the great and busy mass of worldlings sincerely adore. feelings to make known this restoration of property to the rightful owner, but it is still more gratifying and consoling to find that the slight shade of suspicion, which circumstances threw, for a moment, round the character of a thoroughly honest man, is now swept away forever, and the spotless integrity

Carlow, July 12, 1861 Mr. William Fitzmaurice, of Evertou, on behalf of Mr. Patrick Byrne, of Keilistown, acknowledges the sum of £490, restitution money, from the Rev. John Kehoe, R. C. C., of Ballon and Rathoe. — Carlow Post.

In connection with the Assizes now proceeding, the criminal tables lately issued for 1860, by Mr. Corry Connellan, Inspector-General of Prisons, will be 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 1859, 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 advantares of these admirable institutions are now beginning to develop themselves, and we hope they will meet with general sustainment. 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. This would have the effect of clearing all the gaols, relieving the ratepayers of a heavy burthen, 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 committed 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 Clauricarde, in the House of Lords, on Monday last, adduced some remarkable statistics. It appears that in 1859, there were no fewer than 16 convictions for murder; and 153 for manslaughter, homicide. The total number of committals in England was 15,067, and of convictions 11,417; in Ireland, respectively 5,815 and 3,019. Will the calumniators and revilers of the country never yield, like Napoleon to the," inexorable 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 autho-rity, 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 costliest. Thus, out of the English Court of Chaucery there was paid in one year the sum of £14,185,000, whereas the sum paid out of the Irish Court in a year amounted to only £1,143,000 - and yet; portentious; anomaly, the expense ; of administering, the business of the Court of Chancery in England, was one-third less that 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 DERRYMACASE, 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 relish 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 Grown 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 quittance, the Crown invited only a slight punishment. No blame can be attached to the judge for his 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 persume 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 triffing; and the mystery now must remain. Suspicion hangs over the heads of all the Derrymacash processionists, 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 conern Whig.

THE RELIGIOUS/CENSUS/OF LEELAND. The sub-gloined returns show the religious profession. On the lic. Protestant, and Presbyterian ty, and city, and certain corporate towns in 1861 :-Inhabitants in Protes- Catho- Presbylics: teriums. Province of Lein- 1861. ants. ster. . 50.613 Carlow County. 57,232 6,241 13,340 Drogheda Town, 14,730 1,023 46,922 194,601 Dublin City,.... 249,733 28,489 " " Suburba 46.231 15,248 " " County, 106,058 19,078 84,524 1,042 6,832 77,114 581 Kildare County. 84,930 85 1,084 12.854 Kilkenny City... 14,081 4,597 8,282 104,667 County 109,476 256 King's County .. 79,306 88,491 64,810 6.114 Longford do.... 71,592 908 4,975 69,100 75.140 Louth do.... do... 110,609 103,489 410 Meath 247 9,854 79,959 Queen's do.... 90,750 323 Westmeath do... 90,856 6,309 83.813 129,824 Wexford do.... 143,594 12.840 271 69,750 Wicklow do.... 86,093 15,251 Total of Leinster 1,439,596 171,234 1,246,253 10,911

Province of Mun-Clare County. 166,275 Cork City.... 78,892 3,371 162.572 Cork City.....
" County, E.R. 67,092 9.574 262,587 280,443 16,374 " County, W.R. Kerry County. 162,002 235 178,161 14,583 201,988 6,211 195,295 252 44,626 366 3,934 39,689 Limerick City... 139 164,878 " County. 170.983 5,606 100,913 6.892 Tipperary do N.R. 108.466 133,324 " ... do. s.r. 139,030 4,970 20,465 Waterford City. 23,220 County. 111,116 3,265 107,354 235 Total of Munster 1,503,200 76,692 1,416,171 3,685 Province of Ulster. Antrim County, 247,414 45,087 Armagh County 189,382 58,643 61,220 133440 92,100 30988

Carrickfergus. . Co. and Town 1,827 1.052 .: 9.398 Cavan County. 153,972 23,187 123,825 5536 Donegal County 236,859 29,942 177,560 . 26694 299,866 60,516 97,234 136013 Down County... Fermanagh Co. 105,372 40,676 59.490 185.7 83,428 66014 Londonderry do 184,127 30,871 Monaghan do. 126,340 17,706 92,714 15405 Tyrone do. 238,426 52,433 134,374 46816 963,687 511371 Total of Ulster, 1,910,408 390,130 Province of Connaucht. 7,534 786 Galway County 254,256 245,950 15,554 93,844 Town. 16,786 Leitrim County 104,615 9.516 6,937 246,108 Mayo 'do.. 254.449 150,490 Roscommon do. 156,154

119,242 29,242

40,690 43046

112,526

Belfast Town...

Sligo

Total of Connaught..... 911,339 40,601 864,472

do. 125,079 10,605

Total of Ireland 5,764,543 687,661 4,490,538 528,992 CRIME IN IRELAND AND IN ENGLAND .- Ireland Can. probably, justly claim to be the most moral country in Europe. During the last few years a change, great and wonderful, has passed over districts formerly abounding with criminals of the deepest dye, and at the present period the Judges on circuit have little more to do than congratulate the Grand Juries on the beneficial result. In the year 1859 the num-ber of persons committed for trial in Ireland was about one per cent. of the population; and even this small proportion has since decreased in a remarkable manner. It is stated that the criminal calendar for the Northern Circuit of England contains a greater number of prisoners charged with serious offences than the total of the criminal calendars for the whole of Ireland .- Liverpool Mercury.

TULLAMORE, JULY 22 .- Constable Lawler, of the Blueball Constabulary Station, six miles from Tullamore, was found in a field, three 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 Royal Dublin Society have not verified the boast of their Orange advocates in the House of Commons, that they would abandon the Parliamentary grant, rather than allow the use of the Gardens on Sundays to the Citizens of Dublin. The Society has decided to give way, by a majority of 125 to it is well that it is still amenable to the discipline of a curb of gold. The city of Dublin may thank Mr. Cardwell and the British Parliament for this important victory over those who would, if they could, import into a Catholic nation the sourness and ultimately the morality of Presbyterian Scotland,-Weekly Register.

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 seasonable 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 dealors at 9d: per stone to-day, (July 11th), 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 far-mer 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, flex short, and turnips not good, but the favorable rains which fell since have dispelled all those fears. Wheat 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 | reconciled countenance of Jesus. I am now deterprocured. Thus, while business is rather slack, mined to declare for Christ, no matter, what may be trade dull, and commercial prospects anything but the consequence.

encouraging geither at present or for the future, the sent to be abundant, and the poor are norgin to be fed after all, though work may notice of plenty. Industrial employment is very dull, but harvest operations will soon give a couple of months of constant agricultural labour, which will lielp to keep the humbler classes out of the work house. The employment, with the low price 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 Flar will be very good; and this, particularly in Ulsier will be most gratifying to all parties, and most beneficial. The linen trade is the stable manufacture of the country, and while it is prosperous other occupations will be equally so, but "depression in the linen business acts apon-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 flax 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 honed 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, - Hav-

ing 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. 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 commenced, 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 iced 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. The long corridor, one hundred feet in length, with a current of air from cach end, afforded meample 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 Convent 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 inquestive, 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 bedsteads 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 seen the same order and neatness, larger bedsteads 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 suxious 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 pretted a little shubby 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 operous and varied-to clothe and feed so many poor -to see the Doctor's prescriptions attended to for the many sick -to regulate the diet-to look to the outlay and provisioning -to comfort and offer consolution to sick and heartbroken 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 mexhaustable fund of good nature. will not longer trespuss on your time, and have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

JAMES J. O'DEA, Medical Attendant. THE CAMP MEETING AT ENNISHBLEN - A DISCUSTing Scene. - The "Revivals" have passed away not without leaving deep traces of their mischierous effects. It appears the minors of a certain class in Ulster must have religious excitement in some form. The pulpit is too mild, and so they have imported "the camp meeting" from beyond the waters. We have all read of the "Convulsionaires" 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 Like Doctor Cumming, they predicted ar. camp.' 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 sents 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 rendy; 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 twelvemonth (sighing) I got a sight of my sins, and began to look upon the