

so much frightened that, letting go his hold, he fled. 'You abandon me!' cried Rinaldi. 'Oh, come back. In the name of your betrothed, come to my assistance, I beseech you: I will make you rich forever; I am Count Rinaldi, one of the wealthiest noblemen of Venice. Oh, for heavens sake, do not leave me to die in this pit.'

As the poor fellow was thus giving vent to his feelings, the monkey took him by the hand led him to a shed in the yard, where an abundant supply of dry wood was nicely piled. The grateful monkey had gathered this wood in the forest and carried it to his benefactor's house. The lion, then, with a gentle roar, led Giuseppe to a corner where he found, covered up with green boughs, two stags, two deer, a fine boar and a quantity of hares. The lion had been hunting for his deliverer. It was now the turn of the snake. He disappeared with the rapidity of lightning into a heap of dry leaves, and returning immediately, straightened himself on his tail, curving his neck towards Giuseppe, who perceived that he held between his jaws a shining diamond. You know that snakes and dragons have a particular knack for finding treasures.

In vain did Rinaldi throw himself at the feet of his judges, crying and sobbing in the most abject manner, the sentence had been pronounced and the guards dragged off the wretched nobleman. 'And thou,' said the inquisitor to Giuseppe who was lavishing the fondest caresses on the monkey, the lion and the snake, 'since a noble Venetian had pledged his faith that he would give thee a palace and a dowry to thy bride, the Republic of Venice shall redeem his promises.—We grant thee and thine, forever, the lands and the palace of the Count Rinaldi.'

most appropriate inscription, expressive of the sentiments of the inhabitants of the united parishes of Maynooth and Tuagadao. A Farmenagh paper states that the Right Hon. Henry O'Connell is about to retire from the representation of the county of Tyrone. It adds that his son will be nominated in his room. Mr. Gladstone is about to make a peer of Col. Greville-Nugent, an Irish landowner and a strong adherent of Mr. Gladstone's policy. He is descended from a younger branch of the Earl of Warwick's family, is forty-eight years of age, and has sat in parliament for Longford County ever since 1862.

may mention that in searching the ponds and streams adjacent to the residence of the murdered gentleman powerful magnets were specially procured capable of attracting any weapon that might be lying under the water. This application of science is believed to be a novel one in the history of the detection of crime. Mr. John Thompson, High Sheriff of Antrim, has been sharply censured by the Northern Whig for his part in the recent Belfast "demonstration." On assuming the office of High Sheriff Mr. Thompson took oath that he would "truly and diligently execute the laws and statutes of the realm," but in the Botanic Gardens last Saturday week he publicly declared to a good many thousands of excited Orangemen that he would not accept the Act relating to the Irish Church. Other words he has formally undertaken to violate his oath of office! The Whig points out what cannot be denied, that in Ulster "high sheriffs, deputy-lieutenants, magistrates, and sergeants, are the fire brands;" and when the spiritual leaders and expounders of the law are found to set this model before the people, what else can be looked for from an Orange crowd half maddened with fanaticism but the natural result of what they see and hear—aggressiveness, and hate, and bloodshed?—[Nation.]

Oh, I feel my poverty more than I did yesterday.

My lord Count,' said the president of the tribunal, sternly, 'you but now asked where were the witnesses who could testify in favor of Giuseppe. They have not delayed to appear before us, to save this Court from the eternal regret of having passed an unjust sentence and condemned an innocent man. But we would be still unjust if we could permit your ingratitude and falseness to go unpunished. Your marble palace, all your property is confiscated, and we sentence you to imprisonment for life. My you repent.'

PRESENTATION TO THE REV. DR. DOYLE, P.P. MAYNOOTH.—A highly respectable deputation, on the 30th ult., waited on the above-named reverend gentleman, at the Parochial House, Maynooth, to present an address and a well-furnished purse, with a

used in order to obtain some clue to the matter was

in the course of his remarks made use of the follow

HOW ENGLAND MADE IRISH PROTESTANTISM.

At the present juncture, when we hear so much about the so-called Irish Church, the following particulars regarding its origin may be interesting. It was imported into Ireland in the days when James I. was king. Like its prototype in England it began with plunder and spoliation, when the English monarch, of sainted memory, conceived the iniquitous idea of the "plantation of Ulster." No less than six entire counties were unjustly seized by the above named English monarch, and planted with Protestant strangers, all persons being rigorously excluded who refused to take the oath of the Royal Supremacy. The first step in this villainous proceeding was the false accusation of high treason, against the proprietors of the greater part of these counties. The following passage, says O'Connell 'from Dr. Anderson's "Royal Genealogies," p. 786, will afford the reader a graphic description of the mode wherein these unfortunate noblemen were circumvented.—"Artful (secretary) Cecil employed one St. Lawrence to entrap the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell, the Lord of Dallem, and other Irish chiefs, into a sham plot, which had no evidence but his. But those chiefs being informed that witnesses were to be hired against them, foolishly fled from Dublin, and, so taking guilt upon them, they were declared rebels, and six entire counties in Ulster were at once forfeited to the crown, which was what their enemies wanted." Mem. pp. 165-6 We are further informed, says O'Connell, by a Protestant Bishop of Meath, of the name of Jones, that the ground of accusation was an anonymous letter, dropped in the Council Chamber of Dublin Castle, and addressed to the clerk of the Council.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE DOMINICAN FATHERS.—The Dominican Fathers brought to a close on Sunday, at Rochfort bridge, Westmeath, a mission of a month's duration. To say that it has been a complete success is a tribute justly due to the zeal, eloquence, and untiring exertion of the Rev. Fathers Meadh, O'Dwyer, Gordon, and Slattery who shared among them the labours of the mission. So great was the concourse of people on last Sunday to meet the good Fathers for the last time, and to hear their last advice and instruction, that the parish church, though very commodious, could not afford anything like sufficient accommodation. The solemn ceremony of closing the mission had to be gone through in the spacious grounds attached to the church, where a temporary altar was erected, with a platform, from which Father Meadh preached to about five thousand people most impressive and appropriate discourses, and as his clear and telling voice rang out upon the evening air, many an eye grew dim, and few were the hearts among the many there that were not moved by his simple and impassioned eloquence. To see that vast multitude of people with the sad recollection upon them that they were now listening for the last time to that voice which, during the past month, had preached to them so much hope and consolation; to see them kneel uncovered to receive the last benediction of the good Fathers; to hear them promise with an earnestness and sincerity that were unmistakable, that henceforth they renounced sin and accepted God alone as their portion for ever, was indeed a solemn and imposing spectacle. The procession closed with a procession and benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. The "Tantum Ergo" was most effectively sung by the good Sisters of Mercy, whose kindly exertions in no small degree assisted the Fathers amid the many and arduous labours of the mission. The departure of the Fathers next day was the occasion of a grand demonstration. A procession was formed, in front of which was borne a large cross tastefully decorated with evergreens after which walked two and two, dressed in white, the children of the convent schools then the people generally, each carrying a branch of green, next came the Fathers accompanied by the priests of the parish, and then a long line of carriages and other vehicles numbering about eighty in all, on which were the most respectable of the parishioners and many others from the surrounding neighbourhood. At different conspicuous points of the route along which the procession passed triumphal arches were erected and as it passed beneath loud and hearty were the cheers that greeted the good Fathers. In this order the procession advanced to Kilsallan railway station, whence the Fathers took their departure for Dublin, carrying with them the prayers and the good will of all and leaving behind holy memories of themselves—memories which will be long treasured up in the hearts of a grateful people.

How England made Irish Protestantism. At the present juncture, when we hear so much about the so-called Irish Church, the following particulars regarding its origin may be interesting. It was imported into Ireland in the days when James I. was king. Like its prototype in England it began with plunder and spoliation, when the English monarch, of sainted memory, conceived the iniquitous idea of the "plantation of Ulster." No less than six entire counties were unjustly seized by the above named English monarch, and planted with Protestant strangers, all persons being rigorously excluded who refused to take the oath of the Royal Supremacy. The first step in this villainous proceeding was the false accusation of high treason, against the proprietors of the greater part of these counties. The following passage, says O'Connell 'from Dr. Anderson's "Royal Genealogies," p. 786, will afford the reader a graphic description of the mode wherein these unfortunate noblemen were circumvented.—"Artful (secretary) Cecil employed one St. Lawrence to entrap the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell, the Lord of Dallem, and other Irish chiefs, into a sham plot, which had no evidence but his. But those chiefs being informed that witnesses were to be hired against them, foolishly fled from Dublin, and, so taking guilt upon them, they were declared rebels, and six entire counties in Ulster were at once forfeited to the crown, which was what their enemies wanted." Mem. pp. 165-6 We are further informed, says O'Connell, by a Protestant Bishop of Meath, of the name of Jones, that the ground of accusation was an anonymous letter, dropped in the Council Chamber of Dublin Castle, and addressed to the clerk of the Council.

Adjoined. The Cork Examiner reports the finding of some arms and ammunition near the spot where the arrest took place. It says:—At noon yesterday Sub-constable Allen was on duty on Greenville-quay in the neighbourhood of the place where the young man Cunningham was arrested last night, with a pistol in his possession, when he saw something in the river opposite the Mercy Hospital. It was low tide at the time and the Constable went into the bed of the river where he picked up a sword, a pike-head, a dagger and a long thin box of a round shape. These articles he fetched on land where the box was opened, and found to contain fifteen or sixteen bullets, as also a machine for making bullets, this latter being of a very ingenious character and quite novel in construction. The arms had the appearance of having been in the water only a very short time, the oil being even wet on them when fetched out. They were brought up to the Police-office and submitted to the magistrates. It is not ascertained whether anything has been discovered in connection with them.