"Child, are you mistaking bis circumstances-his future? He will be Lord

"If he were to be King of England, I would not marry him," vehemently spoke Lady Adelaide. "Then—is it it possible?—did you really

love Harry?" was the slow, doubting re-

Another flow of tears, and a softened an-

"Aunt, if Harry could rise from the dead. I would be glad to marry him; I would rather marry him than any one else in the world." "How I have been mistaken!" uttered Lady Dane, and Adelaide hid her face amid the bed clothes as she listened. Ludy Dane thought her manner appeared very singular, and a doubt crossed her mind whether there was not some mystery yet to fathom.

Whether or not, it was not fated that Lady Dane should unravel it. During their conversation an unusual stir and noise had been gradually arising in the road; and now penetrating to the inside of the castle. Unnoticed at first, the commotion was now so great as to attract the attention, if not the alarm of Lady Dare. Tumult like that within the well conducted castle!

"Adelaide, go you and see what it can be

Bring me word." Away went Adelaide, thankful, if the truth were known, to be dismissed from that bedside. A dozen fishermen, or so, were congregated in the hall, having carried in a burden covered up on a sort of hand-barrow. The servants were surrounding them; Lord Dane was present in his chair; stragglers, attracted by the news, made bold to push into the castle. Altogether, it was a scene of confusion. Questions were poured on the fishermen, and they were all answering at once, in their loud voices and rude patois.

Adelaide gathered in the sense of their words. What motive impelled her to act as she was doing, none could tell; probably she, herself, could not have told; possibly, in that moment of terror, she was unconscious of her actions. A moment of unspeakable terror it evidently was to her; her lips were blanched and drawn back from her teeth, her features wore the hue of the grave; she glided amidst the crowd, laid her hand upon the barrow, and was lifting up its covering.

A fisherman darted forward, and unceremoniously pulled her back.

"It's no sight for her," he said, turning to Lord Dane, "it's no sight for women, young or old; ye may judge, my lord, that it is not!"

Then, for the first time, Lord Dane observed that Adelaide was present. "Go away!" he said to her sadly, but im-

peratively; " what brought you here?" "Ye'd never get it out o' your sight, young madam, all yer life after," spoke up another

man, who had advanced to keep guard of the barrow, and it's stark naked, beside." "Leave the hall, Adelaide; are you mad?" sternly reiterated Lord Dane.

The dashing crimson had come to he cheeks now, and the perspiration broke out on her brow, as she hurriedly obeyed.

"I think I must have been mad," she repeated to herself. "What possessed me!" Mechanically, scarcely conscious of what she was about, she re-entered the chamber of Lady Dane. The latter had contrived to struggle into a sitting posture in bed, and her

tioning light. "What is it? what is it?" she uttered, for the young lady made no response to the mute

eyes eagerly turned upon Adelaide their ques-

" I-I do not know, aunt." "What is it?" repeated Lady Dane. "You do know: I see it in your countenance." "They said I was not to tell you." replied Adelaide-the most senseless rejoinder she could have made, proving how uncollected

was her mind. Lady Dane, with a gasping sob. "They have found, and | trophe occur." brought home, the body of Harry."

" It is so, aunt, acknowledged Adelaide.

"But at this distance of time-so long in

the water—how can they recognize it?" "I gathered in the purport of what they were saying, aunt," returned Adelaide, evidently speaking with a painful effort, " that it was all but unrecognizable, that they knew it by the teeth and a mark on the arm. Ravens bird, who came in with them, says he could swear to it by the mark; and they were saying that it could not have been all this time

in the water." "Ravensbird! And Lord Dane suffered him to enter?"

"There is great confusion, aunt. Perhaps he may have been unnoticed until he spoke? The body had been found a few miles turther off, by the fishermen, and they brought it to Danesheld in their boat, never giving a thought to its being that of Captain Dane But—as fate had it—when they reached the shore, Ravenshird happened to be strolling about there. He immediately pronounced it to be the body of his late master, knowing it. as Adelaide had said, by the teeth and the mark on the arm, and it was borne to the

An inquest was held upon it, and the verdict returned was, "wiful murder against some person or persons unknown." A rumor went about the place, and obtained credence. that had it not been for the episode, related by Drake, of the man with the pack, it might ! have been "Wilful murder against Richard Ravensbird," in spite of the testified aliba.

The body was buried in the Dane vault, and people mourned more truly for the Honorable William Henry Dane than they had done for the heir, the Honorable Geoffry. But, the very day of the interment, another died, to be mourned for-Lady Dane. It seemed that the flag was forever floating half-mast higo now, over the castle.

All these events, following one upon another with succession so rapid, told upon the shattered frame, the broken health of Lord Dane. He was unable now to quit his chamber, and very soon it was thought, he would be unable to quit his bed Herbert Dane-Geoffry Dane, as he was henceforth to be called-once again, and for the third time, had to perform the office of chief mourner; and on his return from the funeral he was sum-

moned to the presence of the old lord. A favorite name in the Dane family was that of Geoffry. From the first creation of the barony, more than two thirds of the lords had borne it, and it was held (superstitious again) that those who had so borne it, had Dane, who was the sen of the Honorable Herbert Dane, and grandson to the preceding peer who had reigned, had been christened Geoffry Herbert; his friends calling him by his second name, Herbert, that his name might | not clash with that of his cousin, Geoffry the heir. Now, however, that the succession lapsed to him, he was henceforth to be, not

Herbert, but Geoffry.

He left his bat with its sweeping band in the library, and proceeded to attend the sum-He could not avoid remarking as he went in, how strangely altered and ill Lord Dane looked.

"Are you worse, uncle?" he involuntarily asked. "Don't you feel well?" "I do not know that I am much worse,

never do again. I may he called away at any moment, and it is necessar, that I should set my house in order. For this purpose—I should be more correct in say ing, in pursuance of this purpose-I have a used you to come to me. According to the a bitrary decrees of fate—how capricious, how unlooked for they are !- you will be the seve nteenth Baron Dane. Geoffry, I have a charge to leave you, as such—a charge above all ther

charges." "I will fulfill it, sir, if it be in my power. The old peer stretched out his hand from his easy-chair, in which he was propped, and laid it upon the wrist of his nephew, slowly master. She rose from her seat to leave the and impressively. Geoffry bent a little room, as Geoffry entered. nearer to the anxious face.

"I charge you, by all your hopes of happiness, that you never cease in striving to bring to light the destroyer of Harry," solemnly said Lord Dane. "Spare no means, no energies, no trouble; let not idleness overtake you in your task; be not tempted by want of success to relinquish it. Should the years go on, ay, until you are an old man, and nothing have turned up, still do not flag; a conviction is upon me that search will not be always in vain. You hear me, Geoffry?"

"Oh, yes, I hear." "Let your suspicions, your secret watchings, be directed to one quarter in particular; for, that the guilt lies in it there is no doubt. Never suffer your surveillance to be off that man"

"Of whom do you syeak, sir?" inquired Geoffry in a tone of surprise. "Ravensbird. Of whom else do you sup-

pose I speak? Why do you look displeased house. and incredulous!"

"Pardon me, sir, if I do not agree with you; though, if I dip knit my brow, it was with grave; and to enter upon what I am about to perplexity, not displeasure. I cannot get do, may appear unseeming at such a time. over the fact that the absence of Ravensbird | It is unseemly in point of fact; but it is but from the heights at the time of the occurrence has been credibly testified to; and it is have heard must justify it. Give me the hope, a physical impossibility for a man to be in the permission, that at a future time I may two places at once. Neither can I keep my ask you to be my wife." suspicions from dwelling on that other, that packman."

"Pshaw!" returned Lord Dane, impatiently, shaking his head, "I have never attached credit to that tale of the packman. I do not say it did not take place, the encounter, dispute-whatever it may have been-as Drake describes it; but as to that fellow's having attacked Harry to death, the notion is absurd. Some traveling bagman, passing accidentally, who importuned Harry to purchase a cotton pocket handkerchief, or a horn-knife to cut bread and cheese, and Harry rode the high horse at being accosted and drove the fellowaway. It was nothing more, rely upon it. No; whoever dealt out his death to Harry that night, had a motive in it. It was Ravensbird; I tell you it was Ravensbird, Jeoffry, and I charge you look to him."

Lord Dane ceased. He appeared to have done with the subject, and a long pause ensued, each appearing buried in his own reflections. It was Geoffry who broke it.

"What report is this, that I hear, uncle that Ladp Adelaide goes back to Scotland?"

" It is so decided. It would not be expedient for her to remain here, now her aunt is gone Under present circumstances, it would scarcely be expedient, a wild, random girl like Adelaide-think of her running out. mud-cap fashion, on to the ruins that ill-fated night!-but in the uncertain state of my life, it is not to be thought of. When death shall overtake me-and it is not far off; it is not, Geoffry, disbelieving as you may look-fancy what would be the position of Adelaide, were she still here. You, taking up your abode here, the castle's master, and an unprotected young lady in it! A pretty affair that would

A flush illumined Geoffry's features, symbol of his deep, passionate love for Adelaide, and he turned his face to hide it.

"It would be time enough for her to go back to Scotland then, sir-should the catas-"You talk like a boy," retorted Lord Dane

Is the Lady Adelaide Errol one to be subjected to the possible comments of a scandalous world? She must quit the castle before

"You cannot think, sir," said Geoffry, in stood Lord Dane's remarks-"that I would tails?" do aught to bring scandal on Lady Adelaide?

I would guard her from it with my life." The proud old peer turned his face upon him in all its haughty severity. "What do you mean, nephew? 'It I thought you capable of but imagining such, I would shoot you there as you stand before me, rather than let so dishonorable a craven live to succeed to the coronet of Dane."

Geoffry felt that he was being misunderstood, and suffered the point to drop. Where is Adelaide going to reside," he asked. "With whom? I thought she had no rela-

"She has scarcely any. Some consin of her late father's is willing to receive her. A

Mrs. Grant, living in Werthshire." "Mrs. Grant, repeated Geoffry. "I have heard of her. A widow with a very bare jointure and a house full of children. Will Lady Adelaide like that after Dane Castle?"

"Necessity has no law," observed Lord Dane. Of course I shall take care that Adelaide is no burden to Mrs. Grant now or for the future. Were her brother what he ought to be, be might settle down and afford her a home, but Kirkdule is as wild as a March hare.

"Will Adelaide like going to Mrs. Grant's?" repeated Geoffry. "Like it, no!" returned Lord Dane.

has never had the tears out of her eyes since the plan was mooted. But she acquiesces in its expediency, seeing there is nowhere else where she can apply for a home."
"I think—I think—uncle, will you par-

don my saying it, will you sanction my saying it, that she might be happier with me?" Geoffry spoke in a low tone of emotion, the color coming and going in his fair face. Life to him without Adelaide Errol, would be a

dreary prospect. "Happier with you," echoed Lord Dans, in a quick tone. "In what way?"

"As my wife." "Look you here, Geoffry; it is of no use for us to converse at cross purposes, so I will be explicit. You cannot suppose, that since the death of my sons I have never cast my thoughts to the future, and to those who are left. Now, your aunt, my poor departed wife, took a notion in her head long ago that Adeeeu more lucky than the rest. Herbert laide cared for you more than she did for Harry. For my part I deemed Lady Dane must be mistaken; I deemed it was altogether too absurd to suspect that Adelaide should do so. considering she had freely consented to be Harry's wife. But Harry went; Geoffry went; and you were lett; and I told Lady Dane that if her idea was correct, you and Adelaide could now marry. Truth to say, I would more cordially have given you my approval than I did to my son; for I do not like cousins marrying, and to you she is no blood

relation."
"Well, sir?" eagerly cried Geoffry, whose eves had been sparkling.

"Well! Two or three nights before my wife died, she told me we had all been wrong hotel the other morning to take a before or rather that she had been wrong. That breakfast walk to Quebec, but didn't finish Geoffry, but as to feeling well, that I shall it was Harry to whom Adelaide had been the contract.

really attached, and that she never would consent to be addressed by you. Therefore, I imagine, if you are indulging dreams of Adelaide you are nourishing a chimera." A proud, self-satisfied smile passed over

the face of Geoffrry. He knew whom she had really loved. Lord Dane put an end to the interview. A little thing fatigued him now, and he dis-

missed Geoffry. Geoffry proceeded to the drawing-room, and there sat Adelaide. Very sad, very lonely did she look there in her mourning-roises, the only inmate of the castle save its invalid

" Actelaide, am I scaring you away?" "Oh, no," she answered, with a confused

blush, and down she sat again. "I hope you are better than you have been of late," he continued. "You have allowed me to see so little of you, that we seem like strangers."

"I have not been very well, and I have been much occupied with my poor aunt." "I hear it is in contemplation that you should return to Scotland?"

"I believe it is." "But it is most strange that you should do so," he impulsively rejoined, "You may as well bury yourself alive as become an inmate of Mrs. Grant's undesirable home!"

A change passed over her face, and but for s strong effort the tears would have rained from her eyes. Purgatory itself would have scarcely seemed more terrible in prospective to Lady Adelaide than did Mrs. Grant's

"Adelaide," he resumed, in a low tone, "I have now come from leaving your aunt in her a single word 1 would say or ask; and what I

"It is impossible," was her low reply; but Genffry saw that she could scarcely speak for agitation, add that she was in fact, gasping for breath.

"Do you understand me?" he returned. "I velieve so. You asking me to be your wife; is not that it? I thank you for thethe-the courtesy-the offer-but I cannot avail myself of it."

"Later I crave, Adelaide; that I might speak of it later." "Neither now nor later. I beg you to drop

the subject forever. Geoffry Dane was likewise agitated, and pale as death. Were all the hopes of his later

lite to be thus ruthlessly blown away? "Adelaide, what has changed you?" he resumed, in a deep tone. "I once thought-" "Never mind what you once thought," she

impetuously interrupted, "or what I thought either. The past is past." "I can offer you now what I could not then; what I never-I solemnly declare-so much as glanced at the possibility of; I can offer to make you mistress of this castle and these

broad lands." Some emotion appeared to overcome her, for she buried her face in her hands and was shaking as though she had the ague. With an effort she looked up, and steadied her voice

to speak. "You need not enlarge upon it; I perfectly understand. You would make me Lady

Dane." "I would make you Lady Dane and my dear wife," he interposed, in a tone of the deepest tenderness. "Oh, Adelaide, let this misery end! What has come between us?" "But I cannot accept the offer," she more

calmly continued, completely ignoring his last sentences, and retreating backward, for he had made as if he would take her hands. "Geoffry Dane, I pray you let this subject cease, now and forever. " Adelaide!"

"Cease, cease," she implored. "I can never give you any other answer." But this is inexplicable, most strange.

You must assign me the cause for your estrangement." "No other answer, no other answer," she reiterated in a tone that savored of alarm.

agitation-he may possibly have misunder- "The broad fact is sufficient; why go into de-"It is not sufficient, Adelaide. I have a

right to demand its cause." "I shall never give it you. You ask me to

be your wife, and I refuse. There it must end." "Are we to part thus-in anger, in disatisfaction?'

" Not in anger, unless you choose. I thank you Geoffry, for your courtesy, as much as though I had accepted it. And now, you must forgive me for reminding you want today is; that your one word has lengthened into many : and that I wish to be alone."

Geoffey Dane withdrew; he could not well do otherwise. But, overwhelmed as he felt with disappointment, unpleasantly perplexed and puzzled though he was at her curious conduct, there was yet a lurking within him which seemed to whisper that a little time might set things to rights-that Lady Adelaide would still be his.

## CHAPTER VIII.

About half a mile from Dane Castle, standing almost at a right angle between the castle and the village of Danesheld, wos the awelling of Mr. Lester, or, as he was sometimes styled in the vicinity, Squire Lester. It was a substantial, red-brick building, known by the Danesheld Hall, and but tor its large size mi\_ht have been taken for a tarm-house, surrounded as it was by out-buildings, barns, shed, brick-yards, poultry-yards, and other appurtenances that a superior farm generally possesses. Its site was somewhat solitary no dwellings being in the immediate vicinity. while the large, wild wood at the buck, ranging out and extending to some distance, did not tend to render its aspect more cheerful. The wood belonged to Lord Dane, and was a invorite resort of poachers.

Now, it may be as well to state before going on, that Mr. Lester's property was not entailed. It had come to him by bequest, not by inheritance. A distant relative of the late owner, he had been made the heir, unexpectetly to himself-the heir, upon the condition that he should take up his residence on the estate, and make the hall his home. He was a dashing young guardsman then, poor and proud, and he scarcely knew whether to be pleased or annoyed. The fortune was most welcome: but to vegetate in rhe country and be dubbed "the squire,"—he winced at that. However, we get reconciled to most things in time, and so did George Lester. He sold out, married, and took up his shode at Danesheld. In course of years his wife died leaving him with two children, Wilfred and Maria, the latter four years younger than her brother.

# (To be continued.)

A representative of the London Times is in Winnipeg, and is astonished to flud that people there don't wear snowshoes in August, and that the Saskatchewan is at least ten miles from Niagara falls. He left his

### A Scene In the South of Ireland. BY THOMAS DAVIS.

I was walking along in a pleasant relace, In the county Tipperary; The seene smiled as happy as the holy face Of the Blessed Virgin Mary; And the trees were proud, and the sward was

green, and the birds sang loud in the lenfy scene. Yet somehow I felt strange, and soon I felt

snd.
And then I felt very lonely;
I pendered in vain why I was not glad.
In a place meant for plea-ure only:
For I thought that grief had never been there,
And that sin would as lief to heaven repair.

And a train of spirits seemed passing me by The air grew as heavy as lead;
I looked for a cabin, yet none could I spy
In the pastures about me spread;
Yet each ill id seemed made for a peasant's cot,
And I felt dismayed when I saw them not.

Surely there was the road that led to the cot, For it ends just beneath the trees, And the trees like mourners are watching the spot, And cronauning with the breeze; And their stems are bare with children's play, But the childrent n-where, on! where are they?

An old man unnoticed had come to my side, An one man unnoticed had come to my side
His hand in my arm linking—
A reverend man, without haste or pride—
And he said:—"I know you're thicking;
"A cabin stood once underneath the trees,
"Fall of kindly ones—but alas! for these!

"A loving old couple, and the' somewhat poor

Their children had be sure to play; "And the piper, and stranger, and beggar were To bless them in going away; "But the ty: hus came, and the agent too— "Ah! need I name the worse of the two?"

"Their cot was unroof-d, yet they strove to

"In its walls till the fever was passed;
"Their crime was found out, and the cold ditch
side
"Was their hospital at last; "Flow'y they went to poorhouse and grave, "But the Lord they bent to, their sout will save

"And thro' many a field you passed, and will pass, "In this lordling's cleared' demesne, "Where households as happy were once

ans.
"They too are scattered or slain."
Then he pressed my hand, and he went away;
I could not stand, so I knelt to pray.

"God of justice!" I sighed, " send your spirit "On these lords so cruel and proud, "And soften their hearts and relax their frown "Cr clse," I cried by d—"Vouchs, be thy strength to the peasant's hand "To drive them at length from off the land."

## IRISH NEWS.

CORE AND BANDON RAILWAY COMPANY .- The directors of the Cork and Bandon railway company at a board meeting held lately, recommended a dividend at the rate of 41 per cent to be paid on the ordinary shares of the company for the past half-pear, and carrying over a balance of £816 to current account.

REDUCTION OF RENT .- The brilliant and noble example lately set by the landed gentry of Galway during this severe agricultural depression is being followed by the gentlehearted ladies who have tenantry under their control. Misse Persse, Aughrim, has in structed Mr. Story, her agent to grant 10 per cent, abatement on the current year's rem to all the tenants who will pay within a given

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS -Within the memory of the oldest folks here tawny oats never were so late; instead of being harvested it is still quite green. The smell of the potato blight everywhere abounds; but the last few days of warm weather are turning out very fine, mealy potatoes, which can be sold at 6d bought at 51 to 71d per lb; and hence the agricultural depression goes on.

REDUCTION OF RENT.-R. W. C. Reeves, Esq. D.L., told his tenants when paying him that the times were dull and that he would forgive them the present rent, and if the times did not improve that he would allow them 25 per cent. off the next rent. Now, what makes the action of this high-minded land ford in this case the more worthy of praise is that this act of generosity is only in keeping with his benevolent acts, especially where the poor are concerned

TENANT FARMERS AT MALLOW .-- A monster meeting of the tenant farmers of Munster has been fixed to take place at Mallow on Sanday. the 14th of September. This meeting is to take place under the patronage of the Munster formers club and is expected to be a very large one. The meeting will be held for the purpose of pronouncing a popular opinion on the necessity of settling the Irish land question on a satisfactory basis, and Mallow was chosen to be the place to hold the demons-

tration on account of its central position. REDUCTION OF REST .- The Waterford Chronicle says that the Marquis of Ely has just made the following abatement in the half-year's rents, now due of his numerous tenants in the county of Wexford :-Where the rent does not exceed £10, twenty per cent; where it does not exceed £20 fifteen per cent; above £30, ten per cent. The announcement has caused the greatest delight amongst the tenantry, by whom the noble marquis and his courteous agent, Godfrey L. Taylor, E-q , J.P., have been

held in the highest esteem. LIBELLING A REGIMENT .- At the meeting of the Ballinasloe town commissioners on 17th August, the following communication was read :- "At a numerously attended meeting of the Ballinasloe section of the Roscommon regiment of militia, the following resolution was unanimously adopted-". That we, the Ballinasloe section of the Roscommon regiment of Militia, call on Mr. Harpur, JP, to retract his lauguage of August 12, at the town board, in reference to our regiment, such language being a libel. We request Mr. Harpur to tender us a public apology. If he refuses to do so, we will proceed aginst him in a court of law.'-Signed for self and fellows,

"John Kenny."

TENANT-RIGHT DEMONSTRATION IN KEADY -The 15th of August, commonly called Ladyday, was observed amongst the Catholic population as a holiday. At an early hour crowds of people thronged the streets. The Catholic brass band and others paraded the streets, accompanied by a large number of persons, and met each contingent as they arrived. Tandragee, Anagurgan, Clontibert, and Middletown were all represented. Many devices in accordance with the principles of harp without the Crown and Liberty, and Erin-go-Bragh, &c. Having paraded the town up to half-past four o'clock, the whole assembled on Dobbin's hill, where forty banners indicated what the meeting really was.

PARTY WORK IN ARMAGE.-The "red-necks" and the green-necks," divisions of the same section of party-men, have been demonstrat\_ ing how far they can disturb the public peace. It appears that on Saturday some disputes arose between the mobs, who reside chiefly in Poor School lane, and which were the result of some differences at the so-called tenant right meeting at Keady, on Ladyday. There was not much fighting on Saturday THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY—Auction of incident to a neighbor, he said, 'The word of night, but about two o'clock on Sunday the FARMS IN KILLARNEY—An auction of the tended ondeavoured to settle their ants' interest respectively of three farms of the devil was on ma back.'

dispute by the force of bars of iron, pokers, land, with crops, &c.. were put up for sale in stones, bricks and such like. The public had mobs kept complete possession of the place Lurgan, so that no arrests were made, but a large number of the rioters will be made amenable at the Petty sessions.

A REMARKABLE VOYAGEUR .-- Among the passengers by the Inman steamer, City of Brussels, which sailed a few weeks ago for New York, was Capt. W. D Seymour, who is starting upon one of those periodical long voyages which already has made his name remarkable as a voyageur. He goes first to New York, and through the States and to Canada. He will visit the great points of interest in Canada, including the Ningara falls. On his return he will call at Madeira, where, after a sojourn for his health he will start for Australia to witness the great international exhibition at the antipodes. This will be the third time Captain Seymour has gone round the world, having already visited the most distant parts of Asia, Africa, and America. Many a man less advanced in life than Capt. Seymour would hardly encounter the extraordinary voyages, which he appears to delight in. We wish him a safe return.—Cork Herald. THE REST AGITATION.-At a recent meet-

ing of the Midleton board of guardians, Mr. Thomas Walsh brought forward a resolution, calling attention to the condition of the tenant farmers of the country, and urging on the landlords the necessity of making such concessions as the present depressed state of agriculture demands. The resolution was supported by Mr. James Penrose Fitzgerald, Captain Smith Barry, and the chairman, (Lieut -General Roche), all of whom expressed sympathy with the tenants, and admitted that in this exceptional period of depression, something should be done to help the tenants to get over their difficulties. The resolution was passed unanimously. Mr. Walsh advocated an extension of time for the payment of the current gale, in preference to reduction in the rent, but suggested that instead of being paid altogether when the times improved, it should be divided over a few years, and by that means it would not press upon the tenant.-- 15 al.

Istimulation.-On Monday, the 9th December last, at about 8 o'clock p.m., four men, one armed with a gun, and the other three with pistols, are alleged to have entered the house of a farmer named James Gaynor, at Clondardis, Walshestown, near Mullingar, and bringing him to the door of his own house placed him on his knees, and gave him warning that they came there for the purpose of shooting ciui, as he had not yielded to some requests made by a tenant of his. The gun was then discharged, the contents of which passed through Gaynor's hat. The latter then promised not to persevere with his tenant, and the four men, who were all masked with false whiskers, left without doing any further iniury. On the day following their visit, Gaynor, who seemed ignorant of the parties, lodged informations, but up to a few days ago nothing regarding the affair could be ascertained. On Saturday last two men, named Simon Brown and Michael Kelly, were arrested on the Irish Times.

At the Galway Assizes, on Thursday, before Lord Justice Deasy, the first of the prosecutions arising out of a recent disturbances in Connemara, where the agents of the Irish church mission have, as alteged, been so perto 8d per stone. Fine cools of butter can be secuted of late, came on for hearing. There are in all about twenty persons waiting their trial for participating in the riots, and the first batch numbered six-namely, Richard Davis, John Davis, Mary Davis, John McDonagh, Francis Lynch and John Coyne. They were indicted for riot at a place near for assaulting and wounding Constable cojoying their congenial native and good Sheehan, Royal Irish Constabulary. The proceedings excited the deepest interest, and the prayer to Almighty God for their beloved court house was crowded all day. The priests | parents. who have warmly esponsed the cause of the accused persons, were present in large numbers. The jury acquitted McDonagh and Covne, and after a great deal of deliberations they were finally discharged without outlived them all in the confines of mortality, agreeing as to the others. In a subsequent although she was greatly affected with her ase of assault tried, arising out of the Childen | bodily informities, and blind over the thirty riots, his lordship said he had never heard a years previous to her death, a trial which she greater amount of perjury committed than at the present assizes.

THE BOHERREE RIOT.-At the Trales perty sessions recently, four men, named Bryan Fuzzerald, alias Robert Emmet, James Leary, David Scannell, and John Naughton, were charged with being concerned in the Boherbee riot, on Sunday, 10th inst., the facts of which have already appeared in this journal. Constables M'Donnell and Sullivan proved the offence, the former remarking to the court that the row originated in consequence of Fitzgerald, a leader of one of the factions, and who was the head of a band, wearing a green coat and white breeches, a dress representing that worn by Robert Emmet He (the constable) was now in a position to state great friendship existed between the parties, and they appeared to be sorry for the scandal they gave upon the occasion. There was no fear that, at all events for some time, the riot would be renewed. The chairman said Firzgerald calculated to give offence to the community Fitzgerald-I think nobody can prevent me wearing any clothes I like, when I pay for them. Their worships ultimately let the prisoners off on paying a fine of 10s each.

A HERO OF RORKE'S DRIFT .- On Saturday, 16th August, there arrived in Cork by the steamer Xema, from Bristol, a young mau named Thomas Walsh, alias Barrett, belonging to the 1-24th regiment, who has just been discharged from the service invalided. Barrett, for that is his real name, belongs to Cork. He joined the 24th regiment some five or six years ago, and went with that regiment to the Cape on the South African troubles breaking out. He served in nearly all the engagements with the Kaffirs from the time of the first brush until the memorable defence at Rorke's Drift. Barrett was present at the action of Isandula, and escaped with twelve others to Rorke's Drift, where they were able to communicate the sad intelligence of that disaster, and put the small garrison of tenant-right without landlord wrong were on Rorke's Drift on their guard. During the the several banners, such as "Ireland for the action at Isandula Berrett lost the middle Irish," "Home Rule, Mountain road, Keady," Sarefield for Ever." On other flags were the tered by a bullet. In the defence of Rorke's tered by a bullet. In the defence of Rorke's Drift he received three other wounds-two in the leg and one in the shoulder-the latter wound incapacitating him from further active service. While wounded and unable to fire a gun Barrett assisted in removing the wounded from the bospital, which was subsconently burned, and under a heavy cross fire he continued to serve the garrison with ammunition and stores. Barrett was sent home invalided, and on reaching England was ordered to be discharged. He has been recommended for a good pension. Barrett is a fine young man, but bears traces on his face | the dwelling. He never suspected the lamb, ... of auxiety and hard work.

the courthouse, Killarney, recently. The to traverse a long distance round, as the rival first farm was that of a man named Lynch, tenant to the O'Donoghue, M. P., and is situfor a considerable period. Several of the ated near Ballyvourney, in the county Cork. police have been called on special duty to The auctioneer remarked that he did not observe any person on behalf of the landlord present to object to the sale. The farm, which is a mountainy one, was disposed of for £2. The next sale was the interest in a farm situate near Killarney, and held by one Thomas Sullivan. Mr. E. F. Downing, solicitor, appeared on behalf of Mr. Leahy, the laudlord, for the purpose of refusing to recognize the purchaser, whoever he may he, as a tenant. Mr. R. Collis, solicitor, appeared for thence he will proceed on an extended tour John Cronin, of Fids, who, as the auctioneer has stated has an execution against Thomas Sullivan. There was therefore no bidding, and the sale was adjourned for a week. The third put up was a farm with the growing crops, held by one John Callaghan, near the park, Killarney. This farm comprises the grass of seven cows-equivalent to about twenty acres. Three farmers came on the table with written objections and claims. Mr. Leonard, clerk in Mr. Hussey's local estate office, said he was requested to state there by Mr. Hussey that Lord Kenmare would not recognize the purchaser whoever he may be as a tenant under his lordship. The sale was proceeded with, notwithstanding, when £5 was offered. The farm and crops were disposed of at £5 10s. There was a large attendance of the farming class present.—Cork Ex-

#### St. Patrick's Society and the late Bishop of Kingston.

aminer.

At a meeting of the above society, held Monday evening, September the 1st, the following resolutions were unanimously adouted: The St. Patrick's society of Montreal havng learned with deep regret of the sudden leath of the venerable and respected Bishop O'Brien, of the diocese of Kingston, and being desirons of giving public expression to this sorrow, have adopted the following resolutions : —

Proposed by Mr. J. O. Neville, and,

Resolved-That we deeply deplore the death of his lordship Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Kingston, and regret the loss his late diocese has ustained in the removal of one who had so thly begun the ardnous duties of a bishop.

Resolved-That we recognized with pleasure in the late lamented prelate one who, by his talents and piety, was another illustrious example of the high gitts with which the good God has been pleased to endow so many Irishmen.

Resolved-That we sympathize with the relatives of the deceased prelate, and trust that the remembrance of the proud position which he retained may mitigate their grief.

Resident-That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the administrator of the diorese of Kingston to the relatives of deceased, and that the resolutions be published in the public press.

## Obituary Notice.

Died at River Beaudette, in the parish of St. Telesphore, County of Soulanges, on Wednesday the 20th uit. at the venerable age of 96 charge, and brought before Mr. Barry, RjM., years, Mrs. Mary McDonald, relict of the late and remanded to the next quarter sessions - John McDonald, who in his seventy-seventh year departed this life the 22nd August, 1855. She was a relative of the great priest, the Very Rev. and Venerable John McDonald, of St-Raphaels, County of Glengarry, and Rev.

Aemis McDonald, the learned memorable and we enable professor of Montreal college. The deceased were natives Knoydrate, Invernessshire, Scotland, whence they emigrated on the royal Neptune commanded by the rood Capt. Boyd in July, 1802, to Glengarry, Canada, and they spert a few years with their friends, about St. Raphael's and then settled on River Beaudette where they were blessed with a good Clifden, on Sunday, the 23rd of March, and and virtuous family, several of whom are now tome and may offer many a good

> The deceased were amongst the industrious and honomable original settlers of river Beaudette, all of whom have preceded the subject of the obitmary to eternity. She has also bore with Christian resignation to conform to the will of Almighty God, always believing her afflictons to be a preparatory medium for her eternal felicity. She was a genuine Roman Catholic, an excellent and affectionate mother, and an accommodating friend and neighbour, enjoying all her senso and faculties, manifesting many marks of perfect contrition for her sins Received all the rites of our Holy Mother the church, a few hours before she expired, and was vested and encircled with the scapular of Mary, the habit of eternal salvation. On Saturday 23rd inst, her mortal remains were conveyed to St. Raphael's cemetery, accompanied by a respectable number of neighbours, relatives and friends, where a requiem mass was celebrated by the Rov John

Masterson. May her soul rest in peace, River Bandette, August 28th, 1879.

The New York Century furnishes the following statistics :- "The Irish are increasing acted most improperly in wearing anything at a ratio of 100 to 60 as regards the Germans. and of 100 to 40 as regards native Americans. The writer estimates that the same proportion of Irish increase as compared to American exists throughout the whole of the New England states. The American women are blamed for this state of affairs, which it is dreaded will in time commit that part of the republic to the control of the Irish race and the Catholic church.

Rev. Bernard O'Reilly has contributed a paper to the controversy about the respective merits of Catholic colleges in the United States and in Canada. While in no way disparaging the former he claims for the latter all that is necessary for the highest intellectual training of young men. Boston College, he thinks, "ought by right to be the central institution of a great Catholic university for the New England states. For what we need in so vast a country as the United States, is one great educational centre for each group of states around which the other schools would grow and flourish as the natural and dependent members of one body."-Weekly Vintor.

John, Anderson, a plous old tailor, lived in a village at the foot of the Cheviots. He kept three apprentices, who taught a variety of queer tricks to a pet lamb which was also an inmate of the household. Old John had family worship every night, and it was the custom to blow out the candle before heginning the prayer, leaving the house almost dark. One night, when they were all on their knees, the youngest 'prentice held up his leg in a horizontal position. The pet saw it, and at one bound cleared right over, alighting on the old man's back. John gave a loud groan, and jumped to his feet, in the belief that auld Nick had got into of anxiety and hard work.

The .State of the Country—Auguston of incident to a neighbor, he said, . The word of

Commence of the good of the go