

"How? By whom? Explain?" said Mackenzie; and all that was known was soon told. Bewilderment would but ill express the state of mind into which all were thrown by the appearance of the place. Cameron seated himself on the stile opposite where the door of his comfortable house had stood a few hours before. His face was blackened and burned. Those who assisted him were in a similar plight.—There stood the smouldering haggard, the ruins of house and barn, roof-trees burning and crackling, fitful flashes of flames starting up here and there, wherever the devouring element got hold of anything it had not previously reached. Nothing could exceed the horrible appearance of all around.

The Dorrians were avenged; yes, cruelly and fatally avenged by the hands of an idiot, who looked upon his work with grim satisfaction, and was just then wondering in his mind if Pat Dolan had known what he was engaged at, and likely to refuse him his supper and leave to sleep in the smiddy in consequence of his act.

Mackenzie and his troop forgot for the time what had brought them there. In vain he endeavored to get one reasonable word from Cameron. He firmly believed all he heard; that a party of Defenders had visited the place, and committed all the ruin he beheld. Those who came first to the assistance of Cameron, told all they knew. Cameron was sitting at his fireside, suddenly a glare of light shot in through the kitchen window. He rushed out to learn the cause, and there he beheld the barn on fire. He attempted to suppress the fire, but all his efforts were unavailing. Instantly the haggard became covered with a thick cloud of black smoke; then arose a flame, bright and strong from the roof of his dwelling. He became panic-stricken, as did those also who hurried to assist him. Finally, he gave up all hope, and could only stand a witness to the devastation that fell around him.

Mackenzie's men were ordered to retire homeward. "It was now apparent," he said, "that every man should guard his own place as best he could. If the government did not instantly strengthen his hands, that part of the country would soon be laid in ruins."

He endeavored to get Cameron with him, but the infuriated man could not leave the place. He seemed rooted to the spot, as if by some fatality. Mackenzie called some of those around to his aid, and literally carried the afflicted man away.

**CHAPTER X.—CORMAC RECEIVES HIS APPOINTMENT AND CREDENTIALS—HIS INTERVIEW WITH SAMUEL NEILSON AND HENRY JOY McCracken.**

"Is there no call, no consecrating cause, Approved by Heaven, ordained by nature's laws Where justice flies, the herald of our war, And truth's pure beams upon the banners play?"

"Who did you see, Mike?" inquired Pat.

"Nin-nin-nobody, nin-nin-nin a soul, nor-r-a-thing at-t-t-all. Tit-tit-tit Tiger—"

"Damn Tiger, and his master, and the whole pack of them," said Pat, quite angrily.

"Th-th-they're all did-did-dum-nd bib-bib-by this time," said poor Mike, totally unconscious of Pat's displeasure.

"Why, what the devil do you mean, you stuttering jackass?" said Pat, enraged.

"Nin-nin-no jack-k-k-ass," said Mike, also roused.

"Come, now, you have spoiled my patience, as well as spoiled some work. What made you rush into the smiddy, in the manner you did?"

"Tit-tit-tit to tell you—"

"Sing it, sing it out," said Pat, rising from his seat.

"To tell you that-t-t I set Cameron's whole place in flames," said Mike, quite rapidly, and with a vast improvement in his speech.

"Set Cameron's place in flames! In the name of all that's good, how boy? When? Are you raving?"

"Nin-nin-not ravin', only hungry."

There was nothing for it, and Pat saw that he had but to patiently wait and hear what Mike had got to say.

"Quite right," said Ned Dolan. "Father, poor Mike is hungry and cold: let's get him some supper." And Mike was accordingly provided with all that his capacious stomach required. He very soon explained the whole thing to the utter bewilderment of all who heard him. He maintained that he felt called upon to do the work, from the day the Dorrians left the place. His narrative was a strange mixture of his belief, that he was bound to do what he did; that he was favored by the darkness of the night, and that his work was blessed with success; that the wind kept urging him on to his work, saying, every now and again, "Hurry, Mike, good fellow, hurry."

Pat Dolan saw at once the effect which all this would have upon the place. Inwardly he rejoiced at the fate that befell the thief of the Dorrians' property, and thought he could perceive something like a retributive vengeance in the act of the foolish Mike, whom he half regarded that moment with feelings of something akin to affection. Mike perceived the good looks of Pat returning, and being satisfied with his meal, asked Pat didn't he do right.

"I'll tell you some other time," said Pat.

It was nothing strange for those who knew poor Ginty to take all he said for truth. He never told a lie; never dissembled; always believing that whatever he did, he was bound to do; and thinking that all who knew him were secretly engaged in punishing the Camerons of the country, he imagined that his duty was to assist his friends in some way or another.

Mr. Milliken and his party proceeded on their way, peaceably and without interruption. When they reached Belfast, Cormac and his friends were introduced to Neilson and McCracken, both of whom looked on young Rogan as a valuable acquisition to their body.—They listened with marked interest to Cormac's story of his sufferings, and gleaned from what he said the true value of his character. His intimate knowledge of his own part of the country was most valuable. He knew the place, and the people; those who were likely to

make themselves useful, those who were likely to join them, and those who were in all probability to be their enemies.

"You will probably know some of the Kiellys and Magills of Magheralane?" said McCracken to Cormac.

"Yes, I know nearly every family of them; in fact, I know all of that name in the place you mention."

"What is your opinion of them?"

"The Magills I don't like, although I cannot give you any specific reason for my dislike of them. The Kiellys are few in number, and not remarkable for one thing or another. There are several families of the MacRorys—honest, fine people. They don't seem to care much about those whom you have mentioned, and it is probably on account of their dislike, that I dislike them also," said Cormac, in the most ingenuous manner.

"You will also know something of the people of Feenagh?" asked Neilson.

"That," replied Cormac, "is a fine place. My two friends here, Peter and Jack Mullan, were born there, I think, and I believe they know more about that place than I do."

"Not better families, sir, to be found in the North of Ireland," said John Mullan.

"That's because the O'Haras came from that quarter," whispered Peter to Cormac.

"You will know the O'Boyles, probably," suggested McCracken.

"Yes, sir, I know the whole of them; some of them are married in the families of the O'Kanes and the Donnellys."

"Quite right," said Henry Joy McCracken, who seemed pleased with his interview.

"Excuse us for a few minutes," said the last speaker, as he and Samuel Neilson retired to speak to each other privately.

"I knew Rogan's father well," said McCracken. "An honest, better man, never lived. Cormac is very like him in appearance. Those are two fine looking fellows along with him."

"Oh, never mind Milliken, for knowing what he is about. I'm afraid, however, that that idiot of a soldier, Sandy, has ferretted out who he is," said Neilson.

"I don't think so. But suppose he has, Israel can keep clean scores with all such."

"Does Mr. Porter know Rogan, do you think?"

"Not to my knowledge; but if we make out the young fellow's credentials, it will be all right."

"Or, wait till they return from Newry?"

"No at once; it will assist them there."

Cormac was called in, and shortly afterwards instructed in a new line of duty. He was appointed delegate for the districts of Ballygrooly, Magheralane, Magherareagh, and Feenagh.—Under the direction of Milliken, he was to proceed at once on duty. His instructions were to keep a sharp eye on Mackenzie, to watch every movement he made, and to report to headquarters immediately everything he considered of importance. He would return from Newry in a few days. His chief business there, was to see other delegates, to become acquainted with them, and to produce the credentials then given to him. Meantime, he was to have the brothers Mullan near to him, to engage them in whatever way seemed best suited to him; and, if found necessary, to entrust either one or other of them as secret envoys to Belfast, in case of any emergency arising in his part of the country.

Cormac felt elated, and promised obedience to all the instructions given him.

(To be Continued.)

**IRISH INTELLIGENCE.**

**A WELCOME TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.**—A demonstration no less remarkable for its spontaneity than for its imposing and magnificent proportions, was made by the people of Dublin on Monday evening (the 8th ult.) in the neighborhood of Dominick street, in honor of the veteran patriot, the glory of the Irish Church, the illustrious John MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, who had just come from Rome on a visit for his diocese. An account of this remarkable demonstration will be found in another column. It is sufficient here to say that the news of the arrival of the illustrious Archbishop created the greatest interest amongst the patriots of Dublin, and that the idea of offering him a public welcome was one that seemed to arise, independently and spontaneously, in the mind of each man of the tens of thousands who congregated in Dominick street on Monday evening. When it became known that the Archbishop had declined, for prudential reasons, to receive an address, the people resolved that a welcome should still be given him; and, accordingly, a torchlight procession in the neighborhood of his hotel was determined on. Several bands were in attendance, and played for some hours a variety of national airs. We are happy to say the greatest decorum characterized the proceedings. Amongst the thirty thousand persons who were present not a single man misconducted himself in the smallest degree. Coffey's Hotel, Lower Dominick street, where the Archbishop was staying, was illuminated and hung with flags, as were many of the houses in that and in the adjoining streets. Most of those present carried green branches, or some other emblem betokening the national and patriotic character of the demonstration. Many and fervent prayers that the illustrious prelate would be long spared to Ireland burst from the surging multitude; and, altogether, the demonstration was a remarkable proof of the deep reverence and lasting affection which the people of Dublin entertain for genius, patriotism and worth.—*Nation*.

The news of the Prussian victories has produced the deepest despondency and disappointment amongst the populace throughout the Southern counties.

**CITY OF DUBLIN ELECTIONS.**—We learn from London that the Hon. Mr. Noel, the conservative Member for Rutlandshire, has moved for a new writ for the City of Dublin.

**PURCHASE OF HORSES FOR PRUSSIA.**—A Prussian cavalry officer visited Limerick on Saturday, and made very large purchases of troop horses for the Prussian Government.

**ACCIDENT FROM LIGHTNING.**—The roof of the bathhouse at Ardmanagh, the seat of Mr. Maguire, M.P., where arms were recently discovered, was blown up on Sunday. It was believed at first that the accident was caused by an explosion of gunpowder, but, on examination, lightning was supposed to be the cause of the injury.

**SYMPATHY WITH PRUSSIA IN BELFAST.**—The Belfast

**News Letter states that the greatest gratification at the Prussian successes is being manifested in Belfast.**

**SYMPATHY WITH FRANCE.**—Gloom and sadness occasioned by the French reverses are widely spread over the country. Could we separate the Napoleon dynasty from the French people we should regard without regret what we must look upon as a just retribution for his base conduct towards the Holy See in the Austro-Italian war. But where French honour is so deeply wounded we cannot but feel the pang acutely. At the same time we have no misgivings as to the ultimate result.

**THE LATE RIOTS IN CORK.**—Judge Keogh having attacked the Mayor of Cork for not having been more energetic in suppressing the late riots, the Town Council have passed a resolution of confidence in and approval of the mayor's conduct during the riots, by which bloodshed was avoided. They repelled the learned judge's attack as unwarranted.

From a recent return it appeared that the proportion of Irish recruits for the English Army had, in 1868, diminished to one-sixth the whole number of recruits, while their physical defects, *pro rata*, were less than the Welsh and Scotch recruits. There can be no doubt that the number of recruits from Ireland has diminished still more since the date of the return, and in fact Ireland has practically ceased to be a recruiting-ground for the British Army. The reason is obviously one based on political grounds. A strong feeling on the subject of English misrule pervades the whole of the Irish masses, and enlistment in the British Service has within the last few years become very unpopular. In the event of being dragged into a foreign war England would sorely miss the numbers, pluck, and stamina of the Irish soldiers, who in former times greatly helped to center her arms victorious, from the date of the Peninsular battles to that of Waterloo. The necessity England is under for obtaining recruits at the present moment is manifested by the lowering of the standard one inch—from 5ft. 8in. to 5ft. 7in. There is obviously a lack of the Irish material of which "the stately ranks" of former times were composed. Misgovernment, famine, emigration, and discontent have dried up the fountain-head of those materials.—*New Ireland*.

The war feeling in Cork, it appears, is intense. Says the *Examiner*: Long after the evening editions have been published, even far into the night, large groups remain about the newspaper offices and at the street corners, earnestly discussing the position of affairs, and occasionally one man, more gifted than the rest, undertakes an exposition of the present condition of things, and of the course they may be expected to take in the future. The hearers keep up a running commentary that is sometimes very amusing, but generally very intelligent. Of course the popular feeling is overwhelmingly in favour of the French, and a generally hopeful view is taken of their future fortunes in the struggle. The admiration of Marshal MacMahon is intense; the Emperor is not over popular. Amongst the more practical evidences of popular sympathy exhibited here is the establishment of a committee to provide succour for the wounded French soldiers.

**SELF GOVERNMENT.**—The *Northern Press* says that among the thousand benefits which a Parliament sitting in College-green would confer on the country would be that, being the seat of government, persons of wealth and position would then be attracted to the capital and the greatest portion of the wealth gathered from the soil, which is so frequently squandered abroad, would then be spent at home. Under such a state of things suitable employment would always be found for the ability and genius of the Irish people who might seek distinction abroad if they chose, while feeling that there was at the same time a fair field for their exertions at home. With Home Rule the men whose industry and intelligence have made wealth for England and America would make wealth for Ireland. With Home Rule the genius which has enriched the art and literature of England would shed a lustre on Ireland. With Home Rule the swords that often brought victory to the banner of England, France, and of America, would guard a nation's freedom. With Home Rule the labour, the genius, and the valour which have been wasted abroad, would, when offered up at the shrine of a loving motherland, make Ireland great and prosperous.

**PRO-FRENCH DEMONSTRATION IN CORK.**—After Mass, on Sunday, a very unanimous and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Abbey Square of Cork to express sympathy with France. A series of resolutions on the subject was adopted and the meeting addressed by Father Lavelle, who presided, and by several other gentlemen.

**IRISH SYMPATHY FOR FRANCE.**—A large number of country people assembled on the hills near Tipperary town on Sunday, to express sympathy with France. Lighted tar barrels were carried about, fireballs and rockets thrown up, and the crowd marched in military order, singing the Marseillaise. Superintendent-Inspector Blake, after dispersing the crowd several times, made some arrests.

At the last meeting of the Board of Guardians of the Castletown Union, a petition to Parliament was, on the motion of Mr. Charles O'Malley, D.L., unanimously adopted, praying that, as the Borough of Sligo has been disfranchised, it may please Parliament, in disposing of its seat, to confer it on Mayo as the most entitled to it, not alone in Connaught but in Ireland, as it has heretofore not been duly represented in Parliament according to its extent of territory, greatness of population, or the vastness of its resources, which remain undeveloped, and require Parliamentary support.

A correspondent writing from Drogheda, on the 11th ult., says:—To-day a number of our townsmen met for the purpose of taking steps to raise subscriptions for the relief of the wounded soldiers of the French army. Upwards of £10 was subscribed in a few minutes as a beginning. A committee and collectors were next appointed to carry out the objects of the meeting. It is expected that a large sum will be realized in a few days, as the patriotic people of this town do not forget that Ireland owes a debt of gratitude to the French nation.

The Dundalk *Democrat* says:—A public meeting will be held in Dundalk, on the 24th instant, for the purpose of organizing a collection for the relief of the sick and wounded of the French army. The greatest sympathy for their sufferings exists. As a proof of what we state we may mention that the porters at the Quays subscribed £5, and handed it to Mr. John Connick, for the relief of the wounded French. We believe Mr. Jas. Carroll and some other gentlemen have been handed more subscriptions, and we understand the amount received in this way has reached £16. It is expected that £100 will be collected. Dundalk, we are certain, will discharge its duty to the sick and wounded of the gallant French army.

The *Cork Daily Herald* says:—An unprovoked assault was made on the Mayor of Cork on Saturday (August 13) by a fellow named Cornelius Connor, better known by the sobriquet of "Skelper." It appeared Connor, who was under the influence of drink, went to the Mayor's place, and became disorderly. The Mayor remonstrated with him, but was only assaulted by "Skelper," who seems to be a very ill-conditioned fellow. He has just been liberated from gaol, after serving three months for a violent assault upon a man, who was endeavoring to protect a young woman from his unmanly conduct.

A Mallow correspondent writes:—On last Friday (August 12) a woman named Sweeney received a *coup de soleil* whilst binding in the harvest field, and was taken up insensible. She was immediately attended by Dr. Berry, who has not yet pronounced her out of danger.

Next day, at Buttevant, a woman became deranged from sunstroke; and the same day, a passenger, who was about to come by rail from Kanturk Station (Banteet) to Mallow, became prostrated by the same cause, and had to be sent for medical attendance to Kanturk, where he still remains in a precarious condition.

**BIOGRAPHY OF MARSHAL MACMAHON.**—Marie-Patrice-Maurice MacMahon, Marshal of France, is descended of an Irish family, which, after living with distinction for many centuries in Ireland, risked all for the last of the Stuart kings. The MacMahons, carrying their National traditions and historic name to France, mingled their blood by marriage with the old nobility of their adopted country, and obtained the hand of an heiress, the magnificent castle and extensive estates of Sully. The present general's father, the Count de MacMahon, who was an officer of high rank, a peer of France, a Grand Cross of the order of St. Louis, and personal friend of Charles X. espoused a lady of the ducal house of Caraman, and left four sons and four daughters. Of that numerous family, the youngest is the hero of Malakoff and of Magenta. He was educated partly at his father's and partly at the seminary for young men destined for the priesthood in that city. He afterwards entered the military school at St. Cyr, on leaving which, in 1822, he entered the French military service, and in 1830 joined the army of Algeria, where he soon distinguished himself alike by his gallantry and his intelligence. After the combat of the Col de Terchia, in which he was aide-de-camp to General Achard, the latter said to him, "Can you carry to Colonel Rullieres, at Blidah, the order to change his march? As the mission is dangerous, I will give you a squadron of light dragoons as an escort." The young officer refused the escort, declaring that it was either too little or too much, and preferred going alone. On arriving at about half a mile from Blidah, he saw groups of the enemy's horsemen on each side, as well as behind him; but he went firmly on, knowing that a deep precipice, called the ravine of Blidah, was a little way in front of him. He there drove his horse, a high-blooded animal, at the tremendous chasm, and the animal without hesitation, sprang into mid-air. The rider held his seat immovably, and escaped unhurt, but was obliged to abandon his charger, which had its fore-legs broken. Not one of the Arabs ventured to take the desperate leap, and the young officer reached Blidah in safety. He rose rapidly through the different grades, and attained that of general of brigade, governor of the province of Oran, and afterwards of Constantina; and in 1852 became general of division. In 1855 when General Canrobert left the Crimea, General MacMahon was selected by the Emperor to succeed him in the command of a division; and, when the chiefs of the allied armies resolved on assaulting Sebastopol, he had assigned to him the honourable and perilous post of carrying the works of the Malakoff. The manner in which he performed that duty is too fresh in the minds of our readers to need mention; and his able conduct at the battle of Magenta, where, although he had received no orders to do so, he passed and arrived in time to secure the victory of the French, a piece of service which gained him the highest rank in the French army. Born at Autun, about 1807.

**SARSFIELD MEMORIAL.**—It was surely time that the city of Limerick should bethink herself of rearing some permanent and stately monument to the first Irish soldier of his generation, whose highest and brightest glory was won under the walls of that ancient town. Accordingly we learn that there is a "Sarsfield Memorial Committee," which has issued an address, especially to the "Irish people in America," calling for patriotic contributions towards the good work. We give an extract from their address:—"Up to this time we look in vain for a memorial to honor the name of Patrick Sarsfield (Earl of Lucan), whose faithful sword, from the banks of the Boyne and Shannon to the blood-stained plains of Landen, was never sullied by dishonor; whose life presents one of those examples of a soldier's career, equally respected by friend and foe. Bold in resolve, stern in action, accomplished in strategy, unsullied in honor, he shed an un fading lustre on the name and character of his country. Lately though it be, there is yet full time to pay honor to his noble worth, by the erection of an appropriate memorial in Limerick, the chief scene of his exploits. In this design all Irishmen at home and abroad, of every creed and class, and all who value true greatness of character, and the fame of the land of their birth, can readily and cordially unite. The sectarian hate and political bitterness that mingled with the strife and struggle in which the illustrious Sarsfield acted so chivalrous a part, have long since happily passed away, and it now but remains for us to show that we know how to appreciate the exalted qualities of a man whose character supplies the most perfect type of the Irish gentleman and soldier, and who has been pronounced to be one of the greatest soldiers of his native land." The Address is dated "Town Hall, Limerick," and is signed by William Spillane, Mayor (Treasurer), and by John Ellard, Town Clerk, Hon. Sec.

Lord Chief-Justice Whiteside proceeded lately to Belfast to open the Commission. On the stoppage of the train at Saintfield, an Orange band with brass instruments and drums, entered one of the carriages, and immediately struck up "The Protestant Boys." At Comer they cheered and waved Orange handkerchiefs till after the train had started. Several members of the bar travelled by the same train. Probably the demonstration was intended as a compliment to the learned Judges' "Proclivities."

A correspondent of the *Daily Express* states that on Thursday a seizure of arms under suspicious circumstances was effected at Ballinacraig, a village between Kinsale and Cork. A constable observing a cart passing at an early hour had his attention attracted by observing the driver asleep. When aroused by the policeman he seemed confused, and when questioned as to the contents of a parcel in his cart was unable to give any satisfactory information. The cart was examined and found to contain eight new rifles. The driver persisted in denying all knowledge of them, and was taken into custody.

DUBLIN, Aug. 15.—The popular manifestations of sympathy with the French still continue, but are of a more subdued character than in the first burst of Fenian enthusiasm. The *Marseillaise* is the favorite air of the masses, and is heard on every side. Temperance bands repeat it in piteous tones on husky pipes, or beat it fiercely upon discordant drums. The street urchins march in mimic array to its inspiring strains, performed on instruments which have at some distant time stood fire in the culinary service. It is hummed and whistled by young and old, who seem never to tire of the monotony. The tricolor is also displayed as the flag of the people in their pleasure expeditions and street marches. A subscription list has been opened for the wounded soldiers in the French army, which will test the earnestness of the public feeling. These are harmless, if not laudable, forms of expressing the national sentiment, and so long as the demonstrations go no further they can excite no apprehensions. In some instances, however, there have been disorderly symptoms which will need to be restrained. A check has been already given to them by the police. At the Bray Petty Sessions on Saturday about 20 young men who had been in the hands which paraded that town on Sunday, the 31st of July, were prosecuted for disturbing the congregations at public worship, and a few of them for assaulting the constable who attempted to stop them. The drum major and three handmen were committed for trial at the Quarter Sessions of Wicklow for striking the police with their drumsticks when stopped as they were passing a church in which Divine service was going on.—The rest were fined in small sums.—*Times Cor.*

**THE DUBLIN ELECTION.**—The nomination of candidates for the representation of the city of Dublin in the Imperial Parliament took place on Tuesday, August 16th, in the Court House, Green street, which was densely crowded. There was a great deal of noise and excitement, but no violence.

Sir Dominic Corrigan was proposed by Alderman Campbell and seconded by Sir William Carroll, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin.

Mr. King Harman was proposed by Alderman Plunkett and seconded by James V. Mackey, Esq., J. P.

Isaac Butt, Esq., Q.C., was proposed *pro forma*, by A. M. Sullivan, Esq., and seconded by Mr. Thomas Ryan; but as there was no need for Mr. Butt's addressing the assemblage, his name was subsequently withdrawn.

On the show of hands being called for, it was overwhelmingly in favor of Mr. King Harman.

A poll was then demanded by Sir Dominic Corrigan, and fixed for the 18th.

Mr. Harman was loudly cheered on leaving the Court-house.

During the day and until a late hour at night the leading streets were paraded by several bands, playing Irish and French national airs, and surrounded by crowds, loud in their enthusiasm for the French, for whom they continually cheered.

**THE POLLING.**

The polling commenced at 8 o'clock a.m., on the 18th. At 4 o'clock p.m., the state of the gross poll was announced as follows:—

Corrigan	4,173
Harman	3,115

Majority for Corrigan, 1,058

A large number of the constituency did not record their votes.

DUBLIN, Aug. 18th.—The popular demonstrations of sympathy continue to be made, chiefly by street bands, which have become so troublesome that there is reason to believe the Police have at length resolved to abate the nuisance. Expressions of sympathy were not confined to the partisans of France. Counter-manifestations are springing up, and this will add a new element to the war of parties which is already bitter enough. An attempt was recently made to have a flag hoisted on a Protestant church in Clonmel, but the rector very properly refused to allow it. In the North the feeling in favour of Prussia is becoming more demonstrative, and in the South it is almost exclusively on the side of France. At Cashel the tricolor was hoisted on Cormac's Chapel on Sunday last, and the people devoutly prayed for the success of the French arms. In other places the people celebrated the supposed victories of the Emperor on Monday by torch-light processions and the display of tricoloured flags. It is stated that in Templemore the Nationalists contemplated the holding of a monster procession on Monday, the Napoleon Fete day, in honour of the emperor; but the tide of feeling has turned with his ill-fortune, and they now desire to see the Republic established in place of the Empire. The anti-Prussian spirit is very strong and intolerant in some classes. A Prussian flag was hoisted in Limerick at the saw mills of Mr. J. Spaight, the consul, on Tuesday, as a mark of respect, it was said, for the memory of a gentleman who had been employed in the office; but the populace became so indignant and menacing that at the request of the police it was hauled down.

Could we grant that Prussia has been entirely faultless in this immediate quarrel, we can still only regard it as another chapter in the volume of wrong which has been opened by the Prussian statesman. Had Prussia remained as she was in 1865, there would have been little chance of war with France. But she has set an example of ruthless disregard of the rights of individuals or of peoples which makes the present onslaught on herself seem like a retaliation for her own crimes. Denmark robbed, Austria wantonly assailed, Hanover, Hesse, and the smaller German States devoured, the Free cities crushed and their liberties extinguished, form incidents in the life of Bismarck and the history of Prussia which leave them absolutely without a title to complain of any outrage they may endure at the hands of others. These memories should rise like the ghost of Richard's victims to paralyze his arm in the fight, Bismarck—the man of *Eisen und Blut*—will now find his doctrine brought home to him. This time he is the defender not aggressor. This time he is engaged with more semblance of right than he could show before. But the consequences of his crime are pursuing him, and upon the banks of the Rhine, and at the hands of an assassin as unscrupulous as himself he may have to pay the penalty of Sadava, and be taught sharply the lesson of unscrupulousness he has taught to modern statesmen.—*Cork Examiner*.

The King of Prussia appeals to the judgment of mankind against the Emperor of France, and English journals are lost in admiration of the Christian sentiment that he invokes the judgment of Heaven against him who "drags two great peace loving peoples in the heart of Europe into a devastating war." Has he no reason to tremble at the judgment he invokes? Has he not dragged peace loving peoples into war? Has he forgotten 1866, when he set German against German? Has he forgotten what the Italian Minister openly stated in the Chambers that, before the outbreak of the war with Austria, arrangements had been made with Prussia, then professing friendship for Austria, exhibited a moral pravity of which there are few instances recorded in history? Prussia should be the last to appeal to the judgment of the world. France was a party to the treaty of Prague. At first Austria refused to accept it, but she yielded at the solicitation of France. From that day to the present Prussia has systematically violated its stipulations. The offensive and defensive treaties with the South German States was not included in, nor did they flow from, the treaty; but Count Bismarck, who never omitted an opportunity of wounding French susceptibility, flaunted his diplomatic triumphs in the face of France as if he sought occasion for war. He has war now, and before long he is likely to regret the arrogance that provoked it. France will not sheathe the sword until the pretensions of Prussia are curbed, and "autonomy" is restored to the States, of which they had been deprived by her lust of conquest. France has right on her side, and with a million of the best soldiers in Europe to enforce it, there can be little doubt of the result.—*Freeman's Journal*.

The passion of the populace in Derry has cooled down since Friday, and no attempt has been made to renew the disturbances. The local Liberal papers complain of the exclusion of the counter procession from the city while the Apprentice Boys were allowed to have an irritating triumph within the walls. They attribute the riots to the exasperation caused by what was looked upon as favoritism shown to one party at the expense of the other, and they say that if both had been permitted to have their demonstrations, as they had in December last, on the anniversary of the shutting of the gates, they would have been content. No account is taken of the inflammatory addresses delivered to the mob by roving agitators, and the risk of more serious collisions had the second procession been admitted upon the walls, which on such an occasion the Apprentice Boys regard as exclusively their own. It is very probable that the consequences would have been more serious if it had not been for what must be acknowledged to have been an arbitrary course taken by the authorities. Had they pushed their assumed power one step further and excluded both parties they would have been far more successful and moderate men would have not merely forgiven but thanked them for their high-handed interference with the traditional usages of the city. It is time that there