

Who saw him? Mr. James Moran, a decent young man... Daddy Moran's snare-grace son, is it? His son, Mr. James, said the cautious man...

(To be Continued.)

AMERICA IN THE MIDST OF WAR.

(By George A. Sala in the London Telegraph.) New York, July 16.

For three days we have been in the full agony, or the full enjoyment call it which you please of a plethora of Philadelphia rumors. The city which is built after the pattern of a chess-board is notorious, above all others in the Union, for the marketable commodity known as 'bogus'.

There is a great outcry in the North just now against the ladies of Maryland. 'Ladies,' indeed, is a term which the indignant loyalists refuse to apply to a Baltimore belle. 'Secesh woman' is good enough for her. It was a 'Secesh woman,' they say, who pointed out General Franklin—who has since made his escape—to Harry Gilmore; they were Secesh women who stretched their lily hands from the carriage windows at Magnolia to clasp the rugged paw of the Confederate troopers.

But Maryland is free from the rebels, and the Dutch farmers of the adjoining State may breathe again, and charge the Federal soldiers who are sent to protect them twenty-five cents for a glass of water. The railway people are rebuilding the bridge over Gunpowder Creek, and those who are aware of the extremely rough-and-ready manner in which bridges are improvised in the United States can form an idea of the very short time necessary to repair a work over which we slow-going Brits would spend at least six months.

make a descent on the Middle States. When the great Tribune of the People was driven from Rome and the Colonians and the Orsini were rejoicing over his defeat, a sheet of paper was found one morning placarded on the staircase of the Capitol, and on the sheet was written these words:—'Tremble! Renzi will return! Will the Confederates come back now that they have discovered how easy is the road, how rich the booty? or do they deem their purpose sufficiently accomplished, and their revenge sated?'

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The women of Carthage, when the Romans were at the gate, gave their hair to be made into bowstrings; the Countess Isabelle vowed never to change her chemise until the besiegers had been driven from her ramparts; and the butcher's wives of Newgate Market declared they would drink no more burnt sack until King Charles's head was cut off; but I question whether either ancient or modern history can furnish an example of a conflict which was so much of a 'Woman's war' as this.

deal too big for me. I just want a pair of arms, to help me move, and fix me up a few things, and then you can take Harry too. And this Harry, a frail delicate lad, was the last son of his mother, and she was a widow.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. Mr. Oody, Catholic Chaplain of Mountjoy convict prison, has complained to the Government of the subjugated state of facts:—At present two of the three teachers are non-Catholic, although the Catholic prisoners are 85 per cent. In other words, Mountjoy prison, containing 450 Catholic prisoners, has only one Catholic teacher; whilst the same prison, with only 75 non-Catholic prisoners, has two non-Catholic teachers. Moreover, that the Catholic teacher is the lowest; and that the head-teacher is an apostate from the Catholic religion.

The Galway Express says:—The Rev. Peter Daly, P.P., has been suspended from officiating as a priest of the Roman Catholic Church. The cause is so remote as August, 1853, when he was present at a soiree given to the Belfast visitors in the Mechanic's Institute. This was reported by Bishop McEvilly, and the suspension has just arrived from Rome.

AN ARGUMENT FOR REPEAL.—No country under a ruling power, legislative and executive, which it distrusts, hates and fears, will ever have that enthusiastic energy—that bold, confident, enterprising spirit—that youthfulness of heart and vigor of action which alone lead, in the cause of nations as well as of individuals, to success, eminence, and fortune. There will be, wherever the ruling power is fixed on a basis on which it cannot be trusted, a National despondency, a falling off from enterprise, a decay of trade and commerce. The National character will be impaired by the change. There will be a carelessness, an indifference to the real joys of life—a recklessness as to providing for the future. It is true, as in the Irish character at present, some sparks of the former soul may still, as the languishing lamp that just flashes to light, be left upon the ruins in which they are not wholly extinguished; but one by one they, too, depart, and all becomes dark. See, for instance, how strangely Irish hospitality still lingers amidst the wreck of poverty—sad memento of Ireland's former noble condition. How easy it is to explain all the defects of the Irish character on this principle:—

The Irish, as a people, say eminent writers, are careless about to-morrow—so is every country that has not hope to invest 'to-morrow' with interest. The Irish are without enterprise—so is every country that, like Greece, 'is living Greece no more'—that is debased, chained down by a ruling power it detests. The Irish, we are told, unless under the guardianship of police, spies, stipendiary magistrates, and an endless train of salaried officials, would take the law into their own hands and commit terrible outrages. Perhaps they would, and so too, would any people that has no confidence in the rule under which they live and the public administration of the laws. It is the despondency, the apathy, the want of energy, buoyancy, self-respect, self-possession, and confidence which prey on a people who live under what they consider a hostile Government, that produce the many characteristic vices that disgrace a country that has fallen into such a misfortune. In this view of the question we find an argument for Repeal which the most subtle ingenuity cannot either obviate or answer.—Mayo Telegraph.

Everything considered, it appears to me to-day that 'Old Ireland' seldom had brighter harvest prospects before her. Should the weather continue favorable the abundant crops which our island home has produced will be gathered in safety, and will amply reward the husbandman for toil, industry, and anxiety. There is 'the joy of harvest evident in the countenances of the people every where. That gloom and sadness which, I regret to say, I witnessed in many parts of the country early in this year, when desolating emigration was at its full, has passed away considerably, and cheerfulness and pleasantness seem to have replaced it. To an Irishman who has always clung by the old land amid all its changing scenes this is peculiarly pleasing;—but the more so, perhaps, as traveling to-day en route to Killarney with a party of English friends—who are sincere friends to Ireland too—I saw that they were pleased, greatly pleased, with the whole scene around them; they rejoiced in the prospect of an abundant harvest in this land, and in the hope for Ireland, which many incidents in this country point to at present. I was glad to be able to direct attention to a splendid country, to soil laden with crops, to farm-houses with every sign of comfort, to many evidences of industry, to the absence of the mendicants, which, too many in England think are to be met at every step in this country, and those of the parties, ladies and gentlemen who were never in Ireland before, were not a little surprised and not less delighted to find that this is not the Ireland to which, when a gentleman proposes on the other side of the channel to make his first visit, his friends beseech of him to make his visit first, lest he should never escape with his life. I know by experience that a great deal of injury has been done to Ireland by Irishmen's misrepresentations of their own country. As an instance of this I may mention that last summer I had a letter from a friend in London, saying that himself and a friend, just returned from India, after several years' residence there, were about visiting Ireland, and they would be glad if I would meet them at Westland-row station. They proposed spending several months in this country, visiting its many beautiful scenes, and I had hopes myself that, perhaps, the gentleman, just home from India, would settle here for the good of his health. By a succeeding post, however, I received a letter, saying that the gentleman had met a member of parliament from Ireland, who gave him such a dismal and dark account of the country that he would not visit it, but would go to Switzerland instead. Our own outcries about Irish ruin and desolation thus drive many to be absentees who would otherwise introduce capital into this country. I think much has been done to break down this feeling. I hope Irishmen will do much more to break down the antipathy towards us which exists at the other side of the water; and if we only show the bright side of Ireland and Irish life we will do more to dispel all that may hang over the dark side than by any other means. We have the prospect at present of an abundant harvest, the weather has been the finest that we have had for years; the hopes of our populace are higher, and a greater determination exists to help ourselves by close application to industrial pursuits. Let us put these and other bright views of Ireland forward, and seek thereby to bring some of the wealth of England into Ireland. By our own course of procedure in too many cases we have driven Englishmen to this—that they would sooner invest their capital in Kamtschatka than in Ireland. Let us, with an abundant harvest in view, seek also to reap a harvest from other sources, and thus benefit our native land and its people.—Cor. of Freeman's Journal.

The Carlow Sentinel says:—There is at the present time an inmate of the Carlow Union Workhouse, a man, named James Lawless, who has reached the patriarchal age of 103 years, and is still in the full enjoyment of a robust constitution and unimpaired faculties. He is a native of Ferns, county Wexford, and was born in the year 1761. He was an insurgent commander in the Insurrection of 1798, and fought at the battles of Baniscree, New Ross, and Vinegar Hill, Newtownbarry, Rathdrum, Buckets, 'Tons and Swords.' During these engagements he was twice severely wounded, the mark of a sabre cut being still visible on his face. Subsequently he fought two duels, and in both 'pinned' his antagonist. He was then in good circumstances, but poverty came, and now the poor-house is his home.

Onaugh BRACKENHURST.—Rev. Maziere Brady, D. D., Chaplain to the Lord Lieutenant, and nephew to the Lord Chancellor, created a sensation in the Castle Chapel last Saturday. From what we can gather from the ravings of the outraged Mail, he wanted the length of saying that Catholics should not be forced to contribute to the support of a Protestant Establishment. Our Orange contemporaries are lashing themselves to fury—'Is he struck off the roll yet,' cries one, 'this preacher, not of the Gospel, but of radicalism?' He wants the Establishment to disgorge half its spoils, roars another. 'Where is the Lord Lieutenant?' whines the Mail, 'why doesn't he disavow him, at once?' Rev. Dr. Brady's speech shows that the cause we have so strongly urged advances, and that a more liberal and just spirit enters the Protestant clergy.—Irishman.

RIOTING AT BELFAST, Aug 12.—The rioting which has been going on every night during the week culminated to an alarming pitch this morning, and several bad to-hand fights occurred between 2 and 5 o'clock. Stones, bricks, bludgeons, and even guns were used, and before the police, who had gone home for the night, came upon the scene, a number of houses were wrecked. Several women, going to their work, were seriously injured. One girl was knocked down, and severely lamed by a blow from a policeman's gun, and a man was shot through the leg and severely wounded. At five o'clock this morning murder seemed to be the point aimed at by the contending ruffians. One man was barbarously set upon, and in a few minutes left for dead. A gentleman coming up had him conveyed to a medical man's establishment. After a minute investigation the Doctor pronounced the sufferer in a very dangerous state, and begged of the parties in charge of him to have him conveyed to the Belfast General Hospital. Many other people were more or less injured. The Nunery on the Dublin road has been wrecked. The St. Patrick's Burial Society, in Durham street, has every window smashed in, and many other private houses have been more or less injured by the mobs. The district is still in a more disturbed state. The workers in the neighboring factories are out on the streets, and cannot be prevailed on to go to work. There is every prospect of dreadful rioting this evening, and the authorities are holding a consultation as to what is best to be done to preserve the peace of the town. We understand it is intended to call out the military.

OSAGE'S STUPIDITY.—The dull-headed Orangeman of Belfast thought to excite a riot by burning O'Connell's effigy there on the night of the 8th. So it is stated; they did not succeed, however. Now, it is possible that these poor people had quite another idea, having heard that fragrant woods were burnt in the East to purify plague-stricken places, and expel evil spirits. They may have hoped that the burning of O'Connell in effigy would free them from the plague of idiocy, and the demon of bigotry. But, such wild means, we can assure them, will for ever be in vain. That devil has too firm a grip on them for that; to free earth of him they must follow the appropriate example of their prototypes, the possessed swine, and make a simultaneous rush into Belfast Lough. These uncouth Calibans are pitiable specimens in the light of day, and so they fed, for they do their deeds in congenial darkness. We trust there were not any Presbyterians among them; some we are aware, have spoken out manfully for a man who wrought for civil and religious liberty to all—who emancipated the Dissenters as well as the Catholics, and strongly resisted the laws which, divesting Presbyterian ministers of their legal-clerical character, sought to annul Presbyterian marriages and bastardize their children. It would be an instance of strange ingratitude did a single Presbyterian join the crowd of Osages. As to them, had they any manhood, they would take sides with their country, and omit prostrating themselves before the fetish who, Protestant king as he was, successfully did his utmost to ruin the manufactures and trade of their Protestant forefathers. But we fear they are Solomon MacSime's, who like to be kicked, and from whom nothing can be hoped except that they will extinguish themselves as speedily as possible.—Irishman.

THE TALKING OF THE ASSIZES.—The Sligo Champion sums up as follows the addresses delivered to the grand juries at the opening of the Assizes in various parts of the country. The results form certainly a remarkable contrast to the addresses which English judges have been compelled to give utterance to in 'the sister country':—

County of Sligo.—Baron Deasy, in his address to the Grand Jury, bore the following testimony to the absence of crime in this county:— 'I am glad, indeed, to congratulate you on the lightness of the calendar. The calendar contains but two offences, one of them being an assault on a child, and the other a charge of doing injury to a woman by furious riding. That the calendar is on this occasion a true indication of the state of your country is supported by the return which has been furnished to me by the county inspector of all the offences which have been committed since the last assizes. On examination of this report I find it contains but twelve offences, and those of the most trifling and ordinary character, and it appears that in all these cases the parties were made amenable. This is an indication of the very satisfactory state of your country—credible alike to the population themselves, and to you, who are entrusted with the good conduct of the community.'

County of Roscommon.—The Chief Justice addressed the Grand Jury. He said:— 'It gives me great pleasure to be able to inform you that the calendar of your county is very light indeed.'

County of Mayo.—Baron Deasy had also a pleasing announcement to make as regards this county:— 'I am very glad to be able to say your county is not an exception to the general tranquillity which we have found to prevail wherever we have been round the circuit.'

County of Longford.—Judge Christian, in addressing the Longford grand jury, said:— 'It is a gratifying circumstance, that in a district of the extent and population of the county of Longford, there should not be for trial at the assizes one single case of outrage on the person, nor with one trifling exception, as to which I believe there is a doubt whether the party accused was not insane, a single case of injury to property. There is not a case of homicide, there is not a case of assault, there is not a single case of malicious injury, and with the trifling exception to which I have already referred, there is not even a case of larceny. However gentlemen, the calendar alone would be but a fallacious criterion of the condition of the county, unless we had it furnished by the other document before me—namely, the constabulary return of the full amount of outrages which have occurred since the last assizes, and how they have been dealt with. I am happy to tell you that it does fully bear out and fortify the lightness of the calendar.'

County Kerry.—Judge Ball, in his address to the Grand Jury said:— 'He said he was happy to find that the county of Kerry partook of the general improvement he had found in every county on the Munster Circuit since he had previously acted as one of the going judges of the assize; and in making the observation he should say that he attributed to the number as well as the character of the offences. There were altogether but six cases on the calendar, and four of these were charges of larceny, not requiring any particular observation.'

County of Wexford.—Judge O'Brien, in addressing the grand jury of this county, said:— 'His observations to them, he was happy to mention, would occupy a very short time, and would, for the most part, consist of congratulations upon the state of their county, as represented by the very small number of cases for trial; and also as evidenced

by the very satisfactory return furnished to him by the County Inspector.' County of Carlow.—The Lord Chief Justice addressed the Grand Jury. He said:— 'He congratulated them on the state of their county. There was not a single case for trial; but three offences had been committed since last assizes, in all of which parties have been made amenable and tried at quarter sessions.'

County of Kilkenny.—The Lord Chief Baron, in his address to the Grand Jury, said:— 'He was happy to be able to address them in terms of congratulation, similar to those which he had addressed the Grand Juries in other counties on the circuit.'

County of Cork.—Mr. Justice Ball addressed the Grand Jury:— 'He congratulated them that in this large and populous city there were but four prisoners for trial.'

County of Tyrone.—Baron Hughes addressed the Grand Jury:— 'He congratulated them on the calendar, which was very light. His lordship concluded by expressing his satisfaction at the absence of all party displays and processions on the last 12th of July.'

In most of the counties, remarks the Champion, as here in Sligo, there was not only no case of murder, but not even a case which could not be disposed of at petty sessions; and in only two instances were there trials for murder, if we except the trial of Francis Bradley, at the Lifford Assizes, on a charge of murder alleged to have been committed in April of last year. Out of the mouths of the judges, have we not been proved a 'barbarous' people; and by contrast, is not England the most 'civilised' of the nations of the earth?

HOPE OF WORKHOUSE LIFE IN IRELAND.—We have of late supped full of workhouse horrors but it would appear that we are only at the beginning of the discovery of them. The following statement, if unimpeached, would seem to have no unworthy right to hold a close rank with those lately put before the public. If conduct of the kind pilloried here took place, we trust that it will receive that consideration from the authorities which our (Nation) correspondent suggests:—

Of the many evils mixed up with our present poor law system, one of the most intolerable and repulsive appears to be the exorbitant power placed in the hands of local officials, or at least assumed by them, and under which the pauper inmates of our workhouses are but too often treated more as prisoners—felons or as slaves—than as men living in a free country. Within the last few days we have had an example of this in our Boyle Workhouse, and for the sake of justice and humanity, it is to be hoped it shall not be allowed to pass with impunity. A young man of the name of Martin Regan had to take charge of a violent lunatic for two successive days and nights. Finding himself worn out and exhausted after the second night, he declined to sit up the third, as required by the master. For this criminal disobedience to authority, he was, it appears, knocked down, and then dragged along the road or pathway leading to the workhouse dungeon, into which he was hurled, and allowed to remain there from six o'clock in the evening till five the following morning. The young man so used had sufficient spirit and intelligence to look for redress in the proper quarter by writing to the Poor Law Commissioners, who sent down his letter to the board of guardians. It is expected and hoped that an investigation may be ordered, and, if so, different other cases proving undue severity on the part of some of the officials will be brought to light, and which have been allowed to pass uncomplained of owing to the state of terror into which the paupers have been reduced by the stern hand of authority held over them.

CESSATION OF EMIGRATION.—The vast tide of emigration which has for so long a period flowed ceaselessly from our shore has at length almost subsided. The fine steam vessels in which the last places were usually filled now depart all but empty. The large crowd who daily clamored for passages have disappeared. So great has been the decrease of numbers, that the emigration agents have reduced their charges considerably, in the vain hope of reanimating their trade. The charge for steerage passengers has been reduced by the Inman Company from seven guineas to five guineas, and by Messrs. Cummins, Brothers, to six guineas nominally. It is expected that before a month elapses the rate will be as low as £3 10s per head. A plentiful harvest at home, and the absence of inducement to the other side of the Atlantic appear to have acted powerfully and quickly in changing the destiny of many of our impulsive countrymen.—Cork Daily Reporter.

CRIME IN IRELAND.—The Dublin letter in the Times says:—But one voice has proceeded from the judicial bench during the present assizes—the voice of congratulation that crime was never so low in Ireland as it is at present. In nearly all the addresses to the grand juries the constabulary have been praised for their vigilance, activity, and success in the detection of crime, and in rendering offenders amenable to justice. In Enniscliffen the judge, in alluding to the sources of crime, remarked that there were two great types of those unhappy religious dissensions which are a disgrace to the country. To religious animosities and secret combinations were owing most of the crimes that disturb society. He was happy to hear that offences which resulted from Orangism were on the decline, but he greatly feared that the other, and immeasurably the more dangerous system, was as rife as ever in the country. It is very rare indeed to see a Roman Catholic priest in the dock in the country; and considering that the body is so large, and that some of its members are not free from the temptations arising from poverty, this fact redounds much to their credit, even when we make allowance for the reluctance felt in Ireland to prosecute a clergyman of any denomination. At the Kerry Assizes, held in Tralee, John J. Day, alias Irwin, was arraigned on a charge of obtaining money by falsely representing that he was authorised by the Roman Catholic primate, Dr. Dixon, to collect funds for the erection of a church and school-house. He was also charged with forging the signature of Dr. Dixon to a document purporting to give him authority to collect money. The prisoner pleaded 'Guilty' to both charges, and when he was put forward to receive sentence, he stated that he had been curate of the parishes of Market Hill and Tanderages for sixteen years, during which he had expended £1,300 of his own money in building three chapels; he therefore thought he was perfectly justified in endeavoring to collect some £300 or £400 with which he could enter a religious community. After an impressive address from Judge Ball, he was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. He applied for liberty to wear his own clothes in jail; but Judge Ball said he had no power to interfere with the prison discipline, which was entirely under the control of the Board of Superintendence.

On Thursday, 4th instant, the Church of Antrim is said to have been the scene of a rather unusual occurrence. On that day it was arranged that a Miss B., of Belfast should be married to a gentleman of agricultural pretensions; also residing in the neighborhood. Both parties with the usual retinue, proceeded to Antrim church, and having there presented themselves in due form before a qualified clergyman, were being linked in the bonds of wedlock, when a former lover, suddenly exclaimed, 'I forbid the marriage, because she promised to marry me.' The lady owned up, and went to the side of her first love, who would at once have taken her for better or for worse if he had a special licence. Not having it, however, they went away arm in arm, while the disappointed bridegroom returned, as he went a single man, and will probably be more careful when he places his affections in future.