# THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. NOV. 13, 1868

still night, sounded most terrific. Yes, they were awful words which he repeated. Six months after this, Joe Daly's mother died, a heart-broken woman, and now Mr. Daly is a

till his time come too. We write not against individuals, but against system of education which, by not being founded on religion is at variance with man's eternal hopes.

J. D. O'BRIEN.

Cork.

2

### A STORY OF VERSAILLES.

Every one knows and admires the magnificent carpet of verdure spread by the elegant hand of Lenotre in the gardens of Versailles; that long, smooth grass-plot, whose flowery borders tringe the steps of the Grand Terrace and the margin of the Apollo Basin. Lenotre's Tapis Vert, which in by-gone times was trodden only by the delicate feet of the beauties of the court of the Grand Monarque,' is now the summer evening resort of all the ' petits bourgeois and rent ers' of Versailles. The soldiers of the garrison, and the nursery maids in the service of the neighbouring families, have succeeded to the celebrated warmors and illustrious beauties of former days. The pages of Louis XIV. are represented by the gamins of the Seine et Oise, and madame's charming maids of honor have given place to the finely-dressed wives and daughters of the tradesmen of the Avenue de Paris.

 ${f T}$ wo centuries ago, at the date of the little story about to be related, the Tapis Vert was the afternoon resort of all the rank, beauty, and talent,-all the royalty of monarchical France. After some time passed in chatting and promenading, the gay assemblage was wont to disperse, and forming little scattered groups, would retire moto the grottos and bosquets, or wander through the labyrinthian paths of the enchanting gardens. Louis XIV. sanntered up and down, in all the pomp of his self-complacent dignity, side by side with Mansard, who had raised the graceful structure of the palace-with Lebrun, who had adorned it with his pencil's magic art,-with Girardon and Le Puget, whose chisels had imparted almost breathing life to the deities, nymphs, and graces of the heathen mythologyor with Colbert, the bold agent of royal enterprises, ever ready to receive or to impart a aublime idea.

Statesmen and generals usually collected together in some remote corner of the royal domain. One of their favourite haunts was the 'Cent Marches,' which, possibly to their frequent presence, owes its name of 'Escalier des Geans.' Beaux-esprits, poets, artists, and other profune thinkers, loved to chat together in the orangery, amidst the flowers and perfume of sunny Pro-Tence.

The reverend guests of the royal master of Versailles, consisting of dignitaries of the church and eloquent preachers, slowly paced up and down the famous ' Allee des Philosophes,' where Bos- seigneur.' suct and his friends discussed important effairs. temporal as well as spiritual. In fine, of all the brilliant court of Louis Quatorze, there remained m the Tapis Vert, at a certain hour in the even learned M. d'Hozier had the courage to tell song, only the officers of the household, the king's pages, and madame's maids of honor.

Now for a glimpse at the innocent pastimes of the poble demoiselles of that age. Let it not | lady, 'if I am not great, 1 must try to rise, and be supposed that madame's maids of honor invatrably employed their evenings in flirting with the

the terrace; I have something to say to you .---Shall I offend you if I call back to your recollection a story which may, perhaps, be interesting to you ? Some day or other you will, I hope, lonely, desolate, spirit-seared man, only waiting thank me for having directed your thoughts to

Speak, monseigneur; I shall listen with pro found attention,' said Louise, as she followed Bossuet up the steps of the terrace.

'Mademoiselle,' resumed the bishop, 'the story I am about to narrate to you is of recent date. Only a short time ago, a young lady of noble birth and great beauty came from her retired provincial home, to be presented at the court of Versailles, in quality of maid-of-bonor to the English princess recently united to Monsieur, his Majesty's brother.'

'You allude to Mademoiselle de la Valliere.' 'No; but, like Mademoiseile de la Valliere, he lady's name is Louise,-1 speak of Louise de Navarre.'

" Of me ?" exclaimed the young lady, coloring deeply, and hanging down her head. Bossuet, without beeding her confusion, thus continued -At the happy time when I first had the honor of knowing Mademoiselle Louise de Navarre in the quiet home of her mother, she was no more than fifteen years of age. Though of the court, and contempt of all honorable persons; richly endowed with talent and beauty, she was even less remarkable for those qualities than for excellence of heart, and above all, for devout prety. In the habits of her mundane life, Louise might be said to be at once proud and humble. She was indulgent to every one; severe only to herself and her own taults. Her manners were natural and unaffected; her dress, simple and elegant. She was devout, without hypocrisy; witty, without ill-uature ; charitable, without ostentation ; liberal, without prodigality. In short she was a young lady whom 1 looked upon as nearly approaching to mortal perfection."

'You judge me too favorably, monseigneur.' ' Stay, Louise, hear me out ; I have not yet said all. Notwithstanding these excellent qualities, Louise had two great faults, which seldom fall to the lot of young women of her age, and least of all when they are poor and pious. Those laults were towering pride and boundless ambition."

'Oa, monseigneur, spare me.'

' You said just now I judged you too favorably. But hear me to an end. One evening the courtly circle assembled in madame's drawing room were listening to one of the company who was reading aloud some passages from the writings of the prince of the Latin poets; at every pause of the reader Louise gave utterance to her admiration of the marvellous beauties of a text which she was not expected to understand. At length the reader, laying down the book, and turning to the fair admirer of Virgil, pretended to express astonishment at her perfect knowledge of the Latin tongue. 'Oh,' replied Louise, in a tone which plainly betrayed offended vanity, 'I have not understood all you read; but what I did not understand I guessed.'

'I do not remember the circumstance, mon-

Then I have dope well to remind you of it. There is another little incident which I am desirous of calling to your memory. One day the Louise (whether in jest or earnest it matters not) that her family was neither very ancient nor very distinguished. 'Well,' replied the ambitious I will rise.'

There a brief pause intervened, and then Bousset continued as follows-'Among the visitors who used to be most constant in their attendance at the little, quiet, unpretending parties given by the Countess de For example : they were all assembled one even- Navarre there was a gentleman, very rich, but tag on the Tapis Vert, trying who among them very plain in person. He was not then young, could accomplish the feat of walking blindfold but in his earlier days he had been celebrated from one end of the grass plot to the other, for his extravagance and dissipation. The frivolous, coxcombical and irreligious Marquis de Lansac loved to draw upon the recollections of his past life for the sake of describing love ad-The perseverance with which they endeavored to ventures and duels, or repeating profane jokes accomplish this undertaking was almost incon- and heresies. But, in spite of all this, the marquis had some good points : he was, at the bottom, warm-hearted and generous.'

Louis XIV. A rival in his mejesty !

Yes, yon well know it, mademoiselle ; therefore, why dissemble and interrupt me? The charms of Louise de Navarre recalled to the overeign's heart the touching graces of Louise de la

Valliere, and that tender remembrance, doubiless, had its effect in sugmenting the fascinating influence of the new maid of honor. Next day the Marquis de Lansse received not este

depart on a diplomatic mission to Spain. He took leave of his majesty with no very good grace, and with bat little gratitude for the mark of royal confidence conferred upon him . . . From that time the king's passion was no longer a secret . . . and there was little reason to doubt that the religion and the virtue of Mademoiselle de Navarre would speadily yield to the suit of her royal lover.

In the absence of the Marquis de Lansac a devoted friend, an honest man, a priest of the court, ventured to address to the young lady the language of truth, a: which the fotile passions of this world sometimes take alarm He unfolded to her eyes the dark spectacle of the future.

Louise, if it will gratity capricious vanity to be come the queen et a day, you may possess a power which will last no longer than a dream ; you may have friends equally fleeting, and enemies of more permanent endurance; you may have a courtly train of attendants, and live in regal splendor for a brief time ; you may have borses, carriages, servants, and guards; but you will have the hatred and mockery and some time or other, Louise, under the influence of one of those sudden revelations with which God visits us for our selvation, mysterious voices will in turn whisper to you, - I am thy Father. Where is my name? I am thy Mother. Where is my honor? am thy Betrothed. Where are thy vows? I am Conscience Where is thy virtue? And, finally, the colemn voice of Religion will say,-Haet thou forgotten thy God?

Reverend father, exclaimed Louise, throwing herself on her knees before the prelate, thanks, thanks for this kind admonition . I again behold the light of heaven! I am humbled . . I am penitent. Henceforth let me forsake the court . let me renounce my culoable ambition and my

foolish hopes. Yes, I feel myself worthy of your friendship. Conduct me honce, monseigneur. Whither would you go?

To the Carmelites, - to join my sister, Louise de la Misericorda.

Be it so, resumed Bossuet ; for God is with you. Louice de Navarre retired to the convent of Made moiselle de la Valliere. The ceremony of her profession took place in the presence of all the assem bled court of Louis XIV. The Queen of F suce presented to her the black veil, and Bossnet delivered the sermon. After that day, doubtless, the two Louises-the two Sisters of la Misericorde-some times meditated, -the one on whit she had been, the other on what she had escaped being.

In after years if Bossuet happened to see a giddy beauty of the court groping her way blindfolded over the Tapis Vert of Verseilles, he used to think of Mademoiselle de Navarre, and would murmur to himself, 'Heaven protect her.'-[Philadelphia Herald.

## IBISH INTELLIGENCE,

Another horror is to be added to the Ballycohey tragedy. The daughter of Dwyer the owner of the house has, it is said, gone mad, and is now in the Oloomel lunatic asylum. One of her hallucinations is that persons are firing at her from the portholes in the burn. She is but 20 years of age

LEITEIN -In the absence of crime in the county, the chairman was presented with a pair of white gloves by the Sheriff at the Quarter Sessions at Montbamilton, on the 9th ult.

An Order in Council in the Gazette directs that a previous order relative to hay imported from America shall cease to apply to Ireland.

At the Michelstown petty sessions on the 12th ult , Mr. P O'Brien, spirit dealer, was again brought up charged with having, on the morning of the 1st October, set fire to his house, in the New square of that town. The premises were, as reported at the time, completely destroyed. They have externally the appearance of one house, but were divided internally by a partition wall. There were two entrance doors, and an inside door of communication through the partition wall. The premises, stock, etc., were in sured both in the Liverpool, London and Globe In surance Company, and in the Royal Exchange Company, for an aggregate of £1,030. At the conclusion of the evidence the bench expressed their intention of sending the case forward for trial at Quarter Sessions or Assizes. After some discussion, the magistrates ultimately consented to accept bail for the appearance of the accused to take his trial, himself in £200, and two sureties of £100 each. THE RELEASE OF FERIAN PRISONERS - It was stated in the Cock Examiner, on the authority of some of the friends of the prisoners, that Mr. Kickham and Mr. Brophy had got their discharge. This news has not been confirmed. In respect to the latter prisoner, who name is given as Edward Brophy, there is a misconception. Hugh Francis Brophy was the gentleman who was arrested at Fairfield House Sandymount, Dublin, along with Mr. Stephens and others. He has a year ago been sent out to Western Australis with other Fenian prisoners, and we have lately published a letter from him in these columns. Mr. Kickham, if we mistake not, is still in Woking Prison. - Universal News. Patrick Reidy, who was committed for trial to day for the robbery of arms at Mr. Justice's house, near Mill street, has escaped from Mallow Bridewell. It appears the prisoner was exercising in the small yard attached to the prison about three o'clock to-day. Availing of the temporary absence of the jailer, he managed, by means of a ladder which was used in repairing part of the Bridewell, to gain the summit of the outside wall. From this he dropped down a beight of about eighteen feet into a narrow passage, and thus effected his escape. It is believed he took to the country, but although every place, for miles around, has been scoured by police, the fugitive has At mid-day on Sunday, October 11, four men having themselves disguised by blackoned faces, entered the house of a farmer named James O'Brien, at Coonmore, near Kilcommon, while the family were at divine worship, with the exception of O'Brien's wife She found them examining boxes in her room. They demanded money, but she assured them there was none in the house to give and they took their departure without using violence or doing mischief of any sort, but they threatened a return visit on some future occasion This outrage is believed to be of an agrarian character, and to have been com. mitted in the supposed interest of the former occupants of the farm which O'Brien now holds, with a view of extracting money from him in their behoof. Freeman A l'ree quantity of ammunition has been discovered at Ballybot Bridewell, in the town of Newry. There was in the bridewell a box, belonging to a sailor, named Joseph Donovan who was committed for 12 months at the last assizes to Armagh Gaol for baving stabbed a man named M'Shane: The prisoner required a change of lines, and the governor of Armagh G of went to Newry and opened the ber. when no less than 350 rounds of ball cartridge, prepared for breech loading revolvers, were found in small tin cases. The matter under inquiry by the authorities, and has excited considerable curiosity in Newry - Post. A report of an incendiary fire at Mitchelstown, Co.

a redoubtable rival in our royal master | Patrick O'Brien, were stated to have been maliciously bornt down for the second, time thy Fenians on the Morning of the 1st inst. excited some sensation in the district, and a strong feeling of sympathy. was evinced for the supposed sufferer. There is now rescharged with setting fire to the premises, and among the witnesses examined was a woman who swore that, hearing an alarm of fire about 5 o'clock in the morning she went to the place and saw O'Brieu's house wrapped in flames. She went into the adjoining house, which was occupied by her mother, and on entering one of the rooms upstairs, with a view of assisting to remove the furniture she found O'Erien resting on one knee and stooping over a box of paper or shavings, which she saw him igniting with a match, and quietly looking on the blaze. It was proved that the prisoner's brother effected an insurance with the Liverpool and London and Globe Company, for £200. on the premises which were burnt, and for £500, on Mrs. O'Brien's house, which the prisoner attempted to set fire to, and on the 14th of September the prisoner effected an insurance with the Royal Exchange Company for £330. His attorney reserved his defence, but impeached the testimony of the woman. The magistrates decided on sending the case for trial at Quarter sessions, and accepted bail for the prisoner's appearance.

Another successful escape from gaol is to be added to the catalogue of Fenian exploits. Captain O'Brien, who was recently committed on a charge of stealing a gun from the house of Mr. Justice of Mount Justice, escaped vesterday from Mallow Gaol by dropping from the top of a wall 18ft. high .- Times Cor.

Mr. Vincent Scully, ex M.P. for the county of Cork, has issued an address to the electors of the borough of Cashel. It is very lengthy, embracing a variety of topics which have and will occupy the attention of Parliament. He notifies his intertion of calling personally on the electors very soon. -Post.

THE BALLYCOBBY PROPERTY. - We read in the Dublin correspondence of the Times :- Mr. Moore, M P , hestrengthened his hold upon the good opinion of the electors by his liberation of the tenants on the Baliycobey property from their dependence upon the will of Mr. William Scully. The following correspaudence has occurred in reference to his purchaze:-

#### 'Thurles, Oct. 9.

' My dear sir, - 1 suppose we may now set it down as a certaic thing that Bullycobey is yours Thank God | And many a 'Thank God' has been uttered on the strength of the report that you hid become the propriator The purchase of Ballycobey is one of the best ac's of your life, - acceptable, we may hope, to God, as it is applauded by all good men. It was not, I am sure, to add one shilling to your annual income that you sought to become the owner of this estate, but to save from wholesale extermination a body of tenants remarkable for industry and punc tality in the payment of their rents and to prevent a recurrence of such sanguinary conflicts as we have had recently to deplore. These considerations, so worthy of a Ubristian gentleman, and not any selfish calculations of gain, were doubtless what weighed with you, and prompted you to purchase Ballycobey You are entitled to the credit of having performed an act of great humanity, of true Gbr stian charity. It is, however, reported that you intend to raise the rents of Ballycohey - a proceeding which would certainly diminish the grace of the act. I, for one, do not credit the report, but I deem it right to make it known to you, and I think that, in justice to yourself, you ought, if you can, to give the report an authoritative contradiction .- I remain, my dear Sir, yours faithfolly,

#### PATRICK LEAST. Mr. Charles Moore, V.P., Mooresfort."

' Mooresfort, Oct. 10. 'My dear Lord -I thank your grace for your kind etter. I am now the owner of Ballycohey, which I have been induced to purchase solely to promote peace, harmony, and good order. With respect to the report that I intend to raise the rents, it probably arose somehow thus. To enable me to judge what sum I should pay to Mr. Scully, I applied to Mr. John Dwyer, of Barronstown, a tenant on Ballyconey, to know what was the rental, for at that time I knew nothing whatever of the place. He told me be had asked the tenants what sum they were willing to pay, and on their behalf offered a lump sum, which was to guide me in my negotiation with Mr. Scully. I

mentary committee, who could not agree in their report, but presented different conclusions Meetings have been held in Watertord and Nepagh, at which statutes were referred to in order to show that Ireland has been taxed unfairly beyond the proportion which son to anspect that he burnt the house bimself. He at the time of the passing of the Act of Union it was was brought before the magistrates at Petty Sestions | stipulated she should bear in the distribution of the general taxation of the Empire. The continuance of the income-tax and the imposition of heavy duties on Irish spirits were urged as evidence of gross ininstice, and the blame was chiefly laid to the account of Mr. Gladstone, and his policy in making it permanent was contrasted with that of the late Sir R. Peel, who refused to impose it on Ireland, on the ground that the country was paying her quote according to the Act of Union. The increase of taxation in successive years was alleged to be the principal cause of Irish poverty, and the electors were exhorted to exact a pledge from their Parliamentary representatives to use their best exertions to obtain a reduction of Irish taxation. The statement produced an evident impression, and resolutions were passed expressing concurrence in Mr. Fisher's views.

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The Marquis of Lazsdowne has been making a riumphal progress through his Irish estates, and receiving everywhere from his tenants the most fisttering tokens of attachment and gratitude for gener. ous deeds verformed and expected. On Wednesday evening his pleasant tour was brought to a grand finale by a cattle show and an entertainment to his tacan'ry at Kenmare. A large room aituate over tie market house served as the banquet hall, and his lordship did the honours of the host with feudsl pride and genial grace. The room was profusely embellished with festive emblems, and the sentiment of the hour was expressed in two emphatic inscrip. tions woven in lautels, on one side 'Fuccess to Glanerought'-one of the baronies of the estateand on the other, ' Kenmare must flourish ' - a confident prediction which the hospitable tabla seemed to warrant. Among the gnests, who were 'limited to 3' in number, the utmost that could be accommodated, were representatives of the gentry of the dirtrict and the clergy of different denominations. The Marquis, in proposing the health of the successful competitors, expressed his satisfaction at the character of the show, and gave some suggestions about raising crops and searing cattle which showed a practical acquaintance with the subject. Mr. May. bury, who responded, paid a deserved tribute to the kindness and zeal of Mr. Trench, the agent over the property. The Eco Mr Howard, in returning thanks for the health of the Judges, bore testimony to the industry of the tenants in overcoming the difficulties with which they had to contend, the land being principally rock,' as the late Lord Graven assured He recommended the tenants to get their land. him. lord to drain the land for them, and not to be afraid to pay him the usual 5 per cent upon his outlay Alluding to the subject of fixity of tenure, he said he had never yet met two writers or two speakers who agreed upon it. He had himself the management of property in England and Scotland, and in neither country was there so much fixity of tenure as in Ireland. In England leases were given for 2! years, and in Scotland for 19, and at the end of that term the land was re-valued, and if the tenant did not choose to give the full value of the land the landlord looked out for another tenant. The speaker was reminded that he was treading upon delicate ground in dwelling on this topic by a broad bint from one of the company to 'shut up.' He wen on, however, to say :-

'What was meant in Ireland by fixity of tenure was that the landlord should improve the land, and that he should give a lease for ever to the tenant, on his own terms. He had no besitation in saying that that was a bargain by which the landowner would reither receive advantage himself nor confer advantage on the community. His idea was that the best chance of fixity of tenure was to be found in honesty and industry, and in the discharge of all their obligations to their landlord, and they might depend upon it that he would do them ample justice.'

Hie observations were received without interrup tion, and he added some advice about the proper mode of making butter. Lord Lansdowne then gave the health of the tenants, and elicted expressions of pleasure by the assurance that he was proud of them, and that the kind reception which they had given him world induce him to return. His Lordship's bealth was druck wich entbusiasm.

DE. DREW AND TEMANT R.GET. - A national organ represents Dr. Drew as desiring tenant right only for Protestants The following

gay cavaliers of the Court, or in keeping love assignations in the shady bosquets of the gardens? By no means; they often took pleasure to diversions of a much more childish character. without deviating either to the right or to the left, without approaching the lateral gravel walks, or touching the flowery borders at either end. ceivable. Though each successively failed in the trial, yet with unflagging spirit they over and over again commenced The tedious and difficult task, while every renewed attempt left the problem of the straight line still unsolved.

One of the young ladies-the loveliest of all the fair group-was resolutely bent on accomplishing the apparent impossibility. This was Louise de Navarre; she had vowed she would succeed, were it only for the sake of taunting ther companions on their failure; and as she possessed as much pride, vanity, and wilfulness as ever fell to the lot of any daughter of Eve, she made it a point of honor to accomplish her vow, though its iulfilment would have been nothing short of a miracle. Nevertheless, she failed as well as the rest. Her footsteps, though guided by the most careful calculation, continually diverged from the right line, and the disanpointed lady was saluted with the scoffs and jeers • of her laughing companions.

Mademoiselle de Navarre tore the handker. chief from her eyes with an air of mortified pride: then turning to the newly-created Bishop of Condom, who was standing at a little distance and gazing at her with an expression of sadness mingled with regret,-

"Monseigneur,' said she, ' doubtless your wiscom can throw light on this mystery. Pardon my ignorance, monseigneur, and pray explain to me why it is impossible to do a thing apparently so easy as to walk blindfold in a straight line from one end of the Tapis Vert to the other.' « Mademoiselle de Navarre,' replied Bossuet, in a low tone of voice, 'when a lady is young, beautiful, and indiscreet, she should not venture to walk on the Tapis Vert, or any other carpet at court, either with a bandage on her eyes, or a passion in her heart ?'

Why not?

Because she is likely to move at hazard,-to deviate from the right line,-perbaps to fall, never to rise again.'

-3 . Your pardon, monseigneur ; I do not understand you.

sas Louise,' pursued the digoitary, in a tone expressive of the kindest feeling, ' come with me to space of time the Marquis de Lansac found a rival 13 43

'Quite true, monseigneur.

'Then you have not forgotten him; so much the better. Doubtless the Marquis de Lansac, with all his vanity, was conscious of his personal disadvantages, and he thought to conceal them beneath the mask of borrowed vices and silly impertinences .-Strange to say, he took pains to make his character appear even more ill-favored than his face.

Such was the first adorer, or, I should say, the first admirer of Mademoiselle de Navarre. The lady was pleased with this admiration, and within the space of a few months a complete metamorphosis was observable in the Marquis de Lansac. He became exceedingly assidnous in his attentions to the fair lady. He was always respectful, always gallant-sometimes tender, even to weakness. He now conversed like a man who loved morality, but who had not the courage to practise it. He spoke of virtue ss of a consolatory tradition which he had once known and forgotten, and which he was trying to recall. He spoke of religion as of a sacred ark, which be might worship at a distance, but dared not venture to ap-proach. When he alluded to the dangerous follies of At mid-day on Sanday. October 11. his past life, it was only to pronounce commendation on reason and prudence; in short, the sinner appeared transformed to a saint when the Marquis de Lansac kuelt at the feet of Mademoiselle de Navarre, rendering homage to religion, virtue, and discretior.

One morning, when on the point of returning to the court of France, the marquis called to take leave of the Countess de Navarre. On enterering the door the servants told him that, only an hour previously, that venerable lady had breathed her last

Some months after this event the ophin Louise appeared at the court of Louis XIV under the generous auspices of her ardent friend, the Marquis de Through his influence she was speedily Laosac. attached to the household of madame. She had said she would rise and become great . . . she kept ber fatal vow . . she did rise.

But I am yet very lowly, monseigneur.

One day Louis XIV., on entering the Royal Oha. pel, beheld, for the first time, one of the maids of honor of madame, whose beauty appeared to him to eclipse that of all the ladies of the court of Versailles. This was no other than Losise de Navarre, whom Madame de Montespan, only a short time previously, had sought to condemn to the penalty of ridicule, by surnamiog ber Uue Statue de Provence . . . little thinking how soon a capilcious ray of ruys! sunshine might warm and animate the beauteons statue. But so it happened, and in a very brief

then said, ' This sum shall be the basis of my offer to Mr. Scally.' I believe that sum would add some-thing to the o'd rents, but very trifling in amount. This, however, I say-it is my determination not to add one shilling to the old rents, and I am forther ready to give leases to the tesants.

I am, my dear Lord, yours faithfully, CHARLES MOORE.

The correspondence is the more satisfactory, as it sets at rest a rumour which occasioned no little unessiness, to the effect that there had been a bitch in the arrangements for the transfer, and that it was doubtful if it would be carried out, Mr. Scully having insisted upon having and Mr. Moore declining to pay the amount of the half-year's rent due in November In addition to the amount of the purchase money which he lodged. It was reported that litigation was likely to arise, but it may be presumed from the tone of the letters, that the dispute, if it arose, has been arranged.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19. - Although the general character of the country is eminently peaceable and orderly, some lawless outrages are committed here and there. An audacious attempt at assassination was made on Thursday night at Rathkeale, county of Limerick. As Mr Murphy, sub-inspector of constabulary. was proceeding from the police barracks to his house. when about 200 yards distant, he was fired at with a revolver. He wore a thick overcost, which the ball passed through without inflicting any wound. Two constables, who were standing at the barracks, on hearing the shot, instantly ran towards the place whence the report came and saw a man running away. They pursued him in the direction of the Old Abbey, but he turned off the road and, jumping a high wall made good his flight. Sime accounts say that three shots were fired at him. Sub-inspector Murphy is an officer whose activity provoked the resentment of the Fenians and their friends. No other cause can be assigned for the attempt upon his life. No arrests have been made. On Sunrday night there was a disturbance in Drogheds between two troopers of the 12th Lancers and a number of townsmen. The 12th have been exposed to great obloquy ever since the Dungarvan election, and wherever they go they are met with opprobrious epithots cast upon the ' Dungarvan butchers.' Happeaing to be billeted in Drogheda on their way to Dundalk, they received some rough treatment, which for a while they appear to have borne with putiesce, but ultimately a row occurred, and the populace hurled brickbats at the soldiers, who defended them. selves as best they could, and one of their assailan's, a man named Everard, received serious injuries At the Limerick races the scenes of riot and disorder were more frequent and alarming than usual. The old factions of the 'three-year olds 'and the 'four year-olds' again fought with unmitigated ferocity. At the railway station the confusion and violence were disgraceful. A local report says that sticks, stones, hats, and bonnets flow like hailstones; law and order were set at defence. Lumps were smashed, and the carriages were stormed by parties of roughs, who demolished the windows and anything else they could lay their hands on.

DUBAN Oct. 14, -An agitation has been commenced in Munster on the subject of Irish fagation, which looks like a fink movement ag inst Mr. Gladstone's policy and party. The guiding spirit of it is Mr. Cork, in which the premises of a shopkeeper, named question was brought under the notice of a Parlia- crown the work. In its accomplishment I shall

to the Oork Eximiner exposes the untruth of such an assertion - ' Truly and emphatically I aver that I desire no exclusive benefits of an agratian kind for Protestants only. My rural experiences have been hitherto solely confined to the circumstances of Protestant farmers. I will answer for them as well as for myself, that we all desire equal benefits for all. Here, what is unfair in landlordism is sheltered under the wing of conservation, and this is not fair. In the South, the influential Roman Catholic clergy insist on uniting the plea for tenants with a cry against the Established Church. This state of things in each case is unjust to the tenant cause. If we all could agree to let this great question be viewed and upheld in its due abstract position, irrespective of Whig or Tory, we should soon witness the triumph of justice, honesty, humanity, and sound policy. Unless North and South will deal fairly with the subject, there is small hope of success, and I doubt not you as well as I deplore such an unhappy state of things. Surely neither politics nor religion need to be thrust into the counsels of those who desire all possible good for our country in this particular instance.

## Respectfully,

#### THOMAS DREW D D.

The coming elections present few points of interest. The most remarkable is the reported retirement of Mr Callum, the Liberal candidate for Enniskillen. A correspondent of the Express states that he withdraws in consequence of an attempt on the part of the Roman Catholic priests to coerce him to declare against the Courch. The absence of any pledge on the subject in his address give great dispatisfaction to a large body of his supporters, and efforts were made to induce him to amend it, but he steadily refused. His retiring address has been recalled from the printer's hands, and a number of the constituency are endeavoring to persuade him to retrace the step before he is finally committed by the publication of his address. He protests against having his liberty of action fettered as regards the Church question. It is possible that his threatened retirement may be merely a strategic movement. Mr Purcell, Q C, has addressed the University in the expectation of a vacancy arising by the promotion of Mr Warren to the beach. He declares himself a firm supporter of the Established Church, the existence of which he thinks 'to be essential to the security of liberty of conscience and civil freedom in this country.' He is the only candidate now in the field. Sir O O'Loghlen has issued his address to the electors of the county of Olarc, seeking re-election He refers to his constant attendance in Parliament his unremitting attention to Irish legislation, and his votes as giving him a claim to the renewal of their confidence. On the Ohurch question he is clear and explicit. He says: To the establishment and maintenance of a religious ascendency opposed to the feelings and sentiments of the great majority of the Irish people most of the evils that affect our country can be traced. Religious equality can alone restore social harmony and national unity. For the attainment of this I have supported and will support overy measure having for its object the removal of disabilities grounded cn differences of belief and the placing of all religious communities on an equality before the law. The Parliament about to expire has done much towards establishing religious equality in this country, and it Fisher, of Waterford, at whose instance chiefly the remains for the new Parliament to complete and