

gard of your promises when I helped you to this castle and estate. Was I not to have a portion for my trouble? Hast forgotten my services so soon, that you are ready to turn me out of doors? If it come to that, my good sword shall carve my way to fortune without the aid of treachery."

Those of the retainers who still keep their seats were roused by the loud words of their lieutenant, whom they liked much more than their master; and they leaned forward to await the conclusion of the scene. The traitor, Mac-Quaid, a wretch with a most sinister expression of countenance, bearing the withering allusion to his own conduct, did not venture to look the young lieutenant in the face, but seemed to be engaged in examining the embroidery on the cuffs of his buff coat.

"I did not jest, man," replied Wingfield, for he well knew the popularity of his lieutenant with the garrison. "I am ready to fulfill my promise as soon as you have gained the favor of this fair captive. Our worthy missionary here will see what he can do with this stony-hearted lady-love of mine, and Castle Deary may yet see a double bridal. In the meantime, to show that I entertain no anger against you, I will even wash it away with this goblet of wine, in wishing thee all success. Here, my merry men all," he continued, addressing the men, "let every cup be filled to the success of our good lieutenant, Robert Clifford."

"Success to Clifford!" arose from every lip, as each pledged his favorite. A moment of silence ensued as the wine was drained, and the words were repeated as the drinking cups were deposited on the table.

It was growing late and Wingfield rose from the table, an example which was followed by the rest. He retired to his own room, but not to rest. Too many guilty thoughts crowded on his brain to allow repose.

"Curse that braggart!" he muttered, between his teeth, as he paced the apartment. "I will yet teach you to heed me in my own hall. Give you part of my hard won inheritance! I would give that right hand first!" And he extended his arm toward the lamp. "But wait till the lady Eva be mine; then I am secure from O'Connor and you; and my revenge shall overwhelm you like a torrent, when least looked for. Marry! forsooth! By the sword of Warwick, a pretty neighbor I should have! I will undermine your plans, or my name is not Wingfield."

So saying, he seized the lamp, and returned to the hall. As he entered, he stumbled against one of his men-at-arms, who was stretched along the floor, in a state of glorious insensibility to all terrestrial sorrows.

"Now may the curse of Satan light on your drunken carcase!" muttered Wingfield, as he went, head foremost, against the oaken wainscoting. The lamp flew from his hand, and was dashed to atoms; leaving him in the dark. "Forsooth, this is no favorable omen; but I will follow out my course, were hell yawning in my path!"

With this pious exclamation he rose, and groped his way through a dark passage leading from the hall. Descending a narrow flight of stairs, he entered another dark passage, and at last tapped lightly at a door, through the joints of which a ray of light could be seen.

"Who is there?" demanded a cracked voice, from within.

"It is I, Nan; I would speak with you for a moment."

The door was cautiously opened by the old woman who had waited on the prisoners, and Wingfield, satisfying himself that no one was within hearing, inquired:—

"Hast seen those prisoners, Nan?"

The old woman nodded an affirmative.

"What does the younger look like? Is she very fair?"

"Such beauty I have rarely seen, my lord.—She does not look like any Irish wench I ever beheld. She bath the golden hair and blue eyes of an English maiden, and her voice sounds as sweet as the summer nightingale's. I hope you will do her no hurt, poor thing."

"Nay, I am not in the mood for gallantry, Nan. But listen, and I will tell you how you can serve me. Watch closely the motions of Clifford, in the morning, and when he enters her apartment, do you listen at the door, and report to me their conversation. Be sure to find out if she give him any encouragement, and a new gown will be your reward."

"But what are we to do with her companion?" asked Nan.

"Ah! I had not thought of that. Curse her, she is a rebel in petticoats, and should be thrown from the battlements; but that I must use more clemency in future. No, Nan, see that she is cared for, and if any of the men abuse her let me know of it."

So saying, he took a light, and retraced his steps to his own apartment, leaving the old woman in amazement at his unwonted merciful disposition.

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE ENGLISH PRESS—THE BLESSINGS OF THE REFORMATION.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The smallest untoward fact connected with the social, political, or religious character of the Papal dominions, or Naples, or the Duchies, is laid hold of by the English press during several years past with an appetite in journalism similar to the voracious ferocity of a wolf stealing on a sheepfold. The city of Perugia is just now the scene wherein several of the "London dailies" attack the Pope, the Church, Catholicity, the Clergy, and the ignorance and immorality of the universal Papal flock. The Editor of the Times is the Commander-in-Chief in this anti-Papal warfare. How strange it is that England takes such an absorbing interest in the Catholic affairs of all Italy! She commissions her statesmen to examine the prisons of Naples: she employs military missionaries to preach to the people of Tuscany: she sends cabinet ministers to Rome, to encourage the citizens in their opposition to the Roman government: during the last forty-five years she has disturbed the entire Peninsula with a preconcerted and matured scheme of revolution. All the Italian forms of government are denounced as the very definition of despotism: the people are described as downtrodden slaves, ignorant brutes, immoral wretches: while the clergy are represented as an ecclesiastical

police, or besotted hypocrites. England has at different times sent Engineers to Italy, who have taken the elevation of the Italian jails above or below the level of the Mediterranean sea: her agents have even measured the dimensions of the cells and the beds of the prisoners! and some of her first statesmen have accurately examined the food, the handcuffs, the chains of the convicts! Every man banished for crime from the Peninsula is welcomed in England: and every priest expelled from the country is paraded through all the English cities and towns, honored as a national guest, and worshipped as a martyr! His disobedience to the Pope is his passport to fame in London: his ecclesiastical censures are his highest testimonials: and his abuse of the church and the altar from which he was excommunicated, are received as the most convincing proofs of his learning, morality, and virtue! Every one throughout the Christian world who has studied this conduct of England towards Italy, is fully convinced of the strict statistical truth of every word I have here written of this palpable unceasing assault of the British cabinets, the British press, and the English people, against the temporal and spiritual supremacy of the Pope, as well as against the discipline and doctrines of the Catholic Church.

Perugia is just now the historic spot which awakens British sympathy for the inhabitants and supplies additional evidence of the "savage tyranny of the Court of Rome." This Perugia is a city of some thirty or forty thousand in population, is about ninety miles from Rome; and till the English spy had corrupted the people, was even remarkable for its civic subordination, its Papal veneration and Catholic fervent piety. In the present political ferment in Italy, the English party there urged the evil spirits of the town to throw off the Papal authority, to hoist the tricolor flag, to barricade the city gates, and to set at defiance the Roman troops. Only think of Waterford or Galway, (when the French landed at Killybegs), tearing down the arms of George the Third, hoisting the French flag, wearing the white cockade, barricading the streets, and preparing to resist the English soldiers. Is there any Irishman so forgetful of English vengeance as not to know the result? Let the women, the eight hundred women butchered at the Bull Ring in Wexford, answer this question, and thus gag the mouth of the Times in its strictures on Papal military severity.—The conduct of the Perugians was a most wanton, a most ungrateful, a most unprincipled movement, commenced and maintained by strangers from Tuscany, and by the very venom of their own population. And the lies of the English press have been over and over contradicted by the official report of Rome: namely, that while ten of the Swiss guards were killed and thirty-six wounded by the insurgents, the Perugians had only forty killed and thirty-two wounded. No language can sufficiently express the moderation of the Swiss colonel who had so restrained the soldiers under such provocation from fatigue, hunger, and the death of their companions, that the moment the firebrands fled he stopped the effusion of blood. The virtuous portion of the townspeople instantly offered their submission, entreated forgiveness, declaring it was the acts of some few miscreants who terrified the city into insubordination and resistance. This explanation will settle the affair at Perugia, which has been magnified by the English press into a great battle: where the rebels are represented as sucking doves, and the Swiss guards as savage murderers; where the inhabitants are described as chained in bleeding tyranny, and the Pope rioting in sanguinary vengeance! Can the English press forget the sentence of the law, passed in Clonmel, in the year 1848, namely, to have men "drawn, hanged, and quartered," for merely intending to do what the Perugians have actually! And above all, can the English press so soon lose the recollection of the thrilling fact where six hundred and forty Sepoys, during the late mutiny in India, were seized, placed in batches of twenties and thirties, and shot down for disobedience to military discipline, and for killing their Colonel. The day is fast approaching when England will be compelled to abandon this system of conspiracy in foreign countries, and to cease this habit of national lies. Public exposure is the only weapon we can employ; and as our duties in these cases are merely defensive, the Irish writers are culpable in the last degree of guilt if they neglect to place before the Nations of Europe the concerted perfidy of the British Cabinets, and the reckless falsehoods of the British press.

As long as the British Press confine their misrepresentation to the political liberties of the Catholic States, one can afford to listen and be silent over this stereotyped lie of English journalism; but when these writers speak of the ignorance, the immorality, the irreligion of Italy, these fabulous statements must be met with an unsparring exposure, and the character of England fully exhibited in this regard. This historical resistance is adopted on our part, not with a view of making England better, more truthful, more tolerant: no. This position is taken by us solely for the object of cautioning Catholics against this English deception, and to prepare them for believing, in their very consciences and their inmost souls, that whenever Catholicity is concerned, one hundred parts of English statements contain about ninety-nine of these parts of the grossest lies, the foulest inventions, that ever fell from the lips, or escaped from the pens of the most unprincipled men of any age or country. To reclaim historical Protestantism is a vain task; but to preserve historical Catholicity is a glorious work. To silence the lies of English journalism is the labor of several coming centuries. Perhaps this consummation may never be accomplished; but to continue and to perpetuate true Catholic records may be a work successfully carried out by a few earnest men in every age.

The peculiar character of England in the premises referred to, is always to charge other countries with the vices and the faults with which she herself stands impeached and guilty before all mankind. This device has worked very well for her up to the present time; foreign nations have been deceived by it; and her own people have been made blind to the national mistakes, the national misapplication, the national vices. By always praising liberty, crying up morality, and apostrophizing the Gospel, a stranger is apt to conclude that England must be the terrestrial Elysium. A foreigner cannot be made to believe that in England these laws, and practices, and faith, are not found, which the whole nation seems so much to venerate, admire, and love. But when he resides some time in London and Dublin, he will learn, to his surprise and indignation, that this liberty is (to millions of subjects) a mere word on parchment: that the ignorance and the immorality of the English masses is far and away below the lowest type of European civilisation: and that the possession of evangelical perfection is a mere clapnet to cover an amount of mischief and infidelity unknown in the same territorial area in all Christendom. The device in this historical stratagem is as follows:—Firstly, to praise the school training of the laboring classes in England, although they are (from statistical reports) the most ignorant masses in Europe. Secondly, to laud the morality of the same classes, although (from accurate Parliamentary inquiries) they are sunk in the very mire of the lowest criminal sensuality. Thirdly, to elevate to the very skies the evangelical purity of faith of the people, although the churches are empty, and avowed infidelity is professed by tens and hundreds of thousands, as proved by repeated Government commissions. Fourthly, the Gospel is said to be preached to the people of the United Kingdom, although nearly three-fourths of the United Kingdom refuse to hear it. And fifthly, the same Gospel is said to be given to the people free, as the Saviour delivered it to men, although we all know that the Protestant Establishment receive for this preaching from England, Ireland, and Wales, the enormous sum of upwards of eight million pounds sterling a year! It is exceedingly painful to any sensitive mind and generous heart, to collect and exhibit the faults and immoralities of a nation: in some circumstances it is

as nauseous an office as to publish the vices of individuals. But when a whole national press upbraids Catholicity with crimes of which, through all the centuries, she has never been guilty, it becomes the imperative duty of the Catholic historian not only to repel the malicious calumny, but even more, to strip political Protestantism naked, and to exhibit its hideous deformities and running sores, to the gaze of public horror. On the lying aggressor, and not on the honest truthful advocate of the living and the dead, be the odium of this anatomical demonstration. The following few quotations and rigid data, taken from heaps of printed proofs, will serve to establish the accuracy of the statements made in the foregoing parts of this letter:—

Firstly, then—Lord John Russell in the year 1854, in referring to the report on the education of the working classes, stated that "thirty-five persons in every hundred could neither read nor write: and that ignorance was incredible, and crime incalculable amongst the masses of the labouring people."

Secondly—Lord Macaulay, in alluding to the character of the working class, has written "that they are savages in the midst of civilization, and Pagans in the midst of Christianity."

Thirdly—The statistical report of church attendance in England states "that only one-third of the Protestant population attend church on Sundays in Liverpool, and all the north of England towns: that the average attendance in the churches of the city of London is not fifty persons on Sundays: that the labouring poor or the artizan classes never enter the Protestant church there: and that there are at the least five hundred thousand persons in London who profess no religion whatever in this evangelical Protestant capital."

Fourthly—The Bishop of London, in his place in the House of Lords, has called on Parliament for protection against what he has called "the flood of prostitution which threatens to deluge the city, and to sweep away all the landmarks of morality, and religion; saying at the same time that the number who there lived on the wages of sin could not be much less than one hundred thousand persons."

Fifthly—Reverend Mr. Jones, in his evidence before a committee of the House of Commons, has stated "that in London there were at least forty-nine convicts of persons openly professing Deism."

Sixthly, the Congregation of Lay Preachers called "the beginners" have issued placards which I have already published in this Paper, calling on the London tradesmen and labourers who refuse to attend the churches there, to come to their meetings on Sunday mornings where the placard makes the following announcement, which my pen would refuse to write except for the purpose of again awakening the attention of all those who may read this article to the frightful condition of Protestantism in these countries, viz:—

On next Sunday—"The fable of the apple and original sin."

On Sunday week, "The Mesmerism of the Egyptians—Character of Moses."

On Sunday fortnight, "Character of Wellington contrasted with Napoleon."

On Sunday three weeks, "Character of Washington, as contrasted with Christ!"

In fact, the city of London is one universal sink where infidelity is professionally taught: where every vice is professionally practiced: where the Protestant clergy have lost all influence over the masses of the lower order of the people: where the churches are empty, the Gospel a money swindle, and religion a mere party trick. There is no concealing this patent fact, the poisonings, the murders, the suicides, and their thrilling evidence to this awful detail, while the Court of Probate and Divorce reveal a cess-pool of infamy, a sea of opprobrious Protestant scandal, which has never been surpassed, and can never be equalled in all the future turpitude of Christendom. Let the reader just read the following notices of adultery and matrimonial separation for the trials of one day, namely, the 25th of last May. Fortunately the pleadings are not published, as in such a case a school of seduction would be opened in this court, which would teach crime beyond the appalling records of ancient Sodom.

[Here follow 150 names.]

What a catalogue! What a Church is this divinely-inspired Protestant Church! coupling congregations to-day, separating them to-morrow! Marrying them in holy matrimony to-day, dissolving this holiness in crime to-morrow! Uniting souls in the Holy Ghost to-day, separating them in the Holy Ghost to-morrow! The Bishop blessing them to-day, the Chancellor and the Beadle separating them to-morrow! What a divine institution is this Church, which divinely ties and divinely unties, as it might be, on the same day. Take it, all and all, Clergy, Bishops, tithes, doctrines, practices, and people, and who could recognise in the entirety of the spiritual fabric the marks, the unmistakable marks, of the pure faith, the rigid discipline, and the exalted sanctity of the Church established on earth by Christ, to purify the soul, to cleanse the heart, and to earn from God the reward of salvation. Surely no advocate of that Establishment can feel hurt by quoting on this subject, the speeches, the writings of Statesmen—by publishing the report of Commissioners, the Extracts of Parliamentary inquiries, and by re-issuing the records of the Court of Probate. But let any man of candour and impartiality lay his hand to his heart and say, has any one ever read such statements of the Church of God on earth: or would not one rather look on this society as a congregation of men banded together to corrupt mankind, and speaking doctrines which, so far from improving the mind, or chastening the soul, would rather tend to weaken faith, and to efface even the very divinity of the new law?

Would it not be far wiser in England to mind her own affairs than interfering in the concerns of others? and would not her ministers, her tourists, her historians, her journalists have a more profitable employment in watching over the interests of London than of Rome; in correcting English vice rather than Roman faults; in healing old wounds rather than in inflicting new ones; and in binding together in one brotherhood all the people of this country of all denominations, rather than in sowing discord, writing sectarian lies, publishing the vilest calumnies, and dividing into hostile factions the various classes of Irish, English, and Scotch, in place of uniting our common strength against, perhaps, a trial of foreign assault. The statesmen who refuse justice to their Catholic fellow-subjects are the greatest enemies of the throne; and the writers who defame our Church and People are conspirators against the peace of society, the interests of true religion and the stability of the Crown. Whenever this English discord is preached or written there will always be found pens of fire to defend the Old Church, and to confound the malicious apostasy of her enemies.

July 7.

D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE REV. P. LAVELLE, R.C.C., PARTNER.—Notwithstanding the great flourish of trumpets, the marching and countermarching of constabulary during the week, and all the other circumstances connected with the case of the Hon. Miss Plunkett &c. the Rev. P. Lavelle, R.C.C., and others, in which informations were received on Monday by the magistrates assembled at petty sessions, and returned to the Quarter Sessions of this town on Tuesday, the Crown have declined to send up a bill of indictment against the rev. gentleman at these sessions, which goes to prove that very shallow, indeed, was the foundation which the charge was raised. At the same time, the representative of the Crown, in discharge of his duty, made an effort to have the informations returned to the assizes, and the rev. gentleman bound over to attend at Castlebar, but he, by his attorney in person, refused to renew his recognisance, or be bound to go to Castlebar (the court

having no jurisdiction,) the case has terminated for the present; and it is to be hoped that a better state of feeling will in future prevail in the mountain region of Partree.—*Irish Herald*

THE DOMINICAN MISSION IN MILTOWN.—Nothing can exceed the anxiety of the people of all classes to avail themselves of the presence of the Dominican Fathers in this town. The crowd in daily attendance, waiting for an opportunity to approach the "Holy Fathers" to receive the Sacrament of Penance, is absolutely fabulous. To such a degree has the anxiety of the people risen, that the Rev. B. O'Connor, has been obliged—but most unwillingly—to confine the mission to the parishioners of Castlemain, Listry, and Miltown. The preaching of the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, O. P., is greatly admired.

DEATH OF THE REV. CORNELIUS O'NEIL, C.C., Sr. CATHARINE.—It is with the deepest regret that we announce to-day the death of the above named amiable and estimable young clergyman. The sad and unexpected event took place at his residence, 104 Thomas-street, on the 4th inst., at two o'clock, a.m. He died of malignant fever on the eighth day of his illness.—*Freeman*

Mr. Bowyer, M.P., from whom a letter was received here on Thursday last, has announced his intention of contributing £100 towards the fund for erecting the new church in the lower end of Dundalk.—*Democrat*

Mr. Sergeant Deasy (Solicitor-General for Ireland), who has been re-elected for Cork county without opposition, has pledged himself to introduce a Tenant Compensation Bill next session.—*Weekly Register*

The tenants of William Smith O'Brien, Esq., entertained him at a dinner on Saturday last, having taken advantage of his return from America to testify the ardour of their affection, and sincere respect for their excellent landlord.—*Nation*

A correspondent of the *Daily Express* says that a petition has been presented against the return of Mr. J. Pope Hennessy, on the grounds of treating and disqualification.

THE BANQUET TO MR. MOORE.—This great event has taken place, and we are happy to say it was a most distinguished success—a success beyond anything we could have anticipated. On Wednesday Mr. Moore was received in our city with open arms, by a multitude consisting of the best and purest men of this county. He was welcomed by the faithful clergy of the people; by the honest frieze-coats; by the patriotic tenant farmers; and by a large number of the free-holders and landed proprietors of Kilkenny. The County Club can now smile at the sneers of its enemies. It has proven its strength, its influence, and its popularity; and we would earnestly advise those who are sprung from the people, and who ought to be with them in their efforts for freedom, to rally round an institution which the people love, and which, with God's blessing, will yet act an important part in the restoration of their rights and the accomplishment of their liberties.—*Kilkenny Journal*

LETTER TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL, BY J. POPE HENNESSY, M.P.

Mr. Hennessy has addressed an answer to His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, on the important letter from the Archbishop, and the 105 Priests of Cashel and Emly, which we published last week.—The policy recommended by his Grace to the Liberal Irish Members consisted of union amongst themselves, thorough independence as Irish Members, and the settlement of five measures, viz:—Tenant Right; Vote by Ballot; Free Catholic Education from the lowest to the highest; the protection of Catholics in public establishments; and the Amendment of the Poor-Law system.

Mr. Hennessy says:—I cordially concur in the expediency of such a policy. It is precisely that which I have (with the addition of one or two points, to which I shortly refer) at all times advocated. Under every circumstance, I shall do my best to promote its general adoption. Having said so much, I am sure you will forgive me for telling you frankly, that there is one phrase in the letter, and a very important one, to which I venture, most respectfully, to object. I refer to the phrase "Irish Liberal Members of Parliament."

Of the two great parties, the Liberals and the Conservatives, I am naturally inclined, as a Catholic and an Irishman—that is, as one who adheres to the early faith of Christendom, who belongs to a Church in which no element of change or decay exists, and who can boast of a country full of old traditions, treasured of national habits, and peopled by a race which looks with respect on the past—to join the latter. But, as you have well expressed it with the two great parties of the State now so nicely balanced, it is most important that the representatives of Ireland should not enrol themselves on either side, but should work together as the Irish independent party. They should not, in my humble judgment, call themselves either Liberals or Conservatives, but simply Irish members.

Mr. Hennessy is in favor of breaking up and throwing aside English party connections and political compromises. The Irish party has much to do, and in the coming struggle it must not be tied down by external alliances. Above all, the unnatural alliance between Catholics and Liberals should at once be severed.—*Tablet*

THE FRENCH INVASION.—We may make up our minds for it. Every one in England says it will happen, every one proves that it can happen, and many persons are doing much to insure that it shall happen. Louis Napoleon is being continually assured that he means to invade England, and that he being Louis Napoleon must mean it. He has this statement for ever dinning into his ears by Press and Parliament, and he is every day being irritated by the bombast which is being vented on the subject, and the "preparations" which are being made for his reception. A "rifle movement" has been set going, and the effeminate youth of England are called on to practise incessantly at the targets, while the object held up to the minds eye of every amateur rifleman is the body of a French soldier. Cannon are being cast in great numbers, old forts are being strengthened, new ships are being built with all possible rapidity, and an iron-plated steam-ram is now in course of construction for the destruction of hostile shipping. The French fleet, it appears, has lately been increased until it has become pretty nearly a fair match for the English, and that is the particular fact which has occasioned so much consternation in England—though it must be confessed that when the French navy was far less numerous and effective than it is at present, the Britons were still uneasy. This subject of preparation to meet the French, which goes in England by the name of "national defences," has lately been much talked over in the Houses of Lords and Commons.—*Nation*

GALWAY, HEAD-QUARTERS.—We learn from the best authority that the Commander of the forces has signified his desire of making Galway a head-quarters. We think it would be right for the inhabitants to get up a requisition to the Marquis of Glouchard, calling on him to wait on Lord Seaton to favor us, now that the town is growing into importance, with a full regiment. We also think, as the government intend to fortify the coast around Ireland, it would be most advisable to call the attention of the authorities to the barracks, and the great necessity there exists for proper accommodation for her Majesty's forces.—*Mercury*

At Belfast there occurred, on Friday night, the most destructive fire that has been known there for seventeen years. It commenced in the warehouse of Messrs. McClure, Finlay, and Co., and almost immediately extended to the Victoria Chambers, consisting of nine separate tenements, in the occupation of merchants. Both buildings were consumed, and the loss caused by the destruction of the latter alone is estimated at £100,000, which, however, is fully covered by insurances.

THE MACMAHON TESTIMONIAL.—We are happy to say that while our issue of last Saturday was yet wet from the press, our appeal to the people of Ireland on the subject of the "MacMahon Testimonial" was answered by ready and generous contributions. Our proposal has at once recommended itself to the hearts of the Irish people, who have not been slow to perceive that it is one eminently worthy of approval. The proceeding is one which will reflect equal honor on him who receives and the Nation which bestows the gift. In the brave Marshal Patrick MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, Ireland recognises a worthy son. She sees him nobly upholding her ancient fame as a mother of heroes, and surely it will be a pleasing sight to see her decorate him with that sword of honor which her children will place in her hand for the purpose. Every Irishman who is proud to mark how the blood of his race wins back its way to glory, when the field is open to the best and bravest, should bear a part in this movement, and thus exhibit to France and Europe those kindly and generous qualities which are so peculiarly characteristic of the Irish heart, and which have won for Irishmen so much of the admiration and sympathy of the world. Ours is a scattered race; injustice and oppression at home have driven our people into foreign lands; mountains and seas divide us; but the strong ties of race and kindred amongst us have never been forgotten. The exiles rejoice when they see a smile on the face of their beloved country, and she rejoices in their prosperity and glory. Let us, then, hasten to give this remarkable manifestation of that noble sympathy. The heroism and the genius of Marshal MacMahon have added to the glory of France, and have been promptly acknowledged by the gallant and generous Emperor; but they have also done honor to Ireland, and Ireland, we trust, will acknowledge it by the presentation of a token so perfectly suited to the circumstances of the case as that which we have proposed for the "MacMahon Testimonial."—*Nation*

THE PHOENIX PROSECUTIONS.—We regret to learn that the government have repented of their determination to abandon the prosecution against the alleged Phoenix Society conspirators. It is now said that the Attorney General will put all the prisoners on their trial and will prosecute in person. The very recent date of this change of intention may be gathered from the circumstance that the Judges of Assize for the Munster Circuit have only allowed three days for the disposal of the Kerry business, a period so limited as to permit of the ordinary civil and criminal business alone being disposed of. We the more deplore this new-born idea of the government when we recollect the effort to accumulate political capital and support which was made by the late ministry in reference to those prosecutions. During the dependency of the "want of confidence" motion against Lord Derby, a Catholic supporter of the noble earl, who was returned at the last election for one of the Midland Counties, was informed on reliable authority, communicated to certain friends of the accused that if the government were assailed on: of their difficulty by the votes of some of the Irish representatives who had taken an active interest in favor of some of the prisoners, a free pardon and other immunities would be immediately accorded. It is further very broadly stated that the largeness of the offer thus made led to the complications which have resulted in the present unpleasant result. It now remains to be seen, whether the conduct of Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald will be less vindictive than that by which Mr. Whiteside sought to coerce a conviction. At all events, we may express a hope that the unfounded charges of assassination and rapine, brought so recklessly against the prisoners by the Tory Attorney-General, will not be repeated by his Whig successor. To hope for the submission of honorable and honest men to such imputations as these would be ridiculous.—*Nation*

NO IRISH VOLUNTEER CORPS.—Lieutenant Robert Stoney, of the 53rd Regiment, lately returned from India, some time since addressed a letter to General Peel, (the late) Secretary for War, proposing to raise a troop of Volunteer Cavalry in the County Tipperary, "for the defence of the country," which was not to cost the government a farthing. Lieutenant Stoney received the following reply:—"War Office, 15th June, 1859. Sir—I am directed by the Secretary, Major-General Peel, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 8th inst., which has been forwarded to this office by his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, proposing to raise a troop of Volunteer Cavalry in the county of Tipperary. In reply, I am to inform you that the Act 44 Geo. III., c. 54, under which the volunteer force is being raised, does not apply to Ireland, and that General Peel is therefore compelled to decline an offer which he desires me to add that he very highly appreciates.—I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, ROSSLYN. Robert Stoney, Esq., Portland, Berrisokane, Tipperary."—*Newspaper Paragraph* [We presume the present will follow the example of the late government in discouraging everything like the historic name of Volunteer Corps in Ireland! "For the defence of the country!" Yes, Irish Volunteers would be indeed *Defenders*, but not in Mr. Stoney's sense, we imagine.]—*Irishman*

A Bill is before the House of Commons to admit Catholics to the office of Chancellor of Ireland. From this office they were excluded in 1829 only, we believe, because they were also excluded from the same office in England. The absurdity is, that the only reason given for their exclusion in England is absolutely inapplicable to Ireland. The ecclesiastical patronage of the English Lord Chancellor is greater than that of any other patron, and of this it was urged that a Catholic would be an unsafe administrator. In fact, if some hundreds of Church livings are to be filled up by some successful political lawyer, it matters very little whether he is a Catholic or a Protestant. We strongly suspect that no Lord Chancellor knows the doctrinal or ecclesiastical views of one among a hundred of his clerical nominees. Almost of necessity he is guided by the solicitations of his party and the pressure of the Court, or by his personal friends and relations. If he were a Catholic the case would hardly be different. Even as regards the English Lord Chancellor, therefore, this argument was rather a plausible excuse for granting nothing that could be withheld, than the real reason of the exclusion. But be this as it may, the Irish Chancellor has no Church patronage at all. Catholics are excluded from this office solely because they are excluded from another in England which bears the same name, but has no other resemblance to it in the only point of consequence; very much as if a test should be imposed on the Lord Lieutenant of every English county, because it is required of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The exclusion is a folly as well as an injustice. An injustice it obviously is of a very high order in a country where it sometimes happens that all the calls to the bar in a whole term are to Catholic lawyers, and where (at least on one side in politics) it is difficult to find Protestant lawyers of eminence enough to hold the Government offices. We need not add that as long as it lasts it establishes a social inequality, and is one more occasion for religious disputes. We are not surprised therefore that Lord Palmerston has expressed his intention of supporting the Bill, the second reading of which has been postponed till next week, the Orange party complaining of having been taken by surprise. No one will gain more by its passing than those earnest Catholics, who consider that justice to Ireland requires that every position in her Government should be filled by men like Mr. Whiteside and Mr. Napier. Whenever there is a Liberal Government they will henceforth have the pleasure of abusing and denouncing the Lord Chancellor for Ireland as well as the Law Officers.—*Weekly Register*

Property to the amount of between £30,000 and £40,000, in Clare, Sligo, Roscommon, Dublin, and Kildare counties, was disposed of last week, before Judge Longfield.