

still in the prime of man's existence, but he has travelled much and worked hard, so time begins to leave some little trace of its onward progress.

It was the Feast of Corpus Christi, and the first object that met the good Father's eyes when he entered a neatly-furnished parlor, was a little girl, some ten years old, dressed in robes of snowy white; there was a lace veil and a wreath of white roses on the table, and he needed none to tell him that this happy child had that day made her first communion.

In a moment Maud enters, her simple dress of pink muslin looks very neat and pretty, her little head dress of Maltese lace is simple and becoming, she has long thrown aside the use of faded artificial flowers—Father Cleveland cannot detect a fault.

'My own dear brother, I am so glad to see you,' she says, and both hands are held out at once, as they clasp one hand of his within her own, and she sits down beside him to talk over the past; and every now and then some fair-haired child or blooming boy comes in, even to the youngest, the little Aileen, named after the unfortunate girl whose sad history I have been telling you.

All the children save two were there; and these were the two eldest, whom the good Father had sent, one to College the other to the Convent School; the young Edward has declared his wish to pass to the novitiate, in order that he may become like his good uncle, a member of the Society of Jesus.

'I see a little change in your domestic arrangements, Maud, and I see it with pleasure; the appearance of your home, your children, yourself, are all altered for the better.'

'Thanks for your good opinion,' she replied; 'you may ascribe the change to two causes. In the first place, Vivian has, as you know, obtained a place in a government office—his salary is small but certain; secondly, I have been learning how to economise, but yet, not all the economy in the world would have much altered things in the old times, when means were so precarious, money one day for a glorious feast, and for several days, perhaps, not a shilling in the house; however, I followed your advice, and think I but fair that you should praise me for my exertions,' she added, laughing heartily at the idea of her brother saying more in her favor than he had already done, whatever he might think; 'it took me a long while, a very long while to get things in order, but I resolved to do my best, and here is the result,' she continued, glancing significantly around her little parlor.

As she thus spoke, the maid-servant, who had admitted Father Cleveland, entered with a tray bearing wine and sandwiches for his luncheon; as she left the room, he said:

'I find, too, that you have discovered the truth of my words—that there would be better servants if there were better mistresses.' That young person is very neat in her appearance.'

Now, one cannot help agreeing with Maud, that this was a little too hard a thrust on the part of the good Father; however, she knew how to parry it well enough.

'Oh, for the matter of that,' she replied, 'Jane is a *rara avis* in her way, I can tell you—not so easy in humble households like ours to get creditable servants—almost impossible when so poor as we once were; but I see more closely into things than I once did. The fact is, I have more money, and Jane is the exception, not the rule.'

'I will sum it up in a very few words, Maud,' replied her brother, 'you are a better mistress than you used to be. Servants, like children, are apt imitators; and I am glad to see that Jane has the sense to follow your good example.'

Maud, like other ladies, for the sex love to argue, would fain have contested the point; but on second thought, she yielded, knowing well that she should not change his opinion on the matter one iota.

Suddenly rising from the window, at which she had been seated, and which overlooked a pretty garden at the back of the house, she exclaimed: 'I can point out an old friend to you, if you will step to the window.'

Father Cleveland complied with her request, and, to his intense surprise, beheld a white-headed old man, seated on a garden chair, with Maud's little Aileen on his knee. He immediately recognized the aged Mr. Desmond, whose wife, through ill health, and sorrow for the untimely fate of her child, had died three years since. But look yet again, my good Father, and you may recognize the faithful honest Irish servant in an old man who is carefully weaving a bed of roses and carnations, almost beneath the window at which you stand.

'Poor Mr. Desmond,' said Maud; 'he is so fond of my little one, because we named her after his poor slandered daughter. That child is more to him than all the world beside.'

'And how comes it that our poor friend is domiciled with you, Maud?' asked the Jesuit.

'From very pity at the loneliness of his condition. The handsome sum you brought them, five years ago, was put out to interest; and, as Vivian got his appointment about the same time, we decided upon offering him a home with us, and we have engaged Pat as a sort of factotum, on no account to be dispensed with. Indeed, he is the most useful person in the house; he does the work of two ordinary servants, and is an immense favorite with the children; but, suppose we go out and have a chat with them—they will be so delighted to see you.'

As Maud spoke she opened the French window, and, followed by her brother, stepped out on a beautiful verdant lawn. A little to the right was a huge clump of trees, beneath the shade of which old Mr. Desmond had placed his seat.

It scarcely took two minutes to cross the lawn, but a world of thought careered through the

mind of the young man, as he gazed again, far from the blooming English garden, with the sunny sky above him, beside a patient sufferer in mind and body, whose course was well-nigh run. Then, standing by an open grave in the distant Canadian cemetery, he gazed, in his mind's eye, on the unhappy Augusta Seton, as when acting on a dread impulse, she threw herself with a hysterical shriek on the coffin of Aileen.

'But, my good Father, you are recognized, for a cry of joy escapes the lips of the aged man, who starts eagerly forward, while his old arms retain the child he loves so well; because, like the dead Aileen, it has violet eyes and sunny hair, and bears his lost one's name. Pat, too, throws down his spade and greets the good Father with a hearty Irish welcome, a real *cead m'le f'ailte*, exclaiming:

'Och, and this isn't it myself that am pleased to see your Reverence again. Shure and havn't I often thought of the day when, shame to me for that same, I mistook you for a spalpeen wid his dirty piece of paper for the masher; but the Saints be praised, and it's we that are all well off now, and we fear no spalpeens at all, at all.'

And in the evening Vivian, now a steady man of business, joined the little circle, and we doubt much if in the length and breadth of our own Old England there was a happier re-union of hearts than theirs; though, ever and anon, a subdued and melancholy feeling passed over their minds, when they thought of the gentle being who had passed away; 'the purty and sweet colleen,' of whom honest Pat never wearied of talking, though the grass had for five summers grown green upon her grave.

Reader, pardon us for the sad strain in which we have, perforce, written. It seemed well, to our humble judgment, to make known this most sad history, this touching record of one, good as she was fair and innocent, and who, like to a tender blossom which withers as the first rude blast sweeps over it, faded away, when all that should be held most dear and sacred to woman was touched by the fell and poisonous breath of SLANDER.

THE END.

SUFFERERS FOR THE FAITH IN IRELAND.

(From the Dublin Freeman's Journal.)

At the present moment the record of the Irish Martyrs who fell before the inhuman raid of those who heralded their new faith by fire and sword is peculiarly valuable. It was again and again asserted by the enemies of religious equality during the recent debate that there was no truth in the statement that persecutions reigned in Ireland during the earlier days of the Anglican Reformation, and it was, therefore, most opportune that this conclusive proof of the cruel nature and vast extent of that persecution should be published before the next debates on the Irish Church can take place. It was boldly affirmed in the House of Commons in '66, '67 and '68 that the Anglican prelates were amongst the most active and vigorous of the persecutors. The story of the murder of Dr. O'Hurley, Archbishop of Cashel by order of the Anglican Archbishop of Dublin, and Loftus, his colleague in the Government of Ireland, is not unfamiliar to the readers of the Freeman's Journal. Mr. O'Reilly, however, supplies further and minute details of the sufferings and fate of the heroic O'Hurley, which will be read with deep interest. O'Hurley was born in Limerick. His youth and manhood were distinguished by uncommon brilliancy, learning and sagacity. Gregory XIII. made him Archbishop of Cashel. One of the ubiquitous persecutors reported a conversation in which O'Hurley had expressed his Catholic opinions. He received warning, and fled to the Castle of Fleming, Baron of Slane. Here he lay concealed for some time, when he was again discovered, and the Baron was ordered under a penalty to deliver him up. The Archbishop fled, and Fleming pursued him and took him in Carrick-on-Suir. Brought before the council O'Hurley denied nothing, and yet no shadow of crime could be proved against him. Lord Chancellor Wallop was very wroth, and Adam Loftus, who could not brook defeat sought to cajole his victim to 'conform.'

Stanburat, who was an eye-witness of his torture and execution, says: 'The executors placed the Archbishop's feet and calves in tin boots filled with oil, they then fastened his feet in wooden shackles or stocks, and placed fire under them. The boiling oil penetrated the feet and legs that morsels of the skin, and even flesh, fell off, and left the bare bone. The officer whose duty it was to preside over the torture unused to such unheard-of sufferings, and unable to look on such an inhuman spectacle, or to hear the piteous cries of the innocent prelate, suddenly left his seat and quitted the place. The agonized Bishop cried out, 'Jesus, Son of David, have mercy upon me! Exhausted, and as it were, suffocated by his sufferings while fastened in the stocks, the Archbishop lost all voice and sense, and when taken out lay on the ground like one dead. Unable to move hand or foot, or even tongue or eye, the head executioner began to fear lest he had exceeded his orders, which were only to torture and not to kill, and might be punished for having put him to death without orders. The next morning, as he had a little revived, aromatic drinks were administered to him to give him strength to endure new tortures. Our martyr was gradually so far recovered as to be able to get up and limp a little, when his enemies sought to make him waver in the faith, offering him dignity and office if he would resign his position as Bishop and acknowledge the Queen to have a double sovereignty, ecclesiastical as well as secular. But he remained unshaken as the Tarpeian rock.' Wallop then gave the final directions: 'He was taken out of the castle without any noise, lest there should be a tumult; but the Catholic prisoners there, seeing him go, called out that he was innocent; and amongst others a certain Bishop, then a prisoner there, called out aloud that he rather deserved that fate for the scandal he feared he had formerly given, but that O'Hurley was an innocent and a holy man; upon which the jailor severely flogged him and others, and so reduced them to silence. The holy martyr was then hanged in a wood near the city. Added to this account, from which we have so liberally extracted, are all the state papers from the record office, London, and these leave no doubt whatever as to the murder of the Archbishop and the cruelty attending his execution. The reign of Good Queen Bess was filled up with deeds of blood and slaughter, and the examples to be found in the Memorials have a melancholy and startling interest. The famous Walter Raleigh, soldier and poet, historian and courtier, ravaged the south and laid rough hands on all Catholic priests found in Munster. The torture was his favorite pastime, and a long roll of sufferers proved his devotion to his royal mistress. Some of the records are simply horrible, and defy calm consideration. The awful details of deliberate butchery, added to the calamities, of regulated famines, are almost beyond the limits of credibility, but the authorities are too many and various. Mounjoy, himself, writing to O'Neill concerning his opposition to O'Neill, says he proceeded 'by the grace of God, as well as he could, utterly to waste the county of Tyrone.' Later still he says: 'We found every where men dead of famine, and between Tullahoma and Toome there lay unburied one thousand men,

and since our first drawing this year to the Black-boys, there were about three thousand starved in Tyrone.' This was the result of the needless burnings of the corn crops. But the only means tried in Ireland were burning and slaughter, tending to one and the same end—extermination. The sway of James was hardly less tyrannical, but most certainly was no less oppressive. Proclamations for the expulsion of Catholics were issued with an almost precise regularity during his reign.

The government of Charles I., however, inclined to moderation, dated not prices such a policy, for had not Usher penned the famous declaration propounded to the Irish Church, in which he said that to grant the Papists toleration, or to consent that they may freely exercise their religion, profess their faith and doctrines, would be a grievous sin, and a matter of most dangerous consequence; whereas he prayed God to make those in authority zealous, resolute, and courageous against all Popery, superstition, and idolatry. In Dublin, the rage against the Catholics was very high. But the Archbishop, seized the Carmelite Chapel in Co. Wick, and heaved down the altar and emblems. Chapels throughout the city were thrown down, and all kinds of brutal intolerances practised. The Parliament of England decreed that no quarrel shall be given to any Irishman, or to any Papist born in Ireland, and Borlase in his history publicly remarks, 'The orders of Parliament were excellently well executed.' And so on to the apogee of 1641, and the sanguinary end of Charles's sanguinary reign. The world knows how the frantic Cromwell ruled in Ireland, how he slew the Catholics and burned their churches; how, as Macaulay says, 'he gave the reign to the fierce enthusiasm of his followers waged war resembling that which Israel waged on the Canaanites, smote the people with the edge of the sword, so that great cities were left without inhabitants, drove away thousands to the continent, shipped off as slaves many thousands to the West Indies, and supplied the void thus made by pouring innumerable colonies of Saxon blood and Calvinistic faith.'

A letter by Ligard puts the number of slaves at 60,000, and 60,000, more fled the land. Sir William Petty estimates the number of Catholics who perished at one million. Priests were hung from the yard arms of ships in which they sought flight; and, banned and driven to bay the Irish Catholic seemed well nigh extinct. The memorials of the martyrs during the reigns of Charles and Cromwell are painfully long and terrible, and the rule of the Merry Monarch brought no relief. The confiscation had done its very worst in a kingdom where land was life, and honor, and home sustenance. So rapidly did the soil change hands that no improvement was made in its condition for years, and hunger stalked abroad, snatching its victims from the sword of the ruthless oppressor. The furies of Cromwell remained still on the statute-book, and the rewards given to the priest hunters were lavish and unfeeling. The reign of Charles was notable for active intolerance. Bishops, Jesuits, and priests were ordered, to leave the kingdom, and chapels, or Mass houses, as they were called, were closed or pulled down. The Celebrated Oliver Plunkett, Catholic Primate, was seized and thrown into a dungeon in Dublin Castle, charged by the Attorney General of the day, with being an over-zealous Papist. The remarkable proceedings attending the trial are described at great length by Mr. O'Reilly. Passing by the reign of James the II., we come to the troublesome advent of William, the renewed prosecution of the Catholics, their banishment, their almost complete annihilation. The penal laws enforced with rigorous severity, the protection by enactment of Protestant guilds, by which Catholic artisans were driven into want and the miserable helplessness of the people, afforded some light success to the Church Establishment.

In the year of 1709, an act of Parliament decreed £50 as the reward for capturing a bi-shop or vicar general, and £20 for a friar. Mr. O'Reilly says, 'What rendered this bribe peculiarly grievous, was that the money was to be levied off the Catholics of the county in which the ecclesiastic was convicted.'

It was also enacted that before the 25th of March, 1710, every registered priest should present himself at the quarter sessions and take the oath of abjuration under the penalty of transportation for life and of a traitor's death if he returned. By the oath of abjuration the priest was ordered to swear that the sacrifice of the Mass and the invocation of the saints were damnable and idolatrous. In other words, the priest who had been induced to register under the promise of protection, was called upon to apostatize, under the penalty of transportation for life and a bribe of £30 per year was offered to any priest who would apostatize. The priest hunters were now called into full activity, and for some thirty years pursued their infernal trade in full force. Each of these wretches had under him an infamous corps, designated priest hounds, whose duty was to track, with the unflinching agent of the blood hound, the humble priest from refuge to refuge. In cities and towns, the Catholic clergy were concealed in cellars and garrets, and in the country districts they hid in the unfrequented caves, in the lonely woods or in the huts of the faithful Irish peasantry. De Burgo tells us that this prosecution and hunting after priests was most bitter toward the reign of Anne and of the commencement of George I., and he says that none would have escaped were it not for the horror in which priest-catchers were held by the people. He adds, moreover, and it is a pleasing reminiscence, that so odious and detestable were the priest hunters and informers in the eyes of the honest Protestant of Dublin, that when any of the wretches made their appearance in public, both Protestants and Catholics rushed forth to stone them in the streets, amidst shouts and groans of execration. Mr. O'Reilly concludes his admirable work by a brief, though full memorial of the sufferers in the reign of the first George down to the year 1744. The book can hardly fail of public esteem.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Dr. Kieran the Catholic Archbishop of Armagh, has had his attention called to the fact that two of his curates have placed their names on the committee of one of the candidates for Dundalk, and he has been asked whether this was done with his sanction. He replies, in a letter which has been published, that he has not been asked to give his sanction to the act of his curates, and if he had he would not have given it, 'as it would have involved a departure from the neutrality which he has resolved to preserve during the coming election.' He has no wish to dictate to his clergy the course they should pursue in the matter; but, he adds—

'I have a very strong desire indeed that when division prevail among their flocks the clergy should carefully abstain from all acts and words calculated to give offence to either party, and employ their best efforts to promote concord and harmony among the people intrusted to their care. It is a subject of great affliction to me to see the people of Dundalk so divided at a time when union among Irishmen is so necessary to enable the Liberal party in England to carry the measures on which the future happiness of this country depends. If, owing to division among ourselves, a member is returned for Dundalk who will go to Parliament to vote for the continuance of the Protestant Church Establishment, and thus endeavor to keep open the bitter source to which our principal calamities may be mainly traced we will stand before our countrymen in a very unenviable position.'

DUBLIN, Sept. 8. The Dublin Corporation spent several hours yesterday discussing the Irish Church question. The Conservative members of the Council, who are in a minority, have entered a repeated protest against these discussions, but without effect.

They have on several occasions assembled themselves from the meetings called for, such purposes, but yesterday they attended, not, however, for the purpose of discussing the principal question, but to enter a renewed protest against the introduction of such controversial matters to the council chamber. The discussion was opened by Sir John Gray, who in his long speech, contended that the Council had a perfect right to pronounce an opinion on the question. His Majesty had appended to the whole country to pronounce upon it. The Council felt that by the vote given in July on the majority question their opinions had been subjected to a false interpretation and accordingly, they had resolved that vote. They had now assembled to give expression to their opinions on a matter which had been submitted for the opinion of the whole country. He contended that the Episcopal Church in Ireland had been a complete failure after a trial of 300 years and that it was the *finis et origo malorum* in Ireland. He concluded by moving that the house resolve itself into a committee to prepare an address to Her Majesty praying for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Established Church in Ireland. The motion having been seconded, Mr. Norwood moved an amendment deprecating the introduction of such topics, on the ground that it tended to arouse and perpetuate discord and party feeling, and to prevent the harmonious action of the Council in the transaction of the public business of the city. This was objected to as not being an amendment on the original resolution, but this point of order was eventually waived and after considerable discussion the amendment was put to the meeting and rejected by 33 to 16. The noise and confusion at times in the gallery was so great that the Lord Mayor had to threaten to clear it. The principal resolution having been adopted, Sir John Gray moved a resolution declaring that no member should be elected to any office of honor or honor until he should have signed it. This of course was not intended as a fresh declaration of the Liberal majority in the house that they would not consent to the election of Mr. James Vokes Mackey as Lord Mayor for 1869, and was resisted because it was not included in the notice convening the meeting. The objection, however, was overruled and the resolution was adopted by 29 to 20. In the course of the discussion on this resolution, Mr. A.M. Sullivan said that the real point was raised by it, and that in comparison with it all the other resolutions were sound and fury, signifying nothing.

DUBLIN, Sept. 11. The revision of the lists of claimants under the lodger qualification in the city of Dublin promises to be a protracted and difficult operation. Not only are many knotty points raised that have a somewhat general application, and each of which, once decided, will rule the decision in subsequent cases on these points, but the circumstances of the claimants and the essentials of their claims vary so much that the hearing even of the most simple case, occupies a considerable portion of time. The question 'What is a lodger' was solved yesterday, so far as one of the principal points is concerned, by the Court unanimously deciding that the term does not apply to the occupier of a portion of a house which is let in 'severals, and in which the landlord does not reside'—in fact, in any case in which the landlord would be a trespasser if he entered the hall door without leave of the tenant. When, however, the landlord kept a key and reserved the right of entry the occupiers had a right to be regarded as lodgers. This decision, it is said, will materially injure the Liberal list, the larger number of claimants of the class excluded having belonged to the Liberal side.—(Times Cor.)

DUBLIN, Sept. 14.—A man named Henneagan was found dead in the public street of Athlone at 1 o'clock this morning. There were marks of violence which show that he was murdered. No one has been arrested or is suspected of the crime.

DUBLIN, Sept. 14.—A meeting of the Corporation was convened by circular this day, for the purpose of passing a similar resolution to that adopted at Cork in favour of the Fenian prisoners now undergoing their respective sentences. After waiting a considerable time only five members put in appearance, and at the expiration of nearly an hour it was considered advisable to request the Mayor to convene the meeting for Thursday next. The following is a copy of the resolution:—'That in the opinion of this Council the Irish political prisoners confined both at home and abroad have sufficiently expiated their offences, the time has arrived for the throwing open the prison doors and setting the captives free.' The gentlemen who attended were—James A. Flanagan (candidate for the Mayoralty), M. O'Connell, N. Leech, J. J. Gormly, and P. M. Brady, generally considered representatives of the advanced party in our little community.

At a meeting of the Town Commissioners, held in the Town Hall, O'Connell, John Mulline, Esq., J. P., in the chair; other members in attendance—James Dunne, Matthew O'Riyan, Dr. John Wood, William Garry, Denis Scully, and M. Dunne, Esq.—the clerk read a circular which had been received from the Cork Town Clerk, asking the board to adopt a resolution which had met with the approval of the Cork Town Council, Mr. Garry proposed and Mr. O'Riyan seconded the following resolution:—'That, in the opinion of this board, the Irish political prisoners confined both at home and abroad have sufficiently expiated their offences, and that the time has arrived to throw open the prison doors and let the captives free.' The resolution was ordered to be returned to the Cork Town Council, who would take the necessary steps to have it presented to the proper authorities.

At the monthly meeting of the Neagh Town Commissioners, held on last Monday, the address on this subject was read, and warmly responded to by Mr. Gill, but as there were only a few Commissioners present they did not wish to express their sentiments on so important a subject until the whole body would be in attendance. Accordingly the subject was adjourned until next Monday, when it will be again brought forward.

At the last meeting of the Athlone Town Commissioners a resolution was unanimously adopted expressing sympathy with the Fenian prisoners now suffering penal servitude, and adopting the resolution adopted by the Cork Corporation, relative to the release of these men, and promising to use their influence with their new representative, whoever he may be, at the next election with a view to have them released from prison.—(Express Cor.)

REMOVED RELEASE OF POLITICAL PRISONERS.—By the last mail from Australia we learn, on good authority, that Patrick Doran, the dock companion of General Thomas F. Burke, on the occasion of that gifted speaker's memorable address in Green-street court-house during the special commission of 1857, has been liberated, on condition that he shall not return to Ireland or Great Britain. Startling as the announcement of the release of a political prisoner sentenced to penal servitude for life may appear, especially after such a short incarceration, we believe there can be no doubt of its accuracy. The occurrence has offered food for considerable comment, and has raised hope in the minds of the sanguine that his companions may be as leniently dealt with at no distant date, especially as he was not the only political prisoner in the clemency of the authorities, another prisoner, who had been sentenced to a limited period of imprisonment, having been also liberated on the same conditions.

A letter was received from one of the political prisoners, on Saturday, by a respectable citizen, stating that all the 'felons' would be set at liberty in a short time, on the condition of their giving promise not to take part in any act against the constitution for the terms that they were respectively sentenced to be imprisoned to. There is a strange proviso also mentioned in the letter—that they should keep the peace for one hundred and sixty-seven days longer.

(The above is a translation of a letter, others released by the same authorities. Daniel Moriarty, of Malloy, and Mr. Stanley, of Dublin, have been also liberated. The latter has returned to his friends, the former is in Australia).—(Cork Herald.)

COMPLIMENT TO MR. BUTT.—A Limerick correspondent informs us that, consequent on the enthusiasm evoked by Mr. Butt's lecture in Limerick on the Irish Land Question, several members of the local Farmers' Club, in order to record their appreciation of Mr. Butt's services in the tenant cause, have organized a movement for presenting him with a suitable testimonial of their feelings. The matter was taken up so spiritedly, only a short period elapsed when a sum of about £500 was subscribed. The intention of the subscribers having reached Mr. Butt, it appears the learned gentleman immediately intimated to the chairman of the club, in retributory and grateful language, that the movement was not agreeable to his feelings or wishes, and accordingly it has been dropped, we learn, with great reluctance by its promoters.

Four men have been returned by the magistrates at Banbridge Pet. Sessions for trial at the next assize charged with 'misdemeanor and contempt for the administration of justice by drumming outside the Court House of Banbridge when the magistrates were engaged in taking informations against parties charged with rioting in that town.'

A correspondent of the Freeman's Journal calls attention to the great activity displayed at present in the erection and repair of Protestant churches throughout the country, liberal grants for these purposes being made by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners within the last few days, £4,000 has been allocated for the erection of a new church in Ennis. The Commissioners and the Protestant clergy seem determined to make the most of the Church revenues while they retain control over them.

There is a rumour that the result of the elevation of one of the present law officers to the vacant Judgeship of the Bankruptcy Court may be the appointment of the Hon David Pluckett, one of the candidates for the city of Dublin to the office thus vacated. Another rumour is that Mr. Macdonogh, Q.C., will receive the vacant Judgeship.

An inquiry was recently held at Longford into charges preferred against Sub-Inspector Hume, for neglecting to search the house of a man named Quinn in pursuit of a murderer alleged to have been concealed in the house. The evidence having been forwarded to the Government, Sir Thomas Larcom has returned a reply in which he says:—'His Grace is of opinion that Mr. Hume was guilty of a grave neglect of duty in not having at once searched Quinn's house, which was so close to the scene of the murder, and that he conducted himself in a disrespectful manner before the grand jury; but he does not think the evidence establishes that he received a positive order to search the house, but only a suggestion; or that he prevaricated before the grand jury. His Grace further considers that his not acting on that suggestion and not sooner searching Quinn's house was not a wilful neglect of duty, but rather an error of judgment. Mr. Hume has been nine years in the force without any stain upon his official character, and he appears, according to your testimony and that of others, to have shown zeal and activity throughout the case with the exception of the unfortunate error of judgment he committed in failing to have immediately searched Quinn's house. Taking all these extenuating circumstances into consideration, His Grace has directed the Inspector General to convey to Mr. Hume the expression of his Grace's strong disapproval of his neglect of duty and unjustifiable behaviour before the Grand Jury, and considers that this will be a sufficient notice of what has occurred.'

WIFE DESEPARATION BY AN OFFICER.—A painful case is reported in the Dublin papers. At present, however, only one side of it is before the public; but the steps taken by the police will soon bring the matter in such a way before the authorities as will prove whether the circumstances are as stated to Mr. O'Donnell, the magistrate. On the sitting of that gentleman a solicitor applied for a warrant at the suit of the guardians of the North Dublin Union for the arrest of Samuel Ponsbury M'Callagh, of the Majesty's 3rd West India Regiment, for having deserted his wife, Sarah Jane M'Callagh (nee Fortune) who has been an inmate of the workhouse for the past eight months. This lady, who appeared to be in a delicate state of health, was present in court, and was evidently a most respectable person. She was accompanied by Mr. Widdick, master of the workhouse, and Miss Anne Jane Taylor, who had come from Cork to give evidence in the case. In making the application, Mr. Kane said that he had to bring under the notice of the bench a matter in which a gross injustice and the greatest cruelty had been inflicted on a most respectable lady. It appeared that the complainant had been married to Lieutenant M'Callagh in St. Nicholas Church, Cork, on the 4th October, 1865. She had been married previously to a gentleman named Fortune, who, when dying, bequeathed her property amounting to £1,200 a year. About two years since her husband deserted her, and as it was alleged, had taken possession of all her means and left her in great want and destitution. She had repeatedly written to him for relief, and he had returned evasive answers, and latterly did not reply to her communications. Her wants at length became so pressing that she had to seek admission to the workhouse, where she was received eight months since, and where she had been an inmate up to the present. On the statement of Mr. Widdick it appeared that when the lady applied for relief she was unable to stand, and was so weak and emaciated that she was unable to partake of nutriment. The marriage was proved by Miss Taylor, who stated that she was present at the ceremony, and identified a *carte de visite*, representing Lieutenant M'Callagh in his full uniform. The presiding magistrate stated that some time before an application had been made to him for a warrant against the husband of the lady. On that occasion she produced a letter from M'Callagh, couched in the most affectionate terms, and asking her to come over to him. Under the circumstances a warrant should not be then granted in the face of that letter, unless it was shown to him that it was written for the purpose of evading proceedings being taken. At present, if the necessary informations were sworn, he would issue a warrant for the arrest of M'Callagh for deserting and refusing to maintain his wife. The informations required having been made, a warrant was issued and placed in the hands of the police for execution against the Lieutenant, who is alleged to be at present in England on leave of absence from his regiment.

The London Times has the following editorial comments upon an address lately delivered by Dr. Trench, the Protestant Bishop of Dublin, in defence of the Government Church:—

'We have a right to be very much disappointed that the Archbishop of Dublin has not done more for his cause. The least we could expect from him was that he should show either faith or a graceful resignation. We cannot say that he writes either as though he expected the Establishment to stand, or as if preferring to make the best of an inevitable disaster. His future is as dark and cheerless as his present on the worst pages of Irish history. When everything that can be said for or against the Irish Church has been said many times, with diminishing freshness and increasing acerbity, and when Mr. Murphy is handed to a policeman and ordered to find bail, we had hoped, that the former Dean of Westminster would at least give up life to the wearisome question. But we had forgotten that Dr. Trench is an Irishman: with the blood of his own kind how many bishops, deans, and chapters in his veins! He has given us a defence of the Irish Church of that easy and safe external character which does admirably for the outside of the cup and the platter. A poor