me? Is it not strange? I do it no harm.

And to what do you attribute, Monsieur, the savant, the sensibility of a little twig, whilst so | you can pause upon the edge of the precipice? many people can touch my hand without the

'Thelieve Madame,' said George, seriously, gratuitously to the innocent shrub. I think I fathers. Notwithstanding all the inconsistencies public. He went on in this strain, showing how have heard it said that the warmth of the hand acis upon the very delicate venis which contain the san and then - ; Then, that is quite like your scholars; they

would take all the poetry from us. Why not let us believe that Clytic turns sunward, and that the parcissus glances in the water to see its own reflection? Is there in all nature neither a voice nor a thought?"

'You will be kind enough to excuse me, madame; I believe that the poetry is in our own souls. It is an elevated sentiment towards things which awake our imagination. And this poetry, these sentiments, we attribute to the inanimate objects which surround us. Thus it is with the weeping willow over the tomb, whose beautiful of a mother who weeps, bowed and kneeling over the grave of her child.'

Do you know that what you are saying is not very cheerful? Could you not find some comparison a little less lugubrious!' asked the lady, in a doleful tone, throwing herself upon a sofa.

She then raised her rounded arms above her head in the charming attitude which painters have given to Erigone, plucked from a bush which hung over her head a beautiful olive blossom, the stem of which she put carelessly between her lips, which shone with equal brightness, and then, with some affectation, placed the flower in her belt.

For myself, I like better to believe that the murmuring fountain calls with its sweet voice and warns the changing bird; that the breeze caresses n.e, and that echo is a loved voice which responds to my own. But you, Monsieur George, who play the poetical atheist with me, to tease me, you have also your weaknesses; and that everlasting pin, which you carry, as a corporal wears his gold lace, is the proof of your

Therefore excuse this weakness, madame. I yield myself to your pleasant fantasies; but, 1 have already said, I have found here a family, friends, and generous hospitality; it is a foolish vow, without doubt, but a sincere one, of preserving this token to which I owe all these blessings, and if some sacrifice-'

'It is all very fine,' said the lady, in a slightly mocking tone, and with a somewhat sleepy voice. Ah, well, I would demand of you the smallest sacrifice of your tastes, the most puerile of your fancies; but the wise, philosophical George, so grateful just now, would not listen to me.'

Madame, can you believe I possess so much

ingratitude. Then, give me that pin ' she said, in a languid voice, closing her beautiful eyes.

George was beginning to feel greatly embar-

cressed. 'Sleep is overcoming me,' added she; ' these orange flowers which surround us are intoxicating me with their fragrance. George, you are exacting, you will give nothing without something in return. I will make an exchange with you. Take this flower; I would not give it to every salutations of the day exchanged. These woone: it is for you, if you will fasten your pin in this rose-colored ribbon. I desire it.

She seemed really asleep; the conversation was broken off: George's position was becoming more embarrassing.

Glancing with an artist's eye at the beautiful figure of the apparently sleeping baroness. It is the Antiope of Corregio!' he said to

'himself; ' what an admirable picture!' He regarded the beautiful olive blossom which was shining upon the sleeping bosom, and then he

also regarded me, the poor little pin; and he

dared neither to move nor speak. It was then he saw arise behind the divan an agreeable and unexpected apparition. Have you of course, a source of serious inconvenience to all the seen, in a celebrated painting by Ingres, a muse, parishioners, living in and about Glandore, and enti-placed in the background of the picture, extend. ing her arms over the thoughtful head of a great composer? Thus was the tall form of Mademoiselle Borghese elevated above the divan where Actione was sleeping. She made a sign of intelligence to George, who softly disappeared through the bushes, happy at this conclusion, and

drawing, so to speak, his pin from jeopardy. Mademoiselle Borghese smilingly followed him with her eyes, lightly fastened a pin in the rosecolored ribbon, cautiously withdrew the flower, then gently bestowing a kess upon the cheek of of the beautiful sleeper, she disappeared at another side of the garden.

Was Antiope asleep? was she merely drowsy? One could not tell. Nevertheless a blush as lively as that of the olive blossom immediately overspread her forehead and her two cheeks .-She opened her eyes, looked around her, and

found no one. 'The saucy fellow!' she exclaimed.

And, looking at her belt, she no longer found the flower; and, looking at the ribbon, there was the pir; and she placed her hand over her

Weep, noble lady, weep, since, notwithstanding your follies, there still remains the sense of honor and duty. It is then indolence, weariness, selfishness, which attracts you, at any cost, towards the stranger. Do you not see around you sufficient suffering to relieve, tears enough meet in fair fight legions that in far less propitious to wipe away, enough of good to scatter, you, who have but to open your hand to cause happi-

Through the thick walls of your splended mansion, and under the double hangings of your salons, do you not still hear the plaintive voice which is raised to you? Have not these lamentations an echo in your own heart? You forget There will be found, as has always occurred, numthe only true and pure happiness, and you seek pastime in the false and dangerous.

a flower, a hand casually touching a hand. And sense.

is it nothing to change by your witchcrafts the 'Maname, as well as I can remember it is as purity of a child which you ought to protect 1 to variety of the acacia, which has the properties of disturb by tyour eachailments, the quiet of a the sensitive plant.' where would it lead you? Do you believe that

The high the bold that the tent of the tent of the bold of the bold of the

The secret voice which spoke thus was the tardy voice of conscience. Madame Wolff loved and respected her husband, who rendered her that the poets have lent this sentiment quite happy, and who was to her like the tenderest of to destruction are now pensioned by that black Rein which her creole origin, her experience, her youth, and her thoughless and venturesome character sometimes engaged her, she was truly an bonorable and faithful wife. Therefore she found herself greatly confused at having been treated with so little respect. She comprehended that a secret was about to exist between herself and George, against which she felt a lively indignation. She remained thoughtful in her apartments uncertain of what sort of conduct it was her duty to pursue.

XII. UNHAPPINESS:

George, on his part, was not satisfied with his day. It seemed to him that he had been remiss. in his duty, in attending to this frivolous convertrailing foliage reminds us of the dishevelled hair sation. He remembered that there scarcely remained time to fulfill an appointment at the house of a celebrated artist.

In fact, he found himself too late; the artist was gone to the Jardin des Plantes, where he was teaching.

The public gardens at Paris are a kind of green where fashionable people resort in their hours of recreation, to breathe coal dust, and to avoid the fresh air. The Jardin des Plantes makes a happy exception, and it has already been described too frequently for us to recount the mysteries of the labyrinthe, the grace of the rustic huts where the animals repose, the farm where the fowls strut to and fro, the richness of the pastures from which the flowers are gathered the grand green-houses where the luxuriant vegetation of the tropics is developed.

Let us follow George, who rapidly passed all these wonders, to reach the building where the the animosity of the Irish Fenian leaders has been celebrated professor held his classes. What a expended, not on the British Government and its curious and strange spectacle! What a scene partisans, but on the Catholic Church and its minisworthy of the fancies of a summer night!-A vast hall is light by a great number of high windows. The walls are stored with jars, in tising soup-agents patted the Fenians on the back, which creatures the most deformed, monstrous as the surest destroyers of the Irish National cause, serpents, hideous toads, slimy reptiles, lizards, tantastic dragons - are floating like preserved fruits.

If the eyes are raised to the ceiling, creatures, the most strange and frightful, menace you; there are crocodiles with long open jaws, alligators, boa constrictors hideously contorted, great fishes armed with saws and swords, enormous thornbacks, whose big mouths seem to be stupidly laughing, globular fishes resembling great balloons bristling with a thousand points; but what need I say more?-creatures which one cannot see elsewhere.

If one could control the terror or the abborence which these disagreeable and badly preserved objects inspire, and if one could lower his eyes to the persons in this hall of study, what an amusing and charming contrast.

At each table, fronting a fine light, is seated a young woman, in the ease and freedom of study. Before her is a branch of flowers, or an elegant model. The attention is general and sustained; and a conversation in a low tone is engaged in with half smiles. Advice is kindly given, the this intelligent and graceful work lightful spectacle for an observer!

(To be Continued.)

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

NEW CHURCH AT GLANDORE. - A new Catholic Church will shortly be erected at Glandore. Any one who has ever visited that picturesque and rising watering place must have seen the necessity of tak ing this step. Up to this, the nearest Catholic Church was some distance beyond Leap, and over three miles from Glandore. The great distance was of attending the Holy Sacrifice. The erection of the church was rendered imperatively necessary by the approaching completion of the West Cork Railway, when it is probable that Glandore, one of the most lovely spots on the const of Ireland, will be crowded with visitors. We trust that a sufficient sum will be subscribed to permit of the erection of a handsome and becoming structure, and that the example of Captain Barry and Mr. Tookins will be numerously followed. The former gentleman has, with accustomed liberality, subscribed largely to the cost of erection, while the latter, himself a Protestant, hes presented the parishioners with the piece of land on which the church is to be built .- Cork Exami-

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY DENOUNCING THE FENIANS. -It is clear that the movement is discountenanced by the Catholic clergy. The Tyrawley Herald reports a sermon delivered by Bishop Feeney, the lan-

guage of which is a fair specimen of the tone em-ployed by all the clergy. The Bishop said: Who are the so-called Fenians? Even though it were lawful to take up arms against England, where are to be found the disciplined hosts that are to con front on the red battle field the greatest empire in the globe? England is at peace with all the world. Is it not the merest mockery, then - the extreme of ignorance and idiocy -to entertain for a moment the idea that a multitude of undisciplined tradesmen of the lowest class, united with a crowd of young peasantry, determined, no doubt, but still unfit, in every way, backed by an undefined mass of American-styled heroes—is it not, I say, the rankest nonsense, a libel upon the possession of the last reason, to fancy that this horde of undisciplined men, without arms, without commissariat, without leaders, can Czar far away from their beloved England, on the

The Bishop then said: Let them take warning in time and cease all connection with the Fenian Society, if they had the folly to attach themselves to it. It will not be nefolly to attach themselves to it. cessary that the government of the country shall offer rewards to outsiders to spy out the brotherhood. bers who will run forward to obtain the reward of their perfidy and impiety, in the slaughter of their

Archdeacon O'Beilly denounced the Fenians from the strain, on Sanday last in the strongest terms. He dilated on their despisable character, their tolly, and the attention of their ever attaining the cojeot they pretended to bave in view in their issane movement. They boasted that America would aid them in the liberation of Ireland; but in the late war the Americans had placed the Irish in the front ranks to be mown down like grass, thus sheltering them selves from the fire of the enemy. And the Generals, he said, natives of the American soil, who led them fallaci us were the hopes of American sympathy, and said that the fomenters of revolution and acarchy were ever the reckless, the irreligious, the illiterate, the hair-brained, and the drunkards, while the religious and the moral alone, as in the case of Moses, became the regenerators of their country. He concluded his appeal with arguments, deduced from reason and experience, to prove that constitutional and legitimate means are the best as well as the safest to obtain the redress of grievacces.

All the records of conspiracies in this country demonstrate that if a treasonable secret be intrusted to a third person, one of the three will become an informer. The Fenians are furnishing a fresh illustra-tion of this propensity of Irish conspirators to betray, those to whom they have sworn fidelity. The Free man's Journal mentions among the motives for delay on the part of the Government to bring up the prithe 'Brotherhood' who have volunteered to split are so large that the Crown officers are perplexed, and know not how to make a selection between the various applicants. The Freeman remarks that the moral effect of this baseness on the part of the informers will be useful hereafter to those who may be tempted to join in secret confederations, and induce them to distrust the knaves whose chief object in all similar attempts it is to accumulate subscriptions, and after using them to sell the blood of the subscri bers.' The writer adds that the active steps taken oy the Executive, and the support they have received from all classes, lay and clerical, have crushed out the hopes of Fenianism. 'The informers alone now have hopes to be realized, and when they will have earned their blood money the organization will be a

thing of the past '- Times Dublin Cor. 25 ult. FENIANISM. - All the influence of the Oatholic Clergy has been exerted from the outset to save the people from such a wild and disastrous enterprise. The patriot leaders of the National Party-O'Brien. Duffy, Dillon, Martin, O Donoghue - have, at all risks of clamour, mis-representation, and unpopularity, resisted and reprehended it. For five years past, all ters, and on the National Party and tried and trusted leaders. To such an extent was this the fact, indeed that England's political partisans and proselyand the best adversaries of 'Romanism.' As week by week the official organ of Irish Fenianism teemed with devi ish libels on our priests, a cry of joy and a shout of approbation arose from the Evening Mail and the Duily Express; and by way of spurring the writers on in such good work for England, every knavish partisan of Imperialism held them up as' the only real, true, and genuine' specimens of Irish nationality? If, then, there be 'Fenianism,' treason, and rebellion in Ireland to day, it comes to thisthat, even against the entreaties of their own poli ical leaders and spiritual guides, and in defiance of spiritual authority they know to be from God, Irishmen have been found ready to face death and damnation, if at worst it should be so, in preference to the yoke of England .- Dublin Nation.

Fenianism is the declared enemy of the Church as well as of Monarchial institutions. It is not more hostile to Queen Victoria than to the Sovereign Pontiff. It haves the Holy See as heartily as it detests Great Britain. In the very last issue oi its Irish organ, the Irish People, there is an article headed "Priests in Politics," in which the bitterest hostility to ecclesiastical influence is expressed. That influence is, as they are well aware, opposed to the employment of illegal means for the accomplishment of the most useful purposes. The same principles that guided the Catholic Association, of which most, indeed nearly all, the Catholic Bishops and Priests of Ireland were members, in the pursuit of Emancipation directs the Irish Hierarchy and Clergy still. It men, these young girls, these fragrant flowers, is by moral means and by moral force alone that they and hope to obtain the ample redress of grievances which they claim and to which they are en titled. It is by the force of reason and of public opinion and of circumstances that they mean to get the landlord laws amended, Orangeism suppressed, and perfect religious equality established by the extirpation of that greatest of all imaginable anomalies and nuisances, the Protestant Church Establishment in Ireland. These three great evils of Ireland no long. er command sympathy in England. Take away the fanatics and the parties personally interested in the preservation of these abuses, and we believe we are safe in asserting that ninety per cent. of the people of England would be glad to see the Irish land laws improved so as to be made just and conducive to the public welfare,-the Orange Institution suppressed, and the Irish Church Establishment swept away tomorrow. We never knew an English Procestant (not infected with fanaticism) who defended either ipon principle or expediency the maintenance of the lrish Anglican Establishment, and as to Orangeism it has certainly few friends in this country. There is but one hope, therefore, for the friends of Orangeism, Protestant ascendancy and bad land-laws in Ireland, -and that is a Fenian insurrection. If the Fenians could but stir up a rebellion in Ireland for one week, the three great evils of Ireland would get a renewed lease of life for half a century. The means might be contemptible but the result, would be fearful. A handful of foolish persons, urged forward by mere reckless and evil-minded conspirators, could in a day involve a country in calamities for an age. But it is the infidel character of Fenianism that most excites our horror and reprobation. We entertain towards that iniquitous conspiracy precisely the same feelings of detestation with which we view the principles of Mazzini. Neither Mazzini nor the Apostate Garibaldi ever enunciated or entertained principles or sentiments more anarchical, more immoral, more irreligious and anti-Catholic than those professed and promulgated by the Fenians. Woe, indeed, to Ireland the day that Fenianism becomes ascendant there. But of this there is not even the faintest chance or the remotest prospect. The country rejects is, and the Government, by a quiet and energetic movement, has squelched the American conspiracy against the Church and the peace of Ireland and the laws and institutions of this empire. We have only to hope that the prisoners will not plead guilty when arranged, and that the indictments may be sublicly tried in order that the duped in the dock may see in the witness-box the wretches who induced them to enter into the conspiracy, and then betraved them to the Government. That the Executive has been kept day by day well informed of every act of the Fenians, and of all their designs, and of every man who affiliated himself to the body, there cannot be the least doubt. It has always been so, and it will always be so. But as the lessons of a dearly bought experience appear to be lost upon some of the Irish people of the present day not only in Ireland, but in England and in Scotland, where Fenianism has taken some root, it would be well that they should be taught once more by the evidence which, in the event of a trial, will be given in the Courts of Justice, that the race of infamous approv ers is not extinct, and that the fool who enters into a secret conspiracy jeopardises his own life only to

doubt, throw much light on the dark 'designs' of the confederacy. The news of the arrests in Ireland caused quite a flutter in Liverpoot. 'Urgency' meetings were held, and a number of 'Brotherhood' at once skedaddled. It is said that drilling goes on nightly at beerhouses in Liverpool and Birkenhead. From certain circles in Belfast migration has recently been somewhat general and several well-known characters are missed from their accustomed haunts.

A number of Fenian prisoners were brought before the Police Magistrates at Dublin-on Saturday. The Government Counsel stated that large sums of money had been received by some of the prisoners from America. A. letter was intercepted in that days mail containing a large draft for one of them. Some of the correspondence seized shows that the designs of the Fenians were of a most sanguinary character, being the extermination and assassination of the nubility on the breaking out of the re-

THE RESULTS OF WHIC RULE IN IRELAND. - One journal, at length, has been impeached; under the authority of a Privy Council warrant several per sons have been acrested; and, apart from a little foolish bluster, the law has not been resisted. Well, the newest rebellion of Ireland has been grappled with, and we hold about twenty state prisoners in durance; they are contemptible fellows; not one is worth more than the applause of an ignorant mob; but their very insignificance demonstrates the im-becility of the Whig Government in Ireland, which was utterly blind until Saturday afternoon last, and which actually encouraged, by its apathy, the demonstrations it is now weakly endeavoring to suppress. If the truth must be told, neither Lord Wodehouse nor Sir Robert Peel believed any part of the truth when it was reported to them at the Castle. But they forgot to think that a gathering of mis chievous and seditious elements had taken place, and that the magistrates had been alarmed. What is Fenianism? the public may ask. The phrase is not at present easy of absolute definition. It may, from one point of view, signify a general repudiation of England. It may, from another, prophesy an Irish co. quest of Canada. It may, from anothor, imply an alliance with the national enemy, whoever he may be. Unquestionably, active m saures had been provoked, and the warrant of the Privy Council is not to be challenged upon any legal or political ground. It is perfectly true that Ireland has had slready too much administration from the Castleyard, and that Fenianism has been stimulated, rather than discouraged, by a long series of adminis. trative measures; but the question to be asked by the Government is-Why this danger was allowed to fester so long without any effort to mitigate it? The Whig journals have been for months in a state of comical paralysis about the condition of Ireland. Nevertheless, they knew that treason was hatching; they saw that the old breed of sedition was being renewed; they must have understood that measures of repression, and even coercion, were necessary; and yet they rested upon their old policy, and Fe nianism drilled its legions in their teeth. That the entire movement was illegal not even a Fenian him. self would deny; it was a prefatory revolt; it was an invitation to civil war; but among the excited, not to say disaffected, Irishmen themselves, what is the ultimate object kept in view? Of course, it cannot be absorption into the Republican American multitude. It is not the invasion and appropriation of Canada. It is not the honor and glory of the Roman Catholic Church, since the Clergy of that communion have anathemarised its exposed purposes.— To what conclusion, then, are we forced? To what except that in Ireland there exists an ill-directed nopulation, the material of treason, always alive and awake to the whispers of discontent?

There are reasons no doubt for peremptory action. now that the evil has come to a head; but has not the Castle Government been behindhand and remiss? It had been informed of all that was in progress; if pretends that it was reluctant to increase the popular excitement; yet it has functions to fulfil, and never seems to have understood them until the Dublin police were told off to make a descent upon the office, type, and personality of a Dublin newspaper. It must be said that this sort of administration is neculiarly dangerous. The Whigs have never ruled Ireland safely; but they have not always artificially ripeged insurrection until Lord Wodehouse and Sir Robert Peel could claim credit for seizing these twenty-two conspirators. Even now they confess to a total ignorance concerning their chimeras and schemes. We deprecate altogether this language of fear. It implies, and falsely implies, that Ireland is generally disloyal. Ireland, on the contrary, is at arge united by a broad sense of interest with England. It has its Mahrattas; it has its fanatics and mendicants, ever at a loss for causes of complaints but its people have nothing naturally in common with the democratic tyrants of Federal America, and its pretended Fenianism is a political falsehood. Not one Irishman in a hundred could interpret the slang of that misnamed print the Irish People. All he knows is that a number of his countrymen, not including the educated classes, dislike the principles and laws of property. He is willing to take part and do battle with them upon these grounds; but when he is instructed to adopt Fenianism it has for him neither a name, a meaning, nor a shape. For all that he comprehends it might signify a new theory of tenant right, sympathy with the preachers of the Mouroe doctrine, or an aspiration towards the independence of Poland. But Ministers, under any interpretation of the circumstance, have put them grossly in the wrong. They pretended to be dealing with a farce, and they find themselves to have

been blundering over a crime. And the end of all is that we must ask, what is the law for Ireland, and who are its administrators?— The Irish reply with another question. They demand to know why their social distresses are so severe, and likely to go on increasing. They say, There is plenty of food in our country, but there is no money to buy it.' They complain that the capital which their industry produces is expended unputriotically in London and Paris. But Fenianism has nothing to do with these complaints. It is an act of wickedness to tell all the Irish nation that it is Fenian or, in another form of language, treasonable; and yet what can we think or say of the Fenian mob, made formidable by the postponements of Whig energy, except that it contributes a new experiment in the science of instability and failure? We look for better things from Ireland, and now that the Whigs are alive to the fact of a train having been laid, may dare, perhaps, to anticipate that they will prove equal to better than a mere police duty at Dublia Castle. - Stanlard.

Tonies vs. Whigs .- Since our last the Fenian fever seems to have somewhat cooled down. There have, however, been several acrests in the provinces, and the population is somewhat uneasy. They see the houses of respectable men-of a magistrate, even entered and searched; nothing is found, of course -but no explanation or apology is made. Now, it is felt, that this leaves peaceable people open to the malice of any one who wishes to annoy them, securely. For, in no case, have the informations been yet given.

This is a subject for Parliamentary enquiry, and we suspect, Parliament will not quite approve of it. The Liberels will lose votes in Ireland, if they don't look to it. Only the Dublin Tory papers have berale, who talk but do not act. The London Tory and wandering in their balliwicks.

ABBESTS.—It is gratifying to learn on the authority of the Cork Constitution that in the bed room of one of the prisoners arrested in the bed room what in Torty Eight (when there was excitement) was for done; suppressed a paper, and carted off its citie, a register of the Brotherhood was found. The precious document bore the names of 3 000 Fe scholl add Duffy indeed, wrote several of their artificians. A box' belonging to another worthy contained a large number of letters which will be the contained and their palls. The Tublet maintained as large number of letters which will be the contained as large number of letters which will be the contained as large number of letters which will be the contained and the contained as large number of letters which will be the contained as large number of letters which will be the contained as large number of letters. that the suppression of the Irish People was 'an ar-

bitrary violation of legal right.
The Evening Mail, a Dublin Tory organ, writing of the alarm amongst farmers in the South, and its influence on money and trade, says: under these circumstances we must say we doubt very much the prudence of carrying- on the burlesque of a high treason plot much further. It is certainly not seemly to make Mr. Stronge the agent for keeping men in jail any longer without even the form of an accusation being brought forward against them. It must be a very hazy plot which requires so much, manipulation to prepare it for subjection to the light of day.

The Daily Express, also, another Tory organ, pub. lishes a letter, the author of which, heartily condemning Fenianism, says :- But I wish to see fair play, and no needless severity to men, so long at east as they stand only accused and not tried, much less; condemned. Several of the alleged Fenians remanded by Mr. Strongs on Saturday complained of being restricted in the use of fresh air and exercise which is hardly needful to insure their safe keeping. The black hole at Calcutta is vividly brought to mind by the complaints of some of the accused. whom the law presumes to be innocent until found guilty. Surely no principle of justice is furthered by subjecting men untried and uncondemned to need. less pain.'

On the other hand, what say the Whig liberal papers, on the subject? Not a word. One paper, indeed, to which a priest wrote imploring its voice in the matter, which pub ished the letter of a solici. tor showing how he was driven ' from post to pillar' and treated superciliously when wanting to see his imprisoned client-this evening paper ventures so far as to say that—'The prisoners acknowledge the kindness shown them by the Government, so far as the prison regulations will allow of.' A daring

A little more, and the Irish people will begin to think the Tories are not mere Conservatives of privileges - but of liberties also. - Dublin Irishman.

Dublin, Sept. 26 -George Archdeacon, who was arrested in Liverpool as a reputed chief of the Fenians, was brought up yesterday before Mr. Stronge, at the office of the Pelice Commissioners, Lower Castle-yard. The magistrate informed the prisoner that he was charged with treason, but that he was not yet prepared to go on with the case, and that he should be remanded till next Saturday. The prisoner said, ' Very well,' and requested that a certificate of his citizenship which had been taken from him might be placed in the hands of the American Consul. He also asked permission to write to the Consul. He added that the detectives who arrested him had taken a great quantity of papers out of his house, some of them documents 20 years, old among which was a complimentary letter to himself from the Emperor of the French, and he did not wish that to be lost. Mr. Stronge, in reply to his question, stated that all the documents were in the hands of the Orown, and that he did not think any of those found with him would be lost. He might write to the Consul in prison, but the letter must be submitted to the Governor, and, if he saw no objection to it, would be forwarded. It appears that this prisoner was formerly a National teacher at Castlebar, and that being comprised in the rebellious movement of 1848 he went to America in the disguise of a priest. After about seven years he returned, and ultimately settled in Liverpool as a newsvender and periodical agent. -Times Cor.

The fact is, Pat, like Henry VIII, is addicted to matrimony, but is without the burly monarch's love of change. When Nora has passed the outermost rim of ealy womanhood, if she be in possession of a feather bed and a pig, she will not have long to pine for a Benedick. Pay sweet Nora a visit in some half-a-dozen years, and you will find her cabin floor sprinkled with ducks, and ge se, and bens, and pigs, and piglings, and black-eyed, curly-haired, semiclad, merry little photographs of Patrick and Nora. Common things are usually held cheap. It is not so with regard to children amongst the poorer classes here. It is a singular phenomenon in social ethics, that the Irish Catholic peasantry should be purer in unmarried life, and more affectionate and self-denying in their after family relations, not only than the peasantry, but than any class of any degree in more wealthy and civilized England. The Irish reaper sends from across the water his summer wages, almost untouched, to mother, or wife, or sister. The Irish emigrant in America devotes his first earnings to the procuring of free outward passages for his kinsfolk left behind. The servant maid in Cork or Dublin, well-housed, well-fed, well clothed, sighs for the smour cabin on the bare hill side, for the notate diet and the red petticoat of her childhood; will send ungrudgingly a large share of her annual wages to buy peat, potatoes, or a pig for the dear and dir y ones at bome. The moral purity of the Irish peasant is attributable in a very great degree to the working of the Confessional; his clannshnass and affectionateness in domestic life are due to his Celtic blood. - Macmillan's Magazine.

Still the tide of emigration flows steadily westward. Go the people will, and it is bard to blame them. Denied fair-play, denied the common chances of success at home, it is no wonder that they should turn their faces towards a land which offers them, in the place of broken roof-trees and work. houses, a rich soil and the first privileges of citizenship. The Registrar-General's report shows that the emigration this year is on the increase Broad tracts which once blossomed with the bloom of industry are being left to the bare and the curlew. Shattered gables and hearths overgrown with nettles, an odd name or so in the churchyard, are the sole remaining memorials of a race driven by the indefatigable spirit of English malevolence across the seas. So the people vanish; and with them vanish much of the old chivalry, hospitality, and devil-daring courage which won for them the proud name of the soldier nation. English politicans regard the exodus as a blessing; and they will be right in so thinking as long as they permit iniquitous laws to blast the energy and seal up the capital of Ireland. But will it prove a blessing to them in case the model empire lacks soldiers? Where are to be had the hosts which moved to death with military glee' under the flashing eye of Picton; or made the sands of India smoke under their feet whilst following Gough to victory? We don't know where. Certainly, if the emptying of Ireland proceeds for another twelve months at its present rate Eugland most find another nursery of heroes.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCH. - A correspondent writing to the Munster News from Kilrush says :- You will be glad to be able to inform the many readers of your journal, who take an interest in archeology or the Hagiology, that characters were latery deciphered which puzz'ed the most learned. On last week the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, and Right Rev. Dr. Butler, Bishop of Limerick, accompanied by the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Dean of. of Limerick, the Very Rev. Dr. O'Shea, V.G., and Rev. Dr. Malone, visited Scattery and Kilkee. The result of a day's examination of the famous ruins was the deciphering of some inscriptions, as old as the 7th century, and the identification of the tomb of a skintly lady, famed in song and sacred story.

The Cork Heratd has the following headed 'Good Times for Gunsmiths: - We understand that a well-known establishment in the gun trade in this city disposed of nearly a hundred revolvers on Thursday. The purchasers of this large stock consisted of magistrates who had attended the county meeting on that is time in the false and dangerous.

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