girl; of her taking the path by the river side of my knowledge where to go look for her, he about an hour before daybreak; and of there gave one look at Mary, an' went his ways, to discovering the body of Mary, murdered, she go in quest of her. believed, at the first glance, by Rubin Costi-

"Yes!" the half-wild woman went on, " the bright blessed soon shone down upon her, and showed her to me stiff and cowld, and covered wid her own blood-and her own blood was all ground about her. Well, I knelt down in that blood-in my own child's blood-ay, ye may start and look at me, but my own colleen she is, and I'll prove that forment ye, along wid all the rest—so, in her blood I knelt down—look, 'tis on my clothes yet; an' look here too."-She held wide asunder the heavy grey locks on her forehead, and showed upon it a cross, rudely marked-"here is some of id agen-I made that with it here, an' then I swore an oath, that day or night I would not sleep nor stand still, nor ate nor drink until I could find out the murtherer of my darlin', and darag him to the gallows' foot! An' though it turned out that he did not murther her, as he bid fair to do-I'll do it yet!" she muttered. "I'll keep that oath yet!"

"A man come towards me in the moon--shine, running hard, an' whin I saw him first I thought it might be Robin Costigan, comin' back to hide his work, an' I jumped up on my feet, and sarched for my knife. But it was only Tom Naddy, racing from Gaby Me-Neary's house, to look afther his young misthress, as he tould me, on a promise he gave her when her father turned her out that night; but he was hours too late, he said, by rason that his ould masther kep him employed, a'most the livelong night, goin' up an' down stairs, to his bed-room, and back agen.

"Tom Naddy stood by me side, whisperin'; he was terribly frightened at the sight under his eyes, an' he thrembled and shook; an' the grief sthruck him too, an' as I cried down the me he loved Mary-och, who didn't! I asked him to help me and carry her corpse away, an' hide it from Robin Costigan, until we could bury it in Christian ground. He said he would if I'd let him look round about us for his own poor young misthress, who, he had fears, was murthered, too. I b'lieved the same thing, a word, or making a sound, till I thought the but it throubled me little-how could it! heart would burst into bits in my body." He came back to me, afther going up every risin' ground, and looking over every path, but finding no trace of the person he wanted to see; but, in a little hollow on the hill side, over the river, there was a cloak of hers, an' a bonnet, an' bundle. So he said no more about her for that time, but he stooped down to help me to lift the corpse, an' I went to the feet. an' he went to the head; an' as he stooped over, Tom Naddy gave a little start, and took off his hat, and put his ear close to the spot ever her heart, an' took it away agen, an' held ît close agen.

"'Tom Naddy,' I said, 'what is your mainin'? Mother of Heaven! what is your mainin'?'

""This girl isn't dead,' he said, jumping up, 'come here an' feel her heart.'

"I screeched out, until thé river banks, up an' down for miles, hard me! I ran to my darlin's head. I kuelt agen, and bent downoh, by the blessed light! a little, sorrowful his throne, and the Minister in the cabinet, reflected sigh, like, stole out from between her lips, as my cheek touched them. Tom Naddy flew to the river, and come back wid water in his hat, mention had sunk deeply into the mind, and the river, and come back wid water in his hat, mention had sunk deeply into the mind, and the river, and come back wid water in his hat, mention had sunk deeply into the mind, and the river, and come back wid water in his hat. and we threw it upon her face, and we put some dhrops of it into her mouth, an' the life gave more an' more signs, all over her. Yis! the life, the life! my darlin' wasn't murthered! My darlin' wasn't dead! Wasn't gone for ever from me!

"I don't know what I said or did-but I lost my senses, I believe, for a while. But Tom Naddy made me come back to myself, an' bring to mind that now, in earnest, we ought to take her and hide her from Robin Costigan;

and so we did. "Nigh at hand, under the river's bank, there was a little boat, that Gaby M'Neary and his daughter used to take their pleasure in, whin the summer evenings 'ud be fine; and Tom Naddy had the kay of the chain that made the little boat fast by the bank, and he knew where oars were hid; and we soon laid my durlin' in project of annihilating the liberties of Ireland. Two the bottom of the little boat, an' put the river between her and Robin Costigan. An' at the other side of the river, where the weir crosses it, there is a mill—a very high, tall mill, six lofts high, a flour-mill; and the miller's wife and myself were related, an' we used to be friends in the pleasant days of my girlhood, long ago, afore I fell into sin, and lost every friend I had, along with everything else, barrin' the sorrow and the shame that the sin brought; but she spakes to me yet, now and then, and gives me a handful of pyatics, like the other good neighbors; and so we knocked at the mill-door, and Anty Murphy got up—that's my gossip's name—when I tould her my story every word, and that I wanted to hide my child from Robin Costigan; and she asked her husband, an' he lot us; and then, Tom Naddy and I, and Auty Murphy's good man, we all took Mary out of the boat, and we carried her up all the step-laddhers, over all the shaky lofts, one afther another, until we had her in the top loft of all; and there we made her a little bed, and Anty helped me to wash and dhress the wounds on her poor head; and I sat down to be my darlin's nurse; an' they all swore to me that no living crature but myself should know that Mary was there, or was alive, or what had become of her, until I could quit her side, and go my own way, to see her righti-fied and to keep her from harm, for the future. spread rapidly throughout the country. Governfied, and to keep her from harm, for the future. An' the miller promised that he would watch the mill-door well, and keep off every stranger; and that he would put a great, big wicked dog, at the foot of the first step-ladder, so that the black devil himself, in Robin Costigan's shape, couldn't go up a step of it, without getting

"My darlin' was now sleepin' soft, and Tom

"The moon now began to go down in the sky, to make room for the morning that was comin' in her place; an' I was sittin' by my child's head, my heart full of blessed hope, an' my eyes fixed on her face. She mouned mournfully, an' drew a long, long breath, and then woke, and opened her eyes, like the dawn project for recovering Irish independence by the of the day on me, an' knew me-knew me the first look! But I wouldn't let her spake a word, nor stir a foot nor a hand. No, I wouldn't nor real heroes, who encourage such a delusion. even spake a word to her myself; only I knelt But history cannot be gainsaid or ignored; and it is word, nor stir a foot nor a hand. No, I wouldn't down, and I kissed her lips and her cheeks, an' her poor sore head, over an' over; an' gave her something good for her to drink, that my cousin left to my hand; and then Mary soon shut her beautiful eyes agen, and fell into another doze.

" For hours that she slept I still watched her, but at last stole to a little window in the gable of the mill, to open it, and give her some air; for the sun began to shine strong upon the slates above our heads, and it was very hot on the little ould loft. So I opened the window, and looked across the river, towards the spot in the shallow water, like as if he was hiding. I thought be looked up at the mill, an' then hard at me. I drew back, but only so as that I could still look at him. And long and well I looked; but that man was not Robin Costigan. But I soon knew who he was. He turned the side of his face to me, of a sudden, and then I knew him. He used to be a great picked men. I wondered very much to see him there. I still looked over to him, and came back close to the open window. He cast his eyes up agen, and knew me in his turn, an' found out, by manes that no one else but himself could, that my poor Mary was alive still, and had sent this man to watch her for himand oh, I then eyed her asleep afore me, and I wrung my hands, and I cried. without saying

(To be Continued.)

HOME RULE.—IX.

THE REBELLION-ITS CAUSES AND RESULTS.

The, prosperity to which Ireland attained in such a remarkable degree, immediately after the glorious achievement of 1782, was, unfortunately, one of the principal causes which ultimately led to the overthrow of the Country's independence. England was, at that time, above all things, a nation of manufacturers—"Shopkeepers" was Napoleon's contemptuous phrase—and every interest was made subsidiary to commerce. She was jealous of every rival; and, fearing that Ireland would prove a dangerous competitor, she determined to return to the old policy of crippling and overburdening Irish trade for the protection and benefit of the English manufacturer. Ireland seemed then, as was admitted on all hands, to have a future of great promise before her; and to be entering on a career of much power and splendour. English jealousy feared her growing power; English antipathy disliked her people; and English Protestantism hated her religion. The Monarch on moment the "Renunciation Bill," as it was called, had been passed, the King was impatient for a favourable opportunity to rescind it.

Pitt had resolved to recover for Great Britain the power she had surrendered, in her hour of weakness, to the Irish Parliament in its hour of strength. He planned the Union as his remedy; and with wicked intent he saw that national discord, terror, and confusion, were the most effectual elements for bringing about his purpose. This he accordingly carried out by the most unblushing system of intimidation, bribery, and corruption. The stand made by the volunteers; the overthrow of his taxation scheme in 1785 by the opposition given to his Commercial Propositions"; and the over-generous loyalty of the Irish House of Commons in 1789 on the Regency Question, excited his deadly emnity; and he determined thus early to crush that legislative independence, which encouraged the opposition in England, and inconveniently stood in his way. Resolutely, therefore, with coldblooded disregard of high principle, did he set himself to carry out his congenial instruments he found to his hand in Lord Cornwallis, and Lord Castlereagh, the one an old military despot without much brains, and the other a youthful intriguing diplomatist without any heart.

The first hint of the intention of the Government, was thrown out as a feeler in 1798, in a pamphlet entitled "Arguments for and against a Union bethe credit of this plausible performance, but there can be little doubt that Lord Clare's was the head that furnished the ideas, although the under secsentiments of the Government; and, being circulated with profuse industry throughout the whole country, produced a general warrare of the press. In a few months no less than thirty pamphlets appeared on the subject; and when the intentions of the Government were unequivocally known, the entire nation was stirred to its very centre. The year chosen was a sadly memorable one; when the country had been maddened and goaded into a premature rebellion, artfully fomented by the agents of Pitt, as Grattan publicly declared, in order to prepare the way for carrying the Union. This measure, involving the unconditional subjection of Ireland, had long been meditated by the English

topic was frequently discussed by the council. The growing distrust of Parliament, and the determination of the people to obtain reform, led to the first organisation of the United Irishmen in 1791; but the opposition to any change was so decided on ment fostered the hostile intentions of the people by the instigation of those ready agents of mischief, who spring up naturally and thrive under a corrupt and despotic administration. The spirit of revolution was accordingly stimulated and encouraged until, as Lord Castlereagh unwittingly blurted out, "Government made it explode." For nearly a twelve-month they had in their pay one of the Colonels of the United Irishmen, who attended all their secret meet-

sumed and lengthened search after the poor misthress; and afther telling him to the best the whole of the leaders at any moment they chose, sirely of her taking the path by the river-side of my knowledge where to go look for her he and so crushed the rebellion in its incipient stage; but they wickedly allowed it to go on until the people were driven mad by the most atrocious acts of inhuman barbarity that were ever perpetrated in any civilised country. We are here expressing only the sentiments of the leading mea of that unhappy time. Our sympathics are not with revolution. We time. Our sympathics are not with revolution. We look back on all such insane attempts to obtain civil and religious liberty with the keenest anguish of sorrow; and we should regard with dismay and deep affliction of soul any criminal, because futile, cruel arbitrament of the sword. May God in his mercy avert such a calamity for evermore from Ireland! They are no true patriots, nor wise friends, a puerile and paltry affectation of delicacy which absolutely refuses at any time to mise the veil, and recall the sad and bitter memories that rise up like warning spirits, to remind us, and perhaps admonish

When Lord Clonmel, the Chief Justice, was dying he got his nephew, Dean Scott, to destroy his papers relating to the conduct of the Irish Government at the period of the disturbances in 1798. On the authority of the Dean, it is stated by Mr. Henry Grattan, in the life of his illustrious father, that one document in particular showed the duplicity of the Government, and proved that they might have crushed the conspiracy whenever they chose, and so prevented any outbreak, but that they let it proceed on purpose to carry their plot of the Union, and that where we found my darlin'. Near that spot, this was their design. Lord Clonmel further added under the high bank, there was a man standing that he had gone to the Lord Lieutenant and told him that, as they knew of the proceedings of the disaffected, it was wrong to permit them to go on, and that the Government, having it in their power, should crush them at once and prevent the insurrection. He got no encouragement, however, and after this he was not summoned to attend the Privy Council on business of State. This wicked design of the Government has been denounced over and overagain. and always admitted, and is now a fact as notorious as any in history. The parliamentary debates of the crony of Robin's, and was one of his own period afford abundant evidence of it; whilst the recently published papers of Lords Castlereagh and Cornwallis leave no doubt whatever on the subject. Sir Ralph Abercombie, an experienced and upright soldier, who was appointed Commander in Chief in Ireland in Decr., 1797, soon became disgusted with beekoned hard an' fast to me. I went quite the atrocious conduct of the soldiery, and the away from the window, and my heart sunk inhuman system he was sent to carry out. In Feb., bitther tears, he cried along with me; he tould down within me, and I was terribly afeard. It 1798, he issued a general order in which he denouncame into my mind that Robin Costigan had ced the disgraceful irregularities of the military, proving the army to be in a state of licentiousness which rendered it, as he said, " formidable to everyone but the enemy." He was, therefore, soon recalled, and succeeded by a trueulent and ruthless commander—General Lake—who sanctioned, if not encouraged, a regular system of coercion, terror and torture. Life and property were now placed at the mercy of the basest informers; the abominable practice of "free quarters" was established; and the country was given up to the wicked licentiousness of a brutal soldiery; martial law was proclaimed; flogging, picketing, pitch-capping, and death were the regular sentences inflicted by a court-martial not unfrequently composed of three officers, of whom two were youths, and the third an officer of yeomanry who had rendered himself conspicious in an Orange lodge for the open avowal of his hatred of the Catholic peasantry. What wonder need be felt if the country was thus goaded on to the madness of rebellion.

In a remarkable document drawn up by Grattan as a Petition to the King from the Irish Whig Club, the rebellion is clearly shown to be the result of the various acts of oppression and injustice on the part of the Government from 1792 to 1798, thus terminated:-the dishonour brought on both Houses of Parliament so early as 1702 by the scandalously open and shamelessly avowed sale of the Peerage, to procure seats in the Commons for Government officials, destroyed the people's confidence in the Parliament; the unconstitutional nature of the Act 33, Geo. III., to prevent what were called unlawful assemblies of the people under pretence of preparing petitions or other addresses to the Crown or Parliament; the rigour of the Gunpowder and Conventions Bills in 1793; the persecution of the Catholic peasantry on the part of the Orangemen of the sanctioned and protected Indemnity; the suspension of the Habeas Corpus in 1797; the extreme severity of military government; Lord Carhampton's wholesale transportation of the people without trial or legal proof of guilt. (A young law student, a near relative of the writer, was so carried off, in spite of all remonstrance, and lost his life in Prussia when about returning home.) General Lake's "death-denouncing proclamation;" the "free quarters" in the country; the proscription of the Catholics, with the burning of their dwellings and of their chapels; and lastly in a country where female chastity was always held in the highest respect, the licentiousness of a military rabble let loose upon the peasantry. In reference to this document, Madden, in his "Lives of the United Irishmen, says it is impossible to investigate the various topics therein treated of, without coming to the conclusion that "the Parliament was corrupted, and the people were dragooned for the especial purpose or promoting a rebellion which was to prove so destructive to the energies of the country as to enable the British Minister to accomplish his long-projected measure of the Union."

Pitt had now reduced Ireland to a state fitted to receive any act of despotism he wished to impose on her. In a letter to the Courier newspaper in Nov., 1789. Grattan sketched with the hand of a master, and with the intimate knowledge of one who tracked their steps in the whole of their tortnous and wicked policy, the entire course of the Government tween Great Britain and Ireland considered." Mr. of Ireland from 1782 to 1798. The truth of the Edward Cooke, the under secretary, generally got statement loses none of its caustic severity because of the epigrammatic polish of the sarcasm. "They opposed," he says, "the restoration of the Constitution of Ireland; they afterwards endeavouaed to beretary's hand may have held the pen. The pamphlet | tray and undermine it. They introduced a system was regarded as an official proclamation of the of corruption unknown in the annals of Parlinment. . . . . Having, by such proceedings, lost the affection of the people of Ireland, they resorted to a system of coercion to support a system of corruption, which they closed by a system of torture, attendant on a conspiracy of which their crimes were the cause."

The rebellion commenced on 23rd May, 1798, and on the 22nd January, 1799, the Union was proposed. Whilst the loyalists were struggling through the lingering throes of an insurrection put down by the relentless ferocity of a savage yeomanry; whilst the surviving insurgents were artfully distracted between the hopes of mercy and the fears of vindictive punishment; whilst the Protestant, to use Plunket's expressive phrase, was "hallooed against the Catho-Ministry, and there are ample documents to prove lie, and the Catholic against the Protestant;" whilst that in the viceroyalty of the Duke of Rutland the all legal protection to liberty or life was suspended; public opinion completely stifled; lawful meetings forcibly suppressed; the country reduced to a state of anarchy, and exposed to crimes and cruelties of unheard of character. At such a time of national dismay and confusion the Union was projected. Martial law being proclaimed, the courts of justice were closed except for civil causes. At such a moment, when the gaols were filled with unaccused victims, taken up merely on suspicion, and the scaffold was recking with the blood of untried wretches; whilst numbers of respectable individuals were being seized and forcibly deported from the country without even the form or solemn mockery of a trial: this was the time selected and prepared by the British Minister for destroying the legislative independence of Ireland. As Plunket declared when the Union Act was first introduced, "I will be bold "My darlin' was now sleepin' soft, and Tom | ings, and regularly reported the proceedings to his | the Union Act was first introduced, "I will be bold | gomery will shortly be placed on h Naddy an' I had a word about his poor young | highminded employers! They could have 'seized | to say that licentious and impious France, in all the | murder of Mr. Glass, the bank clerk.

unrestrained excesses which anarchy and atheism have given birth to, has not committed a more insidious act against her enemy than is now attempted ment of our future thraldom."

Is this the language of some needy hanger-on of Court, watching for place, and waiting to be purchased? Are these the sentiments of some briefless barrister, in a stuff gown, talking fustian bombast in order that the price of his corruption may be enhanced according to the loudness of his tone and the violence of his language? No! but the ripe and solid arguments of one of the most massive and majestic intellects which the last century, in all its exuberant fecundity of great men, produced; one | He prays the people to wait a little. Let us have a before whose logical force of reasoning, and lumi- few more good measures from the Imperial Parlianous power of illustration; the most splendid minds | ment before we part with it-before we try the future of the last generation bowed in homage and spell-

bound admiration.

Men who had heard all the great orators from Chatham to Burke, declared that Plunket had surpassed them all. His speech in the English Parliament, in reply to Mackintosh, is said to have saved the ministry of that day, and on one occasion, in a debate on the Catholic Claims be accomplished the almost miraculous feat of gaining six votes to his party by the sheer force of conviction. We shall have occasion to refer to this distinguished orator's sentiments on the Union before our task, now drawing to a close, is completed; but we will conclude for the present with the solemn pledge he made before the world, on the first night the Union was proposed, and which he never withdrew in all the eight of his subsequent eminence and dignity as Lord Chancellor. He tells the ministry that they will see every honest and independent man in Ireland rally round her constitution, and merge every other consideration in his opposition to the ungenerous and odious measure of the Union-"For my part," he exclaimed, "I will resist it to the last gasp of my existence, and with the last drop of my blood, and when I feel the hour of my dissolution approaching, I will, like the father of Hannibal, take my children to the altar and swear them to eternal hostility against the invaders of their country's freedom." With all the mournful evidence of the disastrous results of seventy years of trial, does anyone wonder now that Irishmen should still register in their hearts a vow of "eternal hostility" to this hateful Act, so fatal to the peace, and happiness, and prosperity of Ireland? -Catholic Opinion. HIBERNICUS.

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE

DUBLIN, JAN. 3 .- The Land Courts have resumed their sittings, but, excepting Uster, there are few cases brought forward. In the other Provinces the Act seems to work rather in the prevention of disturbance than in the settlement of claims. A case which attracted considerable local interest came before the Chairman of the County Down at Downpatrick on Monday. The claimant was Mr. Patrick Keown, tenant of the lands of Strangford, and the respondent Lord De Ros. The plaintift held a farm of about 91 acres, for which he paid £22. 8s. 10d. a year. It was too remote from other land which he and, and he wished to dispose of his interest and set it up for auction. On the part of the respondent, a notice was printed and published, in which it was stated that no permission had been given by the owner to hold such a sale, and that measures would be taken to remove from the lands any person who might be found in possession after the notice. There tenant custom, and claimed £250 as compensation. Mr. Butt, Q.C., was brought down specially to support the claim, and was received as a popular favourite by the people in the locality. Several witnesses were examined as to the custom on the property, which, it was alleged, permitted the tenant to sell to the highest bidder, subject to the approval of the tenant by the landlord. The case of the respondent was that the lands were "town park," and that tenant-right on such lands had never been permitted under any circumstances. The Chairman ruled in favour of the respondent, and disallowed the claim.

The Quarter Sessions for the County Westmeath vere opened on the 2d inst. at Mullingar, by Mr. W. O'Connor Morris, acting as Deputy-Chairman for the second time, in the place of Mr. Matthew O'Donnell, Q.C., absent on account of illness. Mr. Morris, in addressing the Grand Jury, said it afforded him sincere pleasure to report to them that the state of the county had greatly improved, and appeared satisfactory. But four trivial cases would come before them, and he understood not one as yet was returned for trial in the adjoining division of Moate. It would be unsafe to say that this absence of cases was a conclusive proof of the absence of crime; for it must be remembered that the Legislature had been obliged in the course of the last Session to pass a stringent enactment, which enabled the Executive Government to arrest persons and demin them with-out trial; still, from all he heard, he believed that the amount of crime in the county was much less than it had been, and was on the decrease. This was very gratifying, and he hoped it would continue. No county in Ireland was intended by nature more distinctly for prosperity than Westmenth, but in none had progress been so arrested by conspiracy and combination. He trusted these evils were about to disappear. It must not be forgotten that if they had repression they also had remedial legislation of the widest and most generous kind. Every day would convince the landed classes more, he believed, of the policy and merits of the Land Act. But that Act was not intented to injure the good landlord, to confiscate property, or to benefit the improvident tenant. It was intended to restrain the bad landlord, to encourage the good tenant, to reconcile the just rights and claims of the owner and occupier and, if possible, to create a new standard for landed dealings throughout the country. In its working that Act had proved eminently successful. He believed it had already enhanced the value of the landlord's estates, while it had given extraordinary security to the tenant, without causing angry or frequent litigation .- Times' Correspondent.

THE HEALTH COMMITTEE AND THE CARDINAL -The Tealth Committee of Dublin on the motion of its chairman, a Protestant gentleman, adopted at its last meeting a vote of thanks to his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin for his Pagtoral, inculcating habits of personal cleanliness amongst the poor, particularly during the prevalence of small-pox, and forbidding the holding of wakes.

THE OUTRAGE AT NENAGH.-Edward Kirwan, an-Messrs. Walsh and Tydd, bank managers, on their return from the fair of Borrisokane.

THE NEWTOWN-STEWART MURDER -Inspector Mont-

The Most Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Catholic Bishop of Kerry, has issued an address in reference to the election. He says the agitation for what is called by the professed champion of civilised Europe against Home Rule is, in the present circumstances of the a friend and an ally in the hour of her calamity and country, one of the most mischievous mayor. country, one of the most mischievous movements distress—at a moment when our country is filled to which the people have ever been excited. He with British troops—when the loyal men of Ireland | believes people are deluded by a section of the soare fatigued with their exertions to put down rebel- called popular press, which gives them evil counsel lion; efforts in which they had succeeded before and endeavors to sap the foundations of their faith these troops arrived; whilst our Habeas Corpus Act | and social order. Amongst the leaders and followis suspended; whilst trials by court-martial are carry-ing on in many parts of the kingdom; whilst the purest public honor and virtue, but those who form people are taught to think that they have no right the motive power of the agitation are the people's to meet or to deliberate, and whilst the great body enemies. Amongst them are some who, a few of them are so palsied by their fears, and worn down | years ago, sought to plunge the people into a rebelby their exertions, that even this vital question is lion which ended in shame before it had time to scarcely able to rouse them from their lethargy, at | end in slaughter, and who would have become what the moment when we are distracted by domestic the Communists in Paris became. Those men who dissensions—dissensions artfully kept alive as the failed before the anathemas of the church, and pretext for our present subjugation and the instru- quaited before a few soldiers and policeman, are now acting under cover of constitutional agitation, and he warns the people not to trust them. A few of the leaders are favouring the agitation in order io embarrass the Government to avenge the disestab lishment of the Protestant Church, and as soon as a Tory Government comes in there will be an end to Home Rule agitation. Dr. Moriarty believes that agitation must tie the hands of statesmen who have served the country, and only retain power that they may complete the work of beneficent legislation Parliament of Home Rulers, of which we know neither the constitution nor the spirit. Let us have the education question. If Irish members go to Westminster pledged to a policy of disruption, may not the minister consider himself released of his pledges, and fairly abandon, in face of secularist opposition, an attempt which the Irish people will have rendered fruitless. He denies that Ireland is governed against the will of the nation, and says legislation said to be coercive is really a measure to protect the lives of farmers from assassins. He calls on the people to stand by Parliament, which has given security to property and protection to farmers' lives by depriving assassins of their liberty. He warns them that it is not so much the place of Parliament these agitators desire to change, but their objects are socialistic and revolutionary. The time, he says, may come when Ireland shall have a united Parliament; but in her present state of dis-union self-government could only be a war of faction and of class. The bishop strongly recommends Mr. Dease to the electors. - Dublin Irishman.

> THE NEWTOWNSTEWART MURDER.-DISCOVERY OF THE Missing Notes.-The terrible murder of Mr. Glass, the bank cashier at Newtownstewart, last summer, comes again prominently before the public mind by a discovery made this evening. It will be recollected that the sum of money first found was considerably less than the exact amount missing at the Bank, This evening a boy named M'Philem discovered and handed over to the police a number of notes which he found, and which correspond in number with those wanting when the greater sum was traced some months since at Grange. The missing gold has not vet been found.

> Another correspondent, telegraphing from Newtownstewart, says :- " A further sum of money, taken from the Northern Bank, Newtownstewart, by the murderer of Mr. Glass, on the 29th of June last, has been discovered in a whin bush, by a servant boy, to-day. The notes were found in a lump, reduced to such a pulpy state by the rain that at present, I understand, it cannot be accurately ascertained what amount they represent. The place where they were deposited is close to where the large bundle was found by Hamilton.

COADJUTOR-BISHOP FOR OSSORY .- The Holy Father has been pleased to ratify the choice of the clergy of the Diocese of Ossory by raising to the episcopate one of whose merits he has had personal cognizance. The Freeman's Journal announces that the Very Rev. Mgr. Moran, D.D., has been selected for the important position of Coadjutor-Bishop of Ossery. Mgr. Moran filled the distinguished offices of Vice-Rector of the Irish College in Rome, and at the same time the professorship of Hebrew in the College of the Propaganda, and subsequently the no less important was, therefore, no bidder at the sale, and Mr. Keown bishop of Dublin. As a scholar and a historian of the Irish Church the name of Mgr. Moran will add lustre to the Irish opiscopate, and there are traits in his character, capable of being thoroughly appreciated by both clergy and laity, which peculiarly fit him for the onerous charge about to be given to his keeping. Of gentle, conciliatory and unobtrusive manners, yet warm and affectionate with those who enjoy the privilege of his friendship, his mission is certain to bring with it peace, union and good will. And though we shall miss him from amongst us here all Catholics must congratulate the Church on the choice that has been made .- Indiin Correspondent of London Tablet.

> THE EDUCATION QUESTION. - As the opening of Parliament approaches, any indication of the probable course Mr. Gladstone intends to pursue with regard to Irish Catholic education is watched with deep anxiety by his friends and with corresponding interest by his enemies. On this subject there can be no possible compromise. Irish Catholics have been led to expect at Mr. Gladstone's hands a full and satisfactory settlement of their demands. Conscience forbids them to abate one item of their stated requirements. Liberals in England who propose to break up their party, temporarily as they hope, rather than yield denominational education, must reflect that a reconstruction of the party as far as Ireland is concerned will be ever after an impossibility. The Liberal party have been kept together solely by the hope that the religious scruples of Catholics would be respected, that they would be allowed to avail themselves of State aid, and yet bring up their children in the faith they cherish. If there be any evasion of the question now, any hositation or delay, Catholic adhesion to the English Liberal party will cease for ever. The bugbear of Orangeism, now nearly extinct, will fail to frighten a great multitude from a Conservative alliance.-

The London Correspondent of the Irish Times says :- Until the next Cabinet Council it will not be determined whether the Irish Education question is to form portion of the coming parliamentary programme. The announcement, therefore, to which more than one London journal has given prominence with respect to an intended evasion of this terrible stumbling block, even from the University point of view, are, to say the least, slightly premature, but I learn that a section of the Calinet consider any further shelving of some definite Ministerial solution of the Irish difficulty would lead to embarrassing complications, if not to possible defeat, on Professor Fawcett's early expected motion, and that in face of such an eventuality some decided line of action ought not to remain unindicated in the Speech from the Throne.

Catholics contribute their share of the public taxes, and common justice and common honesty demand that they should have their interests consulted in the distribution of the public money. In the present struggle we are continually taxed with bigotry, with a spirit of persecution, with a desire to repress all freedom of thought; we are set down as the enemies of religious freedom and of free thought. Decds, ex-constable, has been identified by the carman as not words, are the grounds for judging the principles having taken part in the murderous attack on of any party. We challenge our enemies to look to us and to learn a lesson of moderation from us in discussing the Education Question. Not only do we not seek to force our views upon the Protestants and gomery will shortly be placed on his trial for the Presbyterians, but we absolutely desire to wash our hands clean of Protestant and Presby terian education.