

and, mounting a horse, galloped along the road to Ghent; she looked not to the right nor the left, but went on. Her pace was wild and rapid, and so little did she take note of events, that within two or three miles of Ghent, she passed Peter Krubingen, refreshing himself at a roadside inn. The man muttered an imprecation, leaped on his horse, and galloped after her; but she did not follow the main road, and he did not overtake her. He entered at one gate, she at the other, and their arrival at the banker's house was almost simultaneous; hence the terror and alarm of the young man after his interview with his father.

Meanwhile the two prisoners had made good use of their time; and about half an hour after the flight of Poleska, they were free. They bounded to the road, and found some carriers beating at the inn-door. A few words stopped them; and Paul, whose money and papers of value were all on his person, readily obtained the use of two horses. Away they galloped on to Ghent: and in two hours entered the town by different gates, at both of which they gave a full description of Peter Krubingen. They met at the guard-house of the burghers, and thence the news flew to the other gates. Half a dozen men followed them to the banker's house, in a low tavern near which the inn-keeper was arrested. The rest is known already.

XIII.

It was a proud day in Rosenfelt House. The arrival of his friend in person was at first a great shock to the banker, while at the discovery of the cheat practised upon him he felt humiliated. It took some time to explain to him the real state of affairs. The mixing up of the name of Rigardin with the matter made clear much that had happened. He scarcely knew on whom most to lavish his caresses; he gently chid Leon for leaving them, and thus risking results so terrible.

But his conduct to his foster-brother brought tears to the eyes of all. He was never weary of gazing at him; he asked him incessant questions; he scolded him for being silent for so many years; he thanked God for preserving him, and for the opportune meeting with Leon Gony.

'But what have you done for more than a score of years—since your departure,' he asked at last.

Paul then told him the story of his adventures how in that new country after suffering incredible hardships he had finally risen from the position of private soldier to that of officer; how he had married a rich widow, who, after a few years of domestic happiness, had died, leaving him in the possession of a fortune which she had brought him; and how he had written at various times to his friends in the old country, but never receiving replies, had finally ceased to write. He concluded:—'I had now nothing to attach me to Mexico, and my thoughts naturally turned to my old home; and the wish rose strong in my heart to return and find whether my old friend Karl still lived and still remembered me.'

'God bless you, Paul, for thinking of me.' 'Yes, once the thought of you entered my head, it remained there day and night; it haunted me incessantly. I began to realize my fortune; but this took some time, as it was necessary to be done by stealth. At last I had remitted the whole to a banker in Rotterdam, one Peter Kelps.'

'A good man—my correspondent; your money is safe,' but in the wealthy banker, smiling.

'I started then for Europe, and eager to find you, came hither direct from Spain on horseback. The rest you have learned already. But now, what is to be done with the knives to whom I owe a cord and gibbet?'

'Paul Woltmann,' said Leon, quickly, 'our troubles are now over—let us not average.—These wretches deserve condign punishment, and society will seek to punish them; but recollect my vow to Poleska; the boy must not be harmed.'

'Leon Gony,' exclaimed Paul, 'I owe you too much not to acquiesce in anything you ask of me; but these knives must not run loose on society, to trick and rob others.'

'Certainly not; but Poleska may save them; she loves the boy—let her marry him. Once her husband, she will master him completely.—Then let them answer for the father. Send them back to the inn, knowing that our eye is upon them. Let us see that the place be watched, and there will be little fear of their doing harm.'

'I consent,' said Paul, approvingly, 'though the father deserves a halter.'

'I think Leon's project wise,' put in Karl.—'I do not want exposure, though the events of the last month must be explained. First, however, let these knives leave the town. No time is to be lost. Leon, do you have them sent for, that they may be examined; do you, Edith, produce Poleska.'

The two lovers hurried away; and half an hour later, the prisoners and their old servant were in presence of the chief magistrate of Ghent. The pretended Peter Krubingen looked defiant; his son hung his head, and wept; Poleska was very pale.

'You are aware, Rigardin, that your life is forfeited?' began Karl.

'Take it then,' said the prisoner sullenly.

'Not only your own life, but that of your son.'

Paul trembled like a waving leaf; Rigardin gulped down a heavy sigh, and the expression of his countenance softened; while Poleska leaned against the wall for support, her hand pressed convulsively upon her heart.

'I know it, Karl Rosenfelt,' said the man, half sullenly, half imploringly; 'but take my life only for that boy is innocent, save of obedience to a bad father.'

The three men looked at each other; Paul, Karl, and Leon whispered together.

'That word, Rigardin, has saved you,' said Karl, suddenly turning round; 'there is one green spot in your seared heart yet. But you are aware of the affection of Poleska for your son.'

'I am,' said the man almost sardonically.

'Then consent to their marriage—swear to live with them, to treat them as your children, and you may have a conditional pardon. You will be bound down, under penalty of being transported to America, never to go one mile beyond your inn, until such time as we see fit, from your good conduct, to relax our severity.'

Peter Rigardin looked stupidly astonished; he could not understand such clemency on the part of the injured.

'You seem surprised. Learn that you owe this to the man most injured—to Leon Gony. He would not have his marriage made sad by the sorrows even of the guilty. But speak: do you consent?'

'I do; and by every saint in heaven I swear.'

'Swear not. I will take your word, though using all just precaution. Now, Louis, do you consent to marry Poleska, and be unto her a husband?'

'I thank you all, my masters,' replied Louis in a timid tone; 'but Poleska—'

'Will be your wife so long as you keep from guilt. But the day you again look at crime, I leave you to your fate,' said Poleska firmly and resolutely.

'The strong woman will save the weak man,' whispered Paul.

Karl nodded, and then the prisoners were removed. Next day Louis and Poleska were married, and they went back to the inn. It was re-opened, and with the aid of money given by Leon, repaired and replenished. The father accompanied them. His first act was one that showed his desire to keep his word: he boldly told all his evil associates what had happened, and then added that if they did anything to his knowledge, they would be denounced; while, in case of any harm happening to him, a list of their names was in the hands of the chief magistrate of Ghent. Then he set to work to aid his children. They had now a man-servant and a chamber-maid, both watches over Peter; and as the house became clean, the accommodation good, and the neighborhood got cleared of the alarmed ex-confederates, the house was frequented, and prospered. The man was not cured in heart for a long time, but he had good watch kept over him; and in course of time finding a life free from crime very much easier and happier than one of guilt, he became at all events a respectable man. Poleska became a portly hostess. She ruled Louis kindly but firmly, and was thorough mistress of her house. Supported and protected by a woman of energy, loved by her, Louis got cured of the evil-teaching of his youth; and at forty was a jolly, talkative, gossiping, but honest host, with half-a-dozen children, the delight of a strange and somewhat grave old man they called grandfather.

Leon and Edith continued to protect them.—When it was seen that they all kept firmly on the right road, the vigilance of the magistrate relaxed, and they were not only pardoned, but treated kindly. As for the young lovers, they were very happy; they married, and lived still in Rosenfelt House for some years. At the death of Karl, which took place ten years later, and one year after that of Paul, the young man found himself so rich, that he sold his bank to two of his wealthiest correspondents, and retired to Paris, where the son of the jeweller became count and lord, taking the name of Leon de Gony. Had the wealth of the banker fallen into the hands of the young impostor, it would have melted like water, for money is a good or an evil as we know its use and value. Gold—like the Indian plant which, cut in its raw state, is death, while prepared, it is the bread of life—is a balm, a talisman, or a deadly poison, as it is used ill or well.

THE END.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We (Dublin Morning News) sincerely regret to have to announce to our readers the death of the Very Rev. James Rickard, P.P., V.G., Ballymore East, co. Kildare, which melancholy event occurred on the 8th Oct. The deceased was a most estimable and zealous clergyman, highly revered by his parishioners, by whom his loss will be deeply regretted. May his soul rest in peace.

The ceremony of profession took place on Sunday, the Feast of the Holy Rosary, in the chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Athy, co. Kildare. The two young ladies receiving the black veil were Miss Eliza Griffith (in religion Sister Mary Bernard), the daughter of Mr. Richard Griffith, of Mountmellick, in the Queen's County, and Miss Lyons (in religion Sister M. Gonzaga), Dr. Quin, P.P., of Athy, by special permission of his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, officiated on this very interesting occasion, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Doyle, C.C., Athy, and Rev. Mr. McDonnell, C.C., Ballyglass.

October 4th an influential meeting was held in the Catholic church of Callan, County Kilkenny, for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a monastery and schools for the Christian Brothers in the ancient and truly Catholic town of Callan, the birth-place of the precursor of free Catholic education in England. The best part of the proceedings was the readiness shown by the people to supply the sinews of war.

The Venerable Archbishop John Coghlan, Archdeacon of Achury, of Kilmoye, in the county of Mayo, by his last will and testament, bearing date, the 14th day of August, 1832, bequeathed the sum of £50 for an altar in Kilmoye church, and £18 for an altar in Ballymore chapel, and £5 to John Finn, Parish Priest of Kiltaster, for an altar in Doulabeg new church, an £11 to Dr. Durkan for the ornamentation of the cathedral of Ballyshannon, and £3 for ornaments for the chapel of Gurteen, and 10 for the chapel of Foxford; and to such Priests as his executor thinks proper £20 for Masses for his soul; and £4 to the Society for the propagation of the Faith, and £20 to the Mater Misericordie Hospital, Eccles street, Dublin, and in case Dr. McHale, Archbishop of Tuam erects within the next five years an asylum for aged and infirm Priests, he bequeathed £10 to such institution, and £20 to the poor of Kilmoye.—*Dublin Gazette.*

MARK OF RESPECT.—Youghal, County Waterford, Monday.—The unexpected and sudden removal to Middleton of Rev. James Curry, the Roman Catholic Curate of this town for the last five years, has created feelings of the deepest regret, not alone among his parishioners but even those of a different persuasion. They met and knew him as the good Christian man and courteous gentleman. Mr. Barry was greatly esteemed and respected by all classes in this town as was testified by the numerous and influential meeting which assembled, on a brief notice, at a ves-

try on Saturday, to devise means to give expression to the high estimate of regard and esteem in which the reverend gentleman was held as also to convey to him the general regret felt at his departure. The chair was taken by John Carberry, Esq., J.P. A committee was named to prepare a suitable address, and a subscription list was opened for the purpose of presenting Mr. Barry with a valuable testimonial. Several gentlemen addressed the meeting, and passed some well deserved eulogiums on the Rev. Mr. Barry's social and clerical bearing while among them. The thanks of the meeting having been passed in due form to the worthy chairman, the proceedings terminated.

On Sunday, Oct. 4, the gates of St. Bridget's Catholic Church, Killeshandra, were thrown open to a crowded congregation, who met for the purpose of being present at the celebration of the first Mass within its walls. High Mass was sung by the Rev. O. O'Reilly, P.P., Carrigallen, who was assisted by Rev. T. Smith, C.C., Killeshandra, as Deacon. The choir from Arragh was in attendance, and, under the direction of Mr. Francis McCalghey, acquitted themselves creditably of the duty that devolved on them. At the conclusion of the Mass, Rev. W. H. Anderson, of the Catholic University, preached a highly eloquent and very impressive sermon. The collection made at its close amounted to upwards of \$130.

THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT MONAGHAN.—All honor to the zeal and energy of the venerated Bishop of Clogher, the most Rev. Dr. McNally. Mindful of the glories of the past, mindful, too, of its trials, and grateful to God for the peace of the present and brightening hopes of the future, he has the new cathedral of Clogher in process of erection, and will pray, live to perform the crowning act of his distinguished episcopate by consecrating this temple to the honor of the living God. His lordship has not as yet formally commenced any collection outside his own diocese in aid of the cathedral funds, but, like the other distinguished bishops who have been engaged in similar undertakings, he will now appeal to the friends of religion in every part of the country, beginning with the generous and enterprising people of Dundalk, of the evidences of whose religious zeal it is little to say that they are an honor to our country, and will bring down upon themselves and their children the choicest blessings of heaven. The appeal of the good Bishop of Clogher will, no doubt, have the warmest sympathy of Dean Kiernan and his curates. The claims of charity and religion, seconded by the personal friendship of many, and the universal respect of all for the episcopal character, will be sure to speak warmly and convincingly to the hearts of the people of Dundalk; and therefore, notwithstanding their great labors for the "beauty of God's house" among themselves, they will assist their neighbors in contributing to the glory of a "common cause," for faith is identical, and the exercise of charity is not rightly restricted to place. The time was when Clogher had its cathedral, erected, too, by St. Macarten at the earnest wish of St. Patrick himself. For centuries the solemnity of religion were there offered, but the dark days of persecution came and the sacred temple was profaned and destroyed, or perverted to the purposes of a new-born creed, and not only the cathedral, but nearly all the churches of the diocese, were similarly desecrated. And thus did the poor people live on in suffering, confidently looking forward to the days of better cheer. Of course, similar was the fate of every other diocese, and this fact, showing, as it does, the identity of cause, shows, too, that when those days of cheer so long promised have arrived we should feel an identity of sympathy. About twenty or thirty years ago few of the churches of Clogher afforded even a shelter to the congregation. In some parishes they were obliged to content themselves with the "Mass-garden." The means of education, particularly for the aspirants to the priesthood, were scanty, but to-day, thank God, under the fostering and ever watchful influence of Dr. McNally, the beautiful parochial churches are to be seen; a most magnificent college, in most desirable completeness and on a most commanding and healthy site; all the evidences of the progress of religion are the most convincing and consoling. The female reformatory, in connection with the convent of St. Louis at Monaghan, is another of the institutions which have flourished under his lordship's patronage. A fresh evidence is now being supplied in the erection of the new cathedral, and I have been as delighted as astonished to hear of the singular coincidence that from the site of the Cathedral of Monaghan, the Cathedral at Arragh can be distinctly seen.—*Dundalk Reporter.*

In the Church of St. Nicholas, Galway, the Rev. J. Dole received the holy order of priesthood from the Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Bishop of Galway.

TIPPERARY.—Irish Nationalists.—The *Cork Herald* contains the following sketch of the second meeting of 'nationalists' on Sunday: 'A mass meeting of the Irish nationalists was held yesterday afternoon at Ormonde Stille, in the parish of Templederry, county Tipperary for the purpose precisely similar to that recently held on Slievenamon.—The object for Ireland of the blessing of self-government.' It was attended by an immense concourse of the people from an area of twenty miles around, numbering about 10,000. The scene of the meeting was, perhaps, the wildest spot amongst the Galtees, being on the side—almost the summit—of one of the highest of the hills, itself known as Killeen. A flag was raised on an eminence, bearing a representation of the tree of liberty, with *harp* beneath, and figures of St. Patrick and Columbkille on either side, the upper edge bearing the inscription, 'We tread the land that bore us; and the lower edge, 'Salus Populi Suprema Lex.' This banner had done service in the days of the repeal agitation. There was a force of thirty-five police on the ground, under the command of Mr. J. Fleming, R.M., but the precaution was wholly unnecessary, as the proceedings were conducted in a most orderly though enthusiastic manner. The meeting was opened about four o'clock, having been appointed for two, and the chair was taken by Mr. P. E. Gill, (*Tipperary Advocate*) who addressed the meeting in a fervid and patriotic, yet prudent speech, and was cheered to the echo. The meeting was also addressed by Mr. John Finney, the Rev. P. Horan, of Toomevara; and Mr. Richard Burke, Boristotigh. Resolutions were adopted, expressing the people's disapproval of parliamentary agitation, their intention never more to vote for a representative in the British parliament, and pledging themselves to co-operate with Mr. John Martin in the patriotic movement he is about to originate in Dublin. The Rev. J. Kenyon, P.P., Templederry, would have been present but for a family affliction which had called him to Limerick, but he addressed a letter to the secretary expressing his sympathy with the object of the meeting. Letters were also read from the O'Donoghue, Rev. Mr. Lavelle, Mr. John Martin, and others, stating their willingness to attend the meeting if they thought their presence would render it more effective, heartily approving of it and its object, and expressing readiness to give any co-operations in their power towards consummating its end. The weather was at first most favourable, but when the business of the assembly had been half gone through, a steady down-pour of rain set in, but without producing any visible influence upon the gathering. The crowd was composed of the working farmers of the country.

Many circumstances concur to induce Englishmen to shut their eyes when the Irish question is named. It has been discussed so long and with so little advantage as to have become to the last degree tedious. The time, indeed, was when it forced itself upon attention, when a great popular organization, directed by an able leader, neutralized the influence of government in Ireland, and made that country emphatically the difficulty of English statesmen. Since that time a process of national exhaustion, wholly unparalleled in history, has reduced Ireland to a condition which, it is supposed, can no longer intimidate

or perplex its rulers. Ireland, it is thought, has become too weak from impoverishment, and the death, and departure of an immense proportion of its people, to renew in the breasts of Lord Palmerston or the Earl of Derby those fears with which Wellington and Peel were inspired. Its power in Parliament is of scarcely any consideration. Yet the time may again come when Ireland will be a difficult and a source of fear—perhaps of danger—to England; for as little can we doubt the existence of deep and wide-spread dissatisfaction in the country as we can the fact that its small modicum of wealth and the residue of its people are gradually disappearing. The old cry of England's difficulty being Ireland's opportunity is still a cherished article of faith amongst the Irish people, and although in the pride of our strength we may boast our ability to squelch a hostile Ireland like a rat, yet if England were embroiled in a European war, with France for an antagonist, or if the passions and interests now working here to produce a conflict with the United States were unhappily to prove successful, we know that Ireland would prove our vulnerable part, and the Irish race abroad and at home our most implacable foes. Why ought this to be? Although Ireland is held simply by the title of conquest, that surely is no reason why should be governed as a conquered country. To compare the position of this dependency of England to that of Venetia or of Poland might be considered an exaggeration; but, in fact, the case of Ireland is in some essential respects worse than either of the others. The ecclesiastical revenues of Venetia and of Poland do not go to the maintenance of a church alien to the religion and sympathies of the people; whereas what we see in Ireland is a foreign church establishment, imposed and maintained by force, devouring a large portion of the wealth of the country, and constituting a perpetually present monument of a conqueror's rule. The material of Venetia and Poland, too, have been better cared for than those of Ireland. No one has heard of the population of either of those countries having diminished like that of Ireland, one-third during the last twenty years; nor is it anywhere recorded that their fields have gone out of cultivation and become waste, or that their flocks and herds are year after year diminishing. The condition of Ireland has, in fact become such that no thoughtful man can contemplate it without something approaching to dismay, and no generous, humane-hearted man without a strong feeling of compassion. To Irishmen themselves living in Ireland, with the bitter fruits of misgovernment before their eyes, and the signs of decay and ruin around them, the strongest expressions of hatred and disaffection to the English rule may be forgiven. Those ardent Celtic natures, so attached to justice that they will not believe in a law and a government which they see working wrong, cherish projects of vengeance which it would be folly for Englishmen to deride. Because, after all, the justice of Providence is manifest in history, and no national crime was ever yet perpetrated with impunity. And in this respect blunders are as bad as crimes. But at any rate the fact remains that the government of England is ruining Ireland. We cannot be surprised, therefore, at the vitality of the party of Irish Nationalists, how much soever we may dissent from their special object, and disapprove of the means they contemplate. Again one of the Tipperary mountains has witnessed a gathering of the people under the head of this party. This meeting at Ormonde Stille on Sunday last was a most impressive demonstration than that some time since at Slievenamon. Ten thousand people, mostly working farmers, with their sons and daughters, do not thus assemble to give expression to their grievances without having a substantial ground of complaint; and as a sign the British Government will be wise not to regard it. But their wrongs are not matters of mere inference. They are known and specific. Practically they spring out of the law of landlord and tenant—a law framed with the utmost exactness to reduce the tenant to the condition of a labourer toiling for the production of rent for the landlord. There are in Ireland some good landlords who do not take advantage of the law, but deal equitably with their tenants. Still, we know, laws ought not to be made on the assumption that all men are honest. Now, Irish landlords as a class care for nothing except to screw as much immediate rent out of their tenants as they can; and the law of landlord and tenant, and when effected they immediately become the property of the landlord, from the power which he possesses of evicting the tenant without any payment for his improvements. That is to say, the law enables the landlord to rob the tenant, and he robs him accordingly. At the Ormonde Stille meeting, Mr. Gill of the *Tipperary Advocate*, mentioned an instance which few of his hearers could not parallel:—'I know an honest farmer who held land at the foot of Devil's Bit, and who, one day, standing before Mr. Barrister Howley, in the session court of Neagh, protested against the injustice of the law and the landlord: 'My lord,' said he, 'am I to be robbed here in this courthouse of the fruits of my industry for fifteen years? I could get £200 for my interest in the land, and am I now, by the caprice of the landlord, to be turned out of my home and beggared?' The barrister seemed to pity him, and said, 'My poor man, I can't help that; it is a great hardship, but the law is against you.' That is a law which makes robbery just.' This infamous law it is, together with the incursions of the Established Church—itsself the greatest landlord in Ireland, and in all temporal matters solidary with the rest of the landlords—which is driving the Irish small farmers and peasantry to America, where they know they can soon become proprietors of the farms they cultivate, and be free to take an independent part in the government of their own affairs. Now, an independent Ireland is of course out of the question; but, surely, it is not to be said that the extinction of this mark of injustice of the law of landlord and tenant is out of the question? If so—if English statesmen choose rather to acquiesce in the will of the Irish landlords and their ally, the church than to consult the clear rights and interests of the Irish people, they must not be surprised if a worse difficulty should arise. The young men of Ireland who still remain at home do not think that for the present they could have any chance against England, but quiet discontent makes them nourish the hope that the time may come. This was the tone of the Tipperary meeting. And may the time not come, and come too largely, in consequence of the existence of this feeling of Irish hostility towards England? People here who talk lightly of a war with the United States know little what they say. Not a soldier nor a seaman would be got from Ireland to help us to fight that battle; but, on the contrary, we should have Irishmen as domestic enemies to repress, and Irishmen as foreign foes to encounter. This might prove no real danger, but it would be a decided disadvantage and loss, and an enormous scandal, as it is now a scandal to England that so considerable a portion of her subjects should long to see her in a difficulty in order that they may seize the opportunity. This government, therefore, has before it two imperative duties. The first and most urgent is to behave well towards foreign nations, including the United States, in order not to get into any difficulty while Ireland and the Irish race abroad are discontented and hostile. The second is to make haste to content the Irish people by substituting a just law of landlord and tenant for that which is now driving away the cultivators of the soil in despair, and by abating gradually the standing insult and grievous oppression of the Established Church in Ireland. Such measures honestly undertaken by a minister of firm will, could not fail to meet adequate support both in England and Ireland, and the Irish difficulty would disappear for ever.—*Morning Star.*

STATISTICS OR RUM.—Once again Mr. Donnelly's statistics are before the public, and the tale they tell is the old tale of wreck and ruin. How shall an Irish journalist write of them? What shall he say that he has not said before? The subject of Ireland's decadence in wealth and strength is a trite one; but in that very fact lies the most terrible ac-

cusation against her rulers. Mr. Donnelly's statistics tell us of a continued decrease in the population of Ireland, and a like decrease in her agricultural produce. The picture they present to us—of a people flying from their native land—of idleness and despair falling on those who remain—of fields going out of cultivation—of live stock diminishing in number—of a nation sinking deeper every day into poverty, and perishing neglected and unaided. But those statistics do not form the sole proof of Ireland's decay; they but corroborate other proof, which are of a more convincing nature. They form but a portion of a great mass of evidence, all tending to one conclusion. They accord with all we see, with all we hear from competent witnesses, and with all we read emanating from authoritative sources. Many an Irishman will feel inclined to turn sadly from any array of the figures that demonstrate the progress of his country to ruin. He will not care to read them, for he knows the broad fact, and he desires to learn only how that progress may be arrested, and how the ruthless spoiler of Ireland may be punished terribly and speedily. Yet, no one can know too much of the truth in this case, and it is our duty to place the chief particulars relating to the present gloomy but important subject before our readers. The statistics of agriculture and emigration, which have just been published, inform us that—

For the year 1863, as compared with 1862, there has been a total decrease in the acreage under crops, amounting to.....	92,431
But in 1862, as compared with 1861, there was a decrease in the acreage under crops amounting to.....	138,341
And in 1861, as compared with 1860, there was a decrease amounting to.....	81,373
This shows a loss of acreage under cultivation in 1863, as compared with 1860, amounting to.....	312,545
And between the year 1860 and the year 1857 there was a falling off of.....	106,184

Making a total decrease on live stock in three years, amounting to..... 413,920

These figures are drawn from the official returns. Let the reader remember them. Over four hundred thousand acres gone out of cultivation in this country since the year 1857! The loss in money represented by these figures must be computed for each year separately, and the sums then added together. It will be found to be enormous. But it does not represent our whole loss, for in other sources of wealth we have been at the same time losing heavily.

In 1861 the loss of value in live stock, as compared with the previous year, was officially set down at.....	£1,161,343
In 1862, as compared with 1861, it was.....	1,567,719
And in 1863, as compared with 1862, it was.....	1,227,941

Making a total loss on live stock in three years, amounting to..... £3,952,969

If we calculate the loss back to 1859, we find it amounts to £5,370,713. Then the loss of our population remains to be counted up. From March, 1851, up to the present time, our country has lost by emigration—as shown by Mr. Donnelly's statistics—1,378,333 persons. To these facts we may add our loss by the undue taxation which the British Government imposes on us. It amounts to be about £3,000,000 annually. To this again we have to add our *dead loss* by *absentee rents* and by *payments* for articles of British manufacture, which, were Ireland self-governed, would be produced at home, and this we may set down as, at the very lowest, £10,000,000 annually. And we have still to recollect that, while the population and the wealth of Ireland are diminishing as above shown, the burden of taxation imposed on Ireland by England is being increased. In the year of the Union, the population of Ireland was nearly what it is at present—but Ireland now pays double the amount of taxation which she paid at that time. England, wealthy England, is having her taxation lightened by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; Ireland, impoverished Ireland, is having hers increased. A parliamentary return, recently published, shows that during some years past the taxes remitted in Great Britain exceeded those imposed by £44,386,037, while the taxes imposed on Ireland exceeded those remitted by £1,882,287.—*Nation.*

TRUE LIBERALITY.—We refer with no little pride to the proceedings of the guardians of the Boyle Union on Saturday last. Here we find a Protestant gentleman, John Law Hackett, Esq., J.P., proposing a resolution having for its object the providing a suitable place for Catholic worship in the workhouse and the resolution, which was seconded by another Protestant gentleman, R. N. Gardiner, Esq., passed almost unanimously. Equally gratifying was it to find a Catholic gentleman proposing a resolution for an improvement in that portion of the house allotted for the Protestant chapel, and we trust that we shall have many such instances of toleration at both sides to record. It is indeed hopeful to witness such an evidence of kindly Christian feeling—were the example generally followed throughout Ireland, we feel satisfied that it would lead not only to the peace but contribute to the prosperity of the country.—*Sligo Champion.*

IRISH AND FRENCH.—We (*Irishman*) translate the following from *L'International*, published in Paris: 'The Irish would seem born to be loaded, before foreigners, with the responsibility of all the absurdities, and even all the vices of the English people.—Devoted to play the part of the scape-goat, there is not a policeman beaten, a pane broken, there is not a drunken man taken up throughout the United Kingdom that is not set down against him, and his name serves as an adjective to all terms which express brutality: 'Irish Riots,' 'Irish Dutchguardism,' are proverbial expressions. And notwithstanding, the English possess savageness and brutality enough, not to be able to borrow any from the Celtic element. National and religious sensitiveness, and local disputes, explain the scuffles and tumultuous scenes in which the Irish are the principal actors; but we feel we would calumniate them in attributing to them a brutality so unprovoked, so stupid, as that of which the villagers of St. Catherine, Guildford, near London, gave proof last Sunday.'

AUSTRALIA AND IRELAND.—It will be remembered that some time ago the three sons of the Hon. John O'Shannessy visited Tipperary, their father's native place, when they were hospitably entertained at a public banquet in Dobbin's Hotel, spontaneously got up by the gentry, the leading merchants, and other respectable inhabitants of the town, sixty-five of whom sat down to an elegant and most substantial repast, after which toasts, speeches, and songs were given in a genuine Irish style. The elder of the three brothers, bound for Rome, had to take his departure immediately after the banquet; but it was only last week that the other two left for Douay College, where they are being educated. Previous to their departure they visited, and were visited and introduced to, numerous friends and relations, who were not made aware of their arrival till after the banquet, otherwise Dobbin's Hotel, though spacious, would scarcely contain those that might have been present. Their last visit was paid to the venerable and Rev. Edmund O'Shannessy, P.P., Dragoon, uncle to their honorable father; and amongst the other relations introduced to them were Mr. John Roche and his son, Edward A. Roche, of Cork.

Surgeon Thos. Wilson Webb, of Ross House, Tara, county Meath, has been appointed to the Dunsway and Dillon's-bridge Constabulary districts, by the Inspector-General, in the room of the late Henry Bevan Webb, M.D.

A young girl recently died near Rathdowney, Queen's County, from mortification, which arose from an improper operation in piercing her ears for ear-rings. Dr. Ormsby, of Durrrow, was called in, but could not save her life.