

IRELAND.

MORE ARRESTS.—Mr. Robin Lambkin, a town-councillor of the borough, was arrested in Cork on Friday week, under the act for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. This gentleman fled from Cork a few months since, and proceeded to Boulogne, where he remained for some time; but supposing that all danger was over, he recently returned home. He was walking with his wife and child on Patrick's Bridge, when the arrest took place; he was president of one of the Confederate Clubs in Cork. He is now in the same prison (in Cork) with Mr. Denny Lane and the Messrs. Varian. Mr. Barry, editor of the *Cork Reporter*, is confined in the county gaol. Three sympathisers from America (natives of Ireland) have also, with some other parties, been arrested.

THE ESCAPE OF MR. DOHENY.—The correspondent of the *Freeman* at Clonmel gives the following particulars of the escape of Mr. Doheny, notwithstanding which many persons say he is yet in Ireland:—"Letters have been received from this gentleman, announcing his safe arrival in France, and giving some of the particulars of the latter part of his sojourn in this country, which, were it not that our informant does not feel himself at liberty to communicate them at length, would possess much interest. We have, however, learned that the last fortnight which Mr. Doheny spent in Ireland was passed in the West Riding of the county of Cork, in the district extending between Macroom, Gougane, Barra, and Dummanway, and occasionally further westward. The disguise he wore was the ordinary dress of a peasant of the humblest class, with his whiskers shaved off, and his hair cut close. On one occasion, when the police were fairly on his track, and had made a very close search for him, he was enjoying a good supper in the house of a poor man not twenty yards from where his pursuers were consulting as to what direction they should try next. Having finished his meal, he got a glass of punch, and retired to rest. Next day he moved to another part of the country, distant about 24 miles. Here he made himself known to a person, who supplied him with a change of linen, and offered him money, which, however, he declined, stating he did not require it, and in a day or two after he proceeded to the city of Cork as a common carman, passing along the high road seated on the shafts of his car, with the rein cords and whip in his hand, no one in his company, and only a piece of oil sailcloth or canvass on the cart, as if to cover the goods he was going to fetch. In this manner he passed numerous

police-stations along the road, without attracting the least notice from the green-coated gentry who occupied them, and arrived in Cork late in the evening, and put up his horse and cart at a stage where some other person took charge of them. Next day he sailed as an ordinary deck passenger in the steamer for London, from whence, after applying to some Irish people who formerly lived in Cashel, for shelter, and receiving it for one night, he made his way to Boulogne. Here he was recognised by Mr. O'Dwyer, barrister, but his recognition there did not much alarm him. A few days afterwards he proceeded to Paris, from which place his last letters to Ireland were dated."

[Taken from *Illustrated London News*, Vol. XIII, 1845, p.219]