It is a painful subject—we hasten to pass

power and magnificence we we took the liberty of reminding his Lordship at the time, that being a ruler of the people; he ought not to have occupied his mind so exclusively with the opulence of Glasgow. We told him that while the few rejoiced in this opulence, the many were in a condition which was not only most deplorable; but very dangerous to society. We quoted, for the information of the noble Lord, that passage about the population of Glasgow which is to be found Glasgow, more especially that of those classes among whom criminals are most to be found.-His description is perfectly harrowing. He lidescribes the condition of thousands in the back wynds and by-lanes of Glasgow, as "degraded to the lowest baseness of which fallen and miserable bumanity is capable. Sin and sorrow, gaunt poverty, disgusting filth, drunkenness, blasphemy, profligacy of every kind to which corrupted habits can descend horrors too bad to be described, and such as one sickens at the very thought of "such were the lot of thousands in that very city where Lord John Russell saw nothing to speak of but opulence and splendor.

These horrors had no place in Scotland when she was Catholic. In the ages of faith there was no pauperism, and but little of our deadly crime. Drunkenness, as an habitual natural vice, was not known. Aye, but devotion was; and that, in the eye of Calvinism, is worse; for, if it is the devotion of faith, it is " superstition. Calvinism has substituted inebriation for what is called "superstition," spirit shops for hospitals, and work-houses for monasteries. The superstition it has displaced founded almshouses and convents all over the land, in which poverty might find refuge, and piety repose. It erected stately cathedrals, and covered the country with colleges and schools. It warmed the nation with the genial spirit of amity and charity, the results of a common faith. The " gloomy Preshyterians," as Foreyth calls them, have depopulated the Highlands, demoralised the Lowlands, and made Scotland, morally, a ruin and a waste.

NAPLES AND IRELAND.

(From the Nation.)

The Uriah Heep among nations has received, at least one slap in the face; the intriguer and intermeddler abroad, bully and braggart at home, has been told to set her own house in order.-King Ferdinand of Naples has done at least one good thing in his life; he has struck a blow at Palmerston's hypocrisy that has caused all the nations of Europe to cry "bravo!" If it were done unto thee, he puts the questions to the Lonreasonable to imagine Palmer remonstrating with don Cabinet, whose representations were made in Burke and Hare upon the dangerous manner in which they pursued, a practice reduced by him to an easy and natural process, we might be fully able to comprehend the picture of England remonstrating with Naples upon the violence of the ameliorations used in that country. If these expostulations were outspoken and frank, there undertaken precisely to prevent a foreign Power warm-hearted men of Limerick and Clare, when from would not be so much to complain of. One could understand England addressing Naples and saying " you are a bad hand at the work; you strike publicly or unguardedly—every one sees you are murdering your victims; they bear the marks of violence upon their persons-why not follow my plan-poison them; it leaves no mark; I can point to the placed countenance of my victim, Ireland, and show how soundly she sleeps. Once I used to butcher like you, but now I do better; the bludgeon of despotism is not half so effectual as constitutionalism in proper hands." Language like this would be, at least, truthful and intelligible. But when England affects pious horror at Neapolitan doings, and takes to lecturing King Ferdinand with all the gravity of immaculate innocence, it is too much to be borne, and it is no wonder that throughout Europe the act and its exposure should command the most, intense interest—the former cause extreme indignation, the latter loud applause.

The simple story runs in this way. England is governed constitutionally as it is called; several of the continental countries are not. Turkey is not, Naples is not. France is not. If the greatest good of the greatest number be the aim of government, it is a question how far English constitutionalism is preferable to some of the continental despotisms. Be that as it may, England has taken to the idea that the continental countries who have not constitutions must be very hadly off. Setting her back to Ireland, which she deprived of a constitution in 1800, she passes over the big despots, likely to be a match for her at hard fists, and, with the characteristic courage of a bully, fiercely attacks a small one, the weakest she can find.

To some it may seem curious that Russia was not selected or that France was passed over .-The horrors of the 2nd December, the prisons of Paris gorged, the marshes of Cayenne crowded—these were once the themes of the London journals, and yet no remonstrance was sent to the Tuileries by England. Hungary was blotted out, as was Poland, and England made no sign; the despots were tolerably strong. But Naples is not only small enough to be bullied, but it has given mortal provocation to England, and so Lord Palmerston has been threatening and swaggering before it. In the words of the Yankee orator, "going on the high moral ticket," Lord Palmerston puts England through the prelude of rolling her eyes and affecting to be shocked at Neapolitan misrule. King Perdinand sees thro' the farce, knows what the real object is but resolves to compel his assailant to haul down his

by. We will close with an extract from a Long to the Long lish Cabines and to propose a modification of the adoption of more done contemporary which will show what Sot land has gained by Calvinism.

Some few years go, when Lord J. Russell was in Glasgow, he was leasted by the Lord Provost, and he made a speech after dinner. In that speech Lord John Russell spoke with his usual cloquence of the opulence of the great meritable city in which he was entertained, and of the merits of those was, by their enterprise and capital, and industry, had realized so much of civic power and magnificence as We took the liberty of reminding his Lordal and the liberty of reminding his Lordal and the liberty of reminding his Lordal and liberty the Poerio of Ireland lay groaning in poisoned brigands in 1848; heshas heard of learning in poisoned the Poerio of Ireland lay groaning in poisoned air for nine months; and who escaped the fearful air for nine months air for nin he knows that Neapolitans have not been starved in millions, nor exterminated by land laws under his rule. Moreover, he has, it will be perceived, read the Blue book on Indian torture, and well he knows that he might challenge England to in Mr. Alison's book on population. Mr. Alison, point out anything done in his dominions to apas Sheriff of Lanarkshire, has judicial-knowledge proach the horrible barbarities therein detailed. of the general condition of the population of not by vague reports or fancy sketches of newspaper correspondents, but by the sworn evidence of an inquisition taken by Englishmen them-

selves.

But, it will be argued, the atrocities alluded to are about to be remedied. Even so, King Fer-dinand's question is unanswered. What would Lord Palmerston say if he had been threatened by Naples before the Torture Commission, was thought of? And the fact that in the case of the latest of England's political victims the crime of capital punishment was not perpetrated on them is still more forcibly met by the contrast between English and Neapolitan political prisoners. Will any one venture to compare them? Will any one weigh Smith O'Brien against Mazzini? Will any one compare the Irish Confederates with the men who have solemnly promulgated that assassination is no crime in a political movement, and who offered a large reward to the man who should rid Italy of the King of Naples? The partisans of England endeavor to make great capital out of the non-execution of the Irish patriots in '48; but they carefully keep these facts out of sight. Were Queen Victoria in hourly fear of assassination at the hands of the Irish revolutionists; did they offer a reward to the. man who should "rid the earth" of her; did they preach up the assassination of their opponentsdoes any one doubt that-constitutionalism notwithstanding-O'Brien and Meagher would swing on a gallows? Most assuredly they would .-Loudly as England exclaims against the barbarity of using the aid of foreign soldiery to repress rebellion, she herself used them, and used them "with a vengeance," for that purpose; in Ireland and in America the days of "the bloody Hessians" are not forgotten. In fact, in no one particular is England able to point to a Neapolitan tyranny of which she has not set the example, or a barbarity that she has not surpassed. Well may King Ferdinand, when asking England to account for stains of blood upon her hands, say that-"Relying upon the principles of eternal justice, which prescribe 'that thou shalt not do unto thy neighbor what thou wouldst not have much stronger language than those of France." But, King Ferdinand asks, what is to become

of the British theory of non-intervention if this interference in the affairs of Naples be tolefrom interfering in the affairs of Turkey." How will this be answered? The barbarities of Turkish rule were intolerable, even on British testimony. The Christian population grouned under a tyranny of the basest and most degrading kind. Russia remonstrated, but the dignity of the Sultan forbade his making reforms thus pointed out by foreign swords, and Russia sent an army across the Pruth, as England proposes to send a fleet to Naples, " to support its remonstrances."

In vain will English journalists seek to justify the bullying "set" at Naples; every one knows the real cause that has pointed it. It is well known that, during the late war, Naples steadfastly refused to interfere in the quarrel; and obviously its sympathies were rather on the side of Russia. For this it has been singled out; the cause of Italian liberty has, in reality, no more to do with Lord Clarendon's remonstrance than the cause of Negro conversion. Liberty in Italy, Ireland, Hungary, or Poland, has nothing to hope from any of the leagued despots who hold the people in thrall. The cause of human freedom will not be patronised by members of the Holy Alliance; they have a common interest in crushing it. As for English interference, throughout the Continent, it has been a calamity and a curse to the cause of the peoples. The falsest tricks, the most cruel deceptions are used to stir up and make a tool for her purposes of the hopes of the patriots. Her countenance is a cloud over any cause; alike detested by the courts and the people, each of whom she alternately flatters and assails. Fomenting plots and conspiracies to day; enticing victims into them to-morrow; betraying them to the tyrants the day after. With the blood of the brothers Bandierra-who were delivered into the butchers' hands by the agency of the British Post Office-crying aloud, she affects to simper at the fate of Brunetti, and to sympathise with the cause of Italian Freedom. True patriots in Italy have come to understand what England means by Italian Freedom; and they now know that the hand of Palmerston has given the most fatal stab to the hopes of their unfortunate country. Long, long will Italy and Ireland, and Poland lie in their present torpor, while they put their faith in European Kings or Princes; other hands must lift them up; other voices preach

If a man is full of the thought of eternity he will never be disturbed with the events of time. The truth is so odious, that the dullest of the people cannot but regard the excitement and passion displayed now-a-days by Protestant false colors, "What," he asks, "would Lord preachers on political matters as evidences of Palmerston say if the Neapolitan Government this secret unbelief in the world to come.—Cinwas to presume to describe the management of cinnati Catholic Telegraph.

their resurrection.

Art Arministration

at Adare on Sunday week, by the Rev. Mr. A contract has been entered into for the crection of the new Catholic church of Tramore, with the Messrs Ryan and Son, Limerick, for the sum of £5,312.-

Waterford News.

REPRESENTATION OF CLONNEL.—The Limerick Reporter ambounces the candidature of Mr. P. J. Murray and Mr. Bagwell, D.D., for the representation of
this borough. It adds that the parish priest of St. Mary's is supporting Mr. Bagwell. Carew O'Dwyer, and Mr. Bianconi are also named as candidates. The tative of the Irish metropolis. This is pretty well for a beginning.

A MONSTER MEETING.—An Important public meeting has been hold let Clonakilty, county of Cork, having for its object the commencement of an agitation against our most intolerable grievance, the Church Establishment. About fifteen thousand persons were present. Protestants and Presbyterians, as well as Catholics attended, and addressed the meetings. The proceedings therefore are noticely a result of Mr. Spooner's attacks on Maynooth, but are in part owing to the efforts now being made by the English and Scotch Voluntaries, bended by Mr. Miall, for the abolition of all religious endowments. The people of every creed and class have cause of hostility to the overfed and over paid Protestant eslablishment. Let each assail it for their own reasons, and all work together, and ere long that grin-ning insult to Ireland and disgrude to Christianity will fall with a crash into the dust .- Nation and the

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT FOR LIMBRICK .- THE COlossal statue in bronze of the Liberator, which is to stand in Limerick as a perpetual monument of that great man, and of the national feeling of the city of the Violated Treaty, is at length bushed, so far as the mind work of the artist is concerned. Last week the clay model, upon which the sculptor, Hogan, expended all the resources of his creative art for the last three or four months, was transferred to the more solid material of plaster-a necessary preliminary to the next great and costly process of casting the vast work in bronze—which latter operation will be executed in one of the great foundries of Paris, where a familiarity with the casting of important works of art has enabled the men employed in that particular branch to arrive at, perhaps, the greatest perfection of skill in such a process that can be found in the world. The sculptor has then performed his more immediate portion of the work; we can now speak of it as a finished production of art; and as such, having had the pleasure of inspecting it, we feel sincere delight, for the sake both of the work and of the artist, in being able to describe it as a noble and most successful effort of genius. Grand, massive, and dignified, it represents the illustrious O'Connell in an attitude as characteristic as it is majestic. It is an attitude full of eloquent expression—the right hand raised gracefully before the breast, corresponding in action with the position of the head, and with the play of the lips and the eyes all of which seem to address the spectator in one of those sweetest effusions of persuasive sentiment in which O'Connell loved so much to indulge. The figure, which stands eight feet and some inches above the plinth, is partly enveloped in a large cloak, which, although the cos-tume is entirely modern, is so skilfully arranged as to invest the whole with a fine classic style, affording besides, to Hogan all that facility for a rich, natural disposition of drapery in which he is unexcelled by any living artist. The folds are broad and massive— the leading characteristics of the whole work—and at the same time flexible and graceful, preserving all the softness and pliability of nature. But what is still more important the likeness is admirable. In this respect Hogan has been even more fortunate here than in his former figures or heads of O'Connell; and we have little doubt that any one who has ever seen the Liberator during the memorable period of the monster meetings and the State trials will hesitate for a moment in perceiving the features and the exrable. With acute cleverness, he reminds the pression of the man in this work of the Irish sculptor. We can easily anticipate with what enthusiasm these Western Powers that "the War in the East was venerated and beloved features will be hailed by the the lofty pedestal they will seem once more to smile down upon them; and how proudly they will be regarded, thus preserved in the imperishable bronze and in the heroic proportions of classic art, of which the illustrious original was so worthy! In one word, we believe this to be the most successful of Hogan's monumental statues, or, perhaps, we might say, of all his works, and we have no doubt that he may safely, as he said he would, allow his fame as an Irish sculptor to rest upon its merits. The figure is now ready for transmission to Paris, and the process of packing it up for that purpose will, we believe, commence in a few days. Once in Paris, the casting in bronze will occupy but little time, and thus in a very few weeks we may expect to see it back again in Ireland, and ready for erection on the pedestal which has already been prepared to receive it in the Crescent at Limerick. It is most truly a national work, and we sincerely rejoice in its progress and success .- Freeman.

DISEMBODIMENT OF THE WEXFORD MILITIA .- On Monday last the remnant of the Wexford Militia, numbering about 123 men, were formally disembodied in the Barrack Square. - Sic transit, &c.

COURT-MARTIAL IN NEWAGE. - The proceedings have been brought to a close. Ten cases in all were tried. The findings have been forwarded in each case to the Horse Guards to await the pleasure of the Queen.

A private of the Pipperary Light Infantry named Sullivan, who had been under arrest for mutiny, died in our county jail on Friday. He was buried this day in St. Mary's Church, and his remains were attended to the grave by the men of the regiment.-Nenagh Guardian.

DEMAND FOR LABOUR .- Sunday last our streets were thronged with labourers awaiting engagement. The demand was unusually brisk, and the wages generally given were 15s a week, with diet. Last week some la-borers, who had but a few days previously discharged themselves from the workhouse, were employed in harvest operations on the Clonmel Union farm at the rate of 2s 10d per day .- Chonnel Chronicle.

STATE OF THE LABOR-MARKET .- Notwithstanding the number of hands thrown into the market by the disembodiment of the militia, the supply so far falls short of the demand. In the remote parts of the south the lowest rate of wages for men is 2s per diem; and for women Is each. In the midland counties, too, there are the same healthy signs of the social condition of the agricultural classes. "So long," says the Lein-ster Express:—"As there is not such a scarcity of abor as to lessen the amount of necessary production, there can be no better indication of prosperity than to have full employment for every person willing to work. That this is the case in Ireland is evinced by the poor relief being almost exclusively confined to the aged and infirm; but the additional fact that wages are remunerative is seen in the comparatively small number of laborers who have left our shores this season to reap the harvest in England. If there were not a prospect of ample hire at home, the annual emigration would have taken place as usual; but notwithstanding the number set free to labor by the disembodiment of the militia, the demand will be fully equal to the supply. Neither was there throughout the summer any scarcity of work; the period between the sowing and reaping, known in former times as the fainting months, has this year passed by unmarked by sickness or destitution; and, though the prices of provisions have been high, happiness and contentment have pervaded the community.

wastrectived into the Catholic peared in many parts of the county. Their regret to have it in many places the vioting nant milder. Wesford Guardian Exignation - A very large number of emigrants

took their departure on Friday from the quay of Waterford for Liverpool, per the Mars, en oute for the United States.

An Eviction Scene—A Meath correspondent thus describes an eviction to which he was an eye witness;
—As frightful and as heartrending a scene as ever was witnessed by the eyes of man took places a few days ago in this county witnessed was ago in this county witnessed was ago an every server and and as the county was supposed to the county was supposed to the county was ago and and as the county was ago and as the county was a county was an every was a county was a county

days ago in this county. Nine-houses were entered into by the crowder brigade men, and the terror

stricken inhabitants; beyond sixty in number, turned

out on the road, and left at the mercy of the landlord. The lease of this townland expired some short time since, and the tenants were immediately served with notice to quit. They owed no rent. The rent which is usually paid in October has been already paid by them. They have offered the landlord a fair rent, and more than a fair rent, that they might be allowed tollive on the land, which their forefathers held from ime immemorial, but every claim put forth by these poor people has been disregarded, and it appears now very clearly that they will not get their land on any consideration. After being served with notice to quit; they lived in fear and trembling till the day their ex-pulsion came: On the morning of the 29th of July, I saw from an eminence several groups of constabulary hastening to the scene of action. They were all halted atia barrack which stands allittle way from the scene of eviction. A little while and I say the landlord, sheriff, and four bailiffs coming at a rapid pace. They too, drew up at the barrack. The forces, after being drilled for a few minutes in the barrack yard, were then turned out rank and file, and marched on to serve as a covering party to the sheriff and his employers.—Arrived before the first of the devoted houses, they drew up in an imposing manner, keeping at a regular distance from the sheriff and crow-bar men. Here there was a vast crowd of people standing motionless, and awaiting in deathlike sience the signal. At last the shoriff and four bailiffs advanced to the door of the house, which stands about two perches off the road, and rapped, but got no adinittance. Then one of the bailiffs caught the handle of the door and shook it. This filled every breast with awe; and you could hear the moans and lamentations rising from every part of the vast multitude. The door, was soon forced and driven inwards. That moment a little girl, about nine years old, ran out crying and wailing, followed by two feeble old men, much terrified. Then old pots and crocks; and chairs, and tables, and chests, beds and bedclothes, were carried out and buddled together in endless confusion. The fire was quenched, a handful of thatch pulled down, a twig stuck in the door, and this closed the first scene. On then to the next bousse went the brotherhood, followed by the covering party. The door of this house, not being very strong, soon yielded to a huge stone, which one of the bailiffs handled with remarkable dexterity. This house quickly shared the fate of the first—it was gutted, closed, and handed over to the landlord. The inmates of the third house, hearing that they would be let in again, and wishing to save their little furniture from the rude hand of the bailiff, gave peaceable possession. The inhabitants of the other six houses did in like manner, so that during the remainder of the process the brotherhood had a very easy and pleasant walk over. The work was all done about four o'clock-the people were evicted, and the poor peelers marched back to their respective stations, tired and hungry. Such a scene I never witnessed before, and hope I shall never see its like again, What will become of these poor, industrious creatures 1 don't know, nor do they know themselves. Their doom is sealed, and they will soon have to wander about bomeless and houseless, without having a place whereon to lay their heads. They may go to America or the poorhouse, unless they be allowed to rest and throw up huts on the outlets of some other gentleman's property. When this system of extermination, which has covered the fair face of the country with dismal ruins and traces of the crowbar man, shall cease no one can tell. But we may expect to see these barrowing scenes enacted till a law shall be passed to protect the farmer, and save for himself, the fruits of is capital, skill, and industry.-Freeman.

The National system of education in Ireland has many enemies; but amongst its most efficient adver-The Commissioners, who proscribe the Symbol of Redemption, and insult and browbeat the ministers of religion, do much to render a system which has been accepted only as a choice between evils utterly indefensible and intolerable. The Spoonerite bigots may fail in their attempt to convert a so-called National system of Education into one of national pros-clytism, but certainly the officials of the Board are not behindhand in their efforts to forestall Spooner and Walpole, and to render the interference of these enlightened legislators a work of mere superoregation. Nor does it seem to matter much whether these officials happen to be Catholic, Protestant, Presbyterian, though this latter seems, somehow or another, to be the favoured nomination in the distribution of the Board's patronage. A Catholic inspector can talk as glibly and as absurdly the mischievous nonsense which constitutes the philosophy of the National Board as can heretical colleague or rival. He can do more : he can affront his own clergy and his religion in a way which sets at defiance Protestant or Presbyterian rivalry. Our readers are well aware that there is one portion of the system of the National Board, that of model schools which has been instituted and carried out in direct opposition to the wishes and entreaties of the Catholic Episcopacy and Clergy of Ireland. The clergy of the whole dioceses, headed by their bishops, have formally and publicly remonstrated against the establishment amongst them of these citadels of irreligion, and rationalism, and get the board have in every case obstinately persisted in carrying out their unwelcome and mischievous projects. In Waterford the late bishop and his entire clergy including the present bishop, publicly protested against the establishment of a model school in that purely Catholic city, and yet we find from the local paper that the school not only exists, but flourishes and enjoys a large share of Catholic patronage. Even in Catholic Meath we find one of those establishments existing, and in a recent number of the government journal an attempt is made to represent it as possessing the support and confidence of the Cathoic clergy and laity. On Wednesday, the 23d ult' we are told the public examination of the Trim Model Schools was held by James W. Kavanagh, Esq., Head Inspector, assisted by two other officials of the Board. The proceedings of this examination are detailed with a good deal of pomp and circumstance in the Dublin Evening Post. We are informed that "the attendance of visitors was far more numerous than on any previous occasion" and "included the local Clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic." When we come to the list of names we find the local Catholic Clergy. represented by one Clergyman of the town, and one of a neighbouring parish, while the Protestant Clergy mustered to the number of the Right Rectors with their families," besides Curates, of whom or their families, little account seems to have been made. The names of the two Catholic Clergymen are distributed in the list somewhat ingeniously, so as to make as much appearance as possible of Catholic Clerical support; and a similar use is made of the names of the Catholic gentry who attended the exhibition Of course, in such a diocese as Meath and in so contral a town as Trim, where a score or two of Catholic Priests could readily attend any public proceedings which they had the slightest wish to countenance, or rather which they did not wish to discountenance, the attendance of only two Catholic Olergymen must be and extermination bave done their work, and when taken as a quiet and effective protest against the en- political corruption has rotted the lands core. Eug-

Besides the disingenious attempt e feelings of the Catholic body in ard to the model school system, there other point in the lengthy report, which appears to criticism. Mr. Kavanagh, Head Inspector, is speech on the occasion, which consisted of an interpolation the system in general, and the Trim Model Sepcol in particular. This may leall very well, but it kavanagh chose to go out of his way, to pass a special and marked eulogium uponone of the teach cree who happens to be a Protestant, but who is entrusted with the special care of a large number of very young Catholic children. The eulogy may have been very well deserved by its object, but it was scarcely the best taste to hear Mr. Kavanagh himself a Catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and a catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and the base and the catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and the catholic bibliching his ballie that the base and the catholic bibliching his ballie that the catholic bibliching his ballie that the catholic base and the catholic bibliching his ballier base and the catholic ballier base and the catholic ballier ballier ballier balli lic, publishing his belief that, if be had such a school and such a teacher in every town in Ireland, (the school being of a class which has been utterly con-demned by Catholic bishops and clergy, and the teacher a Protestant) "the moral aspect of the infancy of half our population would shortly undergo a blessed change"—that is, the model Protestant teacher would quickly accomplish that blessed moral reformation which our priests and nuns have hitherto failed to effect, at least as far as regards "the infancy of half our population." Well, this is, certainly, modest, and proves that, whoever else may doubt the merits of the model school system, Mr. Kavanagh is an enthusiastic, if not disinterested believer. Scriously, however, this sort of nonsense is precisely what will eventually ruin the National System of Education in the estimation of the clergy and Catholic people of Ircland. A little modesty and regard for truth in its culogists would do more for the honest objects of the system (if its objects be indeed honest) than the most ingenious puffery and misrepresentation. It is simply a delusion to represent the Catholic clergy and people of Ireland as more than tolerating the National System of Education and receiving it as a choice between evils, whilst to the model school system as to the godless colleges they have never given countenance or toleration. -- Nation.

THE USE OF IRELAND .- When the Nigger, with satis-

faction and pride hears some balmy orator expatiate

upon the roble end for which the African race were

designed—the use and service of the white manthe cultivation of the sugar cane, the tobacco plant, and the snowy cotton for the pleasure and comfort of the superior race; or, when a Scotch duke exhibits amidst highland plaudits, a prize stag, and some specimens of matchless grouse, and black cock, the growth of districts once encumbered by human beings-then, but not till then, will the world exhibit e parallel for "the Beasts" at Athlone. There has been a rare sbow there; beasts, quadruped and biped, at there ease exhibited themselves; and of the two, the latter may safely claim the larger share or prizes, for all that constitutes an animal useful for British purposes. There were fat oxen, and fat fools fat pigs and fat place hunters; horses with four feet and asses with two; all unparalled for pinguidity. The animals looked at each other all day, and at night the hiped portion met, and praised God that though the peasantry were being exterminated, the oxen were on the increase, and that in a country where English political economy denied room or food for its population, bullock and steer have found range and fodder to the extent there exhibited. It was, no doubt a glorious sight to see the noble short horns and pure bred Devons, for whose behoof the villages of Connemara had been raised to the ground; it was beautiful to see the drowsy eye of an unwieldy Bull, with hide so slock and carcase massive with fat, and to think what philanthropic fools they were who would prefer the quick intelligent glance of the little peasant schoolboy. There were rams and ewes of various breeds, whose fat proportions were developed on the fields and pasturages where coce lived the men and women, and children who had been driven to slave away their lives in the mines of Wednesbury, and moresses of America. Mangel Wurzel and prime Swedes were piled in heaps like shells before Sebastopol; the richness of the soil of Ireland was there displayed: the bounteous store of God's providence was set forth as if to show how horribly it must, have been marred, when a people have famished and still fly from a land so blessed. But as the eye of the surgeon regards the human frame as an anatomical subject; as the artist sees in the meadows slope a subject for the pencil, while the farmer sees in it a banquet for his kine, so did the eye of the English Viceroy, Lord Carlisle, see in the beasts and turnips at Athlone, nothing but beet, mutton, and vegetables for an English dining table, nothing in the productions of the Irish soil save the saries are some of those who are paid, and well paid, advantage for his country to which it might be turn-out of the public purse for working and administering ed. He promulgated—smidst an applause befitting a Cattle Show, the bellow of bullocks, and the bray of asses—the profound theory that the mission of this island was to fatten calves and grow Swedish turnins for the use and benefit of countries worthy of being the home of freemen. A noble mission this, truly, for this country of our's-once the mother of heroes and sages, wise men and good men in college and camp; no longer to bear nobler offspring than oxen and swine. This old island, which has given to history some of its greatest names-the country that, in Alfred's days, sent scholars to instruct our English neighbors—in Victoria's must be content to seed beef and butter to feed them. Such, at least, is the English Viceroy's idea of Ircland's mission among the nations of the earth. To some, it may seem a strange one for even him to hold; some there may be to think that, even from a British point of view, the use of Ireland to England might be of a higher nature; that the service of the handmaiden might be a little less humble; and her lot to breed-not short horns, and Devons, but Wellingtons, Cannings, and Burkes to fight England's battles, to grace her Senate, to or-nament her literature. Some there, will doubtless be found, even in England, to sigh over the fallen destiny of the country of a Goldsmith, a Sheridan, and a Moore. Its people flying from it as from a plague stricken land; its children scattered wanderers from pole to pole, finding a home and protection, in any country but their own; finding in most countries honor and distinction, wealth and fame denied to them at home. Hewing down the forests and building up the palaces of America, the pioneers and the architects of civilization; rescuing from anarchy and ruin the relies of a Catholic Monarchy in Spain; twining fresh laurels round the standards of France; toiling in the mines of England; raising up a new nation in the antipodes—but whether backwoodsmen, soldiers, scholars, or statesmen, exiles still, ever dreaming of the green valleys, where once stood the homestead, where now stands the cattle shed, and the sheep pen. This is a fate which, even to a stranger, might seem a sad one for a land like this-no Norfolk Island, discovered a few weeks ago and peopled by the scourings of English jails, but an old country, once a Queen among the nations; one to which Europe owes something, to which learning and civilization owe a great deal. Yet, this is the lot to which an English Vicercy blandly consigns us, and for which he bids us rejoice and be thankful. As the tyrants of old deprived their slaves of manhood, and hade them deem themselves honored in being selected for the services of their masters; so are we to be deprived of nationbood, and rendered utterly emasculate that we may be the more useful in gratifying English desires. No more presume to dream of freedom, as if we were Sardinians or Australians; no more to hope the hope that gladdens the breasts of, men in other countries; no more to feel the ties that bind the human heart to fatherland; Ireland is to bo the cattle shed, the farm-yard, the dunghill of Great Britain. For this flattering prediction Lord Carlisle was honored by bellow and bray at Athlone; for this a wretched, rabble licked the dust and screamed but "God be thanked." It is, at least, well that one should hear the views and intentions of those who at present hold our destinies in their hands; it is well that the Irish still remaining in Ireland should know what is projected for their country when emigration