and the peasantry this time threw themselves as felt" said he "that England's glory was at but the innocent inhabitants of he whole district, than some of our cotemporaries with the conviction that the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the army of England. It was not that they been mained in her employ look for ovation and the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely than some of our cotemporaries with the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the army of England. It was not that they been mained in her employ look for ovation and the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely the punished to the last extremity of the conviction (however propeous) is entirely indeed, probably, they cared for it much less; never ungrateful, will clasp them to her breast; build no other resource was open to an Irish pea when they return from a conflict in which her sant who, poor in everything save courage and the innate love for arms bearing, wished to "learn the soldier's glorious trade." We may safely ask the most devoted partisan of England how many outsof the thousands recruited in Ireland for the English army joined that service out of love for the Handwar the "secred the spectage and safety comette see the hrave love for the House of Hanover, the "sacred the spectacle, and a few come to see the brave person? of King or Queen, or affection for the fellows that ought to be Ireland's not England's one, we feel certain; "he was obliged to 'list,?' entitled to receive no welcome; and will receive or, "he took the shilling," means, in this country, no welcome from the Irish Nation. that some poor fellow was without his breakfast. but too proud to beg, and too honest to steal. Thus service in the English army was inevitable under the circumstances, but it was not the less a melancholy spectacle to see a people sell themselves as hired troops to a power that might any day call upon them to shoot down like dogs their own kindred—their brothers, their relatives, the that boiling sea of sectarianism, which, lashed town. It is a lesson of forbearance to us all; companions of their youth. Phis has been the into a storm in 52, engulphed the bark that Davis sad and ignominious position of Irishmen for more than half a century, and yet it is scarcely possible not to feel a kind of satisfaction in beholding them | Irishmen of all creeds. What are we to underin the hour of peril and danger display the dauntless courage and hardy endurance of Irishmen, us day by day? At the very moment when the veven though they be the bought and sold slaves Catholic districts are without a spot of crime, the of an alien. It must be confessed that never I since the Trishmen in English employ have come to be regarded as objects of popular sympathy and pride, have they had any opportunity of justifying or disproving the belief that their hiring would ever lead them to the extent of butchering their own countrymen. On the contrary, we have every right to believe that beneath the red coat of an English soldier beats many a good honest Irish heart as true to the claims of country and creed, should opportunity arise, as hundreds of those who talk and jabber more loudly about them. It is not easy to rifle the human | nor their goodness, was able to protect them from heart of those holy feelings planted there by the the beastly bigots who, first with jeer and scoff, hands of a Divine Maker-it is hard to think that the Irishmen whom the force of inexorable circumstances have compelled to carry an English gun for a paltry twelve or fourteen pence a day, can forget that Ireland, not England, France, or Prussia, is their country, that did that country of theirs dare to seek the freedom enjoyed by the country of Sardinian soldiers, their employers would ask them to turn parricides and fratricides police force endeavoring to protect the two ladies at so much per diem. How this may be, is, of was overpowered and assaulted. While yet we course, matter of conjecture, no matter how are vainly endeavoring to restrain our feelings by strengly we may incline to either side; and though their position as mercenaries forbids their expecting us to applaud or approve the discharge hear of a Catholic church fired, ransacked, and of their task, we have no right to unnecessarily reproach them with what they themselves must feel—they do nothing for us, they do nothing for | with the fanatics. their country as Englishmen do for theirs; to the masters to whom they have leased or sold themselves must they look for praise when they serve

During the late war in the Crimea, Ireland prestated a spectacle for which a parallel would be sought in vain amongst the nations, unless in the which she had no interest, and with which she ling rafters of their Church. ecold not possibly have any sympathy; what posonly ones to fight," the peoples of the unfortunate threats and fight for-they know not what. Russia marches her Polish mercenaries to the defence congries to the attack. It was not for Poland that it might not be said that Poles or Irishmen were cowards. As every message of disasterof English Administrative imbecility and criminal stupidity, reached this island-when the news of the fearful winter sweeping over that inhospitable the British on the 18th of June, and their still more terrible defeat at the Redan reached Ireland, wailing and sorrow was brought to many an Trish home. Many a widowed mother deplored the bitter day her son "took the shilling;" many had his son given up his life. When each item that revealed a daring deed by an Irish regiment natural and excusable feeling for the poor fellows England, mingled with satisfaction at any chasdisement inflicted upon the power that invariably opened by adversity. Poland did not pray for Russia's triumph nor Ireland for England's. The British army is returning home; the Bri-

tish portions of it are receiving honors and welcomes, very properly, no doubt; they fought for Britain's interests. It has been observed that the Irish portions of it, though they bore no secondary part in the struggle, have had no share in the honors and welcomes—very properly, we beg leave to add in this instance also. Why should hired soldiers expect the treatment of citizens, who fight for their own country, and its glory, for their own homes and altars. The Trishmen, then, have had their wages, and if England chooses to give them more, it is her own affair. mercenaries. They have not fought for Ireland's at the hands of those whom he never affronted or glory, nor against Ireland's foe. What said one assailed. All Ireland, England, and Scotland of them the other day—young Massy who was would ring with the most exaggerated details of the religious heats work. We wish to see mained in the rout at the Redan?—"We all the atrocious deed, and not alone its perpetrators, probability, impair the great work. We wish to see the second of th

domestic laws or foreign policy of England. Not soldiers—but the Irishmen hired to England are 

## FANATICISM LET LOOSE. (From the Nation.)

Are the days of Stockport come back upon us is the demon of religious persecution again let loose, and are we to be plunged once more into built with so much labor and patience—the hope sentment, and serve only the general good ; teachof Ireland-her only hope, a brotherhood of ing us to seek to overcome in religion by weapons stand from the items of intelligence that startle law courts in the Northern counties are trying Protestants for savage assaults upon their unobtrusive and inoffensive Catholic neighbors. A Priest, acknowledged even by Protestant landlords and magistrates to be a most exemplary clergyman, is recognised as a Catholic by a band of Orange ruffians; he is set upon, and left for dead on the high road. In Scotland-in fanatical, drunken, hypocritical Scotland-two Sisters of Charity are proceeding on their mission of mercy: neither their sex, their errand, nor their sainted calling-their weakness, their gentleness, and then with savage violence, assailed them and ill-used them in the open day. The mob of chivalrous sons of Scotia who so bravely attacked two weak and gentle women quietly stealing along the high road with succor for some sufferer stretched on a garret bed—the number of anti-Sabbath-desecrating Scotchmen who participated in this sanctimonious labor, was so great that the the hope that Protestant voices will rise as loud as our own to denounce the miscreants. We destroyed by an infuriate mob of those self-same Scots—the police force once more unable to cope

What was the crime of the nuns? They were Catholics-meet cause enough for their murder in the eyes of those men. The canting knaves whose forefathers were driven to seek in mountain cave and fastness for a spot wherein to pray -driven there not by Catholic but Protestant persecutors, turn round to-day upon their Cathocase of her sister sufferer Poland. The blood lie countrymen and leave them to worship God of her sons was deluging the earth in a cause in under the canopy of Heaven and the smoulder-

These are dreadful challenges to a people like while interest freland could have in the rectifica- the Irish, quick in anger, wrathful, and ready at nion of the tenant farmers in Ireland, whose sons upon that which is justly dear to all men, doubly question. sleep in Crimean graves. A few of the European dear to them-their religion. Challenges that is advanced by such scenes, how certainly the countries are called upon to fly at each other's cause of Ireland is ruined by them. In the proceedings at the Moira sessions this week, a lesson is taught the nun-hunting and chapel-burning of Sebastopol; England marches her Irish mer- covenanters; they will do well to read as an illustration of a passage in a certain sacred volume nor Ireland they fought; still they fought bravely of which they talk so much-"by their fruits

you shall know them." The Rev. Patrick M'Kay, Catholic Priest at Magheralin, attended on the 15th of last month (July) at a confirmation held by the Bishop, Dr. Blake, at Legoe. Late in the evening he re-Crimean plateau; and of the murderous rout of turned home, or rather towards home, being accompanied part of the way by another priest .-At Lurgan they parted, and Father MKav went on alone towards Magheralin. His road lay through Dollardstown, "the inhabitants of which," says Mr. Russell, the able and gifted advocate, a childless father asked for what and for whom stating the case, "are all of one denomination, had his son given up his life. When each item excepting a few families." There was some that revealed a daring deed by an Irish regiment shouting—a man passed him, exclaiming "that's arrived, great was the rejoicing not at English Father M'Kay," and shortly after one out of a "glory" little they wished it well; but that "the crowd of about thirty persons ran violently at Boys' showed they had the true spirit in them. him and struck at him with his fist. The Priest And when the south side was abandoned by the parried the blow. The assailant was drawn off Russians, and the Tricolor floated triumphant by some friends, but broke from them, and reover the Malakhoff, not a little disappointment was newed his attack, but was knocked down by Fafelt that the English army had no share in the ther M'Kay. He was soon on his feet again, victory because the Irishmen in it had thus no and struck the Priest. The crowd were all this opportunity of showing their superiority. In this time hallooing on the man, and using party cries; way the mind of Ireland was distracted, and the the clergyman saw that his chance of life was small, fled to a house close by, and begged shelwho were the victims of our connection with ter. The priest-hunters called out to the owner not to attempt to shelter the fugitive; they gathered round him, knocked him down, beat him spanned prayers for justice until its heart was till he became senseless to their blows; then they actually kicked and trampled on his almost lifeless hody. When consciousness returned he was lying on a friendly bed, whither he had been removed after his savage assailants had satiated their passions upon his body. For days he lay upon that bed, his life trembling in the balance; for days his flock, bowed with the galling indig-nation of this ignominy, smothered their half muttered threats and curses with prayers for the good Priest. Let Irish Catholics in other districts where their numerical strength secures them from outrage like this, look upon this picture and they will understand what Catholics in the Orange districts have to bear. Let Irish Protestants who live in undisturbed peace and enjoyment among From Ireland they have deserved nothing except an almost exclusively Catholic population, ask in so far as they have not, thank heaven, added themselves what should be their feelings if their the disgrace of cowardice to their reproach as clergymen were thus set upon and left for dead

tisement on his would-be murderers. He knew that however deserved that punishment, if he dared to seek for it, and if it were applied, his life would some night pay forfeit at the hands of those lawless ruffians patronised by the British Government. He krew also that his parishioners, a weak minority, would be doomed to a life of hell on earth. He knew that sectarian animosity, once more appearing in all its bitterness, would be lashed into fury and with a spirit of a true Christian, a faithful pastor, and a good citizen, he resolved to sacrifice every feeling to the interests of religion and society—he came into court not to drive to transportation, but to plead forgiveness for the men who sought his death .--Here is an example for the Caledonian fanatics; here is a lesson for the clerical fire-brands whose teachings have borne bloody fruit at Dollardsteaching us to put aside feelings of personal remore powerful than the sword, that we may cease to hate each other, blasphemously, in the name of Him who is the Prince of Peace.

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Sunday the 3rd ult., the Right Rev. Doctor Vaughan, Bishop of Killaloe confirmed over 600 in the Church of Kilrush. Notwithstanding the memorable oppressive heat of that day, His Lordship strictly examined more than half of those presented in their knowledge of the Christian Doctrine. Next day he visited the Rev. Mr. Meehan's parish, Carriga-holt, where he examined and confirmed about the same number as in Kilrush. In this parish, with a population of 8,000, and which cost His Lordship many an anxious visit, he found eight schools in full work on the national system, all under the management of the Parish Priest. The success of these schools is mainly the result of the energy and watchfulness of His Lordship, and the frequency of his visits to this parish, which is nearly 100 miles from his place of abode. Souperism was more shamefaced in its attacks on the poor people of this parish than in any other part of Ircland. Bible-readers, made bailiffs of also, did here tantalise the tenants in an awful manner. The tenants bore everything—would not surrender their faith—souperism is a failure. Five hundred poor people hear Mass every Sunday in one part of this parish, kneeling on the open road to adore God, without a covering over their heads. As they are six miles from any chapel, they would lose Mass, but that the Priest has got up what they call the" little Ark," and which has been noticed before in this paper: in this machine he says Mass, the people all around it. It is like a show-box: it is on a platform on four wheels: it is about six feet by five: it is glazed. Within this there is shelter only for the altar, the Priest and the person serving Mass. They were refused a place to ouild a house .- Correspondent of the Register.

THE MAYNOOTH AGITATION.-We have reason to feel finitered at the attention which our remarks on the Maynooth question have received. It is true that our views have been roughly assailed by journals which still hold the principle of Protestant ascendency; but we desire nothing more than that the question at issue shall be fairly argued. If we do not reply individually to the contemporaries who have done us the honor to comment on our articles, it is because the space at our disposal will not allow us to do so, and because also we think the subject can be most advantageously discussed by a broader style of treatment than such a method would allow of. On the present occasion we propose to direct attion of the Danubian frontier, we leave to the opi- all times to resent at life's peril insult, or attack tention to the practical aspect of this embarrassing Those persons who are agitating for a repeal of the existing statute endowing the College of Maynooth are bound to state fraukly what their despots—rogues and knaves alike—fall out, and are sure to evoke a reply deplorable to all who intentions are. Do they merely desire to reduce that instead of those who made the quarrel being "the feel with us how little the cause of true religion institution to the state in which it existed prior to the Maynooth Bill of 1845? entire abolition of all assistance by the state towards the education of the Roman Catholic priesthood? If the former, they would but restore the question to that most unsatisfactory state of annual agitation which it was the main object of Sir Robert Peel's bill to terminate. If the latter, the important question will be raised whether the Act of Union would not be violated by the withdrawal of that endowment, which was founded by the Irish Parliament in 1795. By merely reducing the amount of the endowment, no principle would be gained; by abolishing the endowment altogether, a grant which has subsisted for sixty years-which became chargeable on the national revenue by the Act of Union—and which has been sanctioned by every ministry of the Imperial Parliament since, would be violently extinguished. Does any person suppose that the change could take place without reviving in Ireland the strongest religious animosifies? and is it likely that any Government would deliberately set about the work of once more making Ireland that "great difficulty" which it proved in past years? Supposing Maynooth entirely abolished, would the agitution of the Spoonerites end there? To be consistent they must go further. They must agitate for a repeal of the allowances to Roman Catholic chaplains for the army. This would be delicate ground; but the men who would instigate a revival of the repeal agitation would not be likely to shrink from the prospect of provoking a mutiny in the army. Certainly if the Spoonerites succeeded thus far, they would be encouraged to proceed. The Roman Relief Bill is not so old by thirty-five years as the endowment to Maynooth. If the Roman Catholic priesthood are rightly described as "teachers of treason," and the "polluters of our towns and counties," it must needs be intolerable that they should exercise such an influence in our legislature as they actually do by means of Roman Catholic representatives. The Spooner-ites must certainly consider it a much greater grievance that Roman Catholics should have an influential voice in making the laws which govern them, that an annual charge should exist on the imperial revenue for the education of the Roman Catholic priesthood. We should like to be authoritatively informed whether the agitation against. Maynooth is intended to be limited to the extinction of the endowment, or whether it is an issue raised for the purpose of returning to the policy of Protestant ascendancy We can understand the importance attached to the agitation, and the zeal with which it is pursued, if such be the ulterior views of those engaged in it. Yet in that case would it not be better to try the greater question on its own merits? An agitation for the repeal of the act of 1829 would be quite as practicable, and surely of greater importance, than an agitation for the repeal of this Maynooth endowment, which at the utmost concerns the disposal of £26,000 a year. We very much doubt whether the interests of Protestantism are in any degree served by the religious animosity which the Maynooth agitation keeps alive. In the din and smoke of religious conflict errors are concealed, and reason is silent. To a false creed no measures of repression are so fatal as tolerance and, quietude.

few friends and admirers of the departed Liberator desirous to testify their appreciation of his great beginning to discover to us that we possess a great efforts in the cause of Ireland, dined together out the country of the committee to whom the arrangements were confided, carried out their trust in the best possible manner, and the dinner which we supplied by Mr. King, under the superintendence of Mr. W. J. Severant of the Bank Tayan. Fleet street was expensed a street was expensed as the control of the Bank Tayan. Fleet street was expensed as the control of the Bank Tayan. Fleet street was expensed as the control of the Bank Tayan. Sargeant, of the Bank Tavern, Fleet street, was ex-cellent, and gave the most-unqualified satisfaction. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. Dillon, and the vice chair by Mr. J. Spain. The Chairman rose and said he had to propose the toast of the evening—namely, "The memory of the departed Liberator" (hear). They all knew and admired the character of that great man who was the friend of his country and his Queen (hear). He would give them without further preface. "The Memory of O'Connell." The toast was drunk in solemn silence. Mr. F. Dillon, in compliance with the call of the company, respond ed. Mr. Hutchinson then proposed, in eulogistic terms, the "Health of Mr. F. Dillon." The toast having been drunk with all the honors, Mr. Dillon returned thanks in an appropriate speech. Some of the toasts having been disposed of, the company after spending a very pleasant evening, separated shortly

New Peerages .- We understand that Lords Fermoy and Talbot de Malahide will be created peers of the United Kingdom—the former by his present title (the legality of which has been denied by the House of Lords), and the latter by that of Tyrconnell, which has been extinct for nearly two centuries The last Lord Tyrconnell was the celebrated Dick Talbot,' so mercilessly abused by Macaulay, who was created an earl by James II., and was Viceroy of Ireland at the Revolution.—Court Cheular.

SYMPATHY WITH FRANCE.—Suffering France has not appealed in vain to the feelings of poor, but generous and compassionate, Ireland. Our readers will perceive, by a list of subscriptions given elsewhere by its venerated Bishop, that the Catholic Diocese of Cloyne has contributed the munificent sum of £331 towards the relief of the sufferers from the late destructive inundations. Valuable as this aid is, perhaps the sympathy which it guarantees may be still more highly prized, as it is offered by one Catholic race to another, between whom there has been not merely a community of faith, but certain historic connection, less sacred, but more animating and heart-stirring. For generosity and true Catholic feeling Cloyne is not second to any Diocese in Ireland.—Cork Examiner.

HONOR TO BELFAST SHIP BUILDING .- We derive much gratification from observing that the magnificent and powerful screw steam-ship Khersonese, of 2,300 tons, launched at this port in October last by Messrs. Hickson and Co., (builders of the Circassia) has been placed on the line between Liverpool, St. John's Newfoundland, Halifax, and Portland. Since the Khersonese was fitted out at Glasgow she has been engaged in the Government service .- Northern

THE CROPS .- Within the last week, some spots of the old disease have manifested themselves upon the leaves of the potato, but only to a slight extent. It has been remarked that the blight has made its appearance almost entirely with the extreme sultry weather which has set in this last week .- Tuam

We regret to learn that the potatoe blight has appeared and extended rapidly and destructively in the localities of Clarc. In the Corofin districts its ravages are serious. Not only are the stalks blighted but the tubers are blackened and rendered worthless. In some places three fourths of the crop are stated to be unsound .- Munster News.

There are 401 paupers in the Clogheen Union, being a decrease of 190 from the same period last year .- Tipperary Free Press.

Hor Summers.-The summers of 1812, 1814, 1818, 1826, and 1856, are the hottest remembered in Ircland by the oldest inhabitant.

The militiaman condemned to die for his share in the Nenagh riots has not yet received the pardon of the Crown. The people of Nenagh, and, indeed, of Ireland generally, can scarcely believe that the exe-

cution of this unfortunate fellow is possible. THE PRISONER UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH IN CORK GAOL.—Since the sentence of death has been passed upon the unhappy man who now awaits its execution in the county gaol a most gratifying improvement in his moral feeling and general demeanor has taken place. Since the sentence of death has been passed, the time that has not been employed in sleep or occupied at meals, has been almost entirely devoted to the reading of religious books; and, though he leaves his bed at a comparatively early hour, he frequently remains until one or two o'clock in the morning engaged in reading the books supplied him by the chaplain. Notwithstanding the happy change that has been wrought in his moral feeling, he still maintains a firm and unshaken manner betraying no apprehension of death, but still prepared to meet it with the resignation of a Christian. With the exception, perhaps of the elergyman in attendance, his manner towards the authorities and officers of the gaol is, generally speaking, reserved and silent, exhibiting little desire to speak on the subject of the murder for which he has been condemned, or indeed on any other subject, but this is considered to be the result of a naturally tacitum and somewhat sullen disposition. The physical condition and appearance of the prisoner are pretty much the same as were seen on the day of the trial; he partakes of his meals regularly, and apparently with good appetite, and during the time he spends in bed he sleeps soundly and tranquilly. One of the gaol officials is constantly in the cell with him, and, though no apprehension is entertained that he would for a moment, in his present state of mind attempt such an act, in com-pliance with the gaol regulations, every precaution is observed that could render the commission of suicide impossible. The prisoner is a native of Belfast, and was only a few years in the army at the time he committed the offence for which he is to suffer .- Cork Examiner.

It is wonderful how "circumstances alter cases" day will come," said a speecher about "oppressed na-tionalities," the other day in England, "when, liberated and free, Hungary, Poland, Italy ---." land" put in an awkwardly impertinent voice-" turn him out; turn him out," said the impartial sympathisers with oppressed nationalities. Thus it is just lutionary teachings put forward so freely by England to Italians "the judges doom that knave to die. Fancy a pious Virginian Planter, with his coloured servants' safely locked up, inciting the men and brothers of Alabama to revolt and run away from their masters! Where among the herd of miscreants of the Mazzini type who from their pot house retreats and garret dens in London send out alternately incendiary proclamations urging the Italians to "ply the poignard," and venomous libels against the one friend unfortunate Italy reckons among its Princes where amongst them will be found men worthy of naming in one page with William Smith O'Brien, Jolin Dillon, Gavan Duffy, or Richard O'Gorman? Yet

integral wearthing of the contribution

Ireland hesial ways been more or less misgoverned, id we are only now at length, in the latter half of genth century, discovering the value of its in as well as of its soil. However, it is nelate to mend. The progress of public works Ireland—the improvement of agriculture—the introduction of new forms of cultivation an enlight-ened system of draining—the construction of great roads, railways, canals, bridges, docks, harbours—are beginning, to discover to us that we possess a great siness to learn the art of managing them. Everything great is difficult; and statesmanship is a great art. We should begin with doing away with all di-fferences of treatment on account of opinions. We should place Catholic and Protestant on the same level, and not tax the former to support the church of the latter; we should put a stop to those annual xhibitions of bigotry and intolerance in Parliament, by which a vulgar faction in the country is seeking to deprive the Catholic Clergy of the advantages of education .- Sunday Times.

The leading journals, which have always been so prompt to denounce what they call "Irish crime," and rail at "Irish indolence," and which even now rarely lose an opportunity of indulging in a sneer at our expense, took good care to slur over the services of the Irish soldiers. They were invariably classed under the generic term "British soldiers"—their separate nationality was never alluded to; but on the other hand, the Press teemed with special laudations of the Guards and Highlanders as such, or, in other words, of the English and Scotch. The only reference to the part which Ireland had taken in the past struggle that we remember to have seen in the leading columns of the Times was a vague allusion to the "stubborn courage of the Highlands and of Connaught." This silence of the English Press is an additional reason why the Irish journals should dwell upon the achievements of their countrymen. We have often directed attention to those sad lists of the killed and wounded, in which the number of Irish names proved how much the reputation of England depended on Irish arms. In fact, had the Irish soldiers been deducted, England would have had no army worthy of the name; and if their place had to be supplied from the rural or manufacturing districts of England, our worthy neighbours would have felt the pressure of war with a severity that would have taxed to the uttermost their patriotism and their fortitude. But it is not alone the vust number of Irishmen who fought and bled that should give to the people of this country an interest in the records of the late struggle. Irishmen were remarkable not merely for their courage but for the high spirit, cheerful endurance, quick intelligence, and fertility of resource in moments of surprise and difficulty, which are characteristic of the Celtic race. The men selected for special praise in the divisonal orders on account of some signal act of valour or presence of mind were for the most part Irishmen. Sergeant Sullivan was the first non-commissioned officer honoured with notice in a general's despatch, and in the recent distribution of the Legion of Honour by the Emperor of the French we find the same preponderance of Irish names amongst the rank and file. Freeman's Journal.

The exodus of the Irish people will, in fact, be regarded by history as one of the most remarkable features of the present century. Unhappily, it is going on still, and that to such an extent as to leave the market, in many parts of Ireland, almost deprived of labour. Every man lost to the country who could have found profitable employment at home reflects disgrace on the rulers of the country. He is wanted equally in peace and in war. His presence is profitable in one case, and is a source of satety in the other. We should, in time of war, trust the defence of the country's honor rather to Irish regiments than to German legions. Every man from Tipperary is worth three from Saxony, Hanover, or Prussia. He has more dash, more enthusiasm, more energy, and far more desperate courage. In this quality, indeed, he is not surpassed by any man in the world. We should, therefore, be lenient to his failings, and kind and merciful in the punishment of his delinquencies, when he happens to commit any. What the Irishman wants is remunerative labor, in time of peace, and an ho-norable field for his enterprise and gallantry in time of war .- Sunday Times.

The body of a soldier of the 109th, drowned last week, was found on Tuesday evening floating in the nir, nearly opposite Granny veyed to the barrack; an inquest was held on view of it on Wednesday, and a verdict of accidental death returned. The deceased was interred with military honors in the burial ground, New-street, Waterford. Tipperary Vindicator

Monsieur Tonson, the Aeronaut of the Dublin Protestant Association.—The Dublin Protestant Association, some days ago, forwarded a memorial to the LordLieutenant, complaining of Mr. O'Callaghan's decision in the case of assault, committed by a man named Timothy Kelly on "two pious and inoffensive characters, employed in their praiseworthy and laudable avocations as Scripture Readers." The bodily injury sustained in the melec by the itinerant expounder and vendor of the Society's Bibles and tracts, consisted in the disablement of his visual organ, so as, for a time at least, to cause the cimmerian darkness to be felt in his own person, which the blinded Ro-manists would experience whilst deprived of his enlightening influence. His Excellency, however, seems not to have discovered the wished-for flaw in Mr. O'-Callaghan's judicial part in the transaction, no doubt considering the complaint, the complainant and the, visual injury inflicted "all my eye." At this view of the question, Mr. Thomas Thompson (Mousieur Tonson again) was exceedingly irate, and regretted the absence of Mr. John Martin, who had, he said, gone down to Kilkenny to defend the Scripture Readers there. Mr. T. T. dilated somewhat discursively on the subject, and, in a strain which-to continue our choice phraseology, might be designated as "all my eye and Betty Martin"—in a very brief space of time traversed the globe on a voyage of discovery for Protestant grievances. Pausing to take a mouthful of fresh air in India, Mons. Tonson accused her Majesty's "Government of actually encouraging some of the grossest idolatries there, lest the action of the (Protestant) missionaries might tend to undermine the allegiance of the natives-that this went on till 29, and lesser idolatries were suffered to exist till 1853." In continuing his Munchausen flight our æronaut wings his talaria to the Hindoo temples, right and "rebels at Cork are patriots at Madrid." "The and left, and finds "a close analogy existing between the degrading superstitious rites practised by the votaries of Hindooism and the asceticism of certain saints of the Romish calendar." In proof of this startling statement, Mr. T. T. begged to refer the gentlemen present to the Breviary!! En retour, Monsieur Tonson drops in at Gibraltar, Malta, and, by some now; the moment any one attempts to point to this mismenagement of the unities, suddenly transports unhappy country, and whisper one word of the revo-Canada, New South Wales, and finally to that ark of rest and peace—the Church of England. Here, for-tunately for his hearers and our readers, Mr. Thomas Thompson concluded, with sufficient breath left to move a resolution in censure of the Government, the Vicercy, and everyone that was not incontinently prepared to drag Pope and Popery to the stake, and by thus putting an end to both without more ado, leave the Protestant Establishment, now so terribly impoverished, in the sole and exclusive possession of everything it could lay hands upon. This ferocious onslaught against Romanism being concluded, thanks were voted to the Chairman, Mr. Savage. The meeting then separated, after the Rev. Mr. Johnston had searched in vain in the Breviary for the analogy be-

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disseveral officers