

secured the patronage and confidence of its members, he threatened to denounce Winifride's father as an intriguing Jacobite — ay, and he afterwards put his threat into execution, and forced him to fly the country, while at the same time he nearly brought mine own old grandsire to the block by his treacherous revelations of the plottings of Brailles House; revelations of which he, in sooth, was a fitting witness, who had been nursed and cherished as one of its sons from the very hour when at his birth he was bereft of his mother."

"And how did Mistress Winifride escape the snare?" the girl asked again, with all the breathless interest which such a story was calculated to excite in one of her age.

"By the strong will and true heart of woman," said Elizabeth with enthusiasm; "as she would not have him on any terms. There had been no pitiful trifling with his vanity or his affections. — He had never had her love, but now he had forfeited her esteem: and this she told him kindly, no doubt, yet simply and resolutely; — so resolutely, that in the first agony of his disappointment he joined the army of the Duke of Marlborough, then gathering laurels on the fields of Flanders."

"And Mistress Winifride would not have him after all?" said the elder of the two girls, who had hitherto been listening in silence. "And yet," she added with much naïveté, "he must have loved her very much."

"He loved her, Catherine: she had a fair face and a goodly fortune," said Elizabeth, almost bitterly. But never you trust an affection which can trample on the laws of God and man for the attainment of its object. As I have said, Master Douglas joined the army, and was taken prisoner in his very first battle; and a prisoner he remained, until we were beginning to hope we had lost sight of him for ever; when lo! here he is again in this old out-of-the-way town of Ostend — for our sins, it must be supposed, since assuredly it is not for his virtues. But hark! what noise is that?"

"They listened anxiously. The voice of Douglas was at first distinctly audible; then the soft accents of Winifride seemed venturing a reply; and then Douglas louder and louder still, until Hilliard could be heard interposing between them."

"Nay," said Elizabeth anxiously, after a moment's attentive listening, "Winifride must be hard pressed indeed if Hilliard is coming to the rescue. She who speaks so seldom, excepting to God and our Lady, would scarcely venture to break a lance with Master Douglas unless the case were urgent. But hush! he is at it again."

"And, Christ save us, what an oath!" cried Catherine Jeffs, involuntarily crossing herself.

The next moment the door of the other apartment was suddenly flung open, and Winifride's voice was heard in loud and energetic tones. — "Leave me, Master Douglas; leave me! Not for my own life, nor for the lives of the nearest and dearest of my kindred, would I hearken for another moment to such words as these. Pass on!" she continued, in a manner so commanding, that involuntary the young man obeyed; and when the girls rushed upon the landing-place, they found him standing in the open doorway, but with the hand of Winifride so firmly clasped in his own as effectually to prevent her from withdrawing it.

Quick as lightning Elizabeth saw her advantage, and started upon the next flight of stairs, exclaiming, "It is intolerable! Look you, Master Douglas, I will rouse up the people of the next floor, and we shall see if you dare to carry yourself as boldly before men as before women and young girls."

Douglas perceived at a glance that she could fulfil her threat long before he should be able to prevent her, so he thought it best to avoid exposure by dropping Winifride's hand and preparing for departure. Yet, ere he did so, he could not refrain from saying, in a suppressed rage, "I go, Winifride; as you will it, have it so; but we meet again notwithstanding."

"It will be on the other side of the grave, then," said his cousin, with calm dignity; "for in this world I do swear most solemnly never willingly to give you an opportunity of insulting me again, as you have done this night. Farewell, then — and for ever."

"Farewell; but only till to-morrow," thought Douglas, as he descended the stairs, smiling with malicious pleasure, to think how easily he should be enabled to try her constancy in her coming interview with the recluse, who, well he guessed, would prove to be her father.

(To be concluded in our next.)

REV. DR. CAHILL ON SPAIN.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

One powerful and despotic power can, under given circumstances, inflict slavery and weakness on the surrounding nations; while on the other hand one mighty and friendly State can dispense freedom and strength through the neighboring kingdoms. England during the last fifty years is an illustration of the first position; and modern France is a proof of the second. Since the year 1815, Southern Europe has been laid prostrate at the feet of Great Britain: while the ascending sway of modern Gaul has, within the last ten years, checked the aggression of Great Britain, unfettered her captive crowns, and has restored health, vigor, and national independence to monarchies heretofore reduced to political and commercial subjection by English domination. — The cabinets of Naples, of the several Italian Duchies, of Spain, of Portugal, and of France, were guided up to the year '47 by British dictation; and the Court of St. James not only claimed the right of interference in all their social and political institutions; but even tampered with their creed in official dispatches, and attempted by bribery, intimidation, and intrigue, to Protestantize all Southern Europe. The power of young France has pushed back upon England this accumulated deceit: like the tide which is swollen round her whole coast, the perfidy of half a century has been rolled back on her own shores, exposing to the fullest extent the treachery of her

former, foreign diplomacy; and leaving her victims free in future to frame their own law, and to adjust their political administration.

Amongst the various thrones referred to, there is not one which has suffered so much as Spain from this British policy; nor indeed is there any other monarchy similarly situated, which has within the last ten years recovered its lost position, and resumed its national functions with such giant power, and successful rapidity. The history of this country from the termination of the first bloody scene of the early French Revolution in '93, up to the year 1815, presents a record of national calamity unknown in the worst records of European disaster: and whether we examine the humiliating alienation of the crown, the political degradation of the people, the wasting terrors of war, the inflictions, the crimes of a foreign soldiery, the ruin of their national commerce, and the deep wounds of their religion, Spain stands before mankind an imperishable example of the thrilling fate, and unnumbered woes that may await a nation where the king and the people are divided. The national weakness which is the clear result of this unhappy division, this melancholy disunion of the head and the members, will ever invite foreign invasion: and must ever eventuate in the still more deplorable result — namely, the long, heartless, cruel, and unrelenting reign of foreign domination in politics, and of insupportable persecution in religion.

In the year 1808, Charles the Fourth, from the united influence of an imbecile intellect, and, perhaps, an immoral life, yielded to the public cries, namely, to abdicate the throne in favor of his son, Ferdinand the Seventh. Napoleon, who was then at the very summit of his military glory and imperial power, intrigued with the weak father of a still more imbecile son; invited them both to a conference at Bayonne: and there having influenced the vain son to return the Crown to the lunatic father, re-influenced the same father to bestow the same Crown on Napoleon himself! Having thus robbed by force, bribery, or intrigue, old Spain of her ancient crown, he, secondly, bestowed, this plundered throne on his brother Joseph, called in Spanish ridicule, "Joseph the Little;" thirdly, he stole the son, Ferdinand the Seventh, and confined him in the North; fourthly, he declared war against all Europe; and, fifthly, he decided on placing either his own family connexions, or his field marshals, over all the neighboring dynasties. From the year 1808 to the year 1814, Spain was then overrun by the two contending armies of France and England; for nearly seven years, two hundred thousand men filled the country with the terrors of war, and with all its accompanying horrors. The nation was covered with slaughter: the streets were rivers of blood; plunder, assassination, and crimes such as startle the intellect and rend the heart; crimes such as shock the grave; crimes such as could only be revealed by the violated and mangled remains of the woman of Talavera, were enacted in the Peninsula. These terrific scenes plunged the country into the lowest depths of national misfortune and agony, and demoralized the noblest people in the world into a frenzy of malice, retaliation, and vice, from which they have never since recovered.

Concomitantly with the ignominious change of their dynasty, with the disruption of their social framework, with the fiery storm of war, with the unbridled license of a furious soldiery, they were visited at the same time with the total suspension of their commerce, and with the entire ruin of their national trade. The Duke of Wellington, under pretence (it is said) of lessening the power of offence or defence of the French armies, threw down all the Spanish Factories; and thus annihilated with one blow the walls and the machinery, and, of course, the trade which had cost tens of millions of pounds sterling, and centuries of cultivated mechanical art, to carry to the perfection it had then acquired. Although the French plundered their houses, and robbed their Churches, and imposed on them the heaviest war-taxes, still these losses and exactions were temporary, as compared with the enduring injuries which Wellington inflicted, in the destruction of their factories and their machinery, and in the entire consequent permanent extinction of their national trade.

In the midst of these national grievances — namely, a degraded monarchy, a weakened state, a ruined commerce, an insupportable war-impost, a wounded virtue, a demoralized people, an outraged creed, Spain lost almost all her foreign possessions. Her subjects in North and South America, in the West Indies and elsewhere, rebelled against the mother country, erected Republics, in the room of the former Government; and hence, about the year 1824, Spain was not only weak at home, but was also stripped of her most valuable possessions abroad. Her colonies being wrested from her, and her commerce extinct, her marine became useless, and her shores unprotected. Her military resources not being employed in active service during the war, Spain had forgotten the use of her brave national sword, and so utterly powerless did she become, that so far from making an aggression on her foreign subjects, she was unable to defend herself against domestic enemies. The whole history of Europe does not furnish any instance of any State being reduced in so short a time to such utter hopelessness as the Spanish Peninsula. — She was overwhelmed at the same time with a foreign yoke, an insupportable debt, a worn-out legislation, an impoverished exchequer, a distracted people, a forfeited public credit, and successful rebel colonies. It was in this terrific position, abandoned by friends and surrounded by enemies, that Spain fell under the domination of England; and here in this new phase of her awful destiny she sunk into a depth of calamity below a depth, into a political hell below, far and away below, all the former grievances which she had borne from the first shot of the French Revolution to the final charge of the English Guards, which decided the irreversible fate of Napoleon the First.

From the destruction of the Spanish factories by Wellington to the birth of the present Queen of Spain in the year (I believe) 1831, England

encouraged the gradual dilapidation of the country, till in its total prostrate condition, Great Britain openly took into her hands the reins of government; publicly and palpably nominated the Spanish Cabinet, dictated English legislation to the King, and practically administered the laws. Ferdinand was known to be a mere puppet in the hands of Canning and Wellington; while the British Ambassador at Madrid ruled the Escorial, and in point of fact made Spain a mere dependent power of the English Crown. — Two things stood in the way of the perfect domination of England over this ill-fated country — namely, the Church was virtuous and powerful; and, secondly, Ferdinand was declining in health, to be soon succeeded by Don Carlos his brother, the idol of the people, the sworn enemy of England, and the firm supporter of religion and ecclesiastical institutions. The overgrown wealth of England, added to her proverbial political treachery, soon overcame these two difficulties. Spaniards, perfidious Spaniards, were soon bribed to sell their country; wretches like these are to be had in all enslaved countries, who, for gold, will barter their liberties, will sell their religion, and assassinate national justice. This English party soon filled all the offices of the state, and were prepared at the bidding of the English minister, to vote away in the mockery of the law, the freedom of their children, and the independence of their nation.

Their first act in obedience to England was to abolish the Salic law, forbidding females to ascend the throne: and thus England at once ousted the claims of Don Carlos, the friend of the church and national liberty: and raised the Queen, a child of ten years old, to the possession of the Spanish crown. Their next step was to proscribe all monastic institutions, to seize all ecclesiastical property, and to strip the church of the accumulated sacred property of ages. — The national funds being long exhausted, the English party, that is, the perjured Spaniards, borrowed millions of pounds sterling from five London Bankers, in order to enable them to carry on their scheme of bribery and spoliation: and the Spanish security offered to these London capitalists was no other than the confiscation of all the church property of Spain. This security so offered by the cut-throats was further strengthened by being countersigned by the English government. These bonds are still extant: the whole monies are not yet paid to the London Bankers: and the entire scheme of English perfidy is at this moment capable of a demonstration rigidly accurate by the production of admitted documentary evidence. In pursuance of these premises seventy-five thousand religious of both sexes were driven from their convents; and all the convents in Spain, with the exception of one Dominican community of men, were seized, and their inmates driven to the road, to perish in thousands from want and a broken heart. On the 31st March, 1834, one hundred and ten priests were murdered in the streets of Madrid, or burned alive in houses where they fled for protection, by the English party: upwards of forty cathedrals were turned into theatres: and the Catholicity of the very oldest daughter of Christianity was menaced with total extinction.

From that hour to the auspicious year when Napoleon III had ascended the throne of France, England never relaxed her efforts to still further chain the liberties and to extinguish the Catholic faith of Spain. From the Hon. Mr. Villiers (the present Lord Clarendon) to Mr. Bulwer, the English Ambassador at Madrid, she never ceased to interfere in the policy and the religion of the Spanish state. Villiers was called home for circulating the Protestant Bible and ridiculing the Church: and Bulwer was ordered out of the capital by the Spanish Cabinet in forty eight hours; and had to be protected on his departure by an escort of military in order to save him from being murdered by the popular indignation.

How altered is the present condition of the Peninsula, no one can understand till an account be taken of her incredible national progress. In the first place England is now removed from all her profligate protectorate of that country, and Spain is, therefore, now placed in immediate alliance with France. Under the pretext of quelling the late Spanish insurrection, Napoleon marched thirty thousand men to Bayonne in the year 1835; and at once silenced an incipient revolution of the old cut-throats, ousted England from her former position, and openly established the French bayonet as the future protector of Spain. England has never since that time lifted her head in the Spanish capital. The population of Spain — now about nineteen millions — are advancing with rapid strides in the long neglected science of agriculture; they are increasing their marine with an astonishing progress; their armies are placed on a scale of remarkable strength, discipline, and efficiency; and their constitution, heretofore so embarrassed by English intrigue, is now framed with a basis of liberty, which, while it adds strength to the Crown, is received with pleasure by the popular obedience. Commerce, too, is beginning to breathe; and by a judicious tariff on their imports, they shall soon compete with England in some valuable fabrics in the foreign market. Commerce, trade, agriculture, the military, the marine, legislation, liberty, have changed their drooping position, and now stands forth in vigor and national progress. Under the protection of France, Spain has now nothing to fear; and between the Empress and the Spanish Duchess, the wife of the hero of the Malakoff, Spain cannot now want power to support her throne nor a sword to defend her liberties. Not the least advantage, too, is the revived position of the Church; when England can no longer have a voice in the Cabinet or the Cortes, the Church lands will be soon partially restored, the convents re-established, and the old regime of religion sustained in order to meet the requirements of the Catholic Church, and indeed to satisfy the deep sense of religion which fills the mind and the heart of the entire Spanish people.

D. W. C.

Proud men never have friends — neither in prosperity, because they know nobody; nor in adversity, because nobody knows them.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS.

(From the Tablet.)

England has a great career before her; a career upon which she might have entered any time these hundred years, but which, for her own reasons, she has reserved; or, it may be, has not seriously laid to heart the motives that should have long ago made it her aim; we mean, the conversion of India. In those hundred years she has made such conquests as the world never saw before; has gone on from victory to victory, striking down Princes and Kings, and appropriating nations at every blow, till the pomp and might of the East lie crouching at her feet, and her flag waves throughout an empire embracing a hundred and fifty millions of human beings, to whom it might have been expected that this Christian power, the bulwark, as she boasts herself, of religion redeemed from the errors of Rome, would long since have carried the glad tidings of salvation, but whom she has left as Pagan as she found them; aliens to a faith which she has illustrated by her crimes, and haters of a rule before which all that they loved, and all that was bound up with their prosperity and pride has disappeared. Propagandist of Bibles, teeming mother of new reformations whose myriad spawn of sects find union at no point but that which breathes hatred and enmity to the Catholic religion, the great British nation found India wealthy, civilised, and Pagan; and after a hundred years of British civilisation, behold her impoverished and debased, but Pagan still. The bloodiest insurrection the hand of Time has recorded, marks the first centenary of Protestant rule; while what Christianity there is has grown up under the fostering care of that Popery which, with all her might, England has striven to grind under her heel, out of hate to which she has steeped her arms deep in the blood of Irish martyrs, and fanned with her approval, and stimulated by secret encouragement the fires of revolution, wherever hands were found sacrilegious enough to strike at the Church.

But now that she has celebrated her centenary by rites in which the blood of thousands has been the commemorative libation, she assumes a sanctimonious attitude, and talks at last of the conversion of India. She has done all she can for the temporal interests of her dusky proteges; plundered their treasuries, confiscated their kingdoms, oppressed their industry by extortionate imposts. Now it is time to do something for the good of their souls. She looks back over that waste of years since the fiery Chit struck deep the root of British Empire on the shores of Hindostan, and sighs to think that the victors in a glorious succession of conquests were as little to the purpose of Christianity as though they had been the soldiers of Alexander. A deep blush of shame crimson the respectable English face as the picture is held up to it of generations of Protestant British officers, who instead of setting the heathen the example of Gospel purity, have copied the sensuality of the East, and lived and died in the laps of concubines, bequeathing to Mahomet and Vishnu the souls of their progeny. And respectable English fears are horrified when they are told of Christian Protestant soldiers ordered to fire salutes in honor of Pagan festivals; and of Protestant Missionaries too, well-meaning men, with their ineffectual Bibles and tracts, scowled on and thwarted by Courts of Directors and Governors-General, who indeed loved God much, but Mammon more.

But now we are to turn over a new leaf, and Protestant England is to gather the children of the East to her bosom. But how? Though the nation as a nation has not troubled itself with the spiritual interests of the East, though it has rather done what it could by setting the example of injustice, rapacity, and profanity, to bring the name of Christian into disgrace, efforts have been made by missionary societies to convert the Hindoo and the Turk; and it is not too much to say that all that money, and such as Exeter Hall can supply could contribute to the work, has been freely expended upon it. But with what effect? The saints of Brighton have just been thronging to gather the fruit of experience from the lips of the great Rajah of Sarawak, who tells them that the result of their labors is — nothing. They are just where they were the very first day they landed in India; they have not won the Hindoo, and their only effect on the Mahometan has been to make him cven with still greater pertinacity to his Koran. Even in Borneo, where the Anglo-Saxon spirit has not yet fully developed its qualities, the features of the Protestant Englishman most striking to the eye of the native, are such as at once to place the Christian below the savage. "Why, how rude!" exclaim these men; and the Rajah says it has been their daily remark, "How noisy, how quarrelsome a people you are. You are always wrangling late at night. We see your sailors, and we see your gentlemen getting drunk, and we see women abusing each other loudly. Why, you never see that amongst us. How is it that you are so noisy, and so very quarrelsome, and so very drunken a people?" It is thus that the heathen rebukes the Protestant. It is thus that the Protestant Missionary finds his feeble powers thwarted, his mission mocked, his Bible and tracts thrown back upon his hands, or falling like seed upon ground already poisoned by the vices of his compatriots and co-religionists. Wherever he goes he is confronted with immorality, exported in the same ships which bring him out his spiritual supplies, and confounded by the obvious question, "Why do you come so far over the ocean to make converts, when your labors must have so much more convenient a field, and more pressing a demand at home?" So, with what wrangling and drunkenness in Borneo, and the tiger crouch and tiger spring of British rapacity in India, the Protestant Missionary, the creature and puppet of popular opinion even at home, must have hard lines of it in the East. And in India especially, to which naturally his attention and that of his patrons is mainly directed at this moment, he has odds against him more than enough to break a stronger back. The insurrection — checked, but by no means quenched — whatever its ultimate result, must stamp deeper upon the native mind the history of those frauds by which British power has been extended from the factories of the first merchants till it has covered the face of the land. And justly may the native, before he takes that Bible which the Missionary presses upon him with so much gentile and persuasive warmth, question him with respect to his countrymen, as the Dyak questioned the Rajah Brooke touching the pretended sanctity of the Malays: "They have," said the shrewd savage, "robbed us of all our property, they have driven us into the jungle and hunted us like wild beasts, and yet these men that do so say that God loves them!" The Dyak could hardly concur in this assumption; and the Rajah adds, "I thought the poor heathen had reason!"

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MEETING OF THE IRISH BISHOPS IN DUBLIN. — Concomitantly to the arrangement agreed upon by the four Archbishops of Ireland at their recent meeting in this city, a general meeting of the members of the Irish Hierarchy who have the control of the Irish College of Paris, and of those of their Lordships who are trustees or visitors of the Collegio di Maynooth, is now being held in Dublin, at which the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Primate of All Ireland, the Most Rev. Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, the Right Rev. Dr. Canevale, Bishop of Meath, Right Rev. Dr. MacNally, Bishop of Clogher, Right Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Elphin, Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, Bishop of Limerick, Right Rev. Dr. Derry, Bishop of Clonfert, Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, and Right Rev. Dr. Flanagan, Coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe, are present. The subjects on which their Lordships are to deliberate have not been made public, but it is once more reported that the Rev. Matthew Kelly, Professor of Ecclesiastical History, Maynooth, is appointed

Vice-Rector of the Irish Catholic University, and that an English Catholic Priest means to lay before their Lordships a plan by which instead of the secret and prohibited Societies in which so many of the Irish poorer classes, especially in England, are enrolled, a great Catholic Association may be founded; the rules may be in accordance both with the spirit of the Church and the laws of the land: That the Charter for the Catholic University is under consideration is not doubted by any one. — Cor. Tablet.

We have reason to believe that the hints given in some of the Protestant newspapers in Ireland, that the present Ministry is prepared to grant a Charter to the Irish Catholic University, are perfectly well founded. After the precedent made by the concession of a Charter to the Catholic University in Canada, no pretext could be found for refusing a similar act of Justice to the Catholics of Ireland. The only point on which the opponents of the Charter are understood to rely, is the doubt whether the funds and endowments of the University are sufficiently large to warrant this step on the part of the Government, and there is no reason to fear but that this doubt will be speedily removed, if it has not already been dispelled. — Tablet.

REPRESENTATION OF THE COUNTY ANTRIM. — The *Banner of Ulster* states that "the leading landlords of the Conservative party" in the county of Antrim intend to start Colonel Upton, a near relative of Lord Templeton, in opposition to Mr. George Macarty, at the next election. The same journal adds that a very large number of the tenant farmers have determined to start two "good men and true," in opposition to the nominees of the landlords.

IMPROVEMENTS IN DUBLIN. — The long-expected and wished-for metropolitan improvement, viz. the removal of the unsightly iron railing in front of Trinity College, and the reduction of the segmental area enclosed thereby, seems to be somewhat further off than ever, although apparently on the eve of demolition but very recently, as the College authorities have declined to allow 2 feet 8 in. next the quoin of the building to be added to the thoroughfare, although the corporation agreed to spend £1000 in the erection of new palisading. We understand, however, that it is projected to remove or retire the block of houses existing between the Alliance Gas Office, in Grafton-street, to Boyle, Lowe, Pim, and Co.'s bank, in College-green, and thereby increase the roadway; but there seems to be much doubt as to the feasibility of this plan, and its likelihood of accomplishment, in a pecuniary point of view. Some reports of an intention to remove the pedestal recently erected for "the Moore statue" have reached us; and though a local journal has published the project as almost certain, it is doubtful, whatever may be the public opinion of its artistic merits. A new street, to be called "The Grand Parade," is proposed to be constructed from the western end of Dame-street to the terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway at King's-bridge. Cork-hill will be done away with, and its great ascent considerably reduced by an extended gradient. The Parade will run nearly parallel with the river Liffey, and cross Fishamble Winetavern, Bridge, Bridge-foot, and Wapping-streets; the roadway to be 60 feet, and each pathway 20 feet in width, and will be level nearly the entire length. The design is by Mr. Louch, architect and civil engineer. These matters augur progress, and we must not omit to notice that all chimneys from 100 to 120 feet in height are being reared up, the timber trade largely on the increase, the streets newly paved and sewered, and commercial establishments being newly fronted. — Builder.

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE'S COUNTY WATERPOUR ESTATES. — His Grace the present Duke of Devonshire has, we understand, determined to dispose of his extensive estates in the south of Ireland, reserving those known as the Lismore and Bandon properties. The Duke awaits the opening of the new Court for the Sale and Transfer of Estates to present the petition praying for the disposal of those lands. — *Chronicle.*

A Daily News correspondent writes from Valentia on the 15th ult. — "On the 13th Mr. Bartholomew, the superintendent of the Atlantic Telegraph here, received a telegraphic message to the effect that, until further orders, no current was to be sent into the cables except that generated by Heuley's coils. — Yesterday afternoon Mr. Kell, who went out last August in the *Niagara*, arrived for the purpose of laying the long-looked-for shore cable, which has been daily expected round from London in a sloop. One thing is very certain, if the new shore end, when laid, does not improve matters, the season is too far gone to do anything more this year, although signals from Newfoundland were evident yesterday afternoon. The Atlantic Telegraph staff at present consists of the superintendent, Mr. Bartholomew, and five clerks or assistants, viz., Messrs. Collett, Kingsford, Calcutt, Bull, and Smith. These latter each daily watch four hours and forty-eight minutes, and the present system is to try and send messages from Valentia at the even hours — say four to five, six to seven, &c., and to receive at the odd. I believe all the staff here have got notice to leave the Company on the 30th of November, unless anything favorable turns up."

CONSTRUCTION OF A HARBOR AT GALWAY BY GOVERNMENT. — The Government has decided upon constructing a harbor at Galway, capable of accommodating the Transatlantic traffic which is being developed by the new line of steamers between that port and America.

THE GALWAY PACKET STATION. — Mr. G. O. Hamilton, Secretary to the Treasury, declines on the part of the Government any intention to slight the Galway station in the postal contract entered into with the Cunard line; and adds, that that contract will not interfere with any arrangements by which the postal service may be made to subsidize the Galway station; tenders for improved postal services to some of our American Colonies, being in fact in contemplation.

Preliminary steps have been taken by the Limerick Harbor Board, Chamber of Commerce, and Corporation, to start a steamer from Foyens to New York, to demonstrate what the joint committee of the above boards consider the superior advantages as a trans-Atlantic packet-station which Foyens possesses. — The committee disclaims all rivalry with Galway; but the project is in effect a rival movement, which may have an injurious effect upon the Galway enterprise. An aggregate meeting to promote the undertaking is to be held in Limerick on the first day of the Munster fair, the 29th ult.

THE JUDICIAL BENCH. — A Newry report, alluding to the annual, or Michaelmas, meeting of the positio retirement of Baron Pennefather, observes of the venerable judge: — "The Baron was born, we believe, in 1771, he is, therefore, in the 87th year of his age — a period of life when the acutest intellect and the keener penetration (and to a large share of both these high qualities he held at one time lay undoubted claim) begin very perceptibly to fail. Baron Pennefather besides labours under the misfortune of the loss of his eyesight — a privation of special disadvantage to a judge, who may, and often does, learn much of a case by scanning countenances, and reading of their tell-tale expression. Nothing should escape the notice of a judge into whose hands the lives, liberties, and fortunes of the community are committed. These circumstances therefore indicate that the time for Baron Pennefather to retire from the bench has come, and no shame that it should be so, for his has been a long, laborious, and useful term of service, and he may now very gracefully leave his place to be supplied by a younger man."

THE IRISH CONSTABULARY. — The command of this force has been conferred upon Major Brownrigg, who has filled the office of Deputy Inspector-General. The salary henceforward is to be £1,300 General. The salary heretofore was £1,000 being granted instead of £1,600 per annum, the £200 being granted to Sir Duncan MacGregor in consideration of his long services.