

'You're taking after the doctor—are you? The doctor's in his grave,' said the man, cutting a deep slice, 'the old boy has him, and believe me, he has made a good exchange of it out of your hands, anyway.'

Now, continued Deveril, mind the rest and make no blunder, but attend to me. This night, as soon as it is dark, two gentlemen, with cloaks on, will come into your shop—one of them shorter than the other—and inquire whether a private room has been engaged for them. Ask no questions; but as soon as the tall one hands you a shilling, bring them quietly up into the closet here, by the back stair—stay! can you see through that key-hole? Ay, ay, all right; and now, do you understand me thoroughly?

This, Sir, is a startling fact, challenging your attention; you can scarcely ignore it. Honest men seeking the truth will ask what has branded your communion with such sterility. How is this phenomenon to be accounted for, unless on the principle that your hierarchy, in every rank and degree, has been all along contending against the truth of God? I have considered the difficulty from every point of view. I have turned it over in my mind; and can find no other solution. I should like to hear what the ingenuity of a learned divine such as you, Sir, could urge on this subject. 'Can we well understand how a Church might be put down by penal legislation, by the sword, by confiscation, by the wholesale extermination of the people, an experiment tried in Ireland against us, but to see it flying out, twirling away, never taking hold of the public mind, less now than it was a hundred years ago; meanwhile upheld and fostered by the State in every possible manner, is a fact which in my judgment admits of no solution, but the one already suggested.

To counteract the force of this argument which you foresaw and feared, the proselyting parties in your Church applied themselves, for years, with great zeal to get up and organize a complete system of deception. They held meetings throughout the provinces; assembled the gentry in their churches, town halls, and even in the Presbyterian conventicles; they made speeches, publishing from hundreds of platforms and through the press daily and monthly accounts of fabricated conversations and lying wonders, until they themselves became believers in a lie. The work went on. They raised money by appeals to English prejudices for the evangelisation of Ireland, as they called it; they covered the whole country with a network of clerical committees and ladies' associations, Hibernian and London societies. The lie was never seen before. They sent round a whole host of tracts and bibles, hawkers, and ignorant script-ure-readers, the pioneers of heresy and infidelity; everywhere proclaiming that Catholicism had lost the public confidence, and priests their influence. They inaugurated the lie with religious solemnity, returning thanks at their meetings, for their miraculous success, as evidence of Divine assistance. They felt the necessity of falsehood to cover the imbecility, the sham, the utter failure of their ecclesiastical organizations. At length the 'Obsequy' is published in the year of grace, 1861, and behold the entire structure of misrepresentation, of boasting and slander, erected at such expense, comes tumbling at once to the ground, and the utter falsehood and long sustained deceptions in all your proceedings have been made manifest to the whole world.

Very good land under the most favourable circumstances. Now compare this with the specimen of better management exhibited on Major Quentia's little farm of 25 acres, at Old Court, near Waterford. Similar light loamy land with large admixture of small stones, and strong, subsoil of some places. We have here deep till and high farming on a scale of husbandry most valuable in Ireland. The rotation is a four-course rotation. The high management enabling stolen crops to be taken between. An oat stubble will be broaded and cleaned (the weeds starved with liquid manure making first-rate compost) a portion sown with rape with gunno; the spring is cut for soiling dairy stock, and the ground then grubbed, ridged, &c. subsoiled in the fall, and with a heavy dressing of farm-yard manure and guano sown with mangolds. Another portion of the oat stubble is prepared with farm-yard manure, and in spring, sown with vetch and rape, which in spring is prepared in the same manner for swedes. Other portions of the oat stubble are prepared with manure respectively for cabbage, parsnips, carrots, and potatoes, which are not followed, like the rape and vetches, with other crops the same year. Wheat, planted by Sigma's dibble, manured when required, and horse-hoed, follows the green and root crops. Rye-grass, clovers, &c. are sown on the wheat, part to be cut for soiling, and part for hay; the second cut of hay being generally thrashed for seed. Oats succeed the wheat. The grass land is dressed every three years with superphosphate, or lime and clay compost, and the rye-grass, after the first cutting, has guano; and nitrate washed in with liquid manure. The produce is, of course, very heavy—mangolds, 40 to 50 tons; swedes, 30 to 40 ton; carrots, 25 to 30 tons; parsnips, 10 ton; per acre, the parsnips, realizing in 1859 £30 per acre. The wheat averages about 230 stones, and the oats 190 stones per acre—double the yield of the crops generally on ordinary farms. The hay this year is estimated at 70 tons of about 7 1/2 acres, four of which have been mown twice, but ordinary farming in this country gets 2 1/2 to 3 tons of hay at a cutting. Eleven cows are kept in milk; and as both bullock and heifer calves are reared, the amount of stock on this small holding is very large. Three horses are needed to perform the tillage, and five or six men and three women are employed as laborers. So that this system of intensive culture tends amazingly to increase the amount of hand labor required for a given area, notwithstanding the use of improved implements and machinery. For Major Quentia employs Burgess and Key's reaper and grass-mower, Barrett's hay-making horse-rake, &c. (so that in hay-making, horses do all but get into the cock); he uses also Hornaby's plough, Bentall's pulper, chaff-cutter, cake-breaker, &c.; and has also Turner's small portable steam-engine, and threshing-machines, which he lets out to farmers.

FATHER MAHER ON ARCHDEACON STOPFORD'S ABUSE OF CATHOLICS.

FATHER MAHER ON ARCHDEACON STOPFORD'S ABUSE OF CATHOLICS. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) TO THE HON. AND VEN. ARCHDEACON STOPFORD. CARLOW, AUGUST. Very Rev. Sir—Whilst lately advocating the cause of the Protestant Orphan Society, at a large and influential meeting of the gentry and clergy in this town, the high sheriff and one of the members of the county attending, you freely and incausidly indulged, I was pained to observe, in the course of your speech, in ungenerous and offensive insinuations against the religion of Catholics. Your mission being that of a charitable character, might have been well and honorably discharged without wounding, in the least, the religious sensibilities of any class of Christians.

IRELAND'S AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS.

IRELAND'S AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS. (From Times Correspondent.) LISMORE, WATERFORD, AUGUST. An elaborate survey of every county in Ireland would fill half a side of the Evening Mail for a twelve-month, so that all we can hope to accomplish in a hasty tour is to sketch the character of the husbandry in sample districts in all four provinces of the island. Passing, therefore, through Carlow and Kilkenny—with their light upland gravels and strong fertile loams; their tillage, husbandry, grazing, and dairying; leaving Waterford on the left, with its stiffer soils, on which beans and peas are grown, its south-western district of good farming, anciently settled by a colony from South Wales, and missing a sight of the important reclamations in Wexford harbour, we reach Waterford—the first seaport in Ireland for shipments of raw produce, corn, cattle, butter, bacon—its thriving business streets smelling of trade in provisions. The eastern end of the county is under poor management; with few exceptions, however, as on the estates of the Marquis of Waterford, Sir Robert Paul, and several improving proprietors. Properties are much divided, and small holdings prevail; 100 acres being a "large" farm, but 30, 40, or 60 acres much more common. There are many leases of 30 or 40 years, with fines payable for entry, though most farms are held from year to year; sub-letting exists to a considerable extent, and there is a complaint that owners should more generally reside on their property, and themselves deal directly with the tenants, instead of leaving too much to agents and middlemen. Much land is high rented, 20s to 25s per acre being general, though the soil is of inferior quality. A "running gale" of half-a-year's rent back is always allowed, the tenant being liable to dismissal in case of default for a whole year, whether he have a lease or not. The prevailing state of things with regard to the smaller farmers is described as "the landlords taking the heart out of the tenants, and the tenants taking the heart out of the land;" and if the former clause may be true to some extent, the latter evidence to the eye that the latter has been accomplished long ago. Very slovenly fences upon stone and sand banks divide fowl, weedy fields of rough pasture and miserable grain crops into very small enclosures. Eight or ten acres form a "considerable" field, while on the class of smaller "takes," fields of one to four or five acres are more usual—these being necessary, indeed, for separating the crops on holdings which are divided and re-divided as the sons marry and require portions of their father's farms.—Some of these little men, when industrious; certainly manage fairly, and get a good livelihood. We saw a farm of 16 statute acres, rented at 38s an acre, on which a hard-working man keeps nine milch cows. About six acres are under wheat, oats, barley, swedes, mangold, and potatoes, the rest grass for hay and grazing. The crops look well with the tillage of two horses, and the fences are tolerably tidy.

ALWAYS LOOKING TO WASHINGTON.

ALWAYS LOOKING TO WASHINGTON.—The Globe is persevering in President Lincoln's service. Nothing which the autocrat at Washington does, or which his minions attempt to do, is too atrocious for our Grit contemporary. Every outrage upon personal liberty, every violation of constitutional right, every approach to arbitrary and centralized power, has an apologist in the Radical Globe. It prates about sectional "domination" in Canada, and edifies a war-undertake to maintain sectional supremacy in the States. It denounces prerogative in the Province, and applauds the usurpation of prerogative at Washington. More and more plainly every day the Globe proves its hostility to British feelings and interests; and its devotion to the policy which looks to Washington for sympathy and assistance.—Toronto Leader.