

DEATH OF THE REV. JAMES WALSH, P.P., DURROW.—One of the kindest and gentlest of Osory's faithful pastors is no more. The Rev. J. Walsh, P.P., Durrow, expired on Thursday week, after receiving the last Sacrament, from Father Tom O'Shea. Deeply will his loss be felt, not only in the parish over which he so worthily presided, but by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and particularly by the clergy of Osory, to whom his virtues, his amiability, and his single-hearted patriotism had long endeared him. This much respected clergyman was, at his demise, in the 57th year of his age, having been born in 1805, in Cashel, parish of Ballyhale, county Kilkenny. On Saturday morning, 11th inst., the funeral office and high mass were offered up for the repose of the deceased in the parish church of Durrow, previous to which masses were said uninterruptedly, at four altars, from six o'clock. The Rev. John Maher, P.P., Ballyrattree, presided at the office and high mass, at which forty other clergymen of the diocese were present. Immediately on the conclusion of the Requiem Mass the interment took place amid the prayers and tears of both Priests and people. Requiescat in pace.

RESTORATION OF ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.—The change which Dublin is undergoing in its private as well as its public buildings is not only rapid in the extreme, but remarkable for its taste, elegance and judiciousness. Amongst these changes and improvements, all of them for the better, in the external and internal construction, the architectural beauty, decoration, and ornamentation of the public structures which adorn our city, none have yet surpassed in all these respects the almost magical transformation which the ability, judgment and exquisite taste exhibited by the architect selected for the restoration of St. Patrick's Church. We quote with pleasure from two of our contemporaries—Saunders and the Evening Mail—portions of the deserving tribute they have respectively paid to the talent, ability, and taste which the Messrs. Murphy and Son have displayed in the execution of this great work. In its number of the first instant Saunders says:—"Upwards of a year has passed since the works were commenced by the architect, Mr. Murphy, to whom the task of carrying out the restoration of this venerable edifice has been entrusted. Already an entirely new side to the nave displays the progress made, and gives promise of what the effect will be when the required repairs shall have been done on the opposite side. New carved stone-work on the exterior of the north side of the building and new flying buttresses are also finished. The execution of what remains to be done will, perhaps, occupy upwards of two years more, and then indeed only will the citizens be able to see how much they have been indebted to the rare munificence of one of their number who thus preserves the cathedral for posterity, and at the same time perpetuates the memory of his own liberality. The efficiency with which Mr. Murphy has done his part has already met with a mark of approbation from the Very Rev. the Dean, whose deep interest in the work renders the mark alluded to—a presentation of a handsome silver teapot—the more valuable. Mr. Murphy will be happy to afford to persons who desire to judge for themselves, including both the public and professional critics, the fullest opportunity of observing what is being done that is consistent with the arrangement necessary for the uninterrupted progress of the works. The following are the observations of the Evening Mail, and we need scarcely add that we fully concur in them—"It was our pleasing duty, soon after the actual commencement of the great work thus nobly undertaken to call the attention of our readers to the excessive character of the proposed restorations, as well as to the effective preliminary arrangements carried out by the contractor, Mr. Timothy Murphy, of Amiens-street, with a view to the proper execution of the task confided to him. The most critical operation necessary, before commencing the reconstruction of the south wall of the nave, was the shoring of the roof. Great judgement and practical skill were requisite in order to provide a temporary prop, which would fully compensate for the removal from the roof of the support afforded even by the crumbling mass of masonry—sixty feet in height, and five feet in thickness throughout—constituting the old south wall. That both these qualities were available, and were brought into operation, is evidenced by the fact that the old roof now rests securely—we trust not to be disturbed again for centuries to come—on its natural support, the south wall having been completely re-erected from the foundation upwards, and that not the slightest appreciable deflection or displacement occurred in it whilst being temporarily upheld by the appliances. This is the more remarkable and the more creditable to the contractor, when the severe and repeated storms of the past winter are considered. With regard to the manner in which the wall has been rebuilt, it would be difficult to speak too highly; it is unquestionably a magnificent piece of masonry possessing the rare combination of perfect solidity in structure with an exquisite lightness of effect. The exterior facing of the wall is in the best cut Irish limestone taken from the quarries at Ballymore and Skerries, and in every instance the original design and finish of this portion of the sacred edifice has been strictly adhered to. Within—the massive piers, from which the wall springs in a series of fine arches, have been constructed of the best granite, cased in Gaea stone—a material which, although more pleasing in appearance and more susceptible of elaborate ornamentation, than any other stone available for architectural purposes, is yet but little calculated to resist long continued pressure or the destructive effects of climate in an exposed position. The idea of utilizing it in the manner described was conceived by Mr. Murphy, and the result is that, while relieved from any undue pressure—the entire weight falling on the granite—it will contribute materially towards the beauty of the interior, giving that richness of effect which no other stone work is capable of producing. All the other ornamental work of the interior—mouldings, traceries, vaulting shafts, &c.—will be of the same material. The south wall of the choir, with its windows, buttresses, flying arches and pinnacles, has been all reconstructed, the wall itself, from the Priests' Walk onwards, and the other parts, to a much greater proportionate extent.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Carysfort has been in perpetuity to the Rev. James Redmond, P.P., of Arklow, the sites of three chapels, and three school-houses. This is only in keeping with the well-known character of the noble earl who has ever been the consistent supporter of civil and religious liberty, and has always evinced a sincere desire that every man on his estate should be allowed to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience. He has never made any distinction between his Protestant and Roman Catholic tenants, and has treated all with even-handed justice and paternal kindness. If all the landlords of Ireland were like Lord Carysfort, what a united and happy country it would be.—Freeman.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—It is understood that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will employ the midsummer vacation in the practical study of military duties and movements, and will for that purpose visit the camp at the Curragh of Kildare. His Royal Highness will probably be attached to the 1st Brigade, and do duty with the 1st Battalion of Grenadier Guards, in which corps he will go through a course of military instruction.

THE IRISH NATIONAL PETITION.—The signatures to the Irish National Petition now amount, as nearly as can be estimated, to about Six Hundred Thousand. Least there should be the customary denials of fact which are always used freely in opposition to every popular movement in Ireland, competent and trustworthy enumerators have been appointed to count the names affixed to the petition. As soon as their task shall have been completed, which, it is hoped, will be about Tuesday or Wednesday next week, the lists will be closed, and the enumerators will make a formal and solemn declaration before a magistrate as to the result of their labours. The Petition will then be carefully rolled and packed, and entrusted to the care of a Deputation from the Dublin Committee for conveyance to London. It will be brought in the first instance to the Office of this Paper, No. 1, Bonverie-street, Fleet-street, where sympathisers will be enabled to see it before its delivery into the hands of the O'Donoghue for presentation to Her Majesty. Due notice will be given of the day on which it may be expected to be deposited at the Office of Universal News. We earnestly invite the members of the London Committee of the Irish National Petition to meet us at our Office, No. 1, Bonverie street, next Monday, at one o'clock p.m. (precisely), for the purpose of considering what measures should be taken with regard to receiving the Dublin Deputation. We are not as yet in a position to announce the names of the gentlemen who will form the Deputation. We are not as yet in a position to announce the names of the gentlemen who will form the Deputation. We are only certain that amongst them will be found Mr. T. D. Sullivan, who is not only one of the most earnest labourers in the field of Irish national literature and politics, but one to whose indefatigable industry and unconquerable zeal is chiefly due the success of the movement which has resulted in the production of the most remarkable pronouncement of the national will that has ever been made in Ireland.—Universal News.

A great public meeting on the subject of Poor Law Reform was held in Drogheda on Monday evening. It was called in compliance with a requisition signed by the Catholic Priests and the clergy of all denominations, with the bankers, merchants, and traders of the town. The Mayor occupied the chair. Resolutions were passed in favour of an uniform rating, instead of a divisional rating, the payment of Poor Law officials out of the Consolidated Fund, and the judicious extension of outdoor relief. Mr. Thomas McKenna, who attacked the local management of the system, was repeatedly called to order by Alderman Moylan, a member of the Board of Guardians, amid a scene of uproar and confusion, the meeting sustaining the assaillant of the Board. A petition was adopted, to be presented to the House of Commons by Mr. McCann, and to the House of Lords by the Marquis of Normandy, with a request that it should be laid before the committee now sitting on the Irish Poor Law by Sir John Arnot.

EVICTIORS IN KERRY.—April 30th.—As cold-blooded a deed of landlord tyranny as any perpetrated under the plea of "rights of property" in Ireland for years, has occurred in the immediate neighborhood of Castleisland. An inoffensive and honest farmer, named Bourke, who held a farm of thirty acres quite convenient to this town, has been, within the last week, driven from his humble but virtuous home, and flung upon the roadside, with his wife and seven children, to seek their fortune through the future, as the fates may direct. The perpetrator of this ruthless act is the Right Honourable Henry Arthur Herbert, M.P., of Kerry, late Chief Secretary for Ireland, Colonel of the Kerry (Militia) Regiment, recipient of a rental of £12,000 a year, and master of the princely mansion of Muckross, with its surrounding scenes of unrivalled beauty and grandeur. You will more clearly understand the unequalled heartlessness of this exercise of landlord power, when I tell you that Bourke punctually paid his rent; and even had the last gale paid into the office weeks before "gale day." Nothing could be alleged against him or his virtuous family by the most fastidious upholder of "law and order," so as to afford a colour for his extermination. And, nevertheless, Mr. Herbert, by virtue of his landlord rights, and under the shadow of the British Constitution, which tolerates such conduct on his part and that of his class in Ireland, chooses to inflict on nine Christian souls the greatest earthly misery that can befall human creatures, and consigns to poverty and wretchedness for the remainder of their lives human beings as valuable, if not more in God's eyes as he is. Some three months ago, Mr. Herbert's tenantry entertained at a public dinner his oldest son and heir; and celebrated with loud hurrahs, bonfires, and fireworks the 21st birthday of their young master, and congratulated his honoured father on the happy dispensations of Providence which spared him to witness the majority of his prosperous tenantry thereon. Surely, no homestead on the Herbert estate will evermore be unroofed, and no hearth, however humble, will ever again be quenched, after this display of affection and fealty on the part of his tenantry. Alas! for the stability of man's hopes, when grounded on landlord benevolence. Poor Bourke was one of those who paid his half sovereign to compliment his young master, and, maybe, secure the good-will of the old one too. And yet, three months after this auspicious convivial meeting of landlord and tenant, Mr. H. A. Herbert, to direct I presume, the future landlord career of his son, and to strengthen by the force of paternal example his young landlord instincts, unmercifully expelled Bourke from the home built by his own money, and sends him to rot in a dingy hovel in a back lane of Castleisland. I need not remind you of the strong support a liberal tenant right measure would have received from Mr. Herbert, when a member of Lord Palmerston's government, if any such were introduced. It is right, at all events, that Irish tenant farmers should know the deep sympathy Mr. Herbert has for their wrongs, that, in case he should ever again attain the high office of which Mr. Cardwell deprived him, they may be able to thank the Queen and Premier on the admirable sagacity and tender hearted benevolence displayed, as regards the tenant interest, in selecting, as the highest functionary of the Irish government, a dexterous adept in crowbar science, who can, with equal ease, consolidate farms, exterminate Papist Celts, manoeuvre a militia regiment, propound lofty views of statesmanship, and detect with the farseeing glance of the political eagle all flaws in the machinery of government. The reason signed by Mr. Herbert's followers for evicting Bourke is, that he was an unimproving and slovenly tenant, and did not keep his house clean enough to the taste of Mr. Herbert, or his agent, Mr. Henry Leahy. Yet Bourke's farm was as well cultivated, and as much improved, as the adjoining farm of Mr. Pat Leahy, to whom Bourke's farm was given. In fact, Bourke's house and farm were as well regulated as the houses and farms of the majority of the Herbert tenantry. At all events, you will admit that an unclean farm house, and farm not improved to the landlord's or agent's taste, is not a sufficient reason to evict an honest family.—Morning News Correspondent.

THE WORK OF EXTERMINATION AND ITS RESULTS.—There appears to be seasons when certain casualties and disasters occur in almost uninterrupted succession. In Ireland, it would seem, that at some periods of the year, evictions and exterminations abound in almost every district of the country. Thus the public journals had scarcely finished their record of the heart-rending scenes at Derryveagh, when the extraordinary dispossession of the tenants of Coolaghmore startled 'every eye' with what appears to be unprovoked and cruel harshness. But these two served merely as the precursors of the many cases of a similar character that were to follow. This week we have accounts of fresh evictions in Partry. There an honest and industrious tenant,

his wife and nine children, were suddenly deprived of house, home, and means of subsistence, although he had been spared in November last, when the Crowbar Brigade was doing its quick and merciless work with the masses of the Partry victims to bigotry and intolerance. But, as the account truly states, it would have been better had the work of extermination been thoroughly carried out then, when his furniture had already been carried away, and the doors lifted from their hinges by the emissaries of the mitred lord of the soil. His loss would have been less than now, when he has expended his slender means on planting, sowing, and preparing the land from which he and his family are thus heartlessly driven. The land which his own hand cultivated and planted is to be given to another, to one who has sold his eternal inheritance in heaven for a mess of pottage on earth. Others in the same district are doomed to experience the same hard lot, the same ruin that has driven so many from their long cherished homesteads. We have next and accounts from Kerry, in a locality from which better things might be expected. A thrifty and industrious tiller of the soil in the neighborhood of Castleisland who held a farm thirty acres has been evicted, and with his wife and seven children flung upon the world utterly helpless and destitute. This poor man with his large family is now an inmate of a miserable hovel in the most unhealthy and gloomy part of Castleisland. In what he has displeased the landlord, or the agent no one can tell, and the evicted tenant least of all. It is known that he paid his last rent even before the gale day, and that he owes no arrears whatever. The only pretext given for unjust and cruel treatment is that he was not an improving tenant; but the state of the land, and the comfort, improved circumstances, and appearance of the man and his family prove that in this case as in so many others, this is merely a pretext without the slightest foundation. From the county Tyrone a correspondent sends us a painful description of the eviction and emigration of several respectable and industrious families. From almost every district, in short—as we have always said—there are accounts of wholesale evictions with all their sad and afflicting concomitants—poverty and destitution, and the once happy homes of the industrious and cheerful peasantry exchanged for the almshouse or the emigrant ship. Week after week, and year after year, the same sad lot befalls his hundreds and thousands. The narrative of one is nearly that of all. Here and there the havoc is more widespread, the suffering more intense, the injustice greater, and the cruelty more heartless.—Dublin Telegraph.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTION OF RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—Religious liberty is said to be indigenous, as it were, to these realms, and so fruitful and flourishing in the tree on which it grows that its branches extend to regions the most remote. It would, however, seem as if its trunk, in some respects, resembled a picture, the beauty and excellence of which could only be seen to perfection when viewed from a distance.—Seriously speaking, there are men amongst us who, although they make tremendous personal sacrifices to obtain what is termed religious liberty for other nations, would, if they could, deny it altogether to their fellow-lieges at home. We have a singular illustration of this inconsistency in the case of Mr. Peile, J.P., of William Brick, P.P., of Ballylongford, the facts of which, as they were detailed at the Ballylongford Petty Sessions, will be found elsewhere abridged from the Trade Chronicle. A more wanton and unpardonable attempt to repress religious liberty in its most essential action has not been made within our recollection. Mr. Peile is a landlord and Justice of the Peace, and, as we gather, an Englishman withal. Like every other Englishman he stands sturdily upon his rights; but unfortunately whilst doing so he is totally oblivious of the very important fact that others—even Irishmen and Papists—have their rights, too, and are, as times now go, quite as firmly resolved as he is to insist upon exercising them. His tenant Donne, after paying the stipulated rent for his humble dwelling, was at perfect liberty to receive in it the clergyman and his parishioners for purposes connected with his ministrations and the observance on their part of certain religious duties and obligations. Mr. Peile, J.P., may entertain a strong aversion to the creed professed by the Rev. William Brick, P.P., and his flock, but as a magistrate and a British subject, moreover, he should know that his antipathy to any particular form of belief cannot empower him to stand as sentinel at the door of his tenant's dwelling, and deny admittance to those to whom that tenant chooses to give access to it, always provided that the peace, of which he (Mr. Peile) is an appointed guardian is not violated. Mr. Peile, however, thought otherwise, and endeavoured to induce his brother magistrates to aid him in carrying out a most disgraceful and monstrous act, and a greater restriction on the religious and civil liberty of the subject than would be attempted under the most intolerant and despotic governments that ever existed. But we rejoice to find that the decision of the bench was such as to convey to this imported fanatic the reproof which he so richly merited.—Dublin Telegraph.

DESTITUTION.—Terrible misery amongst the poor in Kilkenny! The cry comes up to us from the South, paining the heart with its truthfulness and intensity. After a time it dies away—the people suffer, but complain not. The starving families separate, tearfully; some immerse themselves in the workhouses, and are heard of no more; others try what can be won from the world by people poor and unbenefitted as they—and are heard of sometimes unsatisfactorily, for the world does not often deal well with the poor and unbenefitted. After a time the cry from Kilkenny ceases to reach the ear. But then comes the wail from Erris! The people are starving there. They will die of hunger if not presently relieved. Catholic and Protestant clergymen unite in calling on their fellow-countrymen for God's sake to send some means of saving those poor families from death by starvation. The people of Ireland, whose generous hearts have not been hardened by the frequency of such appeals, contribute, grieving that the heartless policy of the foreign Government which controls the affairs of their country keeps large masses of the people usually so near the brink of misery that the least misfortune—the slightest accident of wind or weather, usually precipitates numbers of them into the pit. They contribute, and as the poor families, though they suffer terribly, are saved from a horrible death, the wail dies out, for a time at least, in Erris. Then the sounds of woe come from the Claddagh! The poor though industrious fishermen of that locality are starving. It is useless to appeal to the foreign Government for assistance. That Government is well pleased when it hears that Irishmen are dying of hunger, or emigrating—"going" anyhow and anywhere out of Ireland. Irishmen contribute again.—Some of the poor people receive an insufficient relief—others of them have to bid good-bye to boat, and net, and the blue sea, and freedom for ever, and enter the workhouse—that dull prison—that spirit-crushing, soul-destroying institution—made by the British Government for the purpose of converting temporary want in Ireland into perpetual pauperism, and so weakening and destroying many of the Irish race. The poor Olddagh men resign themselves to their fate. There is no use in weeping loudly about it, and they cease to weep. Distress in Limerick, dire distress, is next announced. The sharp hunger of the people makes them furious. They parade the streets in a threatening manner, asking for food, and looking wildly at bread piled up in the bakers' windows. A few of them seize on some loaves. Many of them are arrested and brought before the magistrates, who, in most indignant terms, lecture them on the enormity of their offence, and sentence them to certain terms of imprisonment. The workhouse and the prisons silently receive their new-comers, and the murmur of the destitute poor of Limerick is hushed. Then come the heart-rending evictions at Partry. Acting within the letter of the

law, and not in opposition to its spirit, a cruel and cold-blooded Protestant Bishop evicts from their holdings a number of honest families, whose sole offence was their refusal to surrender their souls to him. To extinguish themselves in the workhouses, or perish of want on the mountain sides, were the alternatives before the evicted families, but that the charity of Irishmen, and the noble generosity of great and good people in France, came to their relief. At present the deed which has just been done at Derryveagh shocks and pains the Irish heart.—Some good men have already subscribed for the relief of the unhoused people; but the fear lies heavy on the public mind that very many of them will never have homes of their own again. A small temporary relief will not hold together the families so rudely broken up; workhouse training will not bring up the children to be good members of society; and the oldest people whenever they go will carry with them a great sorrow and a rankling sense of wrong, which, while it will chill their own spirits and cramp their energies, will bode no good to their oppressors. The subscriptions of charitable men are needed for the homeless and helpless creatures late of Derryveagh, but, alas! they are also claimed by others. At Ballymacarrett, a weaving district near Belfast, a deplorable state of misery exists amongst the operatives. Many are unemployed, and of those who still have something left to do, there are but very few whose wages are sufficient to support the workman alone, to say nothing of his family. It will give some idea of the destitution of these poor people, to state the fact that the miserable dietary of the workhouse is plentiful and luxurious compared with what they can afford. But they suffer almost to death rather than go into the workhouse, because they know that with them it is "once a pauper, always a pauper." The Northern Whig of Belfast has a column filled with melancholy particulars of the distress at Ballymacarrett, in concluding which it exclaims—"Here is a misery sufficient to enlist the sympathies of the Christian public." Yes, truly, here it is, and there, and further, and everywhere throughout Ireland. So it is, and so it will be while the unpaternal and unfriendly rule of the foreign governers our affairs—while the selfish policy of England subordinates our interests to her own, and treats the Irish as a people who must not be allowed to become strong, lest they should achieve the national independence of their country—who must not be allowed to become manufacturers of any staple of English trade, lest they should lessen English profits—and who must not be allowed to become too numerous in Ireland, lest they should get too much of the produce of their own land, and prevent its reaching English mouths. In addition to these things, it must be considered that out of Ireland, poor and oppressed as she is, no less a sum than ten millions is drawn into the coffers of England. Even if this extreme poverty did not exist, still Irishmen might chafe against the domination of the stranger. When the Hungarians or the Poles give their reasons for resisting the rule of their foreign masters they do not say they are compelled to strive in their own land. They think they show sufficient cause for their desperate struggles, by saying they are not the governers of their own country. They brave all things to win their political rights, and save their political honour. The rights we have to win are more important and necessary. We must seize them when we can—for this continual misery—these never-ceasing moans, are intolerable. It would be more creditable to us to transport ourselves into the midst of the African bush, and let Europe hear no more of us, than continue to complain helplessly of the tortures to which England subjects us—tortures which we well know, and she plainly confesses, are intended to effect our destruction.—Nation.

THE IRISH RANSOM.—The Irish Ransom on the LARA DIVISION.—The Dundalk Democrat says—"On a division the Whigs won the day by a majority of 18, and so their is to be no duty on paper after October next, provided the House of Lords sanction the proposition. This may be looked on as a considerable boon to the public, but we regret to say that it will not be anything like what it is estimated. Men of judgment say the manufacturers will be the chief gainers, and that the customers will profit very little by the removal of the duty, as it is more than probable that the price of paper will remain as it is. But a greater boon by far would have been gained had the Whigs been defeated and driven from office. Not only the empire at large, but also Italy and other quarters would have benefited by the change. The sneaking, cheating, and corrupt Whigs, have damaged justice and truth wherever they found an opportunity to do so. In Italy they have caused calamities and misfortunes which may not be removed for years to come; and in Ireland their policy has led to a state of things most damaging to our national interests.—We have no doubt that a Derby ministry would reverse many of their acts in Italy, and sustain a policy which would bring peace to the Church and security to the Sovereign Pontiff."

The Meath people say—"Though not knowing how the division stood, we are quite satisfied that the members for Meath were both on the right side. The members for Galvan, out of a different spirit, but to the same purpose, voted against ministers. Sir Richard Levinge, we are certain, was for the Whigs; and it is to be feared that the other member for Westmeath stood by his colleague. Of Bellew and Fortescue and James McCann there is not, of course, the least doubt; their votes might be patented—Whiggish, Whiggish all over. If Mr. Maguire voted with ministers, as his antecedents would lead us to believe he did vote, Dunagran ought to make him shake. For a long time he has been looking forward to the representation of Cork city. If he voted with ministers now, that representation would be given to Garibaldi as soon as to him."

The Kilkenny Journal says—"How will the Catholic members vote? If the Catholic representatives have any honesty at all, they will now redeem their character, and avenge the outrages perpetrated by the Whigs against the Head of the Church. They have the power to turn the scale; but if the 'Liberal' correspondent of the Whig Freeman be an authority on the subject, the game of 'bribe and treason' is about to be played over again! Catholic Europe would wonder at the anomaly of Ireland protesting against the government which has urged the Sardinian robbery of the Pope— assembling in thousands to remonstrate against the perfidious policy of the Whigs—subscribing funds from its poverty exceeding the sum offered by any other Catholic country of the world, except Spain—and, lastly, raising an Irish battalion, to form a living rampart around the throne of the Holy Father; if, when an opportunity arose in the British Parliament of crushing this wicked government, and reversing the current of Catholic Revolution, the Catholic representatives of Catholic Ireland were found supporting the Whigs, and selling the Pope for the paper duty! Impossible! Catholic Europe would not only wonder at it—it would be shocked and scandalized; and we earnestly hope the Bishops, the Clergy, and the people of Ireland will be saved from the disgrace of such an outrageous proceeding."

EMIGRATION.—On Thursday evening the ship William and Joseph sailed from the port of Limerick, for Quebec with 147 emigrants. The larger proportion of these were from the county Clare, and the remainder were from the county Limerick. The emigration agents of this town are making very handsome of the trade at present; and indeed, the numbers emigrating are larger than those of any preceding year.—Clare Journal.

GREAT SOUTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.—The directors of this company have prohibited the sale of whiskey, ale, and porter at any of the stations along the line, and wine is now the only alcoholic drink allowed to be sold at them. This change has been made through the influence of Mr. Haughton the present chairman of the company.—Cork paper.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—On Saturday, April 20, Mrs Henry Slingsby Bethell was received into the Catholic Church by the Very Rev. Provost Manning.—Tablet.

Sir Charles C. Donville, Bart.—Sir Charles C. Donville, Bart., the representative of the ancient and distinguished family of the Donvilles of Santry, has become a member of the Catholic Church. We have learned that this is the result of mature deliberation on the part of Sir Charles, who has, for a considerable time, applied himself to the study of this important subject.—Evening Post.

Sir G. Bowyer, M.P., writes to the Morning Star that he sent a letter to the Times with a formal contradiction of a statement which had been published that the Convent of St. Ambrogio had been suppressed by the Holy Father for immorality. The Times refused insertion to the contradiction.

Major Yelverton has been placed on the half pay list of the Royal Artillery.

PROTESTANTISM IN MANCHESTER.—Sunday, for some time past, has been devoted to teaching in the Free Trade Hall, by a body of Protestants calling themselves "Secularists." These hitherto have been the instruments of blaspheming God to a crowded audience, who vociferously shout when the Holy name is brought into derision by "the moral" teachers who are permitted to usurp the functions of the pupil in that now celebrated arena. Built to commemorate the abrogation of those laws which intercepted the bounty of Providence in the supply of food, it is now used, by the permission of good Protestants, to deny His existence, and to bring into ridicule the faith of the Gospel of Christ. To render these orgies of devil-worship more palatable, a lady, once a Sunday school teacher, made her debut on the Sabbath day as the devil's advocate, against the religion of Jesus Christ, and amidst shouts of acclamation, she discourses and gives the rejoinder to a well-meaning reply of "a Bible Christian." How true is it, when a country dishonours the Mother, it will soon blaspheme the Son, and when it has proceeded thus far, the denial of the existence of God the Father comes glibly from the lips. What a contrast is this to Catholics who honor the Mother, and in this month more particularly, show their belief in an Incarnate God, and yield their homage to the ever Adorable Trinity.