

The Rev. Ulick Burke, author of the College Irish Grammar, and a distinguished scholar of Maynooth, has been appointed Professor in St. Patrick's College, Tuam.

The Times, in a leader on the debate on the Irish Viceroy, says the House of Commons declines to commit itself on the question. It is Ireland's affair so long as the Irish want to show they may have it and welcome.

Lord Derby and the Orangemen.—A Belfast journal—if not altogether friendly to the Orange Confederation, at all events totally opposed to the Brady test—observes that Lord Derby's secession from what it calls a policy of insult and irritation is a remarkable phenomenon which Orangemen would do well to consider.

It is generally reported that Lieutenant-General Sir Duncan McGregor retires on full pay from command of the constabulary force in Ireland, and will be succeeded by Colonel Dunne, late M.P., for Portarlington, and private secretary to the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.—Limerick Chronicle.

The Newark Examiner discussing the election chances in that country, says:—As to that estimable and noble-hearted friend of Ireland, Mr. Tristram Kennedy, we do not think he will again present himself to the Independent Electors of the County of Louth. He had such bitter experience of these gentlemen, with the hesitating rev. ex-president of the County Louth Tenant Right Club at their head—such bitter experience of their scurrily politics, that he will not again trust himself in their company.

The Government investigation into the affair at Trinity College has turned out a ludicrous failure, though called for by a memorial very numerous and respectfully signed. It was at first arranged that a private investigation should be made, in order to avoid the serious injury of prejudging those parties who might afterwards be tried for their share in the affair.

More Moving out—Collage Street Police, Monday.—A little girl, decently clad, and aged about fourteen, applied to Mr. O'Dermott, one of the presiding magistrates at this office, for assistance to get back to England, from which place she had been sent about three days ago.

The reader will probably smile when we say that there is a very striking analogy between the ticket-of-leave men and the Ministry who have just undertaken the Government of the empire, especially as regards their relations with Ireland.

But the cheat has been practised too often before to succeed now. In Ireland, at least, the means, the measures, and the malice of Orange rulers are, also too well known to afford the slightest hope of anything but a repetition of the same one-sided and overweening sway that the very persons exclusively selected for office have ever exercised when it was the misfortune of the country to be scourged with their administration of public affairs.

OUR OWN WHITEBOY CASE.—The papers publish the report of a singular trial which took place at the Kildare Assizes, before the Lord Chief Justice. Thomas Staunton, a shopkeeper, and a man possessed of considerable means, was indicted and tried at Nass yesterday for writing and posting notices threatening to murder Mr. Christopher Ryan, a magistrate and grand juror of Kildare, and agent over the estate of Mr. Conway Richard Dobbs, in case he dared to interfere with the tenants, and if he and the land steward, Mr. McDermott (whom the notice also threatened to murder), did not quit the country.

lord, he undoubtedly possessed. You had acted in such a way that he wished you to cease to be any longer his tenant. At your own request, a valuator was employed to value your farm, and he valued it at a sum less than 1000l. You, however, objected to this sum as not being sufficient, and you eventually received a sum of 2000l. together, with your crops, you paying the rest up to the time when you were dispossessed. You accordingly gave up possession of the land, and from that time to the present you seem to have been continually doing everything in your power to worry and annoy the bailiff on the lands, McDermott. As far as I can judge from the evidence I have not the smallest doubt upon my mind that you were endeavouring to introduce into this county that Whiteboy system, which is the bane of other counties. I have in a case like this no discretion but to impose upon you as severe a sentence as the law allows; it is absolutely and indispensably necessary that every one entrusted with the administration of the law should endeavour to put an end, in its commencement, to this deplorable system. It is miserable—it is wretched, that a man in your position in life, one of comparative affluence for your class, should now stand in such a position as you do here to-day. The sentence of the Court is that you undergo seven years' penal servitude. The prisoner was a well-dressed and respectable-looking man apparently about 40 years of age.

We learn from a Keshmire correspondent that a letter has been received from the Constabulary Office, Dublin Castle, in answer to the complaint made to that quarter of the conduct of Mr. Anketell. S. I., in ordering his men to take down certain placards posted in that town some time since, having reference to the movement at present on foot amongst the tenants on the Lansdowne estate. Though it is evident to the simplest understanding that Mr. Anketell's conduct on that occasion was of the most unconstitutional and unwarrantable description, yet the reply was, 'That from the enquiry that has been made it does not appear to be a case for the Inspector-General's decision. You should therefore submit it to the magistrates in Petty Sessions for investigation.' This smacks a little of the Circumlocution Office. We are at a loss to know who should exercise control over the conduct of the police if it is not the province of the Inspector General to do so.

The reader will probably smile when we say that there is a very striking analogy between the ticket-of-leave men and the Ministry who have just undertaken the Government of the empire, especially as regards their relations with Ireland. Her Majesty has, for instance, presented Earl Derby with a ticket-of-leave to form a Ministry, and forthwith he makes an effort, whether in earnest or not he best knows, to form a somewhat better connexion than heretofore; but want of confidence in the honesty of his intentions determining those to whom applies to decline his overtures, the ticket-of-leave Earl has no alternative but to fall back upon his quondam associate, who are but too glad to follow whithersoever their former leader may direct.

A Baron bold, that on his gallant steed, Fought for the Charter at famed Runnymede. But the cheat has been practised too often before to succeed now. In Ireland, at least, the means, the measures, and the malice of Orange rulers are, also too well known to afford the slightest hope of anything but a repetition of the same one-sided and overweening sway that the very persons exclusively selected for office have ever exercised when it was the misfortune of the country to be scourged with their administration of public affairs.

DANIEL O'CONNELL IN A BANK PARLOR.—All looked in the direction the last speaker pointed to, and there, sure enough, I could see approaching the burly figure of O'Connell, who was one of the Directors of the Bank, and had just arrived from Dublin. He had not exactly a bag on his back, but he carried a parcel in his hand: "Let me pass, my good friends," said he, "and you shall all be served." And he pushed shoulder foremost through the crowd, who made way for him, and gave three cheers for "the Councillor" as he passed.

There they are at it, hard and fast, as tallow-chandlers on a melting day, making "overalls" like winky, and they're shovelling them out upon the counter as hot as boiled "paties from the pot," and he blow again the sovereigns and held them up to be touched. Seeing and feeling was believing, and there, sure enough, was the gold, warm, as if from the crucible. "Glory to you, Dan!" shouted out the crowd, who now really believed that the Councillor was making sovereigns in the bank parlor to meet the run. "What's the use of crushing, you can't break a bank when they're melting out money like that?"

On arriving at the Bank door, the Babel of mixed Irish and English was terrific. Men and women tugged and struggled together for precedence, and I could hear the exclamations, "There, you have torn the coat off my back, making as much fuss about your dirty thirty shilling note, as if it were a pack load of ten pounders you had." "Oh, me, oh, me," shrieked a woman, in a certain condition, who affected to faint, in the vain hope that they would let her nearer the door. "As you are satisfied, now that you have murdered the unborn babe, and me, its poor mother, just let me pass, for the love of St. Patrick; it's only a one pound note I have, and they won't be a jiffy serving me."

My curiosity was at its height, so, with one tremendous effort, gained admission, and there, sure enough, were the clerks lading out burning hot sovereigns from copper scoops to the people, who crowded to the counter, and who, snapping and blowing their fingers, were picking up the coins as you might pick up roast chestnuts. They say the ruse was not a new one, and that O'Connell only relieved it, in the case of the Bank; but it was not the less meritorious and successful on that account. The clerks were really engaged in their back parlor heating the sovereigns on the shovels over a large fire; and, rushing out, with red faces and in a furious hurry, they threw "hot, all hot," to the cashiers, who counted them out with iron curling tongs to the customers, who believed that the work of coining was going on over innumerable crucibles in the back parlor.

THE APPOINTMENT OF PELLISSIER AS AMBASSADOR, FROM FRANCE, GAVE VERY GENERAL SATISFACTION IN ENGLAND. The "Times" Paris correspondent believes Pellissier to be a warm partizan of the English alliance.

THE NIAGARA STEAM FRIGATE, fourteen days from New York, arrived at Plymouth on Monday, to re-ship a portion of the Atlantic cable. Her machinery is slightly damaged, having encountered a succession of southerly gales. Her Majesty's ship Agamemnon is already in her position, and the coiling of fifty miles of the cable on her deck has thus far been accomplished.

ENGLISH ADMIRATION OF ORSINI.—Portraits of this assassin in oil are exhibited in the shop windows of London, and bring £1 each. Roebuck ("the shrivelled adder") says that the English hate assassination—if so, it is evident they admire the assassin.—Dublin Telegraph.

STANISLAUS TCHERWINSKI, a Polish bookseller, who keeps a shop in Rupert street, has been charged with publishing a pamphlet recently written by M. Fyatt Hesse and Tallandier. This pamphlet advocates the assassination of the Emperor. Mr. Jardine consented to admit the prisoner to bail, but as the only person who offered himself was the printer of the pamphlet, the prisoner was committed for want of sufficient sureties.—London paper.

There is the actual site of St. Thomas of Canterbury in perfect preservation, in the possession of his Eminence, Cardinal Wiseman. The walls, as seen, it is very recently. It is low and angular, composed of white silk, embroidered with gold flowers and scroll-work, with a broad band of red silk down the centre and round the margin. It is remarkable that the ties or lappets are worked of different patterns. The mitre had been preserved in the cathedral of Sens, and was presented by the Archbishop of Sens to Cardinal Wiseman in 1842. There is still another mitre preserved there which belonged to St. Thomas. It is of silver tissue, ornamented with filigree. An engraving of it is given by Shaw in his 'Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages.'—Notes and Queries.

A medal is to be granted to all troops serving in India, and a clasp for Delhi and Lucknow. Two Greek sailors were executed on Saturday at Swansea for the murder of the cook belonging to their ship. They had been attended by the Archimandrite of the Greek Church in London.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.—The general programme of the second and, as we trust, final attempt to submerge this gigantic line of electrical communication between the New and Old World is, we believe, decided on, and all the preparations necessary to secure a successful plan of operations are rapidly advancing towards completion. Since our last notice of the progress of this great undertaking the machines at Glasse and Elliot's manufactory have been working day and night to complete the 400 additional miles of cable ordered before last Christmas, and intended to replace the 384 miles which were submerged and lost last autumn off Valencia. This additional length has now been completed. It is of precisely the same kind of cable as the rest, which we have already described—flexible, strong, small, and light; it has been tested and re-tested to insure its perfect insulation, and its completeness being definitely ascertained, the last miles of it were shipped last night on board the Adonis screw steamer for conveyance to Plymouth, where it will arrive on Monday next. In the dockyard there, at Keyham, the main bulk of the cable, to the length of 2,200 miles, has been stowed away in gigantic coils during the winter, and a full staff of electricians, under the directions of Mr. Whitehouse, have been engaged in working messages throughout its entire length, and generally proving the electrical fitness of the cable to the fullest extent. The result of these experiments, we are informed, has been in the highest degree satisfactory. Most of those acquainted with the first efforts which were made to send messages through the entire length of the cable know that the retarding influence, or whatever other name electricians may now choose to call it, which exists in a long conductor exercised a most serious influence upon the rapidity with which it was found possible to transmit words through the full extent of the wire. Constant experiments, joined with practical skill in working the wire daily, have enabled Mr. Whitehouse to overcome so much of this resistance that five words per minute can now be sent through the 2,200 miles of cable at present at Keyham, and it is fully expected that before the time comes for its second submergence eight words will be transmitted with ease and certainty. To many of our readers unacquainted with the practical working of submarine lines only eight words per minute may appear to be but a poor result, after all, though we can assure them that if ever attained it is such an improvement in the rate of transmission as not many ventured to anticipate who saw the cable worked for the first time last summer. At the same time such a result seems to show with most convincing clearness that, though 480 words per hour through this line, if it is successfully laid down, might doubtless amply remunerate the company, it would still be almost as far as over from accommodating the business messages between Europe and the New World. If, therefore, this line is submerged this summer it will follow as a matter of course that three or four others must be laid as well, and there seems no reason why if one can be laid down there should not be as many telegraphs under the Atlantic as there are now under the Channel. When the Adonis, with the 400 recently completed miles, arrives at Plymouth on Monday next the additional length will be immediately landed and joined on to the coil already at Keyham. This will raise the entire length of cable already manufactured to nearly 2,650 miles, or some 150 miles or thereabouts more than the entire length with which the expedition started last autumn. There is no doubt, however, but that the first attempt was made with too small an allowance for casualties, and that consequently when the cable parted, and about 380 miles were lost in the depths of the Atlantic, it so reduced the length of wire remaining at the disposal of the engineers that further perseverance in the attempt became almost impossible. To guard against a recurrence of this mishap it has now been determined to manufacture an additional 300 miles of cable beyond the 2,650 miles which we have stated is already completed. This additional quantity will be commenced at Glasse and Elliot's works on Friday next, and will be completed in a month or so, and forwarded to Keyham to be joined to the main coil, which will then measure nearly 3,000 miles in length. The Niagara and Agamemnon are again to be the vessels employed in the attempt of this year. The former was to leave New York, we believe, on the 1st of this month, and is expected at Plymouth about the 12th or 13th. On her arrival at that port she will immediately commence taking on board her share of the immense wire, which this time will amount in length to 1,600 miles, instead of 1,200 as on the last occasion. On board the Agamemnon the cable will not be coiled away in one prodigious mass amidships, but be distributed equally on the fore, midship, and after part of the vessel, in three coils of about 500 miles each. By this arrangement, of course, the weight of the wire is equally distributed and the ship well trimmed. The very reverse of this was the case last autumn, when the weight of the whole mass was concentrated amidships, and thus balanced on the principle of a Chinese toy, the poor Agamemnon rolled on the least swell till her yards touched the water. The attempt to lay down the cable will be made this year at a much earlier period than on the last occasion. As soon as the coils, with all the necessary apparatus and appointments are stowed away on board the Agamemnon and Niagara (which will be about the beginning of May), both vessels will leave for a short trip into deep water, when a number of experiments will be made with the paying out machinery, and to ascertain practically if any difficulties exist in the proposed plan for submerging the wire from the centre of the Atlantic. These experiments will be brought to an end in a few days, and any alterations which their results may suggest in the machinery or manner of paying out the wire having been adopted as soon as possible the expedition will finally start about the beginning of June. All the best authorities and most experienced seamen have been consulted on behalf of the company as to the state of the weather in the Atlantic in the month of June, and we believe the result of an immense mass of testimony goes to prove that there are some five or six consecutive days in that month during which a gale in the Atlantic is seldom or never known to occur. The expedition will leave these shores so as to arrive in the centre of the Atlantic about the commencement of these halcyon days, and the object will be, of course, to get over the deep sea part of the undertaking before the weather changes. The line will be joined and laid from the centre of the ocean, the Niagara bringing her end to England and the Agamemnon conveying hers to America. Communication by electric signal will, of course, if the wire holds, be kept up between the two vessels the whole way. All these new arrangements and precautions are the result of the experience of last year's attempt, and, of course, all improvements conduce towards the chances of ultimate success. But it is no exaggeration to say that there is one portion of the apparatus upon the fitness and proper manage-

ment of which the success or non-success of the whole plan must ultimately depend, and that is upon the paying-out machinery. That this machinery was bad last year, and that it was made still worse by the most absurd management, is no new discovery; but we trust and believe that there is no chance of a repetition this year of such blunders. How the new machinery is constructed we cannot at present say, further than that a new self-acting brake has been devised, which is said to be perfect; that all the alterations have been made under the superintendence of Mr. Everett, the chief engineer of the Niagara, and Mr. Appold, and that Mr. Penn, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Field have, we believe, been from time to time consulted about it. So far, then, it ought to be all that can be wished, but we hope to be able to speak more positively on this point in a few days. Our readers may recollect that when the attempt failed last autumn 380 miles of the cable were safely deposited at the bottom of the sea. Since that time, to the astonishment of all who know the west coast of Ireland and the depth of water in which the cable lay, it has been underdred, and no less than 62 miles of it recovered. When the last mile was raised it lay at a depth of 1,000 fathoms, and as it was in that depth that it broke away, the remaining 330 miles are still in the bed of the Atlantic, where they will stay till the end of time, a permanent source of wonder and amusement to its marine inhabitants. It may, perhaps, be worth mentioning, as an instance of the credulity of human nature, that there are persons who think that this 330 miles is still to be recovered and utilized again. It is, however, but fair to state that these persons are in no way connected with either the company or its officers, all the latter of whom have far too much experience in these matters ever to entertain such a hopeless idea. The portion of the cable recovered was in as perfect a state as when first laid down, as regards its electrical conditions. It, however, showed signs of the outer covering of spiral wires having stretched considerably, though by no means to an extent to affect the insulation of the conductor.—Times.

ATTEMPTED SABOTAGE IN OUTRAGE.—Maworthism or fanaticism, like crime, disease, and volcanoes has its eruptions. Garrote robberies are prevalent for a while, cholera is occasionally epidemic, and Venues now and then flare up. So does Sabotage. It had been tolerably quiet for some time; but the other day the following outbreak of Sabotage phrenzy was related by the Times:—"Sunday Train on the Scotch Railways.—At their meeting on Wednesday the shareholders of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, once more rejected, by a large majority a motion to stop Sunday trains on the line. An amendment on the motion was proposed by the Directors and adopted, to the effect that at the half-yearly meeting they should take the sense of the shareholders on the subject, the Directors being authorised to issue notices to all of them previous to the meeting." We rejoice to find that the Sabotage bigots have thus been baffled, even in Scotland, in their attempt to render it impossible for the attendance of medical men and relatives to be procured on Sundays at the bed of sickness or death. Yet the Sabotage have our sympathy with them to a certain extent. We feel, with pity, that their conscience must torment them for continuing to draw dividends which are, in part, derived from Sunday traffic. Therefore we would advise them to sell their shares; but, if they prefer holding them in order to effect their phrenical purposes at least let them band over the said dividends to some charitable institution—say to an asylum for idiots, a class of unfortunate notoriouly neglected in the land of Knox.

A REFUGEE FESTIVAL IN LONDON. Vive le Cognae et la Revolution!

We (Dublin Telegraph) find in a supplement of the Gazette of Augsburg, of the 7th inst., a correspondence which contains some curious revelations about the refugees in England. The English journals know everything, or at least they pretend to know everything. Meanwhile Mazzini is in their eyes a philanthropist persecuted and calumniated by the Continental police, and the other refugees are only a troop of harmless hibernians—in truth, England is much more interested in her imports of wool and cotton than in the social order and internal peace of Europe. The English press is ignorant or pretends to be ignorant that the members of Marianne, almost all Frenchmen and Italians, assembled at Holborn or Leicester square, where they openly preach revolution, pillage, and political assassination. Witness the harangues of a Piat, a Talandier, a Vincent, Amiel, Huguier, all under the protection of English law. Mazzini and all his followers are affiliated to the Marianne. Orsini delivered lectures at the meetings of this secret society. All the emissaries sent by the Marianne to France are Italians, selected for the purpose of deceiving the French police. Poles and Chartists carrying false passports traversed France with the same object. All these worthies, on their return to London make a parade of the tricks which they allege have been practised by them on the French police, and we had an opportunity one day of hearing at a London eating house all the adventures of an Odysseus of this kind which has just been accomplished by the Italian, Amari, and the Hungarian, Teleki Sandor, and which they narrated in the presence of several French refugees seated at an adjoining table.

The revolutionary committee is quite as bad as the Marianne, and, if they differ as to the end, they are entirely identical as regards the choice of ways and means. It is said that a short time before the attempt of the 4th January, the portions of the Louis Blanc and Lodovico Rollin party united themselves to the "Revolutionary Committee" in order that they might pursue a common action together. Victor Hugo was to direct the secret societies of Jersey and Guernsey, who corresponded with those of London in a most confidential and intimate manner. Attached to the rendezvous of the Revolutionary Committee is the general printing establishment of the Pole, Zemon Swentowski, in Rupert street Haymarket. These pamphlets in every language, are printed, and they are so little concerned about the publicity of their proceedings, that several of these works are placed in the shop of Swentowski. The Poles, Popowicz, Chodsko, Koziel, Kowiczki, and others from a special committee, to whom is assigned the task of revolutionising the Russian, Austria, and Prussian Poles. A short time ago, Olszewski an emissary of this committee, was arrested at Forbury with a quantity of pamphlets which he had with him for distribution in Galicia and the Grand Duchy of Posen.

One day curiosity induced me to attend a public meeting assembled to celebrate some anniversary, the name of which I do not remember. The place of meeting was a species of cave; on the door there was a placard in red letters inviting the public to take part in the republican festival. Four tables were covered with jugs of gin, brandy, and beer, pipes and tobacco. An old French refugee, with face reddened by excessive indulgence in alcoholic liquors; opened the proceedings with a furious oration repeatedly interrupted by gulping down huge tumblers of gin. This orator's name was Cabaigi; he was, I understand, an ex-journalist of Paris; a former editor of the Paris Reformer. He came to the meeting perfectly intoxicated, and after roaring forth an address with oaths of every kind, seated himself opposite a bottle of cognac. The great majority of the meeting consisted of workmen with beards unshaven and clothing filthy and tattered; these fell like famished wolves upon the brandy flasks. After the speechifying they began singing. The president, the aforesaid Cabaigi, belted out a ditty; the chorus of which was, "Brethren, we must have blood!" After this the citizen President picked up a quarrel with another refugee, being several "sheels in the wind." From words it came to blows; and the two champions of liberty soon rolled together on the floor belabouring each other's snout with fistfuls. This proved the finale of the republican festival.