

THE PROTESTANT ESTABLISHMENT.—The following correspondence has been published: To His Excellency the Earl of Clarendon, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, &c. &c. 9th September, 1861. My Lord.—The momentous nature of the subject on which I have the honor of addressing your Excellency, will, I hope, be my apology for so doing. My Lord's meeting of the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," held in the Rotundo, on the 3d instant, the Most Rev. Dr. Wheatley the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, in the chair, one of the speakers, the Right Hon. Mr. White-side, Q.C., made the following strange assertion:—"It is not possible for the antiquarian, the lawyer, or the statesman, to define when the Church grew up in this country (hear) Ignorant men talk something of the act of parliament that gave the property to the Church. There is no act of parliament giving property to the Church. Those who founded the state under which we live, had no conception of a state, unassisted and unsupported by a Christian Church. From the very beginning, therefore, the state and church grew and flourished together." My Lord, the palpable inference of this most extraordinary statement would appear to be that, the learned gentleman attempted to insinuate, in glaring opposition to every page of the sad history of this most wretched country for the last three hundred years, that the Protestant Church of England, was not forced upon the Catholics of Ireland, in flagrant opposition to every principle of natural justice and right, and established in this country by various acts of parliament. I, therefore, my Lord, most respectfully appeal to your Excellency, as the representative of our most gracious Queen, the supreme Head, in spirituals as in temporals, of the Protestant Church, as by law established, in Ireland, and beg to know whether the statement of the Right Hon. Mr. Whiteside be true or not?

I have the honor to be my Lord, your Excellency's most humble servant, JOHN MAC HUGH, Chaplain to the Hospital of Jervis-street, Dublin. Viceregal Lodge, Sept. 10th. Rev. Sir.—I am desired by the Lord Lieutenant to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday, and to state in reply that his Excellency does not feel at liberty to express an opinion on the subject of which it treats.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obt. servt., Rev. J. MacHugh. J. HATCHELL.

TWO FIRST "CHURCH-MISSIONS."—When I wrote my first letter, the census pointing out the religious denominations in Ireland was not published. That publication has done my work, and given the lie completely to all that has been stated about the converts made by the Irish Church Mission. Let me here state for the information of those who may not have seen my first letter, why it was that I first entertained the idea of exposing the sham called the Irish Church Missions. When travelling from Galway to Clifden, in company with three English ladies (one of them a lady of large fortune), going down to ascertain the progress made in the west by the missionaries, while changing horses at a place called the Twelve Pins, this wealthy and pious lady asked a boy, who with others had assembled round the car, if he had ever read the Bible; another boy shouted out to him, "tell her you did, and she will give you something." He said he did, and she accordingly gave him money. It appeared to me that this was a fair specimen of the falsehood upon which the whole mission is based. I explained this circumstance to the lady as we went on to Clifden, and this with other facts which I stated seemed to make an impression on her, and in my opinion she will cease to be a subscriber to the mission. Before I proceed to deal with the census, let me here refer to some facts connected with this monstrous sham, and here again repeat what I stated in my first letter—namely, that not one single convert ever went over from Popery to Protestantism through the medium of missionaries except for pay or gain of some sort—that not one of them ever died a Protestant—that at the hour of death, when hope opens a vista beyond the grave, the priest was sent for! No doubt, want and famine, and a love of idleness, brought them some pretended converts, who came back again when their condition improved, or when overcome by shame and remorse. Still, in the awful years of famine hundreds of unfortunate beings perished sooner than be the recipients of meal and money, on condition of renouncing their faith. There is still near Clifden a good and benevolent man, Mr. James Casey, who helped to convey with one coffin 150 famine-stricken creatures to their last resting place; and he will be able to bear witness to the fact that many of these unfortunate beings preferred death from famine and pestilence sooner than take relief from the proselytisers, on the condition of renouncing their faith. There were, however, many who joined the mission, to save their lives, (not their souls), and we will see presently what has become of those people, again asserting that not one of them has ever been known to die a Protestant. But let us first deal with the tremendous bonanzas of the mission-men with regard to the number of their converts. If we were to go back to a period before the famine years, it might be somewhat difficult to contradict them, when there was a dense population in the country; but we will come to the year 1853, when the famine was over and vast numbers of the people had disappeared. In the report for that year they state that from the 9th to the 16th of January the average daily attendance at their schools in the parish of Clifden and the neighboring parishes were eleven thousand and forty-two and that five hundred happened to be sick that week, and were consequently absent! Perhaps they meant to cover the lie by referring to some parish in America which in point of territory is next in the west to Clifden, 11,542. Children attending the mission schools in the parish of Clifden and the neighboring parish! Why there are hardly two thousand Protestant children in the whole country Galway. Is it not surprising that these men could have the hardihood to put forward such statements! Ah, the census, the labors of the Catholic Priests, and purchases made in the west by Wilberforce, Eyre, Dorch Magee, three Catholic proprietors, have given the death-blow to the Irish Church Missionary Society. We come to the next year, 1854, when the effects of the famine had in a great degree disappeared, when a sensation was created by twenty-seven young women and eight young men, who had been employed as Irish teachers and readers at from one pound ten to two pound ten a month, came to the parish Priest of Clifden, and expressed their wish to give up their employment, lucrative as it was to them, and imploring to be admitted back to the Catholic Church. They did come back, but before doing so they made declarations before Mr. Shaw, R.M., and Messrs. Jones and Sully, J.P.s, that the Church Mission men had not the true faith, but that a desire for dress and easy living brought them over to them, and that to reconcile them to what they were doing, they used to say the Catholic prayers in the Protestant Church, and some of them were actually found using beads in the Church. Converts from Popery indeed—what a mockery! From time to time the converts have been coming back, and the history of some of them is instructive. In the parish of a blacksmith joined them on condition of getting some iron, coal, and a pair of bellows to set him going. He represented that a forge (how appropriate to the species of converts), where country people meet, would be an excellent place to make converts and work the mission; and if they stood to him as they ought he would work as zealous, and with as much vigor at the mission as at the mill, and that he would be one of the most useful auxiliaries they ever had. The fellow was intelligent, could speak English and Irish, and it is said he got a few sentences from the Bible by heart, so that, on the whole, the mission men thought they had in him a trump card. All his wants were supplied—he got iron, and a new bellows set for a blast furnace. After using it for

some time he got another. He got coal, money, meal, &c. and when he thought he could get no more, he went with his three sons, in the month of March last, and received back to the Catholic faith by the Rev. Thomas Ronayne. It is said that the man, instead of working the mission in the forge, as his patrons intended, had put some of his friends up to the trick he intended in the long run to play, and several cases of imposition like his were practised on the mission men. I have before me a long list of those who went over to the Gospel-teachers for purposes something like the blacksmith, and who have since come back and been received publicly in the respective chapels of those pious and zealous men the Rev. Canon M'Manus, Clifden; the Rev. Thomas Ronayne, C.C.; the Rev. Thomas M'Walters, new Curate of Ballinrobe; the Rev. P. Flatley, C.C. Rev. Wm Flannery; Rev. Joseph M'Guinness, Rev. P. Ryan, C.C. and others, but I might create an unpleasant reminiscence in the minds of the poor people to have their names again brought before the public. The case of the blacksmith, however, is a fair specimen of the character of the whole of the converts. There are two other remarkable cases, proving the truth of my proposition, that not one of the alleged converts ever died in the Protestant faith; and secondly, that whenever the unfortunate people could better their condition, or were overtaken by remorse, they abandoned the mission men. A rather respectable man, who was a reader and teacher for twelve years, and as he said, made a good living by them, a few months ago became dangerously ill; the person heard it and came to him, but he implored of his friends and relatives to put the person out by force, and to bring in the priest. The other case was that of a man who was a leader amongst the Party proselytisers, and was generally a kind of public prosecutor at the Castlebar assizes. He was twelve or thirteen years in the employment of the mission men. His friends in America gave him encouragement to go there, but before he went the pious convert went through the form of giving the mission men his seven curses, and declared that he stuck to them merely for the purpose of making a living.—Now, a few words about the Census, by way of a snifter to the mission men. Some of the preachers before the publication of the Census declared that they had ten thousand converts in Connemara.—Now, according to the Census returns, the entire population of the county of Galway is 7,534; that of Galway, 786; thus making 8,320 for all Galway, county and town. Oh, but there are 562 Presbyterians, and let us throw them in as a tilly, and you have in all Galway, Protestants and Presbyterians, men and women, 8,881! Take my word for it there is an end of the proselytisers in the west, and it is a satisfaction to me to think that I had a hand in showing up the falsehood upon which the whole system has been based, and in endeavoring to put a stop to the raising of money in England under false pretences. There will be fierce yells against the writer of this letter, who, they will say, has absurdly connected a history of electricity with an attack on the proselytisers in the West; but, by the way, there is connected between them, for the mission will require the application of a galvanic battery to enable them to make a convulsive struggle before the grave of time closes over it. I trust the reader will pardon me for inflicting on him the task of reading this long and rambling production. I promise him that although he may sometimes hear of me in connection with other proceedings, I shall not say another word about the Irish Church missions until the month of June, 1862, when, if alive and well, I shall pay another visit to the West, by which time the mission men may, with Lord Elgin, adopt for their motto, "Fumus."—*Corr. of Dublin Freeman.*

In Tipperary county, tenants are turned out for non-payment of rent and for other reasons; but, as a matter of fact, agents and succeeding tenants are not shot off, and danger is incurred only in the case either of a desperate character of tenant, or of gross unfairness or hard dealing on the part of the owner, his agent, or the agent's "driver." The title of a tenant to his holding beyond the term of occupancy agreed on is never admitted; still, on those estates where the farms are held simply from year to year, a tenant is paid a money compensation if discharged, so that the custom or sentiment of the country is thus really bowed to. The northern parts of Tipperary, King's County, and some other districts, notorious not many years ago for their family feuds and deadly faction fights, are now as peaceful, safe, and honest as any regions in Her Majesty's empire. You may see in a country town (as we have just done) a large funeral, a little whisky-drinking, a row, and a broken head; at a fair, the shopkeepers may close their shutters against the big stones which Tipperary roughs cast with such power and precision; occasionally a belated car has been assailed by an unexpected volley of these missiles; now and then a free-and-easy young fellow may get a knock down blow in the street after dark; and in going through the country you are shown the village where Mr. So-and-so was shot; you see another place where a few months ago a man, when going homeward at night, fell dead with a blow from a stone, yet was left unrobbed of his cash; an agent, again, is pointed out, who has been fired at several times, and so on. But, as far as we can learn, much exaggeration exists in the statements often made about this part of Ireland—there being a foundation, however, upon which the reports are based. An English settler will tell you that he finds the Tipperary people the most inoffensive possible, and that he has never been molested in any way but, at the same time, produces the double-barrel and revolver which he keeps for his defence, with the caution that "they are loaded." It is not true that there are agents who dare not stir out of doors at night, or that a farmer taking a holding after an evicted tenant is sure to be popped off. But now and then agrarian murders have taken place, and may happen again, the victims having possibly been men of bad character, or who have been hard upon a poor man, perhaps for political remissness rather than for breach of duty as an occupier of land. In the neighborhood of Tipperary a man's wages are 6s. a week in winter, and up to 9s. in summer; otherwise, 7s. a week all the year round. Odd hands in harvest time, 6s. or 7s. and their board. The labourer pays rent out of this, and is not allowed a plot of ground for potato-growing, except on the estate of improving landowners. In the northern part of Tipperary county wages are 1s. a day, and up to 2s. 6d. sometimes for mowing corn, so that a farmer gets his corn cut and stooked for 6s., when in England we pay 8s. or 10s. Most men die of potato plots;—potatoes, in fact, form the main diet of the poor people, and with the addition of a little Indian-corn salsout, perhaps a herring on Sundays, and a pipe of tobacco now and then, they seem lighthearted enough. The coming winter, however, is likely to witness much distress, owing to the virulence of the potato murrain and the wet season that has to a great extent hindered the cutting and drying of peat in the bogs.—*Times Cor.*

PLUNKET AND HIS PIGS.—"An' it please the pigs" appears to be one of the conditions upon which the Right Rev. Lord Plunket, Bishop of Tuam, is willing that the Catholic parishioners of the Rev. Patrick Lavelle shall be permitted to worship God in peace. Only one of them, however; for the cows, the ponies, and the geese are also allowed a voice in the matter; and may low, and bray, and cackle, as to render divine service inaudible, even if the more considerate pigs decline to squeak. The baronial prelate, who has such a propensity to keep himself in hot water by perpetual aggression, that it is less appropriate to style him a soldier of the Church Militant than a warrior of the Church Piratical certainly deserves credit for the ingenuity which he has displayed in the invention of this new polemical weapon. It is quite true that theological controversies has in all ages exhibited a strong tendency to pass out of what might be regarded as its legitimate field

of argumentative dispute. The secular arm has in various ways striven to mould the popular conscience into a shape deemed goodly by the executive. Small arms and artillery have more than once been employed to impress upon the heathen mind the beauties of the Gospel dispensation. All manner of civil disabilities have been devised as a means of inducing those who do not accept, the creed approved by the ruling powers to feel that they really ought to be ashamed of themselves. Lord Plunket has before now given us abundant evidence of his firm belief in the theory that physical force is an admirable agency for working out moral results. He has turned the bull's head into a missionary, and visited the penalty of eviction upon those hardened tenants who stubbornly refused to allow their children to be indoctrinated into the Thirty-nine Articles in his schools. But it was decidedly a novel and brilliant idea to employ the brute creation for the advancement of the interests of the Church by law established.—Everyone who is in the habit of frequenting political meetings must be aware that drowning the voice of a speaker by uproar is the next best thing to answering him. Lord Plunket has striven in vain to lure to his own church the flock of the Rev. Patrick Lavelle. Thus discomfited, he has apparently resolved that if they will not listen to his preaching they shall not hear that of their own pastor. The facts disclosed in some cases recently heard at the Ballinrobe petty sessions seem to show that for the attainment of this end he has adopted means at once simple and efficacious. If we may believe the reported evidence, his lordship has caused a pound for the imprisonment of stray cattle and poultry to be built within a few yards of the Catholic Chapel at Cappaduff. It is even stated that he caused part of the cemetery wall to be taken down, in order to make room for this structure, part of which consequently stands on the graves of the dead. The main allegation does not seem to have been denied. In the first case heard, the Rev. Patrick Lavelle was summoned with others to answer a charge of riotously assembling and injuring the pound. In the course of the inquiry, Mr. Blake, who appeared for the accused, urged that "Mr. Lavelle had a perfect right to knock down that intolerable nuisance; for Lord Plunket had no right to build that disgraceful thing there, up to the teeth of the priest and flock;" upon which Mr. Moore, the resident stipendiary magistrate, who presided, contented himself with remarking: "The question now is, not whether Lord Plunket should have built the pound there or not, but whether there was a riot." Again, Mr. Griffin, who was also engaged for the defence, said, "Sure Lord Plunket should not build his pound on the graves of the dead. He had plenty of places to build it on. This chapel and chapel ground are specially exempted in the deed of sale." To which Mr. Burke, the sessional Crown solicitor, who conducted the case for the prosecution, made no reply. It is not easy to imagine what he could have said in face of the evidence adduced. For example, Constable Edward Bruen, the first witness for the Crown, said of the pound, "part of it is built on the boundary wall of the grave-yard," and he added, that when he was in the chapel on the Sunday on which the offence was alleged to have been committed, he "could hear the braying of asses in the pound, and the cackling of geese." Sub-constable Lerner, another Crown witness, said, "I could hear the bellowing of cattle in the chapel," and constable M'Carthy, who examined for the prosecution, said, "the cattle could be heard bellowing from the pound in the chapel." The same witness deposed that the old pound was about half-a-mile distant, and it was also shown that the new one which the Rev. Patrick Lavelle and his flock complained of as a nuisance was erected only about two months ago. The leading facts of the case seem to admit of no doubt whatever, and our faith in the statement of the witnesses is very greatly strengthened by the absence of Lord Plunket, who, though he had been personally served with a summons against him, did not appear when called. If his reputation suffers from his silence, he has himself alone to blame. Of course the summons against the Rev. Patrick Lavelle was dismissed, the magistrates evidently feeling that if, in undertaking to abate the detestable nuisance with his own hand, he was not acting strictly in accordance with the letter of the law, the case was one in which it would have been absurd to inflict the slightest punishment. A similar fate befel a second prosecution—or, as it might more properly be termed, persecution—springing out of the same affair. It appears that in the natural confusion attending this dismantling of the pound, the Reverend Patrick Lavelle accidentally jostled Ellen Walsh, one of his flock, who happens to be a tenant of the Hon. Miss Plunket, whose name has become unpleasantly familiar to the public in connection with the measures which have been adopted to coerce the peasants into sending their children to his lordship's schools. The aggrieved party made no complaint, but the police of Cappaduff and the sub-inspector of Ballinrobe having heard of the affair, extorted from her a statement of the facts, and forthwith issued a summons in the name of the Queen against the Rev. Patrick Lavelle. When the case came on for hearing the nominal complainant refused to be sworn, or to have anything to do with the prosecution, which of course at once fell to the ground. This new engine of proselytism which Lord Plunket has called into operation certainly shows that he is endowed with a very creative fancy. He is evidently quite able to appreciate the gravity of the nuisance which he has fastened upon the congregation of Cappaduff Chapel, for we are informed that when a new Protestant church was built in the parish some years since, this pound, which was then contiguous to its site, was removed to a considerable distance, in order that it might not cause annoyance to true believers; and there it remained until two months ago, when the happy idea seems to have struck the bishop that it might be made instrumental to winning Papias from the error of their ways. Comment on this transaction is needless; but it is well that Englishmen should be made aware of the latest offspring of episcopal ingenuity, which enrols the beasts of the field and the tenants of the poultry yard in the ranks of the missionary army, and converts pigs and cows and geese and donkeys into labourers for the advancement of the Established Church in—but decidedly not of—Ireland.—*Star.*

Between the great live-stock centre of Ballinlisc, to which we shall hereafter recur, and the bogs, small farming, and unintermittent swards of Galway, with occasional spots of pleasant cultivation, as about Athenry, much that is agriculturally interesting might be found. In Connemara and among the Mayo mountains we may see a scanty population on dreary moors, beside innumerable lakes, or in secluded valleys often at a high altitude, existing in wretched huts or congregating in decent villages, cheering the bare rocky solitudes with oases of yellow corn and sweet hay, milking their hardy kine and goats, or watching flocks of small adventurous sheep upon crags that have their summits to the clouds. Killarney, unsurpassed for its lake views, has nothing equal in grandeur to the brilliant green mountains of Kilmaree, the snow-white quartz precipices of the Mam-turk range, the peaks of the Twelve Pins, or the black perpendicular faces and stupendous slopes which threaten with an awful beauty the valleys about Killala Bay. But, passing by this district, which, thanks to good roads and tolerable hotels, is becoming a favourite resort of tourists as well as of anglers in its well-stocked waters, we light upon the more agricultural yet poorer country of the plains of Mayo. Here are some very large properties, and many "gentlemen-farmers" of 400 or 500 acres each, mainly practising grazing and breeding upon pasture and hay, with a small proportion of tillage; the enclosures on such farms being rather largely grazed by short-horn cattle and Irish crosses of a good sort and by large-famed heavy sheep—too frequently, however, pricking their noses amid whole forests of

timber. But small holdings are the most prevalent characteristic of this county, from which come a large proportion of the ragged sickle-men who annually migrate to our English harvest-fields for the sake of a few pounds hard earnings—miserably deficient for them this year. Of the total area of Ireland (20,800,000 acres), no less than 9 per cent. is occupied by farms averaging 10j. acres in size, and one-fourth of the arable is in holdings less than 20 acres; and it is here, in Connaught and in Ulster, that this subdivision of land is most minute. In Mayo they commonly run from eight to 30 acres, the latter being a considerable farm. It is a common practice to let a tract of ground to a whole village of people, every household being responsible for the rent. The old, and perhaps the most prevalent custom, leaves the apportionment into plots to be settled by the villagers between themselves, their bits being scattered about in all parts of the land.—But by "the stripes" system the ground is laid out by a surveyor, and fenced in stripes, one for each tenant, valued according to its quality. In cases where each stripe has its cottage, instead of these being collected into a village, each tenant holds separately. The land is commonly let on lease for 21 years, or for a life, but yearly tenancy is not unfrequent. The landlord treats directly with the tenant, very little sub-letting being now tolerated.—No compensation is paid to an outgoing tenant who may have erected a house, or in many ways augmented the value of the fee-simple; and there can be no inducement to improve land merely for the pleasure of being at once obliged to pay a rent equal to the enhanced yearly value. It is not customary here to give a sum for the goodwill of a farm, but a claim is made for compensation for the "soil," or potato piece, though not acknowledged by landowners. And there is no difficulty connected with the dismissal of a tenant. From the wretched style of husbandry prevalent here, one would suppose this the last country in the world to trouble itself about compensation for "improvements;" you would rather expect an agitation for indemnity for dilapidations. But, mean as are the habits and tastes of a vast proportion of the small cultivators, it is a fact that one great reason for their stationary condition is the absence of incentive to exertion and advance.—Many of the poorest-looking tenants are worth several hundred pounds, living in the barest style, and managing their ground in slovenliness and beggary, to prevent a dreaded raising of rent; and many men in any district would undoubtedly lead off with all sorts of improvements were they only secure of the enjoyment of, or recompense for, labour and expense. Notwithstanding all disadvantages, however, a great demand exists for land, many applications being always made for vacant small holdings. The average rent is about 10s per statute acre, and bog land for fuel commonly allowed at a cheap rate.—*Cor. Times.*

How imprudent in the abettors of the established Anglican Church to make a fuss about the sale of £20,000 a year to the Catholics of Ireland, by whom titles to the amount of several hundred thousands of pounds sterling are paid annually to the clergy of scarcely one-sixth of the population for teaching an alien creed! We have heard the Mayoorth Grant called the sheet anchor of the Protestant Establishment in Ireland, and we are quite sure that the withdrawal of that grant would embitter the national animosity in that country against the Establishment and hasten its demolition. But that is a matter for the consideration of those whom it most concerns. The Catholics will, there can be no doubt, be always ready to strike a bargain with their adversaries on this question. Let the latter consent to the removal of that greatest curse and nuisance that ever afflicted any country—the Irish Protestant Establishment—and we undertake to promise them that the Catholics will cheerfully surrender all right and title to the Mayoorth endowment. The Catholics of Ireland do not desire any exclusive connection with the State. All they ask is perfect freedom in the exercise of their religion, and a release from the intolerable yoke of Protestant ascendancy imposed upon them by the legal obligation to maintain in splendour an ecclesiastical establishment from which they do not add cannot derive any temporal or spiritual advantage, which has for centuries blighted their social happiness and marred their industrial prosperity, which has deluged the land with the best blood of its people, loosened the ties and perverted the instincts of nature, introduced perfidions into the domestic circle by rewarding a treacherous apostate son with the escheated estate of his Catholic father, made the head of a priest and a wolf of equal value to the exterminator, and reduced one of the finest islands in the world to the deplorable and disgraceful condition in which the guilty authors of the catastrophe were wont with shameless effrontery to depict it. Relieve the Irish Catholics from this loathsome burden, and be assured they will not ask any aid from the State for the education of their clergy. To be at all decently consistent, the sticklers for the withdrawal of the Mayoorth Grant, who profess to be friends of civil and religious liberty, must close with these terms; otherwise, they proclaim themselves hypocrites and impostors.—*Weekly Register.*

IRISH EMIGRATION.—A proof of the disproportionate emigration from Ireland may be seen in the first of emigrants sent to Australia by the Emigration Commissioners during the last three years. The rule which they have been desired to keep in view in the emigration carried on at the expense of the colonial funds is to draw the emigrants from each of the three great divisions of the United Kingdom, as far as practicable, in the ratio of their respective populations. If they had been able to do so the numbers sent out would have been—English, 20,362; Scotch, 3,255; Irish, 7,384. But the numbers sent, in fact, have been—English, 13,591; Scotch, 4,616; Irish, 12, 804. The reason of this has been the difficulty sometimes of obtaining a sufficient number of English, especially single women, and the great number of Irish nominated by their friends in the colonies for passages under certain colonial regulations termed "remittance regulations." In the present year—by far the least busy the Commissioners have had since 1847—up to the end of August the numbers sent have been—English, 769; Scotch, 537; Irish, 923; whereas the number of Irish should have been only 443, if calculated on the census of 1861, and only 531 if on the census of 1851.

The Dublin Evening Post has ascertained that Mr. R. Guinness Hill is not related to Mr. Benjamin Lee Guinness, and states that Mr. Hill, who bears the Christian name of Guinness, was a relative of the late Mr. Darley, head of the brewery firm of Messrs. Darley and Nicholson at Stillorgan. For some years after the death of Mr. Darley and the cessation of the brewery establishment Mr. Hill carried on a malting establishment there. Some years since, as stated in the report of the proceedings, Mr. Hill married, in Brussels, Miss Burdett, a young lady of great personal attractions and large fortune, the granddaughter of the late Sir Francis Burdett, and niece of many members for Westminster, and a great interest in her welfare. For some time after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Hill resided in Stephen's-green-west, in this city, and Mr. Hill carried on the business of a malster making sales occasionally at the Corn-Exchange.

PURCHASE OF ENGLISH WHEAT FOR FRANCE.—The present advance in the price of wheat, and the demand for French wheat, has given an impetus to the corn trade in Wisbeach, which remains as of former prosperity. 20,000 quarters of wheat are now waiting to be shipped on French account. The river is well filled with ships from the Baltic and other parts, amongst them are Russian, Danish, Norwegian, and other vessels.—*Cambridge Independent.*

It is reported on good authority that the Great Eastern, notwithstanding all the tossing and tumbling she has sustained, has not given indications of the slightest strain in her hull. Every door continues on its hinges, and works as freely as the day she started on her voyage. She is, it is understood, to be immediately taken to Milford for refitting, and will, as soon as these are completed, resume her position between this country and America. The Great Eastern must, for the present, be considered a fair-weather ship, or a "floating hotel," as her passengers proudly call her. She rolls; in fact she does roll to an angle of 45 degrees, under sufficient provocation. By all rules she ought to roll, for she is nothing more than a flat-bottomed barge, lying on the mud, with a breadth of forty feet. It was hoped that the very great fineness of her lines, and her sharp bows and stern would make up for the absence of keel. That hope has been disappointed,—at least, it has not stood the test of a disabled ship in the trough of the sea. With full power, and going a-head, a keel may be displaced with; but when the vessel has to be brought round, and wanted to obey the helm under difficulties, then the fresh-water form of the ship told its tale in the results.—*Times.*

IRON DWELLING-HOUSES.—An iron house is now being built on the London-road, at Leicester. The building is entirely made of iron, with the exception of the foundation.—*Builder.*

THE ARMSTRONG GUNS AT FAULT.—The experiments on Captain Cole's cupola shield have been brought to a sudden stop by the successive smashing of no less than six vent-pieces in one day from the Armstrong guns in use on board the Trusty. This really is a most serious matter, the more so as it is not exceptional, having occurred in various other pieces; and it mainly destroys our confidence in the present rifled guns adopted for the use of the British Artillery. Nor is the matter ameliorated by the reflection that the vent-piece occasionally jams in the chamber, so as to prevent its replacement with another and similar substitute. It is clear that as we stand at present no dependence can be placed on the continuous firing from the Armstrong artillery; and it is of the very utmost importance that the attention of the Ordnance Select Committee should be thoroughly awakened, either to the complete remedy of the failure, or the abandonment of the present system of breech-loading for a better one.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

The chief phenomena in the commercial world at present are—First. There has been a wonderful rise in the price of cotton owing to purchases by those who mean to sell again at an advanced price. They are making fortunes out of the public calamity and if cotton comes from South America, would be ruined. Secondly. There is already a partial suspension of labour in the cotton districts. Many mills are closed, many are working short time, and therefore the people are earning less money for wages. One consequence is a great fall in the railway traffic in the north, and another consequence will be a great decrease in the consumption of taxed commodities, from which will ensue a deficit in the revenue. Third. There has been a reduction in the Bank's rate of discount, showing that there is plenty of money and little demand for it. But the reason is, because money cannot be employed profitably, and therefore men do not try to borrow it. As the Times says, less cotton, less trade, less profit, more idle money, are the salient features at the present moment. As the same authority expresses it, America is sitting on her cottons and England is sitting on her bullion.—*London Tablet.*

A young man in an English town who had recently commenced business, was green enough to be sold by an advertiser who professed to give information "How to succeed in business." To obtain the secret he remitted half a crown's worth of postage stamps, and received in reply the advice to "Turn Methodist."

A CANADIAN CONTRACTOR IN AN ENGLISH JAIL.—J. Dole, formerly a contractor on the Brockville and Ottawa Railway, says the Brockville Monitor, is now a prisoner in Newgate, London, for obtaining goods under false pretences. He got parties to trust him in England for large amounts, on representation that the B. & O. Railway Co. owed him £300,000, which statement it is almost needless to say was utterly untrue.

UNITED STATES.

Citizens of Cincinnati are growing apprehensive in regard to the safety of that city. The Gazette says the possibility of an attack, felt there for some time past, is now "a very imminent probability," and calls on all capable of bearing arms to prepare themselves.

YANKEE OFFICERS.—The New York correspondent of the Boston Post sends the following to that paper: "In Col. ———'s regiment of volunteers there is a certain captain who has been systematically plundering his command and the whole regiment by various schemes which it would be an abuse of English to call swindles. This miscreant was in a store in this city last week and boastfully stated, in the presence of witnesses within my reach, that he had made several hundred dollars 'out of the boys' in the following manner:—He bought a barrel of gin (1) at forty-five cents a gallon, got it to the camp, called out a corporal in citizen's dress, induced him to retail the vile stuff at a dollar a canteen (more than two dollars a gallon); the captain would then go into the camp and tell 'the boys' where they could buy gin at a dollar a canteen, and the result would be an empty barrel and a full pocket in less than an hour. This same wretch, when officer of the day, would on agreement to divide profits, pass within the lines pedlars of shirts, stockings, caps, &c., and in one instance the pedlar and the captain made three hundred dollars apiece in three days. Another bar-faced swindle boasted of by this model robber was the selling of a lot of pistols to the soldiers at from ten to sixteen dollars each—almost double their cost—and, after collecting the money assisting to enforce the order for their delivery to the officer of the regiment as not allowable weapons for privates to wear. Thus the men were deluded out of both money and pistols. One could almost advise this captain's vice duo to appoint their officer's funeral and use due care that he should be got really punctured."

THE RANKIN ARREST.—The N. Y. Times writes as follows concerning this affair:—"The Toronto Leader has not labored in vain. Col. Rankin has been arrested, and the work of existing soldiers for the Federal Army in Canada has been suspended. Col. Rankin, it will be remembered, is a member of the Provincial Legislature, who has lent himself earnestly to the business of mastering a company of Lancers for service in a regiment of that description of troops now organizing at Detroit. The Leader, as the Government organ, has followed his labors with the utmost impatience. It has called attention to the patent violation of the Neutrality laws involved in the enterprise, and is now rewarded with the spectacle of his arrest and the cessation of the work. In all this we do not distinctly see the right of anybody to complain. Rankin must have been aware of the illegality of such enlistments, and can hardly resent the imposition of a penalty clearly stated in the Queen's Proclamation."

PLONK AND PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—I have heard some curious anecdotes of his visit to Washington, and his gigging at the reception he met. It is well known that the Prince, though politically a strong Liberal, is personally the last man in the world to dispense with any attentions which are due to his position, and that he is peculiarly sensitive to the want of respect shown among those with whom he may be thrown in contact. It is no wonder, therefore, that he was extremely disgusted with his dinner-party at Mr. Seward's. When the Prince was announced, the Secretary did not think