tracts amongst these faithful poor fellows. On

one occasion, when the brave 88th were prepar-

ing to go to the front, these tracts were actually

thrown under the feet of the regiment (as the

reports from the spot have alleged) in the sight

of the commanding officer! When these Eng-

lish soupers visited the camp of the Sardinians,

ra, expelled them from his quarters, and wrote to

Lord Ragian " that his countrymen might take

summary vengeance on them if they repeated

their visit." Has any historian ever recorded

such an outrage on military discipline as this

gross insult offered by degraded hypocrites and

apostates to those Irish Catholic soldiers, almost

drawn up in the order of battle. Every one

who knew Lord Raglan bears testimony to his

amiable character: but drawing-room courtesy

and courtly manners cannot heal the wound

which his bigotry (in not preventing this outrage)

had afflicted on the brave hearts of his Catholic

companions in arms. Has any one ever heard

such a fact having occurred in the French army

as that the Catholics have forced crosses and

beads into the knapsacks of their French Pro-

Again, not a fortnight passes, when the Indian

from several Indian military stations, but parti-

cularly from Madras, stating that Catholic sol-

diers have been confined for not attending Pro-

testant worship: that the allowance of five shil-

lings a week has been withdrawn from each of

their children for refusing to attend the Biblical

school! The writer of this article has received

private letters from Bombay, from Madras, from

Poonah, complaining of persecution on this point

from colonels of regiments and from commandants of garrisons. The poor soldiers have no

redress: they bear their confinement, they sub-

mit to the loss of their pay: but they remain as

firm as the rock of Cashel to their faith under

this deplorable bigotry of this cowardly, mean,

ask Lord Panmure even one question on this

Popery. But time will tell.

Catholic world.

testant comrades?

which have made England a cruel, dominant, relentless nation, and which have covered Ireland with slavery, discontent, and beggary; and so long as England will withhold justice from her Catholic subjects in her various departments of Imperial legislation, so long will Europe taunt her with tyranny, Ireland menace her with pracfor the same purpose, the General de la Marmotical discontent, and the reproach of unjust government blast her name before mankind.

D. W. C. Feb. 18, 1858.

The following interesting account of the capture of Yeh himself-of the Governor of Canton, and of the Imperial Treasure, is by the well known correspondent of the London Times:-

Canton, Jan. 5 .- At length, after a week's pause we have made a move—and a decisive move. A half-past seven o'clock the troops entered the city, and before 10 we had captured the Lieutenant-Governor, the Tartar General, the Treasury, 52 boxes of dollars and 68 packages of sycee, and, lastly, the great Yeh himself. It will take me longer to recount how all this happened than it took the troops

Magazine-bill stands the only house in Canton city which an English gentleman would think inhabitable. broken, the grotesque decorations are fresh, and the look up one narrow street running southwards, and direction; you can for a short distance trace the rin poles. These poles denote the residences of the great public officers, and, as our maps tell us, they open upon the "Street of Benevolence and Love"principal street of Canton, which crosses at right angles the three streets we look up from this terrace

At half-past 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning, while the rain was still falling, we could see from the ter-race three columns of English redcoats penetrating

into the city down these three narrow streets, while

a detachment of 400 French blue-jackets, with two

conduct? If there be such a man from Ireland, I shall supply him with pamphlete, documents, and abundant evidence of this flagrant persecution of the Catholic soldiers. If this conduct happened in Catholic France towards Protestant soldiers. the officer in command would be eashiered on the spot .- Not so in liberal England; he is advanced, promoted for his military souperism: he is the Colonel Lewis of the Indian army, and paraded and lauded for his achievements against Let any one who wishes to make the investigation inquire if, through the whole North of Ireland, there is even one Catholic holding any official situation in the public Institutions such as jails, poorhouses, &c., of the province: he will learn there is not even one Catholie! Orangeisin has expelled them all from office, as it did in '95 from their houses and their lands. This province and its Orange Society have been a kind of garrison, armed and fortified, to keep the Catholics in subjection; and they have been on half-pay, as an unattached force, by all past Governments, for the promotion of disorder—the provocative to Ribbonism-by the very constitution of their society. If Lord Carlisle can check and dissolve this mischievous source of Irish grievance-he will ment the gratitude of the Irish people. - Where, in any Catholic country, has any one ever heard of a society of Catholics banded together on certain secret pledges, and publicly meeting to insult their Protestant fellow-countrymen, and patronized by the Government? Where? I answer, not in the whole At this moment, in the County Donegal, eight

hundred Catholic families, comprising about four thousand human beings, are unhoused and driven to the sea-side to perish in despair and hunger by the cruel laws of landlord tyranny. They are an additional fragment of the two and a half millions, who, in Ireland, have already been expelled to the poorhouse, or banished to America. Let it never be forgotten that, from the police report of 1857, seventy-five in every hundred cabins of the poor Irish have been levelled between the years '47 and '57-that is, threefourths of the poor have been exterminated and killed in ten years. The four thousand poor homeless creatures from Donegal are about to be added to the list of exterminations. There is no use in covering up the fact in fine languagethere is no other phrase for this extermination but the murder of the people. If the refugee, Bernard, be arrested and tried for conspiracy to assassmate the Emperor of the French-one foreigner-and if Allsep, the Englishman, be pursued for having ordered projectiles to be used against the Emperor, surely, in point of equity and the eternal law of God, that man cannot be free from the guilt of taking away human life, who, without any just cause, but even by the additional crime of sectarian hatred. sends thousands of helpless poor to die on the road-side. This case of landlord license has been so often argued, and the tacit complicity of the Government so often proved, in the destruction of the Irish Catholic poor, that in our present Irish affliction we have no hope in the mercy of England; and we only feel relief in publishing our religious persecutions and our national woes before the pitying observation and the indignant reprobation of the Catholic world. These houseless creatures petitioned the Legislature for sympathy: they offered to go to any nation, to earn their bread, to live by industry, to die in their faith; but no, the old routine of Balaklava, which sent shoes without soles to the and proceeding down the "Street of Benevolence soldiers, would not interfere in the laws of landlord and tenant; and hence a whole congregation, parts of nine parishes, must die without resource or hope. Let the traveller now visit the smoking. The military Mandarin in command drew shores of Turkey, among the ancient Scythians: let him call at the coast of Barbary, to the Mahomedan tribes; let him traverse the woods of America amongst the red men, and let the wild tain struck it up. All the others were motionless races of the Oceanic islands be consulted; and under the influence of British bayonets brought, to I undertake to say there is no one spot on the the charge within six inches of their bodies ... whole earth, however savage, where laws are

to accomplish it. Last among the tiers of temples which cover the All the rest are huge, dusty, ruinous, dilapidated shams. It is called Yeh's House, and was yet unmail arrives, that we do not read the accounts finished when the city was taken. The lattice work is new, the paper which does duty for glass is unwhole place is clean. From the terrace of this house you have the best and nearest view of the city. You you catch glimpses of two others passing in the same walls to the right and to the left, and you can see far out in the body of the city a line of high Manda-

military Souperism. Is there not to be found in guns, were advancing along the wall to our right.— They are all soon lost to sight, and we must descend the House of Commons one member who will and follow if we would see more. There is heavy firing on our left, and, of course, we hurry there It is only Colonel Lemon's men discharging their rifles. Let us speed away to see what the Ge neral's party are doing. They meet with no resistance, except from the intricacy of the streets. But they have lost their way, overshot their mark, and in the labyrinth of narrow ways cannot find the yamun they are in quest of. Colonel Holloway's detachment of four companies are more successful. They have marched rapidly down the street in which we saw them, and they have paused for a few moments before a closed gateway. It is only a passive resistance. The pioneers with a few blows of their axes open a way through this obstruction, as they do through a barricade which is crected a little beyond, but is not manned. The people look on from their doors and the Coolies carry water-buckets to and fro in the rear of the troops, just as though nothing uncommon were passing. Now the troops arrive at the cross-road where one street strikes the "Street of Benevolence and Love"-a fine broad avenue in the map, a hovel-crowded alley ten feet wide in re-Here Colonel Holloway detaches Captain Parke with two companies to the left, with instructions to advance and seize the treasury, while he leads the rest of his men round to the right. A hundred paces bring him in front of the yamun of Pehkwei, the Governor of the city and province. Like the front of all Chinese yamuns, it is a dismal square, with a wall on one side, whereon a gigantic beast is painted. The vast doors of the yamun, whereon two great figures like Gog and Magog are daubed, front this monstrous effigy. This is the place indicated in the Colonel's instructions. "Quick" is the word .-A rush from the pioneers and the unbarred doors move open with unexpected ease. "Front form," cries the Colonel, and in a moment the redeoats are four abreast and advancing at the double up a broad granite payed causeway in the middle of an immense courtvard-trees and shrubs on either side the causeway, low buildings forming the right and left sides, and a huge barn-shaped pavilion closing the square in front. In obedience to a few words and a few gestures sentries are thrown out, and while the main body is yet hurrying on every spot is guarded. A few Chinese guards, with pikes and matchlocks, are disarmed and huddled together in the front Guardhouse, and the pavilion is gained, hastily scarched, and passed through. Another courtyard like the former now appears-more granite terraces and causeways, more trees and shrubs-more lateral low buildings, and another big dingy pavilion in front .-This is treated just as the former was, but nothing is seen but miserable guards stupified by surprise and swarming domestics. A vast dilapidated hall, and still another pavilion beyond. The lateral houses appear a little more habitable: the paint is not so entirely rubbed off, the paper sashes are not so broken; there are porcelain flower-pots and furniture, and articles of Chinese luxe lying about. This third pavilion is a hall of audience, rude and dirty, but imposing There is a fracture in the tiled roof through which an English rocket had forced its way. There are curtained portieres right and left, leading evidently to private apartments. "Halt," "Stand at case," and the muskets descend upon the stone floor with a ring which makes the old shed ccho.-At this moment one of the portiones is raised, and an old man, dressed in the ordinary blue Chinese dress. but wearing a Mandarin's cap, with a red button, appears in the doorway. He has a black monstache, a quick eye, and more intelligence in his face than you usually see in China, and he seems to say, as plainly as gestures can speak, "What can all this disquietude be about?" Every one felt that this could be no other than Peh-kwei. Colonel Holloway put his hand upon his shoulder, led him back gently into his apartment, seated him in a chair, and put a guard round him. The old gentleman was quietly

at breakfast when the English Marines burst in. A few moments' delay occurred while a Chinese interpreter was got up, and the Governor, seeing he was in no immediate danger, recovered a composure which he had never lost the power of assuming. He was asked for his seals of office and his papers. It was very unfortunate, but he had that morning mislaid his keys. "Tell him," said Colonel Holloway, "not to trouble himself, for I have a master key; and at a sign a tall pioneer with his exe made his appearance. The Governor took up a napkin, and the lost keys were accidentally found to have been underneath it.

Meanwhile, Captain Parke and his detachment had been equally fortunate. Turning to the left, and Love," they came to the large low building indicated as the treasury. Here also the doors gave way to the rush. The surprise was complete. The guards were, some sleeping, some cooking, some his sword, but was tripped up and secured; a young Tartar shouldered his matchlock and pointed it at the captain, but a bayonet was at his breast in a moment, and would have been in it had not the cap- two large rooms, whose windows look over the city

For six days the Western-gate had been open, and exit had been denied to neither men, nor goods, nor the Staff are contriving possibilities of residence in made to aid to the extermination of the people. treasure. Surely there could be nothing left to re-

comprehend the stolid, stupid confidence of these Chinese officials? The treasury was full of silver, as full probably as it ever was. Fifty-two boxes which a man could not sing'y lift were found, and 68 packets of solid ingots. There was also a store-house of the most costly Mandarin fur dresses, lined with sables and rare furs, and there was a room full of copper cash. Now a strange scene occurred. The instructions were to bring away any bullion, but to touch nothing elso. These orders were obeyed with a strange and solf-denying fidelity. The soldiers and officers in strict discipline turned their watering eyes away from the rich dresses. But how to remove the heavy load of bullion. Crowds had assembled in front, and a happy thought occurred to one of the "A dollar's worth of cash to every Coolie who will help carry the silver to the English camp. In a moment the crowd dispersed in search of their bamboo poles, and in an other moment there were a thousand volunteer Cantonese contending for the privilege of carrying for an enemy their city's treasure. With their stipulated strings of cash around their necks, away they trudged with the English soldiers and the sycce silver. Colonel Graham, who had advanced from the south to the same point, came up in time to direct this operation. When the last British soldier left the treasury the mob poured in like a countless pack of famished wolves. The retiring and self-denying English could hear their yells and shouts as they fought over the fur dresses and other stores that had been left untouched.

Contemporaneously with these operations the French had followed the course of the ramparts to the West-gate and closed it. Leaving a detachment to secure this exit, the main body struck inwards for the lofty poles which mark the site of the Palace of the Tartar General. Here, if anywhere, resistance must be expected. All is hollowness-all is sham! They had come to force a palatial fortress; they found a rank wilderness-colossal courtyards grass-grown and mildewy; habitations with space for an Imperial army, but not safe to the tread of a single soldier; vast empty rotting halls where bats in thousands were clinging to the roofs, and where the floors were inches deep in their ordure. It was not destruction they saw around them, but decay. Upon Peh-kwei's table was found a return from the Tartar General, saying that he had 7,000 Tartar troops under his command. Where were they? Certainly they were not, and had not for many years been, in this yamun. It is the custom to let Chinese soldiers live at their own homes, but surely they might be expected to be called in and posted in guard when an enemy had occupied all the fortifications. Yet the evidence afforded by the place itself is in-disputable. The Tertar General must have lived here almost alone. A hundred men would have trodden down this rank grass, and dispossessed these horrible clustering bats. A few days after this event | render their inflation under gentle pressure;—but I I passed two hours in this yamun in the company of am anticipating the events of subsequent days. several English and French officers, who came to allot it for quarters. After close inspection they came to the conclusion that there were only two rooms fit for the dwelling of a civilized man. From one of these the French chased the Tartar General, and they

took him in a closet close by. We must now go back to the general starting point, and accompany the chase after Yeh. Mr. Consul Parkes, who was attached as interpreter to Colonel Holloway's party, arrived too late, and was without an escort. While he was deploring his ill-luck he met with Commodore Elliot, who, fired by Mr. Parkes telling him that he had some information as to Yeh's lurking-place, agreed, upon his own responsibility, to accompany him with 100 blue-jackets. Mr. Parkes expected to find Yeh at the Imperial library, but upon arriving at that high-titled edifice he found only a great empty house. Having ran-sacked every corner, they were coming away dis-gusted when Mr. Parkes put his foot against a closed door. It gave way, and a Chinaman was seen inside the closet diligently studying one of the sacred books. Where was Yeh? How should the Chinaman know? He knew nothing of Yeh—he was only a poor student. Drawn from his hiding-place and submitted to a sharp interrogatory, he confessed bit by bit that Yeh had been there, but had left some days before. At last he even thought he knew where he wasnearly three miles off, somewhere at the south-west corner of the city, in a small yamum of one of the Lieutenant-Governors. Taking this "student" along with them, the party now proceeded to the Governor's yamun. The Governor was by this time in custody of Colonel Holloway, and the Admiral and the had arrived t An examination place, and the Governor, after some admonition, admitted that he also knew Yeh's retreat, and named the same place which the student had named. was made to send a second guide, and the two Chinamen were placed in front of the bluejackets. These unwilling guides, as they were urged along at a gallop through a Tartar city, did not cease to shout to the crowds which ran together, "Good people, go about your affairs. These gentlemen have just had a respectful interview with Peh-kwei, and they are now going to have another interview with Yeh." to the cap of the small Mandarin. As they got deeper and deeper into the maze of streets some of the officers seemed to think they were doing an imprudent thing. "If the worst comes to the worst," said Captain Key, " we know the direction of the walls by this compas and can fight our way to them." so on they went. The longest chase must have an end. At last the guides called a halt at the door of a thirdrate yamun, which appeared closed and deserted. The doors were forced open and the blue-jackets were all over the place in a moment. It was evident that they were now on the right scent. The place was full of hastily-packed baggage. Mandarins were running about, yes running about; and at last one came forward and delivered bimself up as Yeh. But he was not fat enough. Parkes pushed him aside, and, hurrying on, they at last spied a very fat man contemplating the achievement of getting over the wall at the extreme rear of the yamun. Captain Key and Commodore Elliot's coxswain rushed forward. Key took the fat gentleman round the waist, and the august tail of the Imperial Commissioner round his fist. There was no mistake now,—this was the veri-table Yeh. Instinctively the blue-jackets felt it must be Yeh. and they tossed up their hats and gave

three rattling cheers. Yeh is by no means the hero people thought him. He trembled violently when he was taken; he stremuously denied his identity; and it was not till Mr. Parkes had several times had the satisfaction and triumph of assuring his old enemy of his personal safety that he grew composed. As soon, however. as he felt himself safe all his arrogance returned He posed himself magnificently in his chair. He laughed at the idea of giving up his seals, and also at the idea of his being led away. He would wait there to receive the men Elgin and Gros. They searched all his packages for papers, and found among other things the original ratifications of the treaties between England, France, and America, they were, as he intimated, too unimportant as docu-ments to be sent to Pekin. This search lasted three hours. The news of the capture had been sent to headquarters; Colonel Hocker was despatched with a strong body of Marines, and Yeh again trembled as he entered his chair a captive.

At the foot of the terrace, before the great josshouse on Magazine-hill, off-setting from the broad steps is a collegiate quadrangle. Here the dons of the ecclesiastical institution clustered. Some small cellular apartments, opening inwards towards the hill, were doubtless the private abodes of the bonzes; were the hall and senior common room. This quadrangle is a little changed in its uses. It is become the British bend-quarters. The Admiral and General have appropriated the hall and common room, and These cases belong to a class of grievances ward the captors. How can we strain our minds to -a dozen Crimean shirts are there hanging to dry, signed.

About 12 o'clock on Tuesday the colonnade of this small quadrangle was loosely thronged by post-captains and colonels and smaller berbarian Mandarins. The news that the city had been dragged all the big fish taken had spread. Everyone was anxious to see the prisoners brought in. .

First marched Peh-kwei, whom I have already described, and after him, with rolling step, almost gigantic in stature, and immense in bulk, came the Tartar General. As he passed close by me I measured him by myself; he must be quite six feet four high. They were ushered into a small room at the end of the colonnade, where the General and the two Admirals were assembled. The two Mandarins took their seats as though they had come of their own free will to pay an ordinary visit. The Tartar General, with his head thrown back so that you saw only the inside of the brim of his Tartar cap, looked not unlike our own Righth Harry as Holbein shows him. There is great show of dignity and courage about that martial Tartar, but he is only a type and specimen of the great Imperial sham of which he forms part. He is an empty imposture. During the fight he never appeared upon the walls. After the fight he did nothing to gather his 7,000 men around him. When the French came he made no defence, but ran from room to room, and was dragged from a filthy closet. If he had been taken by Tai-pings instead of Europeans he would be howling at their feet. Knowing himself personally safe, he swells himself

and tries to look majestic. He believes he has to do

with men more superstitiously obsequious to Chinese

rank than the Coolies of Canton are, so he tries to

awe them by his presence. Perhaps he is right There is too much of this nonsense. The interpreters

catch this mania of Mandarin-worship from their

teachers and their Chinese books, and our leaders-

predisposed by the truly English deference for high-

sounding titles—catch the infections fully from the

interpreters. What shall be done with these men? "Send them both a-board ship," advises one interpreter; "Send them back to resume their functions and to save the city from pillage," advises the other. Lord Elgin is consulted, and has the boldness to believe that the general principles of human nature are not to be extinguished by paper lanterns and peacocks' feathers. He advises "Let them both return under conditions. Let Peh-kwei re-establish his court under the authority of and in co-operation with an European tribunal. Let Tseang-keun return under conditions of disbanding his troops and delivering up their arms." "Impossible; they couldn't do it; con-trary to all Chinese precedent, &c." "Try." The trial is made, and the indignant Mandarins laugh loudly at the impudent suggestion. Left together for a night to consider the matter, they are found in the morning like pricked windbags, ready to sur-

Room for the great Mandarin! Preceded by Colonel Hocker, with his sword drawn, accompanied by Commodore Elliot and Captain Key, and followed by two files of Marines, waddles the great Yeh himself. He is not ushered into the small room, but into the Admiral's room. To place him with the Governor and the General would be to confine a pike with two gudgeon. Peh-kwei and Tseeng-kenn shoot at

the sound of his footsteps. If he had six headmen in his train, and if we all stood kidnapped men betore him, he could not hold his head more haughtily. It is a huge, sensual, flat face. The profile is nearly straight from the eyebrow to the chin. He wears his Mandarin cap, his red button, and his peacock's tail, but in other respects has the ordinary quilted blue tunic and loose breeches, the universal winter wear of this part of China. He seats himself in an armchair, and some inferior Mandarins who have pressed in after him stand round and make him a little court. The officers who fill the room are passing to and fro upon their own duties, and, of course, refrain from staring at him. Yet no one can look upon that face without feeling that he is in the presence of an extraordinary man. There is a ferocity about that restless, roving eye which almost makes you shrink from it. It is the expression of a fierce and angry, but not courageous animal. While the long nails of his dirty fingers are trembling against the table, and his eyes are ranging into every part of the room in search of every face, his pose of dignity is too palpably simulated to inspire respect, even if you could forget his deeds. But no one can look upon him with con-

and, after some adutations, which were naturally more embarrassing to the captors than the captive, the English Admiral inquired whether Mr. Cooper, sen., was still living. You will recollect the circumstances under which this gentleman was kidnapped. Yeh burst forth into a loud laugh, which sounded to every one present as though he were recollecting and enjoying the recollection of this poor man's suffer-When he had finished his cachinnations he replied, "I can't recollect about this man, but I will make inquiries to-morrow, and if he can be found you shall have him."

He was told that his answer was not courteous, and he replied that it was, at any rate, the only answer he

The Admiral now asked whether he had any other prisoners alive in his custody. He appeared to have misunderstood the question, for he replied, Those 18 men were my prisoners of war. I took a great deal of trouble about those persons to have them properly buried. I can show you their graves

"What 18 men were they?" asked the Admiral, and when were they taken?"

"How can I tell you who they were, and how can I remember when they were taken? You were fighting from October till January, when you were beaten off and expelled, and your ships ran away. It was during this time."

It was evidently not consistent with the dignity of the Admirals and General to prolong this conversation. After a moment's consultation they directed Mr. Parkes to assure "his Excellency" that every care would be taken for his personal safety and convenience, but that he would be removed for the present on board ship.

"I don't see any necessity for going on board ship," replied his Excellency, "I can do everything that requires to be done just as well here." But when Yeh observed that the Admirals were grave and impassible, and that they were about to retire, his eyes roved round the room again in terror, and he added, "Well, I will accept your invitation. In fact, I shall be very glad to have an opportunity of

seeing one of your ships." It was more than an hour, however, and after delays so frivolous that I cannot describe them, that he was at last fairly seated in his chair. As he progressed, with his escort of Marines, along the walls to the landing-place, he met a gang of our Commissariet Coolies. I am told that these fellows put down their loads and saluted him with a roar of laughter. This was too much. He gnashed his teeth with rage and made a threatening gesture.

We (Weekly Register) received letters from Malta that mention that the Roy. Father Sapetti, well known and most highly prized by the whole people as a most exemplary member of the Society of Jesus on his return by the French packet from Rome, whither he had been sent by his superiors, has been refused pennission to land, and sent in a government vessel to Italy, to what port we are not informed. What will be said by the local Government in desence of this outrage we wait to learn. It is impossible to imagine that it can be justified. The Maltese, who feel it to be an insult and outrage upon their religion, are in a state of great excitement, and the cells. The servants have utilized the small area a manifesto upon the subject has been numerously

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE,

DESTRUCTION OF THE CATHOLIC CHAPEL IN GWES DORB. - A correspondent of the Evening Post writes : -"I have to mention, in addition to the wretchedness, poverty, and starvation now existing in Gweedore, the destruction of the beautiful little chapel, the only one in the parish, by fire, on Saturday morn-It was in a state of repair, and, it seems, a lighted coal came in contact with some shavings, and, before any assistance could be rendered, it was burnt down, not a vestige, only the walls, to tell that such a place existed. May the Almighty enable the good Priest and his virtuous, religious people to rebuild their little temple devoted to the service of their God, which is now roofless and cheerless amidst all their other afflictions. The poor people of the parish, who have not a chapel within ten miles, are in a state of the deepest affliction.

GOOD EXAMPLE TO LANDLORDS .- The O'Donoghue of the Glens, M P, has lately executed leases, at his own cost, to all his tenantry on his estates in the counties of Cork and Kerry, for three lives and thirty-one years. This act, so fully in accordance with the high character of that gentleman, would be usefully imitated by other proprietors throughout the country.

IRISH WORES IN PROGRESS .- The cantract for additional offices in the Four Courts has been taken by Mr. Michael Meade, at £17,000. Mr. Owen is the architect, Board of Works.' Royal Bank, Foster place.—An extensive new bank, in connection with the present building, is about to be commenced from the designs of Mr. Charles Geoghegan, architect, which have been selected in competition. Mining Company of Ireland-Operations are now progressing at the lead mines, Ballycorus for the manufacture of shot, under the direction of Messre. Jones and Carmichael, architects. The contractors are Messrs. Prowe. The Wellington Monument at Dublin. The completion of the Wellington Testimonial, in the Phonix Park, is at length in progress. It is 40 years since the foundation stone of it was laid. The present pyramidial structure, or 'overgrown mile-stone, as George IV. termed it, was erected at a cost of £20,000, and is about 215 feet in height. On a pedestal at the principle front it was intended that an equestrian statue of the Duke should be placed : and although £3,000 have remained in bank since its erection, the completion of the original design seemed to have been forgotten by all, until Lord Carlisle allotted the task to Messrs Farrel, Hogan, and Kirk, sculptors, who have received directions to exert their artistic skill upon three subjects-the first named artist upon the 'Battle of Waterloo;' the second, 'A Political Event in the life of the great Duke,' and Mr. Kirk upon 'The Capture of Seringapatam.' In addition to these we are to have the statue, which, it is said, will be consigned to Mc-Dowell .- The Builder.

THE TENANT RIGHT BILL-PETITIONS,-Nr. J. F. Maguire, M. P., writes as follows in the Cork Examiner:-"I wish now to say one word in reference to the Tenant Bill, and, in doing so, I would solicit from your contemporaries of the Irish press the favour of their circulation for it. I have just obtained permission from the First Minister to have the motion ' for leave to bring in the bill' considered as an unopposed motion: therefore I shall at once introduce the bill. and have it read the first time, but without any statement being made upon its introduction. I have taken the opinions of every Irish member with whom I had an opportunity of advising; and they are unanimously of opinion that the second reading-upon which the debate will be taken, and the division had -should be postponed till after the assizes, which are certain to command the attendance of a very considerable number of members, either as grand jurors or as lawyers. The permission to introduce the bill as an unopposed motion must not be supposed in any way to prevent the government from acting as they may please on the motion for its second reading, and therefore I would call upon the friends of the cause to forward petitions to their respective members as soon as possible; and I would venture to express a hope that such petitions may be as numerous and as influentially signed as possible. One matter, however, in reference to these petitions it is absolutely necessary to have attended to-namely, that some signatures must appear on the same sheet on which the petition is written, otherwise it will be rejected. I have had numbers of petitions, some of which bore as many as 1,000 signatures, returned to me because of no name having been written on the same sheet on which the petition itself was written. It is too bad that an important public document, which has been got up with trouble and care, should be rendered atterly worthless by an error so trivial as that to which I beg the attention of all who desire to have their wishes formally expressed to parlia-

RECAUTING IN IRELAND .- The youth of Ireland have

been drafted off to India, and to vice, sickness, death. We go no further. The Priests have barely been tolerated until lately, and now even are unjustly dealt with. The wonder is that so many have gone considering the slender provision that has been af-forded to them. Undeubtedly the Catholic Priest will follow his flock anywhere, and every where, and anyhow; but he must not leave his flock at home, unless some one else will take charge of them. Did the government pay the Catholic Chaplain as it pays the Protestant, or even the Presbyterian Chaplains, then matters would right themselves, and sufficient Priests would be provided for the Catholic troops. But as matters stand-inadequate payment for the Chaplains-no Catholic schools for Catholic children-no Catholic chapels for Catholic soldiers, what can be expected by an unjust and partial government from a Catholic nation like Ireland but one thing, a refusal on the part of that people to enlist? The matter is monstrous. The Catholic Priest leaves his country, and goes to attend the Catholic soldiers in India. He may be shot on the field, or sink under the influence of climate, or fall through the heavy duties of the campaign. Well, he braves all, and braves the remains of a shattered constitution that may follow him through life should he ever revisit his native land. What is the duty of the government that invites him to go? I don't say what it is, but I know what it ought to be. The government want Priests for the Catholic soldiers in India. Why does the government want Priests for the Catholic soldiers? The why is this: Recruits are wanted, and recruits will not be forthcoming from Ireland unless the recruits know that Catholic Priests shall be there in India for them. This necessity will flame out more and more; it will burn the length and breadth of Ireland. No Priests with the Catho lic soldiers, then no Catholic soldiers—this will be the result. Let the government know that only two Priests from Ireland went out to the Crimea. What does this say? It says to the Irish people don't enlist-don't go into the army-don't go. We, your Priests, won't go-don't you go; and go they will not, depend upon it. Why pay the Protestant Chap-iain and the Presbyterian Chaplain a sufficient stipend, and the Catholie Chaplain an insufficient one? Why leave a Catholic Chaplain at Calcutta without sufficient means to pay for food, lodging, or the necessaries of life? Has this not been the case, and recently? Then what as to travelling expenses—what provision was made for the Catholic Chaplains to reach the remote station of Lucknow? Let the government understand all this, and know that equal justice and equal liberality to all Chaplains, Catholic. Protestant, or Presbyterian, is the sure, safe, and only way to fill up their vacant corps with brave, loyal, and grateful men.-FATHER THOMAS.

Ireland now is not what Ireland was before she lost two millions of her people-plenty of recruits then,

not plenty now .- Tablet .....

On Thursday night, the union workhouse at Athy, was almost consumed by fire. Three male paupers and five boys perished in the conflagration.