

land, it is abundantly clear that the Protestant clergy have no means whatever of reaching the ear of the people from their pulpits; the churches are empty and the pews are full: the place of prayer is abandoned and the gay suburbs are crowded; and therefore the only remedy left is to follow the crowd wherever they can be found, and preach at them in public ways. Hence you meet on all public occasions in England a divine on every barrel, a saint on every stump, an apostle on every stool. Rival religions, in order not to be outdone by the State Church, send also their respective preachers to make a noise in the Lord, as well as their reformed neighbors: and if any one wish to behold the Reformation in its glory let him visit what is called the "Festival" at Leeds, or any similar place of public fun at stated times, and he will behold rows of tables, with preachers on them, as thick as blackberries, all talking in the name of the Lord the most contradictory and contrary doctrines that ever escaped the lips of the inspired reformers themselves. If a Pagan knew their language, and heard them even once, he would, as a matter of course, despise the God of the Christians, as inspiring men to utter such public lies both of Him, of all mankind, and of themselves: and he would brand the Government and the laws that permitted this shameful farce on religion as guilty of perjury to man and blasphemy to God.

At public races, at yacht assemblies, at cricket matches, at public executions, under the very galleys, you will see those Preachers carrying on their work of the Reformation! and when one looks round marks the various trades and callings amongst the congregated multitude, you will without doubt see "Punch and Judy," and "Preaching," "Lotteries," and "Hazard," and "the Bible," and "Tom Payne's Age of Reason," and "Pickpockets and Jugglers, all—scattered through the ignorant, or the vicious, or the infidel crowd; and all fervently performing the duties of their heterogeneous vocations. If there be any one act calculated more than another to degrade the Christian Religion it is this public profanation of the word of God. To the ignorant creatures who mix in this strange scene it is impossible they can separate the Juggler from the Preacher; they form something about the same idea of both. When they listen to one man with a black coat on his back, unceasingly and loudly crying out in vulgar accent and in ungrammatical phrase, "This is the book will save your soul from Hell," and when they hear another Agent offering for sale Tom Payne's works, with a branch of Lavender (in order to escape the penalty of the law), the Bible, in the rude mind of the gross bystanders, is reduced to the level of a street ballad; and the State Clergy who preach it are degraded to the rank of the Juggler and the mountebank.—The undisguised public expression is, that Religion is a mere trade; the Bible a cheat, a forgery; and that the Preachers are Agents hired by the day, without any faith of their own, but employed to support an old system, and, as they say, "to turn a ready penny."

Let any one calculate the wide difference which exists between street preaching in England and Ireland. All the entire Catholic population are present at the Catholic altar every Sunday: the grandfather, the grandmother, the fathers, the mothers, all the children, the suckling baby on the breast of the poor laboring man's wife, is present at Mass, the rich, the poor, the master, the servant, all kneel before the triumphant Cross every Sunday. And the Gospel is opened by God's anointed Priest clothed in his silk and golden vestments, before the pure tabernacle: and it is read in solemn slowness to the breathless congregation. Oh, what a difference in reading the Bible—between this silent adoration, and the curses, the profanation, the drunkenness of English thimble-rigs at a race course or a public execution with a hangman's rope. The Irish are so well trained to respect religion, to venerate the Gospel, and to hear the name of God pronounced with awe in their sacred temples, that when an English juggler opens the Testament in the street, and talks of the holy name of the Saviour from a whiskey barrel or a tobacco hogshead; and when they hear him utter calumnies against their faith and their clergy, they abhor the Church that could encourage this vile system, they hate the Government that could patronize such a scheme of blasphemy, and, if not prevented by the priests, they would pelt with mud the wretch who could consent to be the paid tool of such palpable fraud. In fact, street preaching is so different in its object, circumstances, audiences, &c., &c., between England and Ireland that nothing short of military force could restrain the universal anger of the country if the public authorities had persevered in patronizing a system which engendered social discord, and spread abroad the seeds of English infidelity. Wherever one of the English Soupers appeared in Ireland his pockets should be searched lest he had treatises on strychnine and arsenic concealed amongst his tracts: and the public should be warned against holding any intercourse with him, fearing lest his acquaintance with the history of English crime might corrupt the minds and change the hearts of the generous, virtuous Irish people.

D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN IRELAND.—The following extract from the notoriously libellous *Achill Missionary Herald*, and the fact that the Rev. James Henry, C. C., Achill, is now soliciting the aid of the faithful towards erecting a new church and school at Achill, clearly prove that the exertions of the swimmers is fast diminishing, and in all human probability the day may not be far distant when Messrs. Nangle, and Co. will have to vacate Achill and seek their livelihood in a more honorable manner.—"We regret to say that two persons who professed to be converts from Popery in the island of Inishbegh, abandoned their professed trust in Christ for the delusions of Antichrist, and died rejoicing in his reconciliation to that Church of which St. Patrick was

the missioner.—of that one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, who, rejecting from her bosom such miserable wretches as Felix Grail, Gavazzi, Achilli, and Butler, rejoices to open her maternal arms to welcome the return of her prodigal children, betrayed for a season by the wiles of Messrs. Nangle, Barker, and Co.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

DEDICATION OF A NEW CHURCH IN DUBLIN.—The large section of our readers who are interested in the progress of piety and religion in this country are, doubtless, aware of the recent establishment of a religious community of the Order of Passionists, in a secluded location in the neighbourhood of Kimmage, near this city. A spacious, though somewhat ancient mansion, formerly occupied by the "Byrne" family, in that vicinity, has been converted into a retreat for this religious brotherhood. A chapel has been erected in connection with the institution, which was crowded yesterday (Thursday) with a congregation comprising a large number of the influential Catholic gentry of both sexes, resident in various parts of Dublin, and, on entering it previous to the opening of the ceremonies, it presented an aspect of grandeur and solemnity which one would scarcely think could possibly be produced in so comparatively small a building. The sanctuary, which is more than ordinarily spacious, as compared with the size of the chapel, was richly carpeted, and the altar, of beautiful design, wrought in imitation of white marble, blazed with a multitude of waxlights, sustained in richly gilt candleabra. Above the altar appeared the figure (half life size) of the crucified Redeemer, exquisitely coloured, and suggestive of feelings at once painful and consoling. The tabernacle, reredos, and appendages of the altar, displayed the most correct taste in all their details. The chapel ceiling is angularly arched with tasteful cornices, running along each angle. An elevated gallery at the extremity opposite the altar is appropriated for the organ choir. The ceremonial commenced at eleven o'clock, at which hour a procession issued from the sacristy into the chapel, comprising a large body of parochial, and regular clergy including several dignitaries. At the rear of the procession came the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan, Lord Bishop of Bombay, who officiated as prelate celebrant; also the Right Rev. Dr. O'Connor, Lord Bishop of Salado. The procession headed by the cross and acolytes, issued from the chapel and made the circuit of the edifice exteriorly, the prelate celebrant asperging the walls with holy water, whilst the choir of priests, led by the Very Rev. Dr. Laphan, P.P., and the Rev. Dr. M'Loughlin, O.S.C., chanted the appropriate canticles. The procession then entered the chapel and proceeded round the walls interiorly, repeating the ceremonial according to the ritual, and finally returned to the sanctuary, when the Bishop celebrant, the other prelate, the canons, and entire body of priests knelt in front of the high altar. The Litany of Saints was solemnly intoned, and, with the impressive form of supplication ordained by the Church the blessing of the Most High was solemnly invoked on the temple now devoted to His service. The Reverend Fathers and Brethren of the Passionist Order—fourteen in number—were present, wearing the religious habit. At the conclusion of the first part of the ceremonial a Pontifical High Mass commenced, the prelate celebrant being the Lord Bishop of Bombay. At the conclusion of the High Mass, and after the Pontifical blessing, the Very Rev. Dr. White Provincial of the Order of St. Dominic in Leicester preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion, after which Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given and the solemn and interesting ceremonies of the day concluded.—*Abridged from the Freeman*.

THE REV. THOMAS DOYLE.—A statement copied from the *Limerick Chronicle* into the *Evening Post*, to the effect that the Rev. Mr. Doyle, of Ransgrange, had gone to Australia, is, we need scarcely say, quite unfounded.—*Wexford People*.

The people of Templemoran and Rathmore presented the Rev. Michael Warren with a purse of twenty guineas, upon his removal to Ballygarret, as a memorial of the affectionate esteem in which he was held by all.—*Wexford Guardian*.

A refuge for Female Convicts has been opened in the neighbourhood of Dublin, at Golden Bridge, in which, under the care of the Sisters of Mercy, and aided by his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, about forty women, the most exemplary of the Irish Female Convicts, are now in course of training for freedom upon Tickets-of-Leave. This institution is a place of refuge between the prison and the world. The women are, so far as Prison character goes, fit for freedom; but the Directors of Convict Prisons in Ireland do not consider that a Prison character is a sufficient guarantee of reformation, and accordingly these women are paid for at the rate of five shillings per head, per week, and are tested in all reasonable and necessary ways. Each woman has sufficient free will and liberty of action to develop her real disposition, and to prove her fitness for liberty. It is wonderful to mark how all the modes of thought and conduct of the gaol drop off, whilst the genuine character, be it good or ill, is clearly displayed. The women know that the Sisters have no pecuniary interest in them, that their work is a labour of love; that all done for them, that every effort made for their reformation proceeds from that divine charity towards our neighbors which springs from that chiefest charity, the love of God. Many of the women have been willingly received by their families; many have been restored to their husbands; and those happy results have been produced by the efforts of the Sisters, when all appeals, on the part of the ordinary prison authorities, had failed to move the families or the husbands to pity and forgiveness. The women who have quitted the institution have not forgotten their benefactors, or the place in which they first learned the holy truth of the Redeemer's teaching, when the fallen woman was dragged before Him; and they know that repentance is the price of forgiveness.

PRESBYTERIAN DAY OF HUMILIATION.—Pursuant to the order of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, Wednesday was observed as a day of special prayer and humiliation by most of the Presbyterian congregations in Belfast. A circular had been addressed to each minister by the Moderator of the General Assembly and by the Rev. Dr. Kirkpatrick, of Dublin, the convener of the Committee on the State of Religion, carefully selecting for the ministrations of the pulpit a number of topics of special urgency in the present crisis of Presbyterian history. The discourses of the ministers were accordingly modelled to a considerable extent upon the plan of the circular. The *Banner of Ulster* publishes abstracts of the several discourses, and from what fell from one of the preachers it appeared that:—"The causes of humiliation were viewed in connexion, first with the civil and political aspect of the nation of the earth; secondly, the social aspects of our own country; thirdly, the state of the church itself, encouraging, but in many respects very depressing; fourthly, the reviving power of the Papacy, as in the case of Spain, France, and England, whose church, notwithstanding the perpetual cry of 'four admirable liturgies,' is annually sending so many converts to Rome—the Non-conforming party in England itself erring from the faith. The causes of thanksgiving were then treated of under the following heads:—First, a growing sense on the part of Christian men of what they owe to the world around them; secondly, the growing power of the Gospel among the heathen; thirdly, in our own Church, an increased interest in the maintenance of Christian ordinances; fourthly, no cause of thanksgiving so precious and invaluable as that arising from some sensible token of the divine favor to our own souls."

The Dublin Freeman announces the death of Blaney Balfour, Esq., J.P., Townly Hall, county Meath. He was a gentleman of the past generation, upwards of 81 years old, and was a familiar companion of Geo. IV., when Prince of Wales.

STATE OF LAND IN KERRY.—In the minds of strangers the Kingdom is associated with glorious mountains, placid lakes, grand ravines, roaring torrents, and all the other attractions which bring them in crowds to make their annual pilgrimage to Killarney. But few of them, we suspect, would be inclined to think at the same moment of the county of Kerry and improved farming, and of steady, peaceful and successful industry. Yet that such an association exists a very few facts will be sufficient to show. The Locke Estates, in the county of Kerry, being encumbered to the extent of £39,000, the English agents set apart for sale so much as they conceive would at fair prices produce £24,000; the net rental consisting of nearly £2,200. To the astonishment, however, of all concerned, the property realised, not merely the sum required, but brought within a few hundreds of £70,000, every penny of the purchase money being paid by residents of the county of Kerry. This fact is a pretty fair indication of the positive wealth which exists within that county; but there was yet one other feature which proves in a more peculiar and distant manner the general advance of the country in prosperity; that was, the large purchases made by working farmers, one of whom paid for his holding a sum so high as £6,010. "Hitherto the possession of a sum," so large as this by working agriculturists was almost unprecedented, and where occurring in individual cases was generally the result of mere pinching. In all the purchases, however, of this class of which we speak, no less than thirty years' rental was given for the land, so that its eventual improvement alone, and that to a very considerable degree, can adequately remunerate the purchaser for his outlay. This disposition to invest the accumulations made by fortunate enterprise—though we have thought it necessary to give only these few instances—is becoming far more general throughout the country, and affords a healthy contrast with the tenuous state of mind of the peasant of former days, who thought the only way to secure his little hoard was by hiding his guineas in the thatch, carefully wrapped up in the traditional stocking belt. Now we begin to see more and more, these idle coins made productive—applied to the higher cultivation of the land or the better breeding of cattle, with a proportionately high remuneration following the industry of the farmer. Let us hope that this condition of things may continue, and at no distant day we may, with the blessing of Providence, look forward to see many of our exhausted turf bogs converted into smiling pastures, and our now arid hill sides the feeding grounds of sleek cattle; and we may hope, too, that it shall be many a day before our lusty millions will be again compelled to cross the channel or the ocean to find employment for their strong arms.—*Cork Examiner*.

The Killoccalla estate, near Glyn, in the county of Limerick, has been lately purchased in the Incumbered Estates Court, by private contract, at £9,000, by Charles Humphrey Muirchin, Esq., of Rutland, in the King's County.

BIOTRY IN THE BELFAST WORKHOUSE.—Our readers may have seen of late that much discord and misunderstanding have been created at the meetings of the poor law guardians. A subject has been brought forward possessing great interest, and involving a most important principle of religious freedom. Last week we will recapitulate in brief the history of the Bradford religious dispute—a dispute which has been carried on with the most determined pugnacity and resolution on the side of one section of the guardians, and as ably conducted on the part of the Catholic children by Mr. Watson. Not long ago, three children named Brabazon were admitted into the workhouse, and entered on the books as Protestants. No one concerned himself more about the matter till Mr. Watson came to know that the children were Catholics, wrongly registered, and that it was not consentingly on their part that they were enrolled as members of that religion. Mr. Watson, with commendable alacrity and attention, brought the matter before the attention of the board; and, of course, was assailed by a hurricane of abuse; but, disregarding all, he steadily persisted. At last public notice was awakened—an inquiry took place—the poor law commissioners dispatched an officer to investigate the matter—and the result was that the opponents of Mr. Watson were silenced, and that gentlemen had the satisfaction of beholding the children enrolled as Catholics, and confided to the care of the Catholic chaplains of the Union. In the meantime Mr. Watson's opponents were not dilatory, and their determination to coerce the guardians into an acknowledgement of the error into which they were supposed to have fallen, was only equalled by the obstinacy of their endeavors to crush all inquiry and fact, and force the board to have the children re-entered on the roll of the Union as Protestants. Accordingly, on Wednesday last the uncle of the children appeared in the board room, and requested the guardians to deliver up the children to him, stating that he was prepared to take them under his care, and promised them support and protection. This proposal was met by Mr. Watson with direct refusal on his part, and he counselled the guardians to negative the application. A stormy discussion then ensued, in which Mr. Watson was forced to confront the whole guardians; and after a determined opposition on his part, he was overruled, and a resolution passed, authorising the workhouse authorities to give up the children in their charge to the care of their relative. The father of the children was a Catholic before he married, and was ever afterwards a Catholic and their children were educated and reared as Catholics. But, further still, when the children were brought before the board and interrogated, one of them, who is thirteen years of age, and consequently arrived at the age of discretion, stated that he was a Catholic, had been reared one, and that his brother and sister were of the same religion. The opponents of Mr. Watson, not content with procuring witnesses, who failed in every case to substantiate their assertions, succeeded in discovering that an uncle of the children, or a person alleged to be such a relative, resided in Tnam; and thither they sent with all alacrity, and prevailed on him to come and claim the children from the guardians; and which application originated the discussion. If his story be confirmed, the board must surrender the children in a fortnight, and all exertions are profitless. The question naturally arises, who has supported this person in Belfast, where he has been tarrying here for the last fortnight, and will, perhaps, remain for another; and at whose instigation did he leave Tnam, and why did he not claim the care of the children when a short time ago he notified to the guardians that they were Protestants, and that he was a relative? These queries we fear, must be elicited at another tribunal and before other men than the poor law representatives of this Union.—*Cliff News*.

We can scarcely credit the following strange statement which appears in the *Banner of Ulster*.—"Gas in Newry.—It appears that the Conservatives of Newry are a noble class of political opponents. Mr. Halliwell, the proprietor of the gas works in that town, refuses to give gas to the occupants of houses who voted in support of Mr. Kirk at the last election. Mr. John Mulvenna, a Presbyterian, complains of such conduct in his own case, and he concludes his letter to a Newry paper by saying, 'never shall he appear at the hustings to vote against a Presbyterian elder.'"

LONGEVITY.—There died at Omagh, on Sunday last, a man named Patrick Morgan, at the extraordinary age of 120 years. Morgan's occupation was that of a fisherman, and besides that he rented a small farm. His frame was hale, and his faculties were vigorous nearly to the last.—*Newry Telegraph*.

There has been a run upon the National Bank in the South of Ireland, amounting to a panic; but the bank having paid gold to all who asked for it, the mania has subsided. 200,000 sovereigns were sent over from London to meet the demand.

The Dublin Evening Post, a generally correct authority upon banking affairs, has the following remarks upon the recent panic:—"It is lamentable to reflect that the evil effects of the Sadler frauds are still felt by the public in Tipperary and Limerick, and that, through sheer infatuation and short-sightedness, many persons have been induced to make a 'run,' as it is termed, upon branches of the National Bank in Tipperary, and upon the branch of the Bank of Ireland in Limerick. The deluded people, who have withdrawn their deposits from those banks, after suffering some inconvenience and loss, will soon again find it their interest to reinvest their money. Any one who looks at the monthly official returns of the Irish banks, will perceive that those establishments retain gold far beyond the amount required by law, and that, even after the large additions necessarily made to the note circulation subsequently to the last harvest, the Irish banks, as appears by the monthly official return of the 23d of November, 1856, had a surplus of gold and bullion beyond the amount required by their fixed issues of £3,481,868. We have gone into these particulars to show the extreme folly of the present partial excitement in the districts referred to. Those people never dreamt of a run upon that rottenness of banks, the Tipperary Bank, until after the crash in London; and now after that fraudulent concern has been got rid of, they get up a most foolish and objectionable run upon the good sound banks, and thereby reduce the market price of their own corn and butter." As a further illustration of the baneful influence exercised by Sadler in all the monetary schemes with which he had been more or less connected, the *Post* adds:—"It is our belief that the unparalleled villany of Sadler, which has brought ruin upon so many families in England as well as in Ireland, had some remote connexion with the sinister reports respecting the Commercial Bank. In his letter to his brother James, advising the concoction of a fraudulent report of the state of the Tipperary Bank, John Sadler backed up his scheme by the false allegation that certain banks in London had adopted the same mode of cheating the public. In this way the poison had been disseminated, and persons refused accommodation by any London bank, in order to gratify their malice, had only to hint that the random inventions of Sadler applied to the establishment which rejected their bills because it would not be prudent to deal with them at all."

REVERSE OF FORTUNE.—Among not the least melancholy instances of the reverses which have overtaken members of all grades of society in Ireland during a few brief years, one has just come to light which has caused considerable regret here. Every one connected with the Dublin press at the time of the repeal agitation must remember the attention and undeviating courtesy of Mr. Francis Dwyer, the assistant-secretary of the Association, and for some years private secretary to the late Mr. O'Connell. After fruitless endeavors to obtain employment of any kind, Mr. Dwyer, less fortunate than many of the patriots who figured prominently upon the stage of the Corn-Exchange, is now, it seems an applicant for admission within the cheerless walls of a Dublin workhouse. This is not creditable to the chiefs of the party—or clique, rather—who, in the hurry to provide for themselves, have altogether ignored the almost hereditary pretensions of a hard-worked servant. Dwyer's father filled the post of Secretary to the Catholic Association up to the passing of the Relief Act of 1829, and had been previously one of the leading merchants in the city of Cork.

A PAUPER BARONET.—At the last meeting of the Limerick Town Council, the Mayor brought up a memorial from Sir Hawtrey Cox, of the county Tipperary, which stated that the memorialist had lately inherited an old Baronetcy; that amongst his ancestors were men who had filled high stations in this country; that he was entirely without means of supporting that station that had been conferred on him, and hoping the Council would back a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, praying that some appointment might be provided for him, or that he might be enabled, at least, to hold the position of a gentleman.—Mr. Cullen said, that gratitude would induce him to support the memorial; for, when he was a slave in this country by the operation of the penal laws, Sir H. Cox's father was most anxious to obtain Catholic emancipation. It was agreed to forward the memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, sealed with the Corporation seal, and signed by the Mayor on behalf of the Council. [Some time ago Sir Richard Moore, the possessor of the oldest Baronetcy in Ireland, was a turnkey at Spike Island.]

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A SCENE IN THE WATERFORD POLICE OFFICE.—On Tuesday at about twelve o'clock a respectable dressed person, an American, was observed to enter a boat at the Ferry, near the Adelphi, Waterford, and to remain standing, intently gazing on the sky, and muttering some words in an inaudible voice. At length after a few minutes, he suddenly precipitated himself into the river, and appeared to make no effort to save himself. He was seen by some boatmen passing the quay, and rescued from his perilous position. The unhappy man attacked in an outrageous manner his rescuers, and became greatly excited as a crowd of people assembled around him, attempting to strike those within his reach. Three of the city constabulary were quickly on the spot, and having taken the man into custody prevented him from using further violence towards those around him. He was immediately conveyed to the Mayor's office, at the Town Hall, where Sir Benjamin Morris, D.L., presided. The man refused to give his name, or to give any information respecting himself; he stood for a few moments gazing at his dripping garments; and glancing around the court, he burst into tears.

Sir Benjamin Morris—Tell me who you are, my good man.

Prisoner.—No, sir, I'll never give my name. Well, you will die of cold if you continue standing in those wet clothes. I will get you food and warm clothing if you tell me who you are.

"Die?" die, did you say? I'll never die, sir.—(Turning around to the crowd which stood watching him outside the bar.) What are you all looking at—away! away with you all! don't you know who I am? (Striking his forehead, he continued.) Why am I here? may God look to the reverse of fortune. Ah, sir, you don't know the moment you may become like me.

The presiding magistrate here questioned the police and officers of the court, as to whether they could state anything in reference to the prisoner; but the only information which they were able to afford was that he styled himself an American doctor.

While Sir Benjamin was thus engaged, the unfortunate man became wildly excited, and leaping over the benches which separated him from the body of people in court, rushed at them, violently striking his arms about wildly. The crowd immediately made for the door in great terror; however, the police secured him before any more serious occurred.

Sir Benjamin—I must send you where you will be taken care of, and Mr. Wright shall be told to give you something to eat, and to change your clothes; he shall also have Dr. Burckett to see you. It is not as a punishment I am sending you where you are now going, but in order that you may be taken care of.

Prisoner (again becoming excited)—I wish I had you in Bow street.

Magistrate.—You must be deprived of your liberty for a short time.

A warrant for his commitment was drawn up and handed to the police, who proceeded to handcuff the prisoner, who cried out in a piteous manner—don't hurt me—don't lay hands on me, and I'll go as quietly as a lamb! (Turning to the bench.) Ah, Sir, say you won't deprive me of my liberty.

After a few moments the unknown prisoner was conveyed away to prison without being handcuffed.—*Clonmel Chronicle*.

OPPOSITION TO THE INCOME TAX.—SEIZURES AND SALES.—Drogheda, Wednesday, Dec. 17th.—A sale took place to-day at the auction mart of Mr. Thomas Kelly, in this town, of two chests of Pekoe tea, which were seized under a warrant of the Special Commissioners of Income Tax, at the shop of Mr. Patrick Lynagh, grocer and spirit merchant. The sum claimed was £8 13s, and the tea was knocked down at £6 17s 6d, being bought in for the original owner. A number of inhabitants attended the sale, who sympathized with Mr. Lynagh. Other seizures have been made for the same tax by the collector, and the goods distrained placed at the mart, to await the completion of the usual notice of sale. A strong feeling exists against the tax in Drogheda, and the collector has met with some difficulty in many quarters in raising it. A public meeting to petition against the tax is spoken of.—*Newry Examiner*.

A lead and silver mine is stated to have been discovered by the workmen in the excavations of the Limerick and Foynes Railway.—*Munster News*.

The Limerick and Castleconnell Railway will be opened next summer.

Operations have commenced this week on the Ennis line of railway at Corbally.

A French vessel of war, the *Nievre*, six guns, arrived in Kingstown, at eleven o'clock, a.m., on Thursday week. The stay of the frigate is limited to a few days, as she proceeds at the end of that time to one of the ports of Scotland. It is said that the object of the visit is to obtain a supply of iron.

The Turler pier is progressing fast towards completion. This great structure, when finished, will cost over £13,000. There will be twenty feet of water at the pier in the lowest state of the spring tide, so that ships of any burden may take in loadings and discharge cargoes at its side.—*Munster News*.

On Monday at the Cork police court, a case of great hardship was exposed. A man named Forde had been brought over from Cardiff, under the charge of a person named Fisher, who is employed by the authorities in England to take charge of transhipped paupers on their passage over. He was handcuffed, and a chain placed over his head during his journey. The *Cork Examiner* remarks upon it as follows:—"A more atrocious case of brutality we never yet heard of. A respectable man, whose double crime was that of poverty and sickness, was literally dragged like a wild beast at his own fire-side, and thus chained to the Cork steamer for transportation, in order that a Welsh pariah should not be burdened with his support. God knows we can scarcely credit that such a deed of ruffianly violence could be attempted in these days. But there is the statement of its victim, and the admission of its perpetrator, to establish the atrocious fact. Talk of Negro slavery; but what is the treatment of the Black by the American planter to the treatment of an Irish-born White man by an English or a Welsh Pariah?"

SNOOKING DEATH.—An inquest was held on Saturday, the 20th instant, by Mr. Harty, county coroner, at Willbrook Mills, Rathfrilandham, on the mutilated remains of Paul Keys, aged 32 years, a miller, in the employment of Mr. Gibney. It appears the poor fellow was feeding the mill at an early hour on Saturday morning, when a sack, which he had thrown over his shoulders, and which was unfortunately fastened across his breast, was caught by an upright shaft; he was whirled about with such force and velocity as in a few moments rendered him a mangled and mutilated corpse. He was much respected for his sobriety and good conduct, and left a wife and four small children to deplore his loss. The jury found a verdict in accordance with the circumstances.

REWARD OF VALOR.—Patrick Sheehan, a fine athletic looking man of 24 years of age, who was born and bred in Ennistymon, in the county Clare, who served in her Majesty's 62nd Regiment of Foot—who also served and suffered in the trenches before Sebastopol—who fought at Inkermann—who received a wound in the arm on that memorable occasion, and who lost his eyesight in what has been called by "ladies" the service of his country, has returned home stone blind, as it is graphically called by those who designate things by their proper names, and has received the reward of his valor—as consideration for his wounds, and as a recompense for his sufferings and his loss of sight, the munificent pension of—of how much and for how long do our readers imagine?—of Sixpence per diem for Six months! In one sense, would it not be better that poor Sheehan left his bones in the trenches?

Here is a fact
To point a moral or adorn a tale.
—*Limerick Reporter*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The London *Observer*, the Government Journal says:—"arrangements are so nearly completed for a full resumption of diplomatic intercourse with the United States that the minister selected will probably arrive at Washington before the 4th of March. No name is given; but the *Observer* says when made known it will be well received on both sides of the Atlantic."

Mr. John Frost, the Chartist, has announced his intention of becoming a candidate for the representation of Northampton at the next election.

The *Northampton Review* states that steps are being taken to erect a monument in that town to the memory of the late Feargus O'Connor in the form of a statue, which will be perfect representation of Mr. O'Connor as he appeared in the place of O'Connorville.

There is reason to believe that the Government intend to despatch a final expedition in search of Sir John Franklin and his gallant comrades. This expedition is to be divided into three parties, who will proceed in as many different directions.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE.—From a return moved for last session by Mr. W. Williams, and issued on Friday, it appears that the national income for the years ending the 31st March, 1855 and 1856, was £24,991,571 and £20,552,145. The expenditure for the respective periods was £20,236,817 and £23,149,310—showing an excess of expenditure over income in 1855 of £6,145,346, and in 1856 of £22,597,165.

The recent Episcopal appointments, says the *Guardian*, has made the *Reform* rampant in its triumph. It concluded an article on Monday with the following extract:—"The Bishops of Oxford and Salisbury, with Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Sidney Herbert, will take warning if they are wise. In fomenting protests against the judgment of the Archbishop, both of these Tractarian Bishops, with their worthy conductor of Exeter, are actually guilty of rebellion against the law. Should they proceed much further, instead of being allowed to shut out from the Church those who do not hold their notions, they too may be compelled to appear as defendants instead of persecutors."

A noble earl was heard, the other day, to observe, somewhat profusely, of the four new Bishops, and the influence which is supposed to have elevated them to the bench: "We call them Lord Shaftesbury's lot—*all murrins*."—*Taverpool Albion*.

The *Liverpool Times* of the 24th ult., observes:—"In spite of capital punishment, the crime of murder increases in almost every quarter of the United Kingdom. Judges may sentence to death, chaplains may exhort, and Gallies may pinion upon improved principles, draw the fatal bolt, and other murderers into another world, but all this will not stop the bloody deeds of barbarous assassins."

Mr. William Hewitt, in a letter, describes the general state of London as very alarming. He says:—"I am pained and amazed by the state of London. Since the dark nights set in there have been round here at least two dozen burglaries and robberies, and one of which I have seen mentioned in the newspapers, and not one of the perpetrators of which has been detected."