

"Yes." "Then," he said, "the fellow left the ground, and when he was gone the young doctor, who had not even got a scratch, cried out in a ringing happy tone—

"Come, boys and girls, now to sport. I'll go and wash my hands, and then join you." Ere long the cloud was gone, and the day ended amid cheers and smiles, and happy songs. Everybody might have been jealous, had everybody wanted to, for everybody's girl flirted and made love with the doctor all day long; but everybody loved him and honored him, so everybody was not jealous.

Within a week Jonathan Burke left our village, never to enter it again. He could not stand the sneers and gibes that were cast upon him, nor could he bear to see those who had witnessed the summary punishment he had received. It was a glad day for our village when he left it, and the doctor never gave a more effective nor a more valuable purge than he did when he purged the place of that incubus.

One thing more; within a week every young man in our village had a pair of dumb bells, and such another swinging, and dinging, ringing, and flinging of cold iron for the development of muscle was never seen before nor since I venture boldly to assert.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE LIBERTY AND TOLERATION OF ENGLAND.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The constant boast of Englishmen at home and abroad is, that the political liberties and the religious toleration of England, surpass in perfection the national constitutions of all other countries in the world. This predominant idea, inherent in the mind of Englishmen, is paraded through their parliamentary legislation, through their national press, through their literature, their dramatic compositions, their music: and its ramifications extend from the cabinet council and the court festivities, through the entire long chain of all official bodies and civic reunions down to the parish school and village tea-party. It is a most useful impression, as the nation will not conspire to overthrow a constitution which they love so much. The universal population are taught from their infancy, and are impressed with the predominant feeling that the unalloyed liberty, and the unfettered toleration of English laws and customs, are on a scale of perfection which has never been equalled amongst mankind. Concomitantly with this universal persuasion they are also made to believe that the tyranny, the intolerance, and the grinding domination of all Southern Europe have reached a point of debased, grovelling, crushing degradation which has no parallel in the world; and these two impressions, so opposed to truth and to each other, renders the character of an untravelled Englishman, the very essence of overwhelming presumption at home, and of unendurable insolence abroad. The education which has imparted and given strength to this false and antagonising mental training, may be called the school of prejudice, which prejudice is scarcely if ever removed, even in the presence of facts which furnish proofs to the contrary, palpable as existence, evident as the light of day.

There are two spectacles of two human creatures so singular in their contrasted characters, that they must be seen in order to be perfectly understood and believed; and these two cases are an Englishman for the first time out of England in Naples, and a Neapolitan for the first time out of Italy in London. When the foreigner learns from English government reports that within the ten last years in Ireland, seventy-five in every hundred cabins of the poor have been thrown down; that the power thus employed to banish, exterminate and kill three-fourths of the labouring poor of Ireland, has been the result of bill passed in the English parliament. When he discovers that juries are actually packed by the Sheriff, and poor law officers, poor law guardians, swamped by magistrates appointed by the Chancellor. When he sees the civil service, the army, filled by the sons of an exclusive class, all the lucrative places in the State occupied by one favoured denomination. When he is informed that the Universities are closed against millions of the population, and that admission to honour, emolument, and distinction in these seminaries of learning, can only be obtained through hypocrisy and apostasy. When he beholds in London, conventicles of Deism openly established, the Protestant Churches empty, Religion converted into a trade, a trick, a mockery, a scourge. When statistical criticism presents to him the astounding fact that six millions of persons over fourteen years of age, never attend any place of worship on Sundays, that three-fourths of the children in Poorhouses are illegitimate. When he reads the speech of Lord Macaulay, stating, "that the English are savages in the midst of civilization, pagans in the midst of Christianity," when he finds out that the State Church enjoys an annual revenue of eight millions and a half pounds sterling; that tithes are exacted from classes who do not belong to the Anglican creed, who abhor its doctrines, who loathe its idolatries, who despise its ministers. When he hears that the cure of souls is put up to public auction, that Parishes, like bullock farmers, are offered to the highest bidder, and that the gospel is made the subject of arowed traffic. When he observes men of public disreputable character, hired by the day to preach; going into the houses of the poor, into the garrets, the cellars of the victims of poverty, disease and affliction. When he looks at this class of abandoned men offer food, and clothes, and money, and employment, provided the poor forlorn wretches in return will crush out their conscience, forswear their creed, and commit blasphemy to God and perjury before man. And when the Italian is made to understand that by this bribery the Anglican Church is supported, by this perjury the Anglican creed is propagated, and by this sacrilege the Anglican God is worshipped, I fancy it will not be difficult to foresee, that when the Southern foreigner will have given a cursory view of the unparalleled "perfection" of English Liberty and toleration and religion! he will pronounce England to be

the incongruous country, which, foreigners of all classes, Ambassadors, Generals, Statesmen, His torians have generally defined her, namely, "A Nation where a generous, honest, and brave people are made the dupes of a plundering Lay church; and where they are converted into the Executioners of exclusive laws, worded in mock liberality, but administered in the unappeasable spirit of party revenge. The Neapolitan will, beyond all doubt, leave the English shores with an impression, which no time can efface, that in Education, in the framing and administration of laws, in Religion, England surpasses in exclusion, intolerance, in injustice, in political deceit and persecution, all the Nations of the Earth.

On the other hand, John Bull in Naples is a decided and, indeed, a political curiosity; there is no doubt that his generous nature, which I freely admit, will at once yield to truth when he discovers it. But, till this desirable consummation will arrive (in some cases hardly attainable) he is a source of real misery to himself. During the first few days, in this city of Romanism, tyranny, priestcraft, and police treachery! he looks in vain for the sibri and the spies of whom he heard so much in Exeter-hall: he is surprised not to meet at every turn, men dragged to black, underground prisons, chained and handcuffed: he is astounded that he is not followed in the streets by monks with cowls on their heads, stiletos under their cassocks, and dogging the Englishman to stab him in some secret street. He is surprised that he beholds no scandal of priests and nuns as he has so often read in the London press: and it is a mystery to him, when he sees the churches filled with devout congregations.— Whenever the King rides out he notices no troops of cavalry with drawn swords riding like men in battle before and after their Royal Master: on the contrary, King Bomba, whom he had himself so often ridiculed, moves slowly through his subjects. The populace cheer him, take off their hats, salute him, and many, very many go on their bended knees as he passes.— Religion there is dressed in simple robes, lives on humble fare, is content with moderate revenues. The Gospel there holds no public offices to administer bribery, no courts to reward perjury. Hypocrisy there is not robed in a surplice, nor does vice there preach from a pulpit. The church there has no public auction of the eight beatitudes, no licensed sale of the ten commandments; no public mart where the Cross is kept by an insurance company of ministers, and hired out by the job to the highest bidder! John is astounded to see the universities open to all, in all the departments of science and the arts, and without one penny fee! John cannot comprehend why he sees no men shot or guillotined, reads no account of hundreds seized at night, banished to the galleys, or beaten to death with sticks! Through all his travels and examination he sees the entire city peaceful, its inhabitants happy, religion fostered, law respected, the poor contented; and the only disturbers of the public tranquillity are an English faction, hired with vast resources to decry the Catholic Church, to bribe the vicious, to stimulate the wicked, to ridicule the laws, to encourage rebellion, and to overthrow the State. If he live long enough in Naples to become acquainted with the good and the virtuous, he will return home a changed, a converted man; but if his stay be short, and his companions be wicked, he will come back worse than when he first left England, having the additional belief in his incongruous mind, namely, that Naples is a den of infamy and tyranny; but that the police, the priests are so perfect in perfidy, they have the art of concealing their chains, and victims, and prisons, and galleys from the knowledge of the public! And so, John returns to London to tell his travels and make speeches at Exeter-hall, and publish statements such as one daily reads in the London press, but which in point of fact are a continued series of malignant falsehoods: a continental pabulum, daily supplied to the London market: a forged correspondence to decry Catholicity abroad, and thus to justify its persecution at home. International intercourse will very soon silence this shameful forged foreign correspondence so long carried on in the English press: and public exposure is a sure though a slow means of forcing England to change her parchment laws into real practical legislation, and make the administration of these laws be the vehicle of impartial justice, in place of the instrument of social torture.

The best proof of the statement here made in reference to England, can be read in the pitiable rancour expressed by all the leading British journals against the late visit of Cardinal Wiseman. So degrading to themselves has been this universal fear towards one Catholic Bishop, that they have represented themselves before Catholic Europe as a nation of frogs, dreading the approach and presence in their fens, of so huge and so overpowering a creature as one Roman Cardinal from the Vatican. With one exception, one brilliant exception, which Catholic Ireland should never forget—namely, the learned Dr. Todd, of Trinity College, all the rest of Protestant Ireland ran away and hid themselves within closed doors in their own houses, during the triumphant tour of this eminent Ecclesiastic. The Universal Orange press stood at a distance barking at him along the line of his route, as curs snarl at the lion when beyond the reach of the king of their race. The whole Biblical history of England, degrading as it is, has nothing so utterly mean, shabby, and debasing as the late mixture of timidity and hatred evinced by Protestant Ireland towards a Catholic dignitary, whose passage through this country has been marked only by distinguished learning and piety. In the pulpit, on the boards of the lecture room, at the festive board, theology, eloquence, science, and good breeding, seemed to wait on him as willing charmed handmaids: while the voice of millions of devoted Catholics rent the skies with the universal acclamation, that his purity of character had covered with honor the religion he professed, and had even added dignity to the altar where he worshipped. The palaces of kings have rejoiced in the absorbing visit of the far-famed Archbishop of Westminster: and the festive board of more Emperors than one has owned in royal courtesy, the graceful presence of Cardinal Wiseman. This is no place to speak of his ac-

knowledge profound erudition, his perfect command of European and Oriental languages; or the wide range of his philosophic studies. All those who have read the annual reports of several learned bodies of Europe, need not be told that the name of the English Cardinal stands at the head of their lists in science and literature; and that stereotyped editions of the imperishable productions of his ready pen, are published in all the countries of Europe, where the strict impartial criticism of the press, acknowledges that throughout every page of the works, essays, letters, &c. of Cardinal Wiseman, profound learning, finished style, and cultivated taste, struggle for the mastery. And not the least remarkable feature in the aggregate of the Cardinal's character and accomplishments, is his natural condensation, his childlike familiarity, and his winning simplicity of manner.

The Orange press of Ireland, the sectarian journals of England, can never recover the disgrace of their vulgar ribaldry against this eminent man. And what will Catholic Europe say, when they will have learned that at the public Civic dinner of the Lord Mayor of Dublin, the English Lord Lieutenant, the Protestant Archbishop, the Chancellor, the Commander of the Forces, the Judges, and the whole Staff of the Castle, sent apologies sooner than show their diminished heads in the presence of the successor of St. Thomas a'Beckett. Their apologists will, of course, assert that it is not the fault of the individuals: that this conduct must be ascribed not to feeling, but to the state of the law. Be it so: but this declaration only serves still further to strengthen the positions advanced in this article—namely, that English laws are the essence of exclusion and intolerance: and that although they are worded in mock liberality, they are administered in the spirit of insult, persecution, and revenge. When the conduct of this Dublin Castle, referred to, shall have been made known in Austria, Bavaria, Naples, all Italy, France, Spain, and Portugal, the inhabitants of these various countries, already aware of the bigotry of England, will have their former impressions additionally strengthened—namely, that the lies of English Correspondents, the perfidy of English historians, the deceit of English legislation, and the crushing bigotry and inappeasable persecution of the Anglican Church has no parallel in the modern history of Europe.

D. W. C.

Thursday, September 23.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A year or two ago, when I wrote on the subject of a Charter for the Catholic University, it seemed hopeless to expect that the Catholic Members could be induced even to ask for it. We were wont in those days to prophesy of better times, and to bid men look for their coming "when the Whigs are out of office." They are out of office now (may they long continue so!), and that which seemed impossible is now considered safe and easy. It is as bad to be over-sanguine as to be unduly despondent, but no one can fail to see that everything in Ireland points to the beginning of a new era. Hope and life seems to have suddenly returned. A healthy political action re-appears. The real leaders of the Irish people, their Bishops and Clergy, are once more heard suggesting and approving of efforts for the people's good. Many objects have to be gained and much has to be done, but that the present moment is the time to set about it is at last admitted, and that is half the battle.—*Tablet*.

The following letter from the Lord Primate has been received by Mr. Blake, M.P., who has promised his grace all the co-operation in his power on the important subject to which it refers:—

Armagh, September 21, 1858.

"Sir—I have been requested to invite your attention, and that of the other Catholic Members of Parliament, to the importance of pressing the Government to grant a charter to the Catholic University of Ireland. The matter has already been mooted in an address of the rector and professors to the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and if this step be followed up by the early and energetic support of the Catholic members, I think it would probably be successful.—The precedent of the charter granted to the university of Quebec, and the aid granted recently to the Scotch Universities, together with the fact that the Catholic University has been mainly supported by the noble exertions of the people of Ireland, in order to supply themselves with the higher education, certainly affords the Catholic University a strong claim to be recognised by the State.—I have the honour to be, sir, your's faithfully.

JOSEPH DIXON.

John A. Blake, Esq., M.P., Waterford.

The Archbishops of Ireland have taken their departure from Dublin. The Apostolic Delegate has proceeded to Rome, where he will remain until Christmas. With regard to the subject brought under the consideration of the four archbishops, a clergyman from Connaught has written to the *Freeman*, stating:—"It is not true that the archbishops met to confer on matters connected with public education. They met in order to carry out the commands of the Holy See, requiring of them to appoint provisionally a president of the Irish College, Paris, in the room of the late president, Dr. Milley. It is not true that they met to confer with his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen. They met as the four archbishops of the Irish Church, whose authority has been, and ever shall be, co-ordinate. Dublin was chosen by themselves as the place deemed most convenient for all to meet in."

The *Leinster Journal* says:—Gentle and Catholic reader! it is the hour for rejoicing. Christ's Vicegerent on earth are amongst us—the Jesuit Fathers are in Tallamore! Our town this moment presents a spectacle which no language of ours could adequately describe. We are lost in admiration at all we have seen and witnessed—our hearts are too full of heavenly enthusiasm to describe a spectacle which is destined to be for ever memorable in the brightest pages of our Catholic history. The Mission is progressing most gloriously, and already producing its fruits. The admirable arrangements perfected by the Very Rev. Dr. McAlroy are the admiration of all.—Our Chapel is nightly crowded almost to suffocation—the side galleries groan beneath their weight.—Hundreds daily surround the Confessional. It would appear as if the just and merciful God had set down his special graces and benediction upon our population.

CONVERSION.—Mr. Sherlock, officer of Inland Revenue, at present stationed in Thurles, has become a convert to the Catholic Church.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

We (*Kilkenny Journal*) have been informed that Miss Peel, a near relative of Sir Robert Peel, has contributed the sum of £40 towards the erection of the new Church of Tramore. Miss Peel is a convert to Catholicity.

The Archbishop of Dublin has most generously forwarded an unsolicited donation of £5 towards the new church of the Immaculate Conception, Wexford.

The *Tore-View Hotel*, Kerry, has been purchased for a Roman Catholic college.

SACRED HEART CONVENT, ARMAGH.—This magnificent structure is fast approaching completion; and will be finished one of the first Conventual Educational Establishments in Ireland. The good Sisters will be enabled, owing to the energy with which the spirited contractors, the Messrs. McGaughy, have carried out the designs of Mr. Bourke, architect, to open their classes, at Mount St. Catherine, almost immediately. Owing to the very ample accommodation afforded in this truly noble Convent, the Sisters of the Sacred Heart will be able to accommodate upwards of one hundred boarders, together with being able to carry out in its entirety the system of Education as pursued at the Parent House, Rue de Valenciennes, Paris, and which has earned for the Order of the Sacred Heart, as an Educational Order, perhaps the first character in the world. The advantages now offered to the Catholics of Ulster by having amongst them such an Order and such a system of Education will, it is hoped, be thoroughly appreciated, and there is no necessity of sending our young Catholic ladies to France or Belgium when they can receive exactly the same education at home. This applies to the boarding school, but inasmuch as the Catholic Church in her wisdom ever wishes to provide for the poor of Christ, so the good Sisters have nobly set to work to found, in connection with their boarding and day schools a poor school where the poor children will receive the great blessings of a moral and religious education. The interesting ceremony of laying the first stone of these Schools took place on Saturday last, the ceremony having been performed by his Grace the Primate.

The new Catholic Chapel of Araglin, Cork, was consecrated on the 19th ult., by the Right Rev. Dr. Keane, Bishop of Ross.

THE LATE DR. ROBERT CANE.—Few men, who entertain any attachment to Ireland as the country of their birth, could have heard without emotion of the death of Dr. Robert Cane, of Kilkenny. His name has been so long identified with every movement that would tend to raise her dignity amongst the nations, whether it were in the freedom of her people, in the preservation of her historic records, in the loving study of her antiquities, or in the jealous guardianship of her treasures of archeology, that his loss must be looked upon as a serious blow to the very nationality of Ireland. The sorrow felt for the untimely end of a man such as he, cut off at the age of 52 years, at the moment when his hopes for his country were most ardent, and his exertions most energetic, will receive additional poignancy from the fact, which we now learn for the first time, that he has left his family in circumstances of pecuniary embarrassment. Generosity such as his patriotism such as that associated with his name, caused him to sacrifice his own interests to the succour of his fellows and the cause of his country; and the abruptness with which he was hurried from the sphere of his mortal labours, forbade him the opportunity of making an adequate provision for those most dear to him. We are sure it will be heard with extreme sorrow that the circumstances of his wife and children are such as to threaten the necessity of parting with his library, the accumulation of years of literary labour and study, his paintings, the numismatic and archeological collections, which he toiled to amass, in order to illustrate Irish history, and that even the honorable testimony to his worth and talents—the service of plate presented to him by his fellow-citizens of all creeds and classes, at the conclusion of his year of office of Mayor of his native city, runs the risk of being brought under the hammer of the auctioneer. An effort has been made, however, to arrest a spoliation, which, for the honour of our country, we hope would be looked upon with shame. Some generous men have come forward—many of them widely separated in religion and politics from Dr. Cane, but admirers simply of his high character and the genuineness of his national feelings,—and inaugurated a subscription intended to prevent the sacrifice. The names which have been communicated to us, are those of persons chiefly resident in or near the city of Kilkenny; but we trust that such a recognition of the claim given by honour, worth, sterling patriotism, and talents, wholly devoted to the public service, will not be confined to a mere locality. His reputation and his services were the property of all Ireland, and the gratitude for these should only be bounded by the limits of the country, nay, perhaps we should say, ought be felt wherever the Irish race have found a resting-place. Let all who desire to show that Irish patriotism is not a dead thing, but a spirit which can wake a sympathetic chord in Irish bosoms, co-operate with those who have commenced a national tribute to the fame and the virtue of Robert Cane, of Kilkenny.—*Cork Examiner*.

The *Dublin Mercantile Advertiser* learns that arrangements have been made, in pursuance of certain recommendations of the Queen's College Commissioners, which are likely to prove satisfactory as regards the future working of these institutions. In the promotion of those arrangements the *Advertiser* believes that Lord Naas, the chief secretary, has acted with proper feeling and fair consideration towards the parties whose interests are concerned, and will do care for the welfare of the colleges. It is well that any one has been found charitable enough to cast oil on the troubled waters. The Queen's Colleges (Belfast excepted) have not of late made any marked progress in public estimation, and the authorities cannot too soon see the urgent necessity of putting their houses in order.—*Times*.

DUBLIN SEPTEMBER 29.—Since the Tenant Right Meeting and Banquet, in Mill-street, County Cork (the report of which reached you too late for last week's *Tablet*), at which the Bishops and Clergy of Cloyne, Cork, and Ross gave public and eloquent utterance to the wishes of the people of that great country on the all-important question of Tenant Right, there is little news of general or even of merely local interest to report. Ireland, "in the memory of the oldest inhabitants," never was so tranquil; the illustrious chief, Captain Rock, is dead,—the midnight legislation of the Whitefoot, the Caravats, and Shanavests, has been at last "prorogued," if that wild parliament has not been actually "dissolved," and those composing it have either emigrated or taken themselves to more useful occupations; and the correspondents of the Protestant Press are sadly at a loss for the reappearance of any of the various raw-head-and-bloody-bones heroes, whose imaginary exploits they used to chronicle with such gusto. Even the Orangemen of the north have ceased to go out to shoot their Papist neighbours.—There is not "a ripple on the popular wave." Not that quiescence of the people is to be construed into an approval of the state of things; they are as dissatisfied as ever, if not as disaffected, and only bide their time for making a more vigorous push. Meantime the land is yielding its abundance, and the produce of the land is realising high prices; consequently the farmer is getting his head above water, and beginning to enjoy a little prosperity, and the shopkeepers, and all the various classes who depend for the means of a comfortable existence upon the prosperity of the agriculturist, are better off than they have been for many years past. Whether this prosperity is a mere chromatic glow, deceptive and evanescent, or the ruddy flow of returning health to the pallid face of long-sorrowing Erin, I cannot take upon me to pronounce. There has certainly been a step made in advance in the establishment of regular steam-communication between Galway and America, by which goods and passengers are transported more quickly, cheaply, and safely to the Western World, than by any other route. Although this may never lead to the realisation of the poet's prophecy of the time when Ireland should resume her national independence, with

"Her back to proud Britain, her face to the West," yet the establishment of Galway as an Irish and American packet station, is an advance which all sincere lovers of Ireland pray may never suffer a retrograde movement.

CHURCHILL, Esq., of Merrion Square, Dublin, has given the Rev. James Brigid, P., Ballygarry, a lease in perpetuity of a piece of ground for the erection of a new church.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—The papers announce the death of Mrs. Edmund Hayes, wife of the Solicitor-General, which took place yesterday morning at Killiney, county of Wicklow. Her death resulted from tetanus, and arose out of an accident which the lamented lady met with about a month since, when her clothes caught fire, and she was dreadfully burnt before any effective assistance could be obtained. The deceased was about 40 years of age.

DONEGAL.—Another turn of the screw is about to be put on the unfortunate people of Donegal! The landlord party want to get the Donegal relief fund, they want to strip the people of the clothing furnished by the relief committee, they want, in plain fact, to exterminate them: A government organ has not following coolly-peened paragraph which, were it not for circumstances with which the landlords cannot interfere, might be a sentence of death to hundreds of the peasantry.—"We understand the government is about to issue a warrant for the levy of £1,545 arrears now due for expenses of the extraordinary police force up to the 8th of August last, and that a further expense of about £380 a quarter is still going on for police; also that the sum of £400, or thereabouts, is ordered by the county treasurer for collection, on presentments for compensation for sheep destroyed since the time of last levy." As for this destruction of sheep, we have already said, and we repeat, that so long as the owners are "compensated" with three or four times the value of the wretched animals, so long will this mysterious destruction continue. But we rejoice to say that relief, for no inconsiderable number of the fleeced and persecuted peasantry, is at hand. Mr. Durbin, the gentleman appointed by the Australian committee to superintend the emigration they have organized of a number of the most destitute of these oppressed and plundered people, paid us a visit at The Nation Office on Thursday, and is at present, we dare say, in Donegal, making the arrangements necessary to carry out that noble scheme of permanent relief, that most touching act of national love, that proceeding which will be an honour for ever to the Irish race. Often before have sorrow and suffering brought into view some of the glorious qualities of the Irish heart—its constancy, its chivalry, its affection—but this is a demonstration powerful and beautiful as any. Here is evidence of a bond finer yet longer and stronger than the Atlantic cable, binding together the fragments of a scattered race—here is a sympathetic link between kindred hearts, which time or distance cannot injure! From this island radiate such delicate yet indestructible threads all over the world, and assuredly the day will come when everyone of them will thrill with good tidings, and the promise they shall bring will be—the grand, final, and complete relief of all Ireland.—*Nation*.

JUSTICE FOR IRELAND.—The adoption of Competitive Examinations for Indian Appointments excited no alarm; for people in general did not perceive that it had any bearing upon the question of "Justice to Ireland." A few were more long-sighted; and we will remember its importance being pointed out to us by an Irish gentleman at the time. The event, however, has opened men's eyes; and the *Saturday Review*, which devotes especial attention to Indian affairs, has already sounded the alarm. "What," it cries, in doleful tones—"what is at present the result of recruiting the Indian Civil Service by competition instead of nomination? Simply this. We are substituting Irishmen for Scotchmen in the Civil Government of India." Well, so far there seems no great harm if educated Irishmen take the place of Scotchmen of Indian connections. The *Saturday Review* endeavours to explain the want of success of the English by saying that Oxford and Cambridge did not send candidates; well, this shows that the English Protestant has hitherto been a privileged man, and that the opening of a particular branch of the Public Service gives to Ireland something more nearly approaching to an equal chance. But Oxford and Cambridge are not England; and he does not show any reason why the immense mass of Englishmen, who are as much excluded from Fellowship as any Irishman can be, have not succeeded as well as they in this Examination. The *Saturday Review* has all along been opposed to the Examination system, and naturally regards this result as confirming its worst anticipations. For our part, we have neither shared its excessive fear, nor the entire confidence in the new system felt by many of our contemporaries. We have seen too much of University Examinations, and the men who have carried away the palm in them, to allow our regarding University honours as an absolute proof of great superiority. Some of our most distinguished men have notoriously failed to obtain them—sometimes because they did not study to devote themselves to the painful line of study which they required (Lord Macaulay was an example), others from accidental circumstances. Still on the whole, it is notorious that our University honours have been distinguished men in after life; and success in the Examination, after all due allowance for cram, at least proves good abilities, and a considerable degree of self-control and diligence at an early age. This does not imply that the man is a prodigy; but neither was a man a prodigy under the old system because his family had a commanding interest in the East Indian Directory. The *Saturday Review* argues that the result of the Examination proves nothing for the superiority of Irish talent and diligence, because the English Universities have not estimated the prize at its true value. He does not tell us why the Scotch, who notoriously do know all about it, and who have seldom been wanting in eagerness to obtain good situations in any part of the world, have given up to Ireland the prize which has so long been their own. Not certainly from any want of power to appreciate their own interests, or any indifference to it. Be this as it may, the result of the experiment is, that, explain the fact as it may, England must either abandon the experiment of Competitive Examinations, or make up its mind to see Irishmen in positions from which they have hitherto been successfully excluded.—*Weekly Register*.

THE LINEN TRADE.—The increase of orders in the hands of the more extensive firms in the white goods trade has caused additional enterprise in the finishing department. All bleach fields in the vicinity of Belfast are in full work, and several are obliged to employ extra hands to meet the requirements of clients on the other side of the Atlantic. Cuba promises to a very extensive trade in the national staple, and the Brazils are taking large quantities of medium and low-priced linens. Canada shows only a small amount of business, but a great proportion of the trade with that colony is carried on across the frontier, and consequently, goes to the account of the United States.—*Banner of Ulster*.

In the various ship yards of Belfast there are three vessels almost ready for launching, all of them of large tonnage—namely, a clipper Indiaman of 1400 tons, built by the Belfast Ship-building Company, Queen's Island; an iron clipper Indiaman of 1000 tons, on Messrs Hickson and Co's slip; and a clipper barque of 600 tons, in Messrs McLaine and Son's yard. Mr. A. Connell has also a new schooner in a forward state.—*Belfast Mercury*.

EXPORTATION OF CATTLE.—It is often a matter of wonder to many where all the cattle come from that are exported from Belfast from time to time, and no doubt, the same remark is equally applicable to every other Irish seaport. Without following the inquiry further, it is enough to know that great trade in the exportation of cattle is daily going on between Belfast and England and Scotland. Fat stock, which stock, and young stock are constantly shipped here; and we are within the mark, we are sure, when we say that from 1,800 to 2,000 head of cattle leave our port weekly. Last Friday night, for instance, one steamer alone, for Morecambe, took away upwards of 200 head of young stock.—*Belfast Mercury*.