

THE IRISH TENANT LEAGUE.—A general meeting was held in Dublin on Tuesday, to consider the present position and prospects of the cause. Archdeacon Fitzgerald occupied the chair. Mr. Maguire, M.P., bitterly complained that although Lord Palmerston had been false to this question, yet that some supporters of tenant right in the House of Commons had continued to give him their support. His advice was not to allow an impudent party into power again until they went down on their knees and begged for mercy. (Hear, hear.) He was no partisan of the present or the late Government; he would give the present ministry a fair trial, but he would extend that trial a moment beyond All Fool's Day—the 1st of April, 1859. He would give them a month, or six weeks, or two months, to show what measures they intended to introduce for Ireland; and if he could not sanction these measures he would be their most strenuous opponent. He might say for himself and his friends that, if they did not see such a bill as the Government would have a hope to carry into the table of the House of Commons at an early period of the session, the Government would then have the same hostility from them as they now had of their support. Mr. Blake, M.P., concurred in the views of Mr. Maguire, but Mr. G. H. Moore, somewhat dissented from them, not approving of the tone adopted by Mr. Maguire at the recent interview with Lord Derby. After an animated discussion, the meeting was adjourned until the following day, when a vote was passed approving of the course adopted by the Tenant-right members since the last Conference.

THE STATE OF THE COUNTY KILKENNY.—Captain Thomson has been sent down twice to Kilkenny by the police authorities to report on the recent riots. It was expected that our city would have been a scene of strife on Sunday, and upwards of 600 of the military, consisting of the 3rd Light Dragoons and 14th Regiment, occupied our barracks to repress any tumult that might arise; but, fortunately, there was no occasion whatever for their interference, and the day passed off peacefully. The streets were cleared at an early hour on Sunday evening, not by the military, but by torrents of rain! On Monday a report was current through the town that a mob of 1,200 reapers assembled in the streets of Callan, determined on plundering the shops, and threatening destruction to property of every kind. A troop of dragoons, under Captain Dymond, and about forty infantry, under Captain Barnes, were at once detached to the scene, and arrived there about ten o'clock, but there was no riot whatever in that peaceful locality. A number of labourers had collected in the streets of the town, and resolved not to accept less than 2s. a day; but, according to our information, there was not the least necessity for a single policeman, much less a troop of terrible dragoons. The cavalry returned on Monday evening, but the infantry are still stationed in Callan, as a matter of prudence, billeted on the good people of that quiet, gossiping town. On Monday a reaping machine, belonging to Mr. Shirley, of Stonyford, was escorted through the city by Sub-Inspector Winslow and a detachment of police. There was some shouting, but no violence, as it passed through the streets, and the party proceeded quietly on their way without any molestation. On Monday also Mr. Vallance, of Grange House, who was defendant in the case of the reapers at the petty sessions court on Friday, was groaned and hooted as he passed through the streets, but no violence was attempted. Parties of police are distributed throughout the county protecting machines wherever they are at work. There is a force at Mr. Howison's, at Eden Hall; Mr. Shirley's, and several other places; but as far as riots are concerned there are none whatever to report, and the county is as peaceful as ever it was. On Monday the remainder of the 14th Regiment arrived here from Waterford, to the number of 238 men, under the command of the following officers:—Major Dwyer, Captain Dodds, Ensign Lindsay, Lawrence, Butler, and Surgeon Cart; so that we have at present a force of between six and seven hundred men occupying our barracks for the repression of any further violence that may be attempted in the county. —*Kilkenny Journal*.

RIOT IN CLOMEL.—On Sunday night the neighborhood of the Main street was thrown into the utmost confusion by the riotous conduct of the reapers who were congregated in large numbers on the street waiting to be hired by the farmers. The day being wet, there were very few of them employed, and the weather having become more favorable in the evening, a greater demand for laborers necessarily followed, and the men demanded a higher rate of wages than the employers were inclined to offer; in consequence the farmers were set upon and assaulted in a violent manner, and had to run for their lives. One gentleman, Mr. John Mulcahy, was knocked down and trampled upon, and only for the assistance rendered to him, the most serious consequences would most likely have resulted. The police, who patrolled the town up to a late hour, under the orders of Alderman Kenny, J.P., (in the absence of the mayor), had returned to their barracks previous to the riot. We regret to add that a similar scene was enacted on the following morning, and the reapers had the town to themselves, but did not commit any further violence than assaulting some farmers who declined to agree to their terms.

SYMPTOMS OF COMBINATION IN THE QUEEN'S COUNTY.—At three o'clock on Friday week J. Lyons, Esq., J.P., lodged informations before Captain Whelan, R.M., to the effect that he believed and feared that an attack would be made on him at his farm, Moyanna, near Stradbally, where he had a reaping machine at work. Twelve police with bed and bedding were immediately despatched to Moyanna. Mr. Lyons's fears were that the machine would be smashed before the constabulary would arrive. On this day he will be working the machine under the protection of thirty policemen. —*Leinster Express*.

It has become necessary to place some parts of Roscommon under the Peace Preservation Act, arising from threatened outbreaks. The riots in Kilkenny have ended in nothing more serious than the destruction of two reaping machines and the sentence of one of the rioters to a month's hard labor in prison. But another riot, having its origin in the same cause, is apprehended in the Queen's County, where a reaping machine was about to be worked. The *Kilkenny Moderator* says the origin of the outrages is to be traced to a false report spread by some draymen proceeding from the city of Kilkenny through the northern part of the county and into Tipperary. "They are said to have circulated a statement that the harvest wages offered in our city averaged 6s. per day, and that in consequence large numbers of men from the districts through which the draymen had passed crowded into town, and the attack on the machines at Outhruth and Pigeon-park arose from an ebullition of disappointment on their part on finding that from 1s. 6d. to 2s., with diet, were the highest wages to be had here. Be this as it may, it is extraordinary that the Government has offered no reward for the apprehension of the leaders in the outrage."

FIRE AT THE BELFAST DISTRICT LUNATIC ASYLUM.—Tuesday, shortly after two o'clock, an alarm of a fire having broken out in the laundry and kitchen of the Belfast District Lunatic Asylum was given. Mr. Cockburn, with two fire engines, was immediately despatched to the spot; Mr. Lindsay, chief-constable, and Mr. Vance, inspector of fires, were in attendance. The fire, it appears, originated in a drying loft, while the laundry was at dinner. There were some girls in a making-up room, and, having heard the crackling and burning of sticks, they gave the alarm, but before much assistance could be rendered a good deal of damage was done. —*Ulsterman*.

THE POTATO CROP.—According to the competent authority of the *Banner of Ulster* the breadth of land under potatoes this year in the northern counties will be found perhaps to exceed 1,250,000 acres.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH—COUNTY DEMONSTRATION.—An advertisement, calling a meeting for next Tuesday in the County Courthouse, to make immediate arrangements for carrying out the projected entertainment to the directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, and other gentlemen connected with the successful laying down of the cable, will be found in our advertising columns. On a subject which has already elicited, we may say, a world-wide enthusiasm, it is unnecessary for us to dilate. No words that we might write could enhance, in public estimation, the important results to civilization, peace, and general social progress, foreshadowed by the successful issue of the most gigantic experiment which the hand of science has ever essayed. As Irishmen and Kerymen we ought to feel proud that our country, abounding in so many features of interest, is the first extremity of Europe brought into connection with the great heart of the transatlantic world. Of the projected meeting, then, and of the demonstration of which it is the precursor, we shall only say, that we trust both will be worthy of the county Kerry. —*Trilce Chronicle*.

Preparations on a most extensive scale continue to be made for the county meeting, on the case of the Cornacks. There have been meetings of the committee, and the accounts from all parts of the county state that the meeting will be one of the largest that has been held for many years in Tipperary. Amongst those who have signed the requisition is His Grace the Archbishop of Cashel and Emly. —*Limerick Reporter*.

The very Rev. Dr. Spratt, President of the Dublin Temperance Society, has had circulars posted up about the city headed, "No fair at Donnybrook," and calling upon the working people of the city to abstain from visiting that scene of vice and riot, and to consider the danger both to soul and body to which they are exposed by so doing. It is everybody's wish that Donnybrook fair should cease to exist; for ever, but notwithstanding the efforts that have been made to effect this object the evil is increasing every year, and unless it is summarily put an end to it will eventually become as formidable as the Donnybrook of old. It is to be hoped Dr. Spratt's circular will be attended to by the class to whom it is addressed.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S CATTLE SHOW.—At the annual cattle show of the Agricultural Society of Ireland, at Londonderry, His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant delivered a speech, of which the following is an extract:—"I rejoice that I have come here at so auspicious a time, on an occasion in which there is no party feeling and no political movement. (Cries of 'Hear, hear,') There is nothing which has given me greater gratification in the whole course of my life than the improvement which I found in Ireland since I was last here. The cloud that appeared at one time to have settled permanently over her has been dispersed. Everything now shines over the island. The science—not only the practice, but the science—of agriculture is spreading throughout the country. Your hills and your rich pastures are teeming with sheep—your rears are paid with a punctuality not exceeded elsewhere—your poorhouses are half empty—your labourers are employed—crime has decreased—railways are extending their useful influence over the country—political strife, I may say, almost in abeyance, and civil and religious liberty is established on so firm a basis that the man who would advocate a return to bigotry would be set down as insane. (Loud and continued cheering.) There is but one plague-spot left, and that, I trust, has almost ceased to fester. Nothing but sectarian animosity stands in the way of Ireland enjoying happiness and prosperity unsurpassed by any nation on earth, and for which her internal resources, her fertility, and the genius of her people eminently qualify her. (Great cheering.) These animosities have, no doubt, to a great extent departed with customs and enactments, some of which tended to foster them, and some of which ought, perhaps, never to have existed. The bow of peace and safety seems to have arched its fair circle before us, but as yet the form of the rainbow is too harshly defined and the colours too distinct. As the orange and green present too strong a contrast to each other, so do these quarrels and heart-burnings prevent that perfect union and brotherly love which ought to exist among you, and I trust that they will fade ere long, and that they will soon be blended into the harmonious glow of a cloudless and meridian sky. I rejoice to say that the improvement is not only progressive, but that it is rapidly on the increase. Of course, it will be admitted that agriculture is the main interest of Ireland. There is no doubt that the present improvement which has taken place in that interest has been arrived at by great effort and by very great individual suffering. During the period, not of a great many years, land of the value of twenty-one millions has changed hands, and, as new possessors are almost always improving, we may calculate that more than ten per cent. has been laid out upon land. We may, therefore, calculate that considerably more than two millions have been paid out in that way; five millions have been granted by parliament for internal drainage, improvement of rivers, and other things of that sort, and sixteen millions in the way of loan. It is only of late years the results of those great efforts have begun to tell; but they have begun to tell in a manner the most satisfactory. (Hear, hear.) I have said that I would read for you some figures; I have reduced them to so small a number that I think they will not weary you here. The first item which I shall bring before you is the enormous increase of live stock in Ireland since 1852. In round numbers there has been an increase of 85,000 horses, 570,000 cattle, 760,000 sheep, 330,000 pigs. (Hear, hear.) Calculating them at the moderate price of £8 each for horses, £6 10s for cattle, 22s for sheep, and 25s for pigs, it makes in all the enormous increase in the value of property in Ireland in live stock alone of £5,716,000. (Cheers.) I shall now merely state one fact as regards the increase of acreage that is now under cultivation, notwithstanding the enormous increase of pasture. In 1852 in round numbers the acreage under cultivation was 5,739,000, and in 1857 it was 5,881,000, making an increase of 49,700. (Hear, hear.) There is another matter of the greatest possible importance to Ireland—namely, the decrease of pauperism. I will state a very few figures upon that point. The total number of paupers in 1852 was 590,775; in 1857 there were 190,823, being a decrease of almost one-half. In the county Kerry they were 4,699 in 1852, and they are now 3,269. (Cheers.) The average of poor rates over Ireland is one shilling in the pound; in England it is 1s 9d; and in Scotland, 1s 4d. (Hear, hear.) There is only one other item which I will bring before you, and that is the enormous decrease of crime. The total number of offences reported to the Inspector-General in 1852 was 7,824. In 1857 it was 4,032, being a decrease of nearly one-half. (Hear, hear.) Of the homicides there was a decrease of about thirty, in a similar period, from 162. Of crimes entirely of an agrarian nature in 1852 there were 100 cases; in 1857, only twenty-three. (Hear, hear.) Of robberies and burglaries there were, in 1852, 3,426; in 1857 there were 1,272. As regards a most important item—viz., incendiary fires, maiming of cattle, and other crimes of that sort, in 1852 there were 1,507 offences; in 1857 there were only 735. Of threatening notices, in 1852, there were 716; in 1857 only 271. I have only one other item of figures to bring before you, which is, that in cases of election for non-payment of rent, in 1852 the number was 6,550; in 1857 it was only 919.

GALWAY, August 14.—Wheat and oats are being reaped in many localities, and experienced farmers assure us that they give abundant yield. Within a circuit of six or seven miles from Galway there never was seen more luxuriant crops. There was a load of prime new oats at market to-day, which sold at 10d per stone, which is considered a very favourable opening price. Potatoes are in every part of the country a most luxuriant crop and entirely free from disease. They sold freely to-day at 31d per stone. —*Galway Vindicator*.

We are enabled to state from an authority that is perfectly reliable that Lord Palmerston is about to retire from public life. He has agreed to do so on the urgent entreaty of Lady Palmerston; and a growing defect in his lordship's power of hearing has also had a share in inducing him to bring his long public career to a close. The noble lord, when he shall bid adieu to the excitement of parliamentary life, intends, with Lady Palmerston, to take up his residence at Clifton, near this town; and instructions have been given, and we believe arrangements are now being made, to erect a suitable mansion there for their reception. —*Sligo Chronicle*.

COLONEL LEWIS AND JOHN BYRNE AGAIN.—On Friday, the 13th instant, the Courthouse of Carrickmacross presented a scene of excitement rarely witnessed in that quiet locality, and excited an interest rather unusual there. However, the circumstance of Colonel Lewis and John Byrne again coming before the public sufficiently accounted for the fact, and amply repaid the audience for its attendance. On the bench were Thomas Johnston, of Longfield, Esq., J.P., and Plunket Kenny, of Moyles, Esq., J.P. The solicitors were—Mr. Swanzy for the plaintiff (Colonel) Lewis, and Mr. Gibson for the defendant (John) Byrne; and the charge against him was that on the morning of the 8th instant four cows, two heifers, and a goat, the property of Byrne, were found trespassing on a part of the lands from which he was lately evicted. The colonel's staff, to sustain his case, were two brothers, named John and Edward O'Leannan, assisted by a worthy named Roundtree, and the colonel's schoolmaster each and every one of whom swore to finding the cattle on the sanctified farm at the "dead and still" hour of two o'clock in the morning of the 8th instant; and Byrne's defence was that the cattle were taken by Roundtree off his present farm, which was taken for him for his cattle, and which is situated in the county Armagh, and intentionally put on the waste farm with the undoubted desire of finding him for trespass. The swearing on each side was diametrically opposite, Byrne distinctly maintaining that at or about the hour stated he heard cows, passing from the direction of his present farm past his door, and upon going from his bed in pursuit he recognised the two O'Leannans and Roundtree, each armed with a gun and having cattle on the waste farm, from which he was recently evicted; and upon his asking who had removed his cows, that trespass was demanded. Byrne also stated that he had on the same morning called at the police station and communicated the fact to the men. The magistrates stated that so contradictory swearing they had never heard; but that upon due consideration they came to the conclusion of dismissing the case, a decision which appeared to have at least justice on its side. The colonel has summoned a good many others from the same locality, but the cases were of no public interest. Byrne's trial lasted for upwards of two hours. —*Dundalk Democrat*.

The people of Belfast are already at sixes and sevens with respect to Mr. Spurgeon's visit to the north. The Botanic gardens were selected as a suitable locality for his ministrations; but the project has been sternly opposed by a Dissenting Minister (the Rev. John Scott Porter), who is one of the proprietors of the Gardens in question. After a brisk denunciation of open air services in general, the reverend gentleman thus deals with the particular case of Mr. Spurgeon:—"I object to make the garden a preaching station for all or for any. I object to make it a ground on which I should object to granting it to Cardinal Wiseman for the purpose of celebrating High Mass, to the Rabbi Adler for the purpose of holding a synagogue service, or to my friend Dr. Montgomery for the delivery of a Unitarian sermon. I object to one and all of such performances as taking place in the garden, because they are one and all a perversion of the property from its original and only contemplated object. I object, as a proprietor, to the augmentation of the funds from money obtained by letting out Mr. Spurgeon, or any other preacher, at a shilling a head. I oppose the project also, do doubt, on grounds special to myself, because I believe the doctrines preached by Mr. Spurgeon to be highly objectionable; and I do not want to gain money for any concern in which I am embarked on the promulgation of opinions that I look upon as unsound. Of course, I cannot expect persons who agree with Mr. Spurgeon's doctrines to concur in this last specified objection; but I do think that many of them will unite with me in deprecating the conversion of our botanic garden into a conventicle for the use of any sect, or of all sects."

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP'S VISIT TO IRELAND.—In a few days an illustrious visitor will touch the shores of Ireland, and a people whose hospitality is only one of many virtues peculiarly their own—whose devotion to Catholicity has been but of many glorious "crowns of thorns" worn nobly and unfalteringly through ages—will give to that most honoured and welcome guest a greeting which only a Prince of the Church could receive from an old and faithful Catholic nation. In a few days His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster will tread the soil of a country never false to the Faith, and almost upon the spot where his chivalry made a last stand against the foes of God and freedom, will raise that voice so often and victoriously lifted against the enemies of Truth. We cannot call him stranger, for he is of the "Household of the Faith"; we cannot call him foreigner, for though born beneath a foreign sky, Irish blood flows in his veins; but we do offer His Eminence the warm welcome and the profound and respectful admiration which is the right of his exalted station, his personal character, and his glorious services to Catholicity. Centuries have rolled away since last our island was honoured by a visitor of such distinction. Cardinal Vivian, and, later, Cardinal Paparo, visited Ireland; the former wiled, by English guile, left our shore to support the interests of the invaders and pled at Rome against the "Irishry," the faith-defending, "turbulent," "violent," "intemperate" Irishry—the O'Shees's and O'Keefe's of the fifteenth century. A few years later and Rome found the "turbulent" Irishry faithful to death, when the polished deceivers of Cardinal Vivian raised their traitor hands and smite Christ's Spouse across the face. "Turbulent" against the same invaders, but faithful to the same Chair of Peter, the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster will find the Irishry to-day. How far has that struggle against national extinction been the means by which God has so wonderfully preserved the Faith in Ireland? This is a question which cannot fail to strike a mind such as that of the gifted dignitary whose advent carries us back to the days of Vivian and Paparo, and impels us to a view of the important changes which have taken place in the relative positions, religious and political, of Ireland and England in the interval. England has failed to Anglicise Ireland; she has failed to Protestantise Ireland; how far does the one failure account for the other? Would our nationality have survived those centuries of terrific warfare if our Faith had given way? Would our Catholicity have—according to human probabilities—restated those subtle and persistent efforts to uproot it if our identity as a nation had been surrendered to England? These are reflections sure to strike our illustrious visitor as he looks back through the vista of ages to the days when last a Roman Cardinal touched the shores of Innisfail. Perhaps they may lead him to understand our position all the better, and evoke in his breast, as a Catholic, that sympathy with our national efforts, not to be looked for amongst the men who surround him every day—the Catholics who love England more than the Church—and make her cause, and her pride, her quarrels, and her intrigues their own, no matter though she may menace the Vatican, or strike at the existence of an old Catholic nation. Counsels in which we have borne no consenting part—counsels which we and those for whom we speak, have manfully withstood—have made of Catholic feeling, in this city, a thing of Ossile back-

stairs-life—prompting it to no more lofty aim, and accustoming it to no more noble manifestation—than a clamour for a judgeship—also our quays would give a public reception to a visitor so honoured; the people, ever true at heart, and needing only to be rightly guided, would meet him on the shore, and the Catholic Lord Mayor of the metropolis of this Catholic Kingdom, at the head of a deputation, would present him with an address speaking the words of respectful greeting which now are uttered only through the pages of Catholic journals. But, however uttered, these words still express the national feelings; and it is not too much to say that since the days when the Nunzio Rinuccini brought the benison of the Supreme Pontiff to the banner of Irish Independence, no dignitary of the Church has come amongst us more certain to command our respectful appreciation as Catholics and Irishmen. We welcome him, independent of every other consideration, because he visits us at the invitation of one of the purest Prelates—one of the best-loved and most revered of the Irish Church—the good and zealous Bishop of Clonfert; and because the great and illustrious Archbishop of the West, the bulwark of public virtue in Ireland, will fitly share with him the holy labours which he comes amongst us to perform. And we are confident that the occasion offered in this event will be seized by Irish Catholics in every corner of our island as an opportunity for manifesting their appreciation of the zeal and piety which have raised this magnificent temple almost beneath the slopes of Aughrim—their affectionate regard for the great Archbishop of Tuam and the good Prelate who wears the mitre of Clonfert—and for tendering their sentiments of respectful admiration of his brilliant attainments and achievements to His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. —*Nation*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Protestant agitation against the Protestant Confessional, seems to have flagged of late in the hands of Messrs. Baring, Westerton, and Lord John Russell, but it has been revived this week in a somewhat animated style by a Rector and his parishioners near Windsor. The Curate (it is again a Curate who is the offender) has been supported by his Prelate, who has accepted his and his Rector's denial of the improper questioning, and summarily dismissed the complaint. Such a course is not likely to allay Protestant irritation; and the *Times* is probably right when it forbodes "great events" (ecclesiastically speaking) as the no distant sequel. The Prelate too, seems to feel the coming storm, and he attempts to meet in two ways. He devotes a few words to episcopal exhortation to mutual charity and forbearance, and a great many to a denunciation of the errors of "Romanism." Charity and forbearance, to men who believe, or profess to believe, that their religious liberties are at stake, that the purity of their homes, and all they hold dear as Britons and as Christians, is imperilled by the machinations of Priestcraft. Such a homily seems more like oil on flames than oil on troubled waters. Nor can we anticipate much success from the Prelate's anti-Romish demonstrations. The sincerity with which we believe them to be made will scarcely tell upon the ultra-Protestant mob. Dr. Samuel Wilberforce long ago identified himself with the Anglican "High-Churchmen" of the revived school,—that school which is now attempting to engraft the Confessional on Protestantism. "High-Churchmen" have, from the Reformation downwards, indulged in unseemly denunciations of Catholic doctrines and practices, and if their violence has not succeeded in warding off the suspicions of "Popish" leanings, it was certainly not for want of vigour in the language they employed. If we wished to collect extreme specimens of heretical malice against Catholic truth, of venomous slander, ingenious falsification, furious invective, and reckless blasphemy, we would refer to those Anglican Prelates and dignitaries whose works propounded the highest hierarchical or sacramental doctrines, we would go, not to Dissenters or Presbyterians, or Rationalists, but to men like Cranmer and Bale, Laud, Thorndike, Ken, and Sacheverell. The device seemed promising, but it never answered. It is less likely than ever to answer now with the English layman of 1858, who has read Protestant church history, and whose favourite virtue (as he thinks) is transparent sincerity. —*Weekly Register*.

It is said that Mr. Cunard has offered to place vessels on the line, which will bring British Columbia within thirty-five days' steam from Liverpool.

SPREAD OF CATHOLICITY IN ENGLAND.—At an anti-Popery meeting held in England last week, the notorious Dr. Cumming was obliged to confess the gigantic strides which the Catholic Church is making in that country:—"The Protestant Alliance," he said, "was not at present in a very prosperous state. It was proposed to raise a sum of money; they had had two meetings at Stroud, and thought they would have another at no great distance, and, therefore, had selected the city of Worcester. The Catholic Church was very quiet at present, but this change was only a change in her tactics; she was more dangerous in her silence than she was in her noise; the Duchess of Buccleugh had become a Catholic, the Dowager Duchess of Argyll had done the same the other day, and laboured in the cause with a zeal which would be worthy of all praise if the purpose was a different one, and he verily believed all the old Scotch nobility would go over to Romanism. In England not less than two hundred Clergy had gone over owing to the doctrines of Poole, Liddell, and others of the Dr. Pusey school. Cardinal Wiseman had recently stated that in the district of Belgravia they had as many as two hundred converts." Such is the testimony even of our enemies.

The result of the recent competitive examination of candidates for admission into Woolwich has furnished a theme for the Dublin journals, and great satisfaction is naturally expressed at the continued success of Trinity College. The *Evening Post* and *Freeman's Journal* have both articles upon the subject. The latter thus summarises the issue:—"The number of admissions at the recent examinations were 29, but we are not informed how many were the candidates. Of the admissions, within a fraction of one-third were educated in Ireland."

MORAL ENGLAND.—The *Times* of Saturday says that Mr. Justice Hill had been engaged all day in hearing cases too indecent for publication.

PIETY AND PROFITS.—A gentleman who employs a great number of hands in a manufactory in the west of England, in order to encourage his workpeople in a due attendance at church on a late fast day, told them that if they went to church they should receive their wages for that day in the same manner as if they had been at work. Upon which a deputation was appointed to acquaint the employer that if he would pay them for over hours, they would attend likewise the Methodist chapel in the evening!

NO IRISH NEED APPLY.—So says Lord Mayor Carden, following in the wake of advertisements from ladies of delicate nerves, who once read sketches of Irish character out of a Magazine of the past century. These last would be content to send the burxom and vigorous Hibernian, who should be so ill-advised as to neglect the warnings, about her business. The Lord Mayor thinks, no doubt, that it would be inconsistent with the dignity of his position to do so little. Accordingly, when an Irishwoman comes before him, he adds to the flogge of twenty-one days' hard labour, a preach, in which he insults an entire nation. On Wednesday, Mary Horrigan was brought before him for smashing an earthen jug over the head of Mary Cohen. Such things are done, we are sorry to say, in most countries, and it would be somewhat rash to draw national deductions from such fragmentary evidence. The broken pitcher, however, elicits from that soundest of all earthen vessels, Sir W. Carden, the following remarks:—"I wish," he exclaims, "that I had the power to send all the

Irish who come here back to their own country. It is the most beautiful country in the world, they say, and I wish they'd think so, and stop there. It would save a great deal of my time half of which in this case is taken up with Irish quarrels." Certainly a great inducement is here offered to the Irish to stay at home, inasmuch as by so doing they will "save a great deal" of Alderman Carden's time. The good use to which he, no doubt, puts it, renders this an object of more than ordinary importance. The only cause for hesitation lies in the fact. We have looked over the reports of the Mansion House, and really do not see that Irish quarrels occupy much time either of the Lord Mayor or of any one else. When they do occur, which is by no means more often than those of other people, they are disposed of summarily enough, as was the case in the instance in question. Something like half of the valuable time spent in disposing of it was occupied in simple abuse of the Irish nation. The Lord Mayor would do well to consult the Commander-in-Chief, or, if that personage is inaccessible to him, the first recruiting sergeant he meets before he reiterates the wish that all the Irish would remain in their own beautiful country. If they did, it would seriously diminish British triumphs abroad, whatever might be the effect on Sir W. Carden's leisure moments at home. —*Morning Chronicle*.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Joseph Locke, M.P., who has been for some time engaged as principal engineer on the line between Cherbourg and Paris, laid the foundation-stone of some new Poor schools at Harnesley. The hon. gentleman, who came direct from Cherbourg to take part in the ceremony, in an after-dinner speech made some interesting observations with regard to Cherbourg and its relation to England. Speaking as an M.P., he said it was the habit of members of his cloth to give their opinions on matters in which they were conversant, and this being an important epoch in history, he felt no hesitation, as a practical man, in giving his opinion of the important work recently completed at Cherbourg. Having known France for the last twenty years, and being well acquainted with the port of Cherbourg, which Her Majesty had just visited, he thought that they would consider he was well fitted to give an opinion with regard to that and its relation with regard to this country. Public feeling in France could not be gathered from the tone of the French press; for, in fact, there might be said to be no such thing as a French press, for it was entirely and completely under the control of Government. Still, to those acquainted with France it was well known that there was a feeling against Englishmen and English institutions entertained by the French people, and this might occasionally be seen striking out in various ways. The great work of forming the important port of Cherbourg, with all its adjuncts, had been completed after great labour and time had been expended on it, and the event was of a national character. He believed that the present Emperor had not the slightest intention of wishing Cherbourg to be looked upon as a menace to England, still he must be a foolish man, indeed, who could not see that Cherbourg, placed in the hands of an ambitious ruler, would be a very powerful weapon. The question was, whether the Emperor's intentions were good or bad? If he meant war, in Cherbourg he had a most powerful weapon. But believing that Louis Napoleon meant peace, they in that case had nothing to fear. Still, so long as human nature remained as it was, England could not see the establishment of so great a work, evidently intended for a war-like purpose, without at once taking steps to place the country in a position to counteract its probable effects. As he had before said, nobody knew what the French opinion really was, and a time might come when the Emperor himself would not be able to control the exuberance of feeling of his people, so that it was the duty of England to see that everything was done to place the country in such a state as to be able to meet anything that might occur. Mr. Locke stated his belief that the Emperor was favourably inclined towards this country, and was for the maintenance of the alliance; but the time might come when he might be impelled forward, so that Cherbourg would be a most powerful place in case of war; and it was, therefore, the duty of our statesmen to take steps to place England in such a state as to be able to successfully guard against so dangerous a neighbour, and to maintain our proud supremacy. The hon. gentleman concluded an able address, in the course of which he dissented from Mr. Roebuck and Mr. Lindsay, amid loud and long continued cheering.

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON THE ULTRAMONTANE PRESS.—The *Tablet*, one of the ablest journals in the interests of the Catholic body ever published in Ireland, has turned out a failure in a commercial point of view. In this day's number it is notified that it is to be transferred to London, in the hope of bettering its prospects under a change of proprietor. This result was predicted even while Mr. Frederick Lucas lingered at this side of the grave, there being but one opinion as to the impracticability of finding a fit successor to that zealous and accomplished champion of the Roman Church. Nevertheless, since his death and the transference of the paper to a fresh hand, the *Tablet*, in an editorial sense, has scarcely suffered by the change, and under the skilful pilotage of the new proprietor it was thought that it could not but maintain its position as the mouthpiece of the more educated Roman Catholics of England and Ireland. By the less informed of that creed, and by many of their clergy, the *Tablet* seemed either not to have been rightly understood or properly appreciated.

France seems to require some half million of men for ordinary purposes, and independently of the invasion of England. If she is only able to repress the criminal designs of a section of her own people, and to keep a respectable force on her frontiers, by maintaining such an army in time of peace, how can she reasonably look to invade successfully a country peopled by some twenty-one millions of inhabitants? Why, if Englishmen fight only half as well as Arabs, the invading army must be numbered in higher denominations than hundreds of thousands. We have nothing to fear from Cherbourg; let us rather applaud the Emperor of a great people for providing them with a better guarantee for peace with England than they have previously enjoyed. The dangers of England do not lie in the direction of Cherbourg or of French invasion—they lie nearer home. No nation was ever yet conquered by invasion. Internal discord, the war of class against class, religious dissensions, the inroads of corruption, luxury, and sloth, are the only really useful pioneers of the foreigner. The mortal disease of the body politic must precede dissolution. A nation cannot die like an individual of the thrust of a lance. Let English statesmen avert their eyes from Cherbourg and look at home. We have spoken of a French invasion as directed against a population of twenty-one millions—why have we not included the more than six millions of Irishmen? In Spain, in the Crimea, and now in India, the power and honour of England are maintained by soldiers recruited from Irish soil, and one-third of the Canadian regiment lately raised is made up of Irishmen. It is no exaggeration to say that nearly one-half of the military force of England is made up of the members of an oppressed creed, and that fully one-third is drawn from a country whose population have shown the devotion of martyrs to a religion which has been robbed and insulted by England. If English statesmen are concerned in maintaining the power of England let them apply themselves to strengthening that power at home, not by channel fleets, or fortified breakwaters, or enrolled militias, but by doing justice. Contentment will arise from justice, patriotism from contentment. Let them heal internal discord, discourage the war of class against class, and supply no fuel to keep alive the flames of religious discord. Let them apply themselves to stemming the inroads of corruption, luxury, and sloth, and the danger of invasion by a foreign enemy will be an idle dream. —*Tablet*.