

The weather has been for some time all that the farmers can desire. It is fair, and the crops are almost up to the summer mark. Nothing could be more favorable for harvest operations, which are going on in a most satisfactory manner. Considerable progress is made in reaping, but it is many districts the oat crop is backward, and which must always be the case, while the draining of the land is neglected. The potato crop is the main reliance of the peasantry, and this year it is excellent. The disease has appeared in some places, but it has made very little progress. The crop is abundant, and this year, for the first time since the famine, the tuber has acquired the peculiar favour for which the Irish people have so keen a relish that many of them would be content to be vegetarians if they could get enough of this their favourite edible. The potato crop, says the Western Star, will be the sheet-anchor of the small farmers. It is so superior, and so comparatively free from disease, that it will afford a large proportion of food, while an abundant yield of oats will pay rent, taxes, and old scores incurred during the winter. It is consoling to reflect that we are not likely to hear anything of distress in the West of Ireland next year. An ample store of fuel has been prepared for the winter, so that we have before us a prospect of comfort and contentment among the industrious classes. Wheat is considered not quite an average crop, but all the rest are an average while the potatoes are far better than they have ever been since the famine. The hay is a good crop, and well saved. There is an ample supply of all sorts of food for cattle. The farmers, therefore, have no reason to grumble this year, and we cannot have a better proof of the satisfactory nature of the harvest than the fact that they are not grumbling. On the contrary, they rejoice in the prospect of a plentiful in-gathering. This is the general tenor of the reports from all parts of the country.—Correspondent of Times.

On Monday 240 emigrants of a superior class embarked for Queensland in the Duke of Newcastle, at Queenstown. They were selected by the Rev. Dr. Quinn, Dublin, brother to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Brisbane, Queensland. The Government inspection took place at three o'clock, after which there was a dejeuner in the saloon, at which a number of ladies and gentlemen from Cork were entertained. A classification of passengers was made, with a view to guard the morals of the passengers. The married persons were placed in the middle of the vessel, to bar the communication between the unmarried of both sexes, the young men being located at one end of the vessel, and the young women at the other.—Times.

IMMIGRATION FROM AMERICA.—A Canadian paper states that if it is to judge from the number of persons who have arrived from the States in its neighbourhood recently, it is quite evident the precautions of the Federal Government to stay the tide of immigration have proved ineffectual. From appearances the parties to whom we allude belong to a comfortably well-to-do class, all of them being very respectably attired. Their description of the sufferings of their countrymen in America is truly heartrending, and they declare that any Irish who can by possibility leave that country are most anxious to do so. They say they have only visited their native land for a short sojourn and that as soon as the war terminates they will again seek the protection of the Stars and Stripes.—Post.

THE GOVERNMENT EMIGRATION SCHEME.—Mr. Lindsay M.P., in connection with the well-known emigration scheme of Miss Rye, consented to reduce the passage money to British Columbia from £25 to £20; and, on the half of the latter sum being paid, he has intimated his willingness to take an 'I O U' for the remainder from each woman sent out in his vessels.

WHAT IS A "GROWING" CROP?—At the Tralee Petty Sessions on Monday the opinion of the law officers was read, to the effect that growing grass was not a growing crop within the meaning of the act, and that the magistrates were right in dismissing a complaint for rescue of grass taken under a civil bill decree.

THE MURDER OF MR. J. W. BRADDELL.—The following proclamation (says the Clonmel Chronicle) has been issued by P. O. Howley, Esq., Resident Magistrate of the Tipperary district, within which the supposed murderer of Mr. BraddeLL is presumed to be still lurking. This reward of £500, comprising a substantial contribution from Mr. Howley's private purse, is announced in addition to a sum of £300 already offered by His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant: "Hayes' Arrest—£500 Reward.—I will hand £350 to any one who gives me private information where Michael Hayes, of Carrickmore, charged with Mr. BraddeLL's murder may be found; such sum to be paid to the person who gives such private information the instant he is arrested by the Constabulary. I moreover will pay £150 for information that will lead to the conviction of the persons who harbored him or aided him to escape from justice. Such information to be given in both cases within six months. Given under my hand at Tipperary, 6th September, 1862.—P. O. Howley, Resident Magistrate." The police constable who, in company with another member of the force, saw Hayes lately in the midst of a crowd without making any attempt to arrest him, has been visited with the displeasure of the constabulary authorities. They have removed him from his present station to another.—Hughes alleges that, under the circumstances, it would have been unwise to attempt the capture of Hayes. The crowd would have resisted, Hughes alleges, and probably the lives of both himself and his companion would have been taken.—Post.

An awful proof of how drunkenness exposes its victims to the danger of being drawn into crime, is afforded in the case of Walsh, who was hanged in Limerick on Monday week. This wretched man had some time in last spring taken his passage to America, and was to have embarked at Queenstown. The night before the vessel sailed he got drunk, lost his passage, and his clothes, which were in the vessel; had then to return to Kilmallock, where he fell an easy prey to the villains who were then plotting the murder of Mr. Fitzgerald. These diabolical miscreants put Walsh, as he stated, under the influence of drink for seven consecutive days, until he became an instrument ready to their hands, a fell murderer, with no truth in him.—Waterford Citizen.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT BALLYCLOUGH MILLS.—A destructive fire broke out this (Saturday) morning at Ballyclough Mills, about four miles from Limerick, the concern of our highly respected fellow-citizens, the Messrs. Bannatyne, resulting in the total demolition of the premises, with their contents and machinery, but fortunately a second millings establishment of theirs, nearly of equal extent, and contiguous to the building consumed, escaped without injury. We understand the premises were insured, but not at all to the extent of loss sustained by the respectable firm to whom they belonged. The origin of the fire is as yet unknown.—Limerick Chronicle.

THE BIRD'S NEST AGAIN.—At the sitting of the Kingstown Police Court yesterday, before Mr. Wye, an application was made by a respectable looking woman named Mrs. Granger to have her two children rescued from the above institution, which has now acquired a most unenviable notoriety, at least among the Catholic population of this locality. The magistrates having requested her to state the nature of her application, she arose, and, apparently overpowered with affliction, said that she was the widow of a man named Granger who had been a sergeant in the 30th Regiment, and clerk or assistant to the paymaster of the regiment. They were stationed at Fermoy, Her husband took ill and died in Fermoy on the 20th ult. Her circumstances being then limited, and having a sister living in Manchester, she resolved to go there with her two children, but before completing her arrangements for so doing, she was visited by the Rev. Mr. Collins, a Protestant clergyman in Fermoy, and some other Protestant individuals who had been acquainted with herself and her husband dur-

ing their residence in Fermoy. The Rev. Mr. Collins in particular, seemed anxious to act as a friend towards herself and children, and in compliance with his request and solicitation, she consented to place her two children in the Bird's Nest, until she would have an opportunity to bring them with her to Manchester. Having completed her arrangements for leaving Fermoy, she came up to Kingstown, and went to the Bird's Nest. Having arrived there on Saturday evening last, she told the parties whom she saw that it was not her intention to leave the children there more than a few days, as she would bring them to Manchester; her intended home. The parties received the children on these conditions, and Mrs. Granger proceeded by the evening boat to Liverpool, saying that she would return next Monday and take away the children. She did return from Manchester with as much punctuality as she possibly could, but could not arrive in Kingstown before this morning. Immediately after her arrival she went to the Bird's Nest and requested to see her children. She was met at the door by two sturdy servant girls; who told her that she could not see them; that she had promised to come and see them on Monday, and that having failed to do so she could not see them now. Mrs. Granger, who is a strong healthy woman of about thirty years of age, became indignant at the attitude and demeanor of the saucy officials, and instantly demanded the possession of her children. The girls refused, put themselves in an attitude of defence, and called for the assistance of two workmen who were engaged in the grounds of the institution. Before they arrived, however, the two servants tore the cloak off Mrs. Granger's back, drove her away from the door, and otherwise ill-treated her. Finding that she could not see her children nor get any redress, she came to the police office, and was informed that she should get a summons against these parties for an assault in the first instance.

The Magistrate said it was not in his power to get possession of the children, but he had no doubt on a proper representation being made to the authorities of the institution, that they would be given up.

Mrs. Granger said she was a complete stranger in Kingstown, and she did not know who were the people who had the management of it. All she knew about it was that the Rev. Mr. Collins had told her that her children would be as well taken care of there as in their own children; but she found that was a gross deception, for the children there were not half fed, and, independently of the character of the institution she would not leave her children there at all.

The Magistrate said he could do nothing in the matter but order a summons for the parties who had committed the assault.

Mrs. Granger—But, your worship, I don't know their names.

Magistrate—Well, you must find out the names of their servants. I believe Mrs. Smyly is one of the heads of the institution, but I am sure that she would not prevent you from getting your children.

Mrs. Granger—I had no intention to leave them there at all permanently. I told them I would come for them on Monday, but I could not arrive here yesterday.

Magistrate—This is rather a complaint against the servants of the institution. Find out their names and have them summoned before this court.

A Catholic gentleman who was present, seeing the forlorn condition of the poor woman, who was a complete stranger in the town, and really not knowing how she could go about vindicating her rights, brought her to the office of Mr. William Thomas Rogers, solicitor, Mulgrave street, who took immediate steps to have the names of the parties ascertained, and the rights and interests of the poor woman protected.

Mrs. Granger, at the conclusion of the hearing said that she and her husband were Catholics, and that it was their fixed determination to rear their children in their own faith.

The girls were aged respectively eleven years and eight months, and ten years and two months.—Morning News of Wednesday.

MR. ROGERS, having taken the Bird's Nest affair in hand, sent his clerk to the police court, who requested the magistrates to send a constable with Mrs. Granger to find out the names of the servants who assaulted her. On their arrival at the institution, Mrs. Granger saw Mrs. Smyly, who ended the affair by giving up the children. No doubt, the fear of public exposure and public denunciation led to this result.—Morning News of Thursday.

We pay our taxes, like rimplions, but not a word escapes us as to their proper distribution. Yet Irish nerve and muscle have almost done more to raise Glasgow, to its present state, than anything else, and with this patent fact staring us in the face we are daily called upon to witness acts of glaring cruelty towards the Irish people, which, readily prove that their masters here are as unprincipled of benefits done to the country, as they are studiously disposed to deprive them of every status, religious and political. Now, we candidly ask, whose fault is this? Just as candidly we answer, the Catholics and none else are to blame. There is an abundance of power amongst us backed up by intelligence, respectability and wealth, to enable us to have Catholic Town Councillors, Catholic Poor Law Guardians, and Catholic Magistrates. Let us use that power for those and other purposes.—Glasgow Free Press.

THE "TIMES" ON ABOLITION.—The slave insurrection which the Federals and their European admirers wish to excite would, if successful, be, without a doubt, the ruin, not only of the white population of the South, but of the negroes themselves. Slaughtering and slaughtering, they would wage for months and years a war of extermination with the whites, and all traces of civilization would disappear over great regions of the South; and in places where the negro race is numerous, as in parts of South Carolina, Georgia, and Louisiana, we may conceive it possible that they would exterminate the white population as completely as in St. Domingo. The white women and children and the older men who remain in the country districts would either perish, or have to flee into the larger towns, where the ruling race might make a stand. But it is only in such thickly slave-filled districts that there would be any chance of a result so completely in accordance with the Northern hopes. In nearly all the States the negroes form a minority of the population, and though the flower of the white race has gone to the war, there would be enough left at home to take a deadly vengeance on the unarmed and unskilful blacks. It is beyond the shadow of a doubt that the first result of any serious attempt at insurrection on the part of the negroes would be the destruction of thousands of the unfortunate creatures at the hands of the whites.

The people of the Confederate States have made themselves famous. If the renown of brilliant courage, stern devotion to a cause, and military achievements almost without a parallel can compensate men for the toil and privations of the hour, then the countrymen of Lee and Jackson may be consoled amid their sufferings. From all parts of Europe, from their enemies as well as their friends, from those who condemn their acts as well as those who sympathize with them, comes the tribute of admiration. When the history of this war is written, the admiration will doubtless become deeper and stronger, for the veil which has covered the South will be drawn away and disclose a picture of patriotism, of unanimous self-sacrifice, of wise and firm administration, which we can only see indistinctly. The details of that extraordinary effort which has led to the repulse and almost to the destruction of an invading force of more than half a million men will then become known to the world, and, whatever may be the fate of the new nationality or its subsequent claims to the respect of mankind, it will assuredly begin its career with a reputation for genius and valour which the most famous nations may envy. Within a period of eighteen months a scattered population, hitherto living exclusively by agriculture, and accustomed to trust for every product of art and manufactures to the North, has been turned into a self-sufficing State, able to raise an immense army, and conduct what is now an offensive war.

ENGLISH PER. IRISH MURDER.—We do not forget how much we have had to say on the savage brutalities which have characterized so many of our Irish murders. They are certainly bad enough; but originate how they may, they recast in their incidents the simplicities of a vindictive violence which belongs to a primitive state of society. Fearful as they are, considered as tragedies, and mischievous as they are to the best interests of society, considered in their relation to property on the one side and labour on the other, they ought to impress us less seriously than the long series of English murders which have been filling our columns during the same period. The Irish murders have at all events about them the solemnity of great crimes. The victim is warned; they say too he is tried; it is certain that he is publicly executed, often before witnesses, as one who has committed an offence worthy of death. The crime may not be the less, but all the more, originate in the vilest or most atrocious motives of miscreants unworthy a place in the human society, but the very horrors which surround the circumstances of the crime carry with them an acknowledgment to the importance of human life. But with us here in England husbands have taken up the mania to murder their wives, and wives their children, and citizens one another, and then to essay the same crime on themselves with no more remorse than Falstaff talks of when drowning "a bitch's blind puppies, fifteen 't the litter." We have among them the sort of feeling which makes the Chinese set up their life at anybody's purchase, with the distinguishing circumstance that while the subjects of the Celestial Empire cannot sell their lives too dear, ours act as if they could not sell them too cheap. Soldier after soldier puts his rifle to his shoulder and shoots down an officer or two—he is not particular who may be in his line of fire—because he has received a verbal insult or been punished a point beyond his deserts. The man at Manchester killed his family, and then killed the man who had made some mistake about his kitchen fireplace, with no practical view beyond being later killed himself at the state's expense.—Kerry Star.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF KEAN MAHONY, ESQ., OF CULLINA.—On Wednesday Mr. Mahony spent the day shooting grouse on the mountains near Killarney, in concert with Sir Rowland Blennerhasset, Bart. On returning home in the evening, and while yet at the foot of the mountain, he carried his gun on his shoulder, both barrels being loaded. By degrees the barrels got detached from the stock, and slipping downwards, the muzzle struck him on the inside of his left leg, and instantly exploded, inflicting an extensive fracture of both bones of his leg, and a frightful wound—muscles, nerves, and blood vessels being torn. A terrible hemorrhage took place on the spot, some pints of blood being lost. Sir Rowland, with great presence of mind, tied a handkerchief firmly about the limb, and then proceeded for assistance to convey the wounded gentleman to his residence. Medical aid was immediately procured and Dr. Grumpe was sent for, by express to Tralee, but before his arrival he ceased to breathe, death having occurred in five hours after the injury from the great shock and loss of blood which followed the wound. Mr. Mahony was on the roll to serve the office of High Sheriff for this county.—Kerry Star.

THE LOGG-CORRIE VIADECT AT KNOCKFERRY.—A communication from Headford, which has reached our office, places us in possession of the following gratifying intelligence, with reference to this important undertaking:—"Mr. Roberts' staff arrived here on the 12th with their engineering apparatus, and have commenced the great work of bridging the Corrie. The people are all in raptures at the idea of their being employed on such a work, during the ensuing season; for all they require is 'wages not aims.' The fact of the carrying on of the work being placed in the hands of Mr. Roberts, with whose prompt efficiency we are all well acquainted, is, in itself, ample proof that the Government is fully alive to the importance of this great project, and a sure guarantee for its speedy and satisfactory completion."—Tuam Herald.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CATHOLICS IN GLASGOW.—According to Doctor Strange, our numbers, including the city suburbs, is something near to 110,000 souls; or about a quarter of the entire population. With such an array of force we naturally ask, what power does this large body wield for the maintenance of its political rights? We blush to answer Nil. At the Parliamentary elections the Catholics of Glasgow certainly vote on the Liberal side; but so disorganized and disunited are they, that the smallest matter conducive to their interests which they may ask, and as a united body obtain for the asking, from any of the city members, is scornfully withheld. Then, as to the municipal elections and the Council Board, where all direct taxation on citizens is made, how stands our power? Just as in all matters of the kind, we are utterly and shamefully powerless. As powerless as if every Catholic in the city were exempted from every description of taxation. In fact, what is our position in any of the numerous councils, chambers, committees, boards, directors, trustees, and guardians, of our hospitals, poorhouses, asylums, institutions, and public bodies and places of every description, which flood this city, and with which our dearest interests, political and otherwise, are so closely identified? Our position is simply that of thoughtless on-lookers, certainly not like that of that of our fellow-citizens of other religious persuasions.—

tion of our nature, to turn into so hateful a boon that men in sound health and the full possession of their faculties are content on provocations the most insignificant to risk every consequence, moral and besides, every law—the most fundamental—of their being, in order to dispossess themselves of the trust. In all this let us say, with Hamlet—"There is something more than common, if philosophy could find it out."

IRISH MURDERS.—The following letter has been addressed to the Editor of the Daily News:—"Sir—I perceive that some of your contemporaries still harp on Irish murders, as if the relative proportion of such unfortunate crimes were reversed as applying to England and Ireland. But however sophisticated newspaper editors may be, they cannot alter facts, and whilst the commission of murder approaches to something like an hourly occurrence in England, it is not indecent in the extreme for the leaders of public opinion to overlook such a condition of things under their nostrils and transfer their kind attention to the other side of the Channel, where murders, however frequent, bear no proportion to those in England?—Not to refer to the statistics of last year, during which the infanticides in London reached 1,004—not to refer to such atrocious murders as that at Fordingbridge and others—are not boards of guardians constantly asserting that infanticide in London is on the increase, although it has now reached a wretched proportion? During the present week Dr. Lankester, one of the coroners for Middlesex, solemnly asserted, whilst presiding at an inquest, that the discovery of the bodies of children now excited no more surprise than that of dogs or cats. This is the state of things in this enlightened metropolis, whence issue the great luminaries to teach all the world religion and politics. Here we have pious correspondents addressing the Times, suggesting that an Irish murderer should be punished even after death, as far as possible, by depriving him of the rites of religion. I appeal to your liberality to ask some of your pharisaical contemporaries to look at home, where charity should begin.—I am, &c., G. M. D."

HAPPY ENGLAND.—England is overrun with exceptional and peculiar crimes of the blackest and most unwarrantable order. Infanticide never reached such a height. The murder of officers by private soldiers gives constant employment to the law, and demands new legislation by the House of Commons. Pray as we consider these times, we hear one day of a deadly combat in a little room in a street in the Strand, in which two men injure each other fearfully—one receiving fatal wounds—for the worthless love of a wanton woman. Another day, and the story of Taylor and his wife appeals all ears with its ghastly accessories of white dresses and beautifully curled hair, and its antecedent story of brooding frenzy. Yet another and a well-to-do bonnet builder of London is under arrest as the murderer of two beloved children. And anon the country is perplexed by the interminable story of Constance Wilson's poisonings. These are but a few of the leading cases amongst the murders, and murder is not the only crime into which the criminal frenzy of the times betrays its ministers. Women and children are sacrificed to it; numbers it is terrible to contemplate, and in ways that cannot even be hinted at here.—There is nothing too brutal, nothing too eccentric for the crime of these days. We are prepared every day to read at breakfast any tale of homicide or violation, or both. We almost look for it as a portion of the daily contents of the papers; and doubtless there are those who feel actually disappointed if there is not something of this horrible sensational kind to deepen the tint of the day's gossip. And all this while there is no apparent reason why crime—of any kind should be rife. England is on the whole happy and prosperous, and the fearful atrocities of rage and lust by which its fair fame is daily sullied, are in no sense owing to that, degree of distress which prevails. The poor we have always with us, and the crimes of poverty are serious enough to prevent our ever forgetting its gaunt and corrupting presence; but the gross and brutal crimes of late so prevalent have no relation to it. They are for the most part unexplained by ordinary causes, and not referable to any known laws. These facts ought to be more generally observed than they are. They ought to be regarded in a more philosophical spirit and with far wider scope. Here, in a happy country, and from no obvious or readily ascertainable cause, crimes of the most horrible character are committed in an abundance that might well excite attention even in a lawless and miserable community, and with details of atrocity such as are unknown in the rough and ready crimes of countries in which widespread and violent criminality is the natural result of comprehensible causes. Surely this is a subject which may well provoke the scrutiny and meditation of sociologists, physiologists, and all those whose special studies may enable them to bring to one of the darkest problems of any age, informed, cultivated, and open minds.—Liverpool Journal.

A RAM FOR THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT BUILDING IN THE MERSEY.—Shipments of Iron Plates for the South.—It would seem judging from the contracts now in the hands of the shipbuilders and iron plate manufacturers of this country, that the Confederate government is exhibiting as much energy and resolution in the creation of an iron-clad fleet as it has manifested in the series of battles which have thrown the army of the Potomac defeated and broken behind the shelter of the defences of Washington. Besides the commissions committed to other shipbuilders by the Southern Confederacy, and which are being pushed forward with all possible dispatch, a large iron-plated ram is now being constructed on the Mersey without any attempt at concealment. We withhold the name of the builder, for prudential reasons; but the fact is without question, and the ram, from the high character of her builder, will be a most formidable opponent when equipped for sea, and should the blockade of the Southern coast not terminate previous to her arrival before Charleston, she will attempt to pass the Federal cruisers with every chance of impunity. In addition to this ram and other contracts held by our shipbuilders—which, by the way, are highly flattering to their reputation, and which hitherto have been financially discharged in each instance, when completed, with scrupulous punctuality—a vessel now in the Brunswick Dock, whose name we do not wish to give for obvious reasons, has a cargo, consisting principally of iron plates, on board, ready to fasten on the sides of Southern vessels waiting their arrival out at Charleston. The owners of the vessel are imbued with Southern sentiments, but whether or not, we are too neutral in the gigantic conflict raging across the Atlantic, to allude too pointedly to this transaction. It seems very clear, from the present vigorous conduct of the Southern Confederacy, that the South at no distant period will possess an iron-clad fleet capable of coping as successfully with those of the North as its armies have triumphantly met those of the Federal Government, if, but, the same dashing spirits that lead the armies of the South can be found to command it. Of one thing, however, we think we can speak with certainty, and that is, that in the vessels built on the Mersey the South will have an advantage over the Federals in strength of build, equipment, and invulnerability. For the rest their own courage will do, and we may yet hear of the gallant performance of more than one No. 290 before the announcement of peace gladdens the heart of all Europe.—Liverpool Telegraph.

THE OPENING OF BOTANIC GARDENS ON SUNDAY.—The (Dublin paper) has informed that the success of the exhibition in Dublin last year for the opening of the Glasnevin Gardens has stimulated an effort in Edinburgh for the opening of the Royal Botanic Gardens. A memorial just forwarded to the Lords of the Treasury, received in Edinburgh, in the few days it was open for signature, 14,180 names, none but Edinburgh citizens being allowed to sign. Counter memorials from the Sabbath Alliance and Protestant Association have been sent.