

DUBLIN, Aug. 18.—The restoration of the subsidy to the Royal Atlantic Mail Company, and consequent re-establishment of the steam communication between Galway and America, have caused great excitement among the inhabitants of the City of the Tribes, and imparted a most unusual air of business activity to that generally quiet locality. Yesterday being the day appointed for the re-inauguration of the service, the town presented a gala appearance. Flags fluttered from all the buildings, and the vessels in the harbour displayed their gayest bunting. The town was crowded with visitors from all parts of Ireland to whose numbers heavily-laden excursion trains brought frequent additions throughout the day. Among them were several of the leading merchants of Belfast. The centre of attractions was the Hibernia, the vessel which is to-day to recommence the service. She is a very fine vessel, though not equal to the Adriatic, another vessel of the company which was in Kingstown lately. Her dimensions are—length over all, 360ft.; breadth between decks, 4ft. between paddle-boxes, 76ft.; depth of hold, 50ft.; gross tonnage, 8,007 tons. Her engines are of 800-horse power. With 1,700 tons of coal now on board she draws 27ft. of water. She carries a crew of 126 men, including commander and officers, and, with her full complement of passengers on board, she is estimated to run on an average of 14 knots an hour. She can carry 504 steerage and 96 cabin passengers; the accommodation for the latter is most luxurious. About 250 berths have been already engaged in her. —Correspondent of Times.

A banquet in honour of the occasion took place last night in the Assembly Rooms, Eyre-square, to which a large number of noblemen and gentlemen were invited. Mr. W. H. Gregory presided. Speeches were delivered by the chairman, by Mr. Chapman, Mr. Morris, C. G.; the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Denis Kirwan, D. L.; Sir Thomas Burke, M. P.; Mr. William Malcomson, Mr. P. M. Lynch, Alderman Reynolds, Mr. John Ennis, M. P., and others. —Corr. of Times.

A change took place last week in the weather, which has in some districts given rise to gloomy forebodings as to our harvest prospects. In all parts of the country heavy showers of rain, often lasting for several hours, have fallen every day. In the county of Cork the rainfall was so great that the rivers are reported as being swollen to wintry dimensions. There is reason to believe, however, that no serious damage has been done, as the rain, although very heavy, was followed by a very hot sunshine, with gentle wind. There is, therefore, no cause for alarm, and unless the weather become much worse, a slight delay in harvest operations is all that need be apprehended, and even this will not be general. The reaping of wheat and oats has already commenced in the counties of Down, Galway, Carlow, and Louth, and the yield is everywhere said to be heavy and abundant. In Louth the farmers sowed less than half the usual quantity of wheat this year, which they now regret. The root crops and after grass will be greatly improved by the rain, and the potato crop will afford an excellent return. There is not as yet any appearance of the disease, and the supply at market is abundant and cheap, while the quality is superior. Flax pulling is going on rapidly in the counties of Down and Monaghan, and the crop is considered the best for many years past. The Registrar-General has issued a return showing in statute acre the extent of ground devoted to the cultivation of flax in each county of Ireland this year as compared with last. The details are given with great minuteness, but the general results show that the total acreage under flax in Ireland this year is 214,092 acres, against 150,070 last year; and the total increase amounts to 64,022 acres. The only county in Ireland in which there has been no increase is Dublin, where only one acre has been sown. In Down there are 44,970 acres under the crop. —Jb.

The accounts of the state of the crops in Ireland are most satisfactory. The cereals are all of excellent description, and the potatoes were never known to be so fine, in regard to the labour, number, and quality of the tubers. Except in a few instances along the coast, there has been no appearance of the blight. —Jb.

Two constables stationed at Cloughjordan, county of Tipperary, were nearly murdered on Saturday evening last by a prisoner. The head-constable, with his party had arrested several persons at a faction fight in the afternoon, who were placed in the lock-up of the station. About 11 o'clock p.m. the noise heard fighting among the prisoners, and Head-constable Quinn, together with Sub-constable Perri, took a light and proceeded to the lock-up. They had scarcely entered when one of the prisoners, a man named Pierce, rushed at them, knocked the candle from Perri's hand, and, seizing his sword, stabbed the head-constable in a dreadful manner through the body, a little above the heart, and then, turning on Perri, he ran him through twice in the abdomen. The two officers lie in a very precarious condition, with little, if any, chance of recovery. —Jb.

A largely attended meeting of nationalists took place at Slieve Donard on Saturday. Resolutions were adopted deprecating reliance on the agency of "the London Parliament," and expressive of a determination "to bid the time to come."

The Cork Herald says:—During the past few days a rumour has been afloat that Queenstown was about to be visited by a Confederate steamer, for the purpose of effecting certain shipments not so easily performed in another port, and that some of the war vessels lying in the harbour were being kept in readiness to prevent any illegality being committed by such craft in neutral waters. A notice has been posted at the Custom-house, at the instance of Mr. Eastman, United States Consul, signed by the Port Admiral, setting forth that it was believed that a vessel in the service of the Confederate States was about to call at Queenstown to embark men for privateering service, and warning Her Majesty's subjects against breaches of the Foreign Enlistment Act.

The Confederate war steamer Florida was seen off Queenstown on Monday, when she sent ashore three persons by a fishing boat. The Cork Herald says of the vessel:—"She is a screw steamer of extraordinary swiftness, and is disguised in such a manner as to puzzle the keenest observer. Her hull is long and low; her sails look old and patched, and no external trace is visible of her real strength and power. Three hands have been, in one instance seen struggling aloft to take in a sail, to master which efficiently ten would be necessary, while a visit to the deck would disclose to view a body of at least 200 men, scattered about in groups. The persons landed from the Florida are officers of the Confederate Navy (one of them a physician), who avowed their profession and the service they belonged to, but refused to tell the name of their ship. Their business in Europe, of course, can only be conjectured."

A MELANCHOLY SCENE.—On Wednesday last, a melancholy scene took place at Maryboro, just as the train was about to start for Dublin. A man with a boy child, one a girl about thirteen, the other a boy about eleven, got into one of the carriages on the way to the metropolis. At the same time, two men, apparently farmers, came up, and observing the little group about to part, burst into tears: one seized the children, the other the man who seemed to be their father. Each held the other by the hand, and notwithstanding the many efforts made by the officials to separate them, they still retained their grasp. The train was beginning to move, and still they clung to each other, in that dangerous position. At last all the officers employed at the station came up and succeeded in separating them, though not without much difficulty. When the train went off, those in the carriage cried aloud, and wrung their hands. Every one in the same carriage was moved to pity; and several could not refrain from weeping. These persons were going to America, and undoubtedly had sore hearts leaving the land of their birth. —Corr. of Munster News.

The Dublin Review has passed into other hands, and the first number of the new series contains, on the title page, the names of Messrs. Burns and Lambert, the well-known Catholic publishers of Portman-street, Portman-square. The present editor is Mr. Ward, one of the Oxford converts, the author of "The Ideal of a Christian Church," and a gentleman of large private fortune. The paper in the present month, entitled "The Works and the Wants of the Catholic Church in England," is from the pen of the Very Rev. Dr. Manning, Rector of St. Mary's Bayswater.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CATHOLIC PROGRESS IN GREAT BRITAIN.—An English contemporary supplies its readers with the following statistics of the Catholic Church in Great Britain, compiled from Battersby's Directory for 1861, and from other sources. It is a very interesting and valuable subject to those who remember the condition of Catholics in England previous to 1829. We find that of the 23 Catholic Peers, 9 are Peers of England, viz.:—The Duke of Norfolk, Lord Camoys, Lord Stourton, Lord Vaux of Harrowden, Lord Petre, Lord Arundel of Wardour, Lord Dorset, Lord Stafford, and Lord Clifford of Chudleigh.—Four are Peers of the United Kingdom, viz.:—The Earl of Fingal, the Earl of Kinnaird, the Earl of Oxford, and Lord Lovat. So that 13 Catholic Peers sit in the House of Lords. The Scottish Peers are held by the Countess of Newburgh and Lord Herries; and there are 7 Catholic Peers of Ireland, viz.:—The Earl of Dunraven, Viscounts Gormanston, Southwell, and Taffle, and the Lords Trimleston, French, and Bellew. The list of Baronets is long. There are 43, of whom 16 are Baronets of England, viz.:—Sir Robert Gerard, Sir Francis Vincent, Sir James Doughty Titchborne, Sir Bouchier Wrey, Sir Charles Wolseley, Sir Robert Throckmorton, Sir Edward Blount, Sir John Haggerston, Sir John Dalberg Acton, Sir Henry Webb, Sir George Bowyer, Sir Henry Bedingfield, Sir Frederick Smythe, Sir William Massey Stanley, Sir Thomas Rokewood Gage, and Sir Pynes Mostyn. Two are Baronets of Scotland, viz.:—Sir William Gordon and Sir Wm. Stewart. There is only one Catholic Baronet of Great Britain, viz. Sir John Sutton. The Catholic Baronets of Ireland are eight in number, viz.:—Sir Rignald Barnewall, Sir Thomas Esmond, Sir Jos. Burke, Sir James Dalton Fitzgibbon, Sir John Bradstreet, Sir Vere de Vere, Sir Hugh Nugent, and Sir Thomas Burke. The Baronets of the United Kingdom are 16 in number, of whom one is a Scot, viz. Sir Archibald Deppel Macdonald; six are Englishmen, viz. Sir Clifford Constable, Sir John Simeon, Sir Edward Vavasour, Sir Humphrey De Trafford, Sir William Lawson, and Charles Tempest; and nine are Irishmen, viz. Sir George Good, Sir Roland Blennerhasset, Sir Charles Donville, Sir Percy Nugent, Sir Colman O'Loghlen, Rev. Sir Christopher Bellew, Sir Henry Winston Barron, Sir James Power, and Sir Timothy O'Brien. There are, therefore, 28 English Catholic baronets, three Scotch Catholic baronets, and seventeen Irish Catholic baronets.—But the most interesting feature of the Catholic Directory are its statistics of Priests, Churches, Chapels, Religious Communities, and Colleges. We extract the following:—

Table with columns: ENGLAND, Priests, Chs, chapels, and stations, Communities of men, Convents, Colleges. Rows include Westminster, Beverley, Birmingham, Giffon, Hexham, Liverpool, Menevia and Newport, Northampton, Nottingham, Plymouth, Salford, Shrewsbury, Southwark, Bishop and Priests, Unattached, Total in England, Scotland, Eastern District, Western District, Northern District, Bishops, Total in Scotland, Great Britain, and a summary of progress in the last three years.

The progress made in the last three years is clearly shown in the following table: 1862, 1859. Bishops and Priests, 1355, 1322. Churches, chapels, & stations, 1019, 926. Communities of men, 50, 34. Convents, 162, 110. Colleges, 12, 11.

The increase in the three years is, of Bishops and Priests, 166; of churches, chapels, and stations, 93; of communities of men, 16; of convents, 52; of colleges, 1. It is an increase of 23 1/2 per cent. on the number of the Bishops and Clergy, an increase of 10 per cent. on the number of communities of men, an increase of 47 per cent. on the number of convents, and an increase of 9 per cent. on the number of colleges.

BITTER SACRILEGIOUSNESS.—The Channel fleet has made an invasion. Our readers need not be alarmed. Leith is not about to be bombarded; but the fact is the fleet has invaded the exclusive right of the Free Kirk to the employment of Sunday. It has infringed on a monopoly; it has accepted the visits of some Scotch people at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning, who ought instead to have been under the wing of the Kirk. The cannon of our men-of-war and frigates have been exhibiting in successful rivalry to the great guns of the Free Church pulpit. The population has been carried away captive, and their leaders cast themselves in alarm at the feet of the chiefs of invasion. We assure our readers that this is no exaggerated description of the state of alarm into which the Free Kirk has been thrown by the sudden appearance of the Channel fleet. The plain English of the matter is very simple. It is customary for the ships of the squadron to be opened when they are in port to the inspection of visitors at certain times, while the officers and crew are given more or less permission to go on shore. Neither the Government nor the Admiralty have thought it necessary for the religious behavior of their subordinates either that the crews sit with their hands before them all Sunday on shipboard, or that the landmen should be compelled to confine themselves to a distant sight of the ships on the only day on which in many cases they can see them. With the religious feeling which marks all our public regulations, the Admiralty have provided for a decent observance of the day. A chaplain is on board every ship, and the officers and crew attend Divine service. But after this the Admiralty have considered that ships are as lawful places to walk upon as lawful sights to admire as anything on land. The Scotch Kirk, however, have 'an idea,' as they call it, almost peculiar to themselves, that any amusement on Sunday is unjustifiable, and therefore when Admiral Daeres was coming to the Frith of Forth a few days ago an address was presented to him by the Sabbath Alliance of Scotland, bringing under his notice, not very respectfully, as we think, 'the great importance of issuing such an order as will prevent the general public from being received on Sabbath as visitors on board of the ships' under his command. The memorialists, as represented by the Chairmen, whose name, Mr. Shandy would have been glad to know, is Blackadder, coolly solicit themselves with

no other argument than that such an arrangement is in accordance with the sanctity of the Sabbath, and will meet with the general approbation of the religious people of Scotland! The audacious Pharisaism of this address seems to have roused Admiral Daeres' ire, and he contents himself with informing the Chairman that on board Her Majesty's ships Divine service is regularly performed, and no irregularity permitted that would disgrace that or any other day. He very naturally, therefore, sees no necessity for preventing the public from simply visiting the ships after the hours of Divine service, any more than for preventing the officers and crew landing from the squadron. Thus repulsed, the Alliance appealed to the Admiralty, but received a still more decisive snub, and at last they had nothing left but to protest. So the subject was brought before the Commission of the Free Kirk, at Edinburgh, a few days ago, in the extravagant terms we have quoted above.—Times.

THE LAND OF THE "OPEN BIBLE."—The order of Foresters, a most respectable body, gave an entertainment in Aston Park for the benefit of their sick and funeral funds, and the managers hired, among other performers, a Birmingham woman, called for the nonce Madam Genevieve, to attract attendance by the public risk of her life. They understood their audience and the popular taste, and stretched the rope thirty feet from the ground, higher than the third story of an ordinary house, and as the time drew near every other spectacle was deserted, and young men with their sweathearts opposite, intermitted the pleasing pastime of 'kiss in the ring.' What Roman could listen to music or think of idleness when the gladiators were in the arena or the Christians hung to the lions? The 'tide,' says the local reporter, 'all flowed in one direction,' and Madam Genevieve stepped out, in 'a blue muslin skirt with fessings,' above a sea of upturned faces. The poor woman—we have no heart to blame her, for there were many mouths at home to feed, her husband was leading her to the rope, and the wild beasts were surging below—was in the sixth month of her pregnancy,—that is, as every woman in England knows, her nerves were not worth a straw. Still she stepped out—she would have been torn to pieces if she had not—and walked 'half the distance,' but without performing any particular feat. There was neither agility nor beauty in the display, no exhibition of any rare or unusual power; but, nevertheless, 'the grounds rang with plaudits from every side,—for there was the only thing the crowd desired, real palpable danger to life, danger of the kind which can be witnessed in safety—nobody enjoys the sight of the cholera—and which sets the teeth on edge, and makes the breath come pantingly short. The couple understood both the excitement and its source, and the woman again set out, this time with steel chains, 'which flashed in the sun,'—to show that they were real, and therefore heavy and dangerous—bound on her arms and feet. Clearly this was more dangerous still, and the crowd, 'every breath being hushed,' burst as she emerged from the other end of the rope into 'applause both loud and long.' Be it observed the chains preclude both agility and beauty of pose, and danger was this time the recognized source of pleasure. The emotion was not, however, yet at its height, and as the attendant drew a bag over her head the crowd glued its eyes on her figure almost consciously glancing for blood. The bag absolutely produces awkwardness of appearance, and the excitement, therefore, resolved itself into the simple though unacknowledged hope that the performer would fall. It was gratified, for the poor woman had not taken three steps when the rope gave way, she fell thirty feet through the air, and, cracking the spinal cord, died on the spot without sign or groan. The body was removed from the grounds, and the festival proceeded bravely; 'the assemblage seemed bent upon continuing their enjoyment; and in a short while lads and lasses were engaged with great glee in playing 'kiss in the ring' within a few yards of the place where death had so recently been.' Why not? 'Spread the sand, lictors, let the games proceed. It is but a slave who is dead.' It is only the Roman ethics to which we are returning without the Roman restraints, only the Pagan morals we are adopting rendered worse by the internal consciousness that Christianity is divine, and that Christianity is not this. And then, permitting all this, we hug ourselves because a magistrate fines a marquis who sets two cocks to fight, and inveigh with bitter digests against the barbarism which at Bayonne permits armed men to encounter half-starved, and entable bulls. Lord Hastings had at least the excuse of boyhood, the matador can at least plead that he does as his fathers have done for the past thousand years, but the quiet and sober fathers of families, whose suzerainty enables Sir George Grey to tolerate this variety of human sacrifice, are introducing a barbarism, deliberately crushing down their own convictions, in order to enjoy a new gratification to the wild beast which lurks in every heart, and which it is their admitted duty to suppress. The conduct of the husband was bad enough, for, knowing his wife's condition, he must also have known that every step on the rope was made above her grave; but it is always worse than useless to waste reason on hunger. It is the managers—all decent, responsible men, doubtless—who tempted the woman to risk her life, the respectable fathers who took daughters and wives to swell the crowd whose plaudits rose with every nearer approach to sudden and horrible death, who most deserve the charge of accessories to a murder. If we say the truth, that their sole attraction was that the spectators of the Imperial games, the wildest thirst for human blood, they will pronounce us guilty of gross exaggeration. How many of them would have stared a yard to see the same woman in the same dress on a rope six feet from the ground?—Spectator.

THE HARVEST.—A large proportion of the fine crop of wheat may be considered either gathered or safe. It would appear it will be no difficulty this season to find samples weighing 66 lb. per bushel, and many oats exhibited are 44 lb. per bushel. Barley must vary much, and but a small yield of oats will be gathered on the light soils. Peas also turn out less than expected, and beans will be very partial. Potatoes are good, but not abundant, and the west and south-west of Ireland are now beginning to complain of disease; while in Prussia the yield is very deficient. The north of Europe, it would appear, has not had weather equal to our own, the harvest having been impeded by rain, which has affected the condition of much of the new corn brought to market, but prices have generally been pointing downwards for the want of encouragement from England. France continues to take the lead in a lower scale of prices, the liberal offers and fine quality of the new wheat giving millers a full assurance of plenty. The same state of things has obtained here. With but little showing at the several country markets, there has been less disposition to buy, and prices for old wheat must be quoted fully 1s under last week; while, where new has appeared in quantity, a still greater reduction must be noted, with a conviction that rates have not yet reached their lowest. American advices show the same tendency, especially for flour; but, with our own crop in good order, and of fine quality, should any serious decline take place, we may see some reaction.—Mark Lane Express.

NATIONALITY IS A FINE THING, but it costs a great deal of money, and often something more than money too. Mr. Cobden was right when he said that small States were generally happier than large ones. Your mighty Empires are very apt to be aggressive and to promote their own destinies in an exceedingly expensive manner. We have got two of these fabrics already—a French Empire in the West, and a Russian Empire in the East. Would the peace of the world be promoted by another, equally formidable and equally ambitious, established between them.—Times.

THE ALABAMA.—Her Majesty's ship Ohio, on her passage home from Rio, about a week out, came across the Alabama. On the evening of the 2nd of July, at 7 o'clock, a fire was reported on the port bow, so the ship was immediately kept away for it, and at 9 o'clock a vessel was descried to windward, coming towards us, and when within a mile and a half of fired a blank gun, which we at once returned. She then hauled her wind and bore away in the opposite direction, so we thought we had done with her. About 10 p.m., we came abreast of a large American vessel on fire, and almost burnt to the water's edge, and a bark was also seen lying close by her. We burned a long light, in case any persons were adrift or required assistance, and at 12 20 midnight a vessel was reported coming after us under sail and steam, and furling sail in very quick time, under our stern, steamed up on our weather quarter, going apparently double our speed—viz., seven knots, with all her men at quarters and cleared for action, and commenced hailing us as follows:—'This is the Confederate war steamer Alabama. Ship ahoy! What ship is that?' On being asked if they burned that ship, they said they did. The excitement on board among officers and men was very great, all eager to catch a sight of the far-famed vessel Alabama over the bulwarks, or wherever a good view could be obtained.

FEDERAL RECRUITING.—Posters may be seen at the shop window of a worthy merchant in town, announcing that 500 labourers are wanted for the Columbia and Great Western Railway, in the State of Ohio. Six shillings per day and expenses to the work from New York are offered—tempting terms surely. Further, the labourers are to be rigidly guarded against the chance of being drafted for the United States army, should there be a draft, and they are confidently referred to a list of gentlemen in America, who may be very respectable people if anything were known of them. We have heard of attempts at recruiting for the Federal army in Ireland, and this sounds so very like them, that labourers may consider twice before they forsake their work at home for the prospect held out to them to go abroad. The offer may be quite genuine, but we know that some of our townsmen have been obliged to serve in the Federal ranks through want of work, and certainly America is about the last place in the world where lucrative employment in the arts of peace can now be hoped for.—Hawick Advertiser.

Laying aside all party aspects, the war in America, looked upon simply as a war, ought to put human nature in this nineteenth century to shame. It is not even war on modern civilized dimensions; it is war upon a barbaric scale. It is ancient war revived. Its carnage, its devastations, its famines, its pestilences are barbaric. Its battlefields are upon an old plan, in which the slaughter is out of all proportion with the strategy. The engines of war are modern, but the angel of destruction which fires them is the same destroying angel which laid low Assyrian, Chaldean, and Persian armies. Milton has given us a picture of ancient war conducted with modern instruments, and has boldly introduced the thunders of field guns into the very earliest fight on record. This war combines the newest military inventions with the oldest type of horror and destruction.—Times.

EMIGRATION FROM SOUTH WALES.—The emigration from all parts of South Wales, more especially from the coal and iron districts, continues, and judging from the large numbers that leave weekly, there is no prospect of a cessation of the movement. Puddlers, colliers, and others employed about the coal and iron works form the majority of the emigrants, and by far the greater number emigrate to the States. The extent of the emigration may be inferred from the fact that one iron works is at present short of 400 hands.

The official correspondence published by the London Times to-day, regarding Federal interference in the trade with the Bahamas, winds up with a letter from Earl Russell to Lord Lyons, dated 18th, in which he says that the British Government had some reason to hope that the interference of the United States Government would have been discontinued under representations from the British Government; but such not being the case, Earl Russell instructed Lord Lyons to address a fresh remonstrance to the United States Government.

VIOLENT AFFRAY BETWEEN ENGLISH AND IRISH REAPERS.—A serious affray between English and Irish harvestmen lately took place on the Foss-road, between Bingham and Flintham, Notts. A number of Irish labourers, who have come over to assist in reaping the English harvest, while walking along the Foss-road towards Bingham, were taunted by some English labourers working in a road-side field with having come over 'to run the harvest priests down.' A jeering reply was given by the Irishmen, whom the labourers at once pursued with their scythes. A brief struggle took place between them, one of the Englishmen being cut across the scalp from ear to ear with a sickle. The labourers overpowered the Irishmen, and treated them with the greatest brutality. One poor fellow's head was cut with a scythe across the back from ear to ear. The wound is of great depth, and he now lies at the Bingham Union. His life is despaired of. Another was cut deep into the bone of the skull, from the right eye across the head, and is now lying at the same place in a critical condition. The Englishmen were apprehended and taken before the magistrates at Bingham, and were committed to take their trials.—Manchester Examiner.

THE LADIES' GALLERY IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Everybody has heard of the Ladies' Gallery in the House of Commons, but everybody has not seen it. If a conjecture should be uttered respecting its dimensions, it is not likely that the description would be by any means accurate. Visions of ottomans and arm chairs, and carpeted floors and hangings, might present themselves to 'the mind's eye,' but such extravagant notions respecting the upholstery would be entirely at variance with the fact. Three little cells of the real Milbank style of architecture constitute the Ladies' Gallery. A grating in front strengthens the impression that the apartments were intended for the penitential chambers of a reformatory. One of the apartments scarcely affords accommodation to seven ladies, crinolines included; and this apartment is at the disposal of the Speaker. In each of the two other cells thirteen ladies may contrive to crush themselves and their skirts, and gratify their curiosity by eadring persons at discomfort to an extent unlimited. The light penetrates with difficulty, and finds itself in circumstances which cannot control. Its presence, however, is sufficiently potent to make legible the inscription in large letters on the walls, 'Silence is requested.' Some malicious persons insinuate that more elegance was often displayed in the Ladies' Gallery than downstairs—that it was gradually assuming the attributes of a rival House of Commons, and that the proclamation of silence was issued to save hon. members from being extinguished by the superior bureaucracy of their fair friends.—Star.

The last reports from Lancashire are not likely to have escaped the observation of our readers. They are of a most ominous complexion, and suggest conclusions for which the public will hardly have been prepared. In the very height of summer, and while a beautiful harvest is making large demands on the labor market, the tide of improvement has suddenly turned, and the distress in the manufacturing districts is once more increasing. For nearly eight months it had been uninterruptedly on the decline. Upon an average, 4,000 hands were struck off the relief-lists every week, and the actual mass of distress with which the authorities were dealing had been reduced in the end by nearly one-half. At Christmas last upwards of 500,000 persons were relieved. At Midsummer the recipients of charity were but 250,000, and the expenditure had been diminished in the like greater ratio. The progress continued till the 13th of July, but then it ceased. The next report showed

a transfer of the balance from one side of the sheet to the other. On the 25th of July there appeared, not a decrease, but an increase in the number of paupers; and on the 1st of August the addition was not only continued, but very seriously extended. The increase was 60,280 in the first week of the change; in the second it was 1,200. If that is to be the rate of retrogression, we shall soon get back to the statistics of the winter.—Times.

UNITED STATES. THE FATE OF CHARLESTON.—The fate of the city is as yet problematical though there are many of our thinkers who are of the opinion that its fall is only a question of time. The ordeal which Fort Sumter and Fort Wagner are now undergoing is a most trying one, and if they successfully resist the terrible onslaught it will be a wonder and a miracle. But be the fate of the city what it may, we do not regard the fortunes of the confederacy as in the least affected by it. As a point of interest or importance, it does not compare with that of Fort Donelson, Pillow, Vicksburg or New Orleans. It would prove of little strategic value to the enemy, as he could not make it a base of future operations or turn it to any advantage whatever, reduced to ashes, as it will be before permitted to fall into his possession. The moral effect of such a calamity would doubtless for a time be depressing upon the people and the country, and hence we feel a deep solicitude for its fate, and sincerely hope that, through the skill of our officers and the bravery and energy of our troops the proud old city may survive as a living monument to the courage, fortitude and heroism of her people and noble defenders.—Atlantic (Geo.) Appeal, Aug. 20.

PROPHETCY IN WASHINGTON.—The correspondent of the Boston Traveller thus discourses of matters and things in Washington:—"It is useless to deny that the war has, in a measure, poisoned the taste of the people, bringing as it has unmistakably, a train of evils to the doors of Washington previously but little known, until it is saddening to behold the utter degeneracy of the people, particularly the middle classes, to-day. The stranger cannot fail to observe the large number of jabbering foreign rowdies who congregate at the corners of the different streets. Many of these are exiled vagabonds, who are here on the look out for the first dishonest official who has something to sell. It makes no difference whether the property be confiscated furniture, captured horses, or quarter-master or commissary stores, the purchaser has no principles to lose, and why should he be scrupulous in making a bargain? Then there are scores of blacklegs and professional gamblers here from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston, plying their arts most dexterously to inveigle as many unsuspecting officers and soldiers as possible into their meshes after the Paymaster has been around, and in which I am sorry to say they often succeed, robbing the foolish men of every cent of their hard earnings. Brazen-faced harlots promenade the avenue and dash through the streets in baronesses dressed in the most flashy costumes, their faded features covered with chalk and rouge. Half intoxicated rowdies roll through the streets in open carriages, smoking their cigars, and shouting indecent language. In fact, gambling, licentiousness, drunkenness, and every species of evil run riot throughout the city, until now profligacy reigns supreme. I would like to tell you a few facts in relation to the 'illegant hotels' of this dusty place, and of the recherche style in which nothing is served. But enough of Sodom and Gomorrah.

PIETY AND PROFIT.—Henry Ward Beecher's pious journal, the Independent, announces that, having been 'allowed of God to be put in trust with the Gospel,' it has a larger weekly circulation than any other weekly religious newspaper in the world, and that therefore 'as a medium for advertising its columns are unsurpassed. The population of New Orleans, 200,000 before the war, has declined to 60,000 exclusive of military; half the houses are empty and going to decay; and commerce there is none. President Davis has accredited Mr. Robt M. T. Hunter, now in Paris, to be Minister of the Confederate States to the Empire of Mexico, which will be acknowledged by the Confederacy so soon as the acceptance of the throne by the Archduke Maximilian is officially made known. Mr. Hunter will accompany the Emperor from Europe to Mexico. The Wealth of Mexico.—In Mexico there are over one thousand silver mines, yielding between thirty-five and forty millions of dollars a year. The value of these mines is increased by the fact that there are twenty-five mines of quicksilver, which yield from two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand pound weight annually. Gold is also found in considerable quantities, situated variously at from three millions of dollars upwards. The mines generally located either on the top or on the western slope of the Cordilleras and have been wrought for ages. Gold and silver vessels of great value and beauty of workmanship were sent back to Spain by the first conquerors as spoils of war. Iron and copper are also produced in great abundance. One great hindrance to the realization of this mineral wealth is the difficulty of transporting it to the seaboard, there being neither railroads nor navigable rivers in the country, and the only means of transportation being the back of mules. The commercial ineptness and want of mechanical enterprise of the people, and the small extent to which the combination and division of labor are carried, have also contributed, with the general insecurity of property, to prevent the various natural riches of the country from their full development.

THE PROSPECT OF STARVING THE SOUTH.—The whole amount of wheat raised in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, and Virginia, in 1860, was 31,326,884 bushels. In 1861 it was 35,000,000; in 1862, it was 40,000,000; and in 1863 it is estimated that it will be 50,000,000 of bushels. The amount of corn raised in the same States was, in 1860, 280,000,000 bushels; in 1861, it was 300,000,000; in 1862, it was 340,000,000; and in 1863, it will be 380,000,000 bushels or upwards. The N. Y. Times says the enforcement of the exchange of colored prisoners, was the subject of discussion to-day at a meeting of the Cabinet. The policy of the Government in this regard will be examined and decided.

CHANGING FACES FROM THE BILIOUS.—Every day demonstrates more clearly that Liver Complaint, in all its distressing forms, can be controlled and cured without difficulty or inconvenience. It is an obstinate disease, but its obduracy is not proof against the persistence, tenacity and restorative operation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. That genial corrective compels the organ to its duty. It must secure regularly and healthfully under the influence of the Bitters. Their action brings it back from a state of rebellion into perfect harmony with the laws of health. If there is constiveness, it disappears; if there is bile ache or back-ache, it ceases; if the skin and the whites of the eyes are tinged with superfluous bile, they recover their natural hue; if the appetite is gone, it returns; if the digestion is impaired, it is restored; in brief, whatever the symptoms of the complaint may be, and whatever the phase it has assumed, a cure is certain. Such are the uniform effects of this preparation when bilious disease has been already developed; but in cases where there is merely a constitutional tendency to liver complaint it may be prevented throughout life by the regular use in small quantities, of this palatable antidote. These are proven facts, and should be seriously pondered—or, rather, they should be promptly acted upon—by all persons of bilious habit. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. C. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.