

THE QUEEN'S DEPARTURE FROM IRELAND.—Her Majesty, accompanied by the members of the Royal party, suite, &c., left Killarney on Thursday, 14th inst., at 6.45 p.m., and immediately proceeded on board the Royal yacht, which was to sail for Holyhead early on Friday morning, 30th ult.

THE BURNING OF PORTLICK CASTLE.—MULLINGAR, 26th August, 1861.—An unusual stir was created in this town to-day, by the arrival at the county jail, under a constabulary escort, of Captain Sydney Smith, the unfortunate gentleman whose eccentric career has just culminated in the total destruction of his brother's residence, with all the furniture and property it contained.

EXTRAORDINARY MOVEMENTS OF LONDON THIEVES.—On Thursday, Sergeant Brett, of the City detective force, who had been selected by Inspector Hamilton to proceed to the north of Ireland for the purpose of preventing a gang of first-class London thieves from pursuing their nefarious operations on the occasion of the recent fête and visit of the Lord-Lieutenant to Belfast, made his report to his superiors.

WEATHER WISE.—A Protestant clergyman, writing in a Protestant journal—the Kilkenny Moderator—accounts for the late wet weather in the following enlightened manner:—"Should the rain continue to fall as it has done lately, it does not seem an exaggeration to call it in the words of the Prayer-book, a plague of rain and waters. The question has been forced on my mind, has anything lately occurred which might seem to be a sign of such a nature as to call for chastisement.

BARBAROUS DISPUTATION.—In the olden days, an Irishman who wore his beard after the National fashion ran considerable risk of being knocked on the head, or getting his throat cut. At least, any Anglo-Saxon adventurer who amused himself by shooting such Irish wild game had only to pay "marks," by way of license. England has given up that plan of hunting down the Irishie long ago.

monstrous, impious, and more than that full of blood! These aims of independence (sic) the government of this Majesty the Queen cannot be expected to tolerate in any one. How then could it be for a moment supposed that it would leave its own functionaries unpunished when, instead of edifying the other by their faithful obedience, they walk in the streets decked out with such a display of rebellious hostility, and even come and defy government in the same vein in its own offices? Marvellous, truly!

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PLEASE AWARD.—Among other on this subject respecting the Prince's recent trip to Liverpool on board the Arabis is one to the following effect:—"His Royal Highness was so exceedingly taciturn and distant to the passengers generally, dining by himself when the others were on deck, and enjoying a smoke in the most out-of-the-way retreats, that a Yankee asked Major O'Connell the reason of such conduct. He was gravely informed that "the Prince was acting under special instructions from the British Embassy at Washington."

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The Great Eastern is still lying in the Mersey, and was visited last week by nearly 30,000 persons. She will continue on view during the whole of this week, after which she will begin to take in cargo for her next trip, which will take place early in September.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH INTERCOMMUNICATION.—An idea of the importance of the communication between France and England may be formed from the fact, that in the first fortnight of the present month, 2,649 travellers arrived at Dieppe, and 1,658 sailed from that port for England—total 4,315.—Evening Mail.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER HAS BEEN ADDRESSED BY DR. ROWLAND WILLIAMS TO A GENTLEMAN WHO PROPOSED COLLECTING FUNDS FOR THE PURPOSE OF DEFRAYING THE EXPENSES OF THE PROSECUTION INSTITUTED BY THE BISHOP OF SALISBURY AGAINST DR. WILLIAMS:—"Sir, My most cordial thanks are due to you for your generous sympathy, which is the more welcome, since peculiar circumstances have laid me open to misrepresentation even from professed Liberals.

PROTESTANT RESULTS.—Popery never spreads so rapidly as when attacked by men who live by lecturing, and by the sale of books published rather to benefit their own pecuniary resources than from a healthy desire to caution and enlighten the Protestant public; and we conscientiously believe that if the Rev. Mr. Maguire, the present incumbent of St. James's Clerkenwell, had never lectured in Islington the number of Catholics in the parish would have been hundreds less than at the present time.—Highgate Express.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS.—A return recently made from the metropolitan police-station states that within a radius of six miles from Chancery-cross there are 2,637 miles of streets. Since 1849 the number of houses has increased by upwards of 60,000, and the length of streets by nearly 900 miles.

CONVENTIONS.—The following have lately been received into the Catholic Church:—The Rev. W. E. Owen, M.A., of Gnanogwen, Bangor, by the Very Rev. O'Connell; the Rev. W. Burns, of Hayle, Cornwall, by the Rev. W. Osney, of Osborne; and Mr. Sykes, B.A., of Trinity College, Dublin.

AT THE LAST MEETING OF THE LEICESTER BOARD OF GUARDIANS, a person named Norman, gave the following sapient reasons for refusing to appoint a clergyman as chaplain without stipend to the workhouse. He told the meeting that "he had searched the New Testament, since they last met, and could not find in any portion of it a sentence which authorised the appointment of a religious officer either with or without stipend, and as they had no precedent for such an appointment in the Holy Book, he should oppose the motion."

A PEER INTO THE OFFICE OF THE LONDON "TIMES".—A French tourist, who has visited the office of the Thunderer, furnishes some interesting items respecting the internal economy of that vast establishment, which we have not before mentioned. Adjoining the editorial room—which is large, well lighted, and fitted up with desks comprising every convenience for writing—is a dining-room for editors, and the archive room, where are stored all the files of the Times since its foundation.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE TORIES IN SOUTH LANCASTHIRE is tantamount to a declaration on the part of the people of England that the days of the Palmerston Administration are numbered. The battle fought at the hustings last week, and which ended so disastrously for the Ministry, was one of the most decisive that could have been fought in any country or borough in the United Kingdom.

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—being 1,232,921 more than all Secessionism. The fighting men of the rebellious States—or those between eighteen and forty-five years of age—number 1,116,000, while in New York and Pennsylvania they aggregate 1,355,000.

THE PANOPTIC PARLOUR AT THE SOUTH.—If the moneyed people hold back there can be no doubt the churches are coming to the rescue, and as the congregations melt away into the ranks their pastors follow them "a-colonelling." Bishop and General Leonidas Polk, of the Southern army, has been followed by a number of his clergy to the camp, and one of them lately wrote a most affecting letter to one of his reverend brethren in the North, in which he declared, with the unctious of a Covenanter, that he would suite hip and thigh the aforesaid reverend brother, if he encountered him in the flesh on Southern soil.

SOME LETTERS.—We are not in the habit of defending any expressions of affection whatever. We consider the process of yearning an exertion which ought to command respect. The finer emotions are articles upon which sooner than lay an ungentle hand we would bleed copiously with the utmost pleasure. But some letters addressed to soldiers in the confederate army have recently reached us through the agency of an intercepted mail upon which we cannot forbear comment.

THE NEXT ON THE LIST IS SIGNED LOUISA. "We enjoyed ourselves," says Louisa, "at your Pa's, eating his fine cherries, but I was so afraid the Yankees would catch us. You kill them so slow. Why don't you kill them all at once and then come home?—Make haste and kill them all. I cannot live without you. Nothing satisfies me now and I am afraid never will again. There have been several deaths here lately." Several deaths in the vicinity and Louisa must be a Nero in petticoats, whom nothing short of the extinction of the human race can satiate.

EDGEMOND DISTRICT. Mathew Dear—Did you fast to-day? I think not if you had nutton to eat. I could eat a whole quarter. I wrote you I did not mean to eat a mouthful and I did not till my stomach could bear it no longer. It is clear that the salvation of the Confederacy is not to be brought about by dietic penance.

THE LIST IS ENRICHED WITH AN EPISTOLARY OUTBURST of volcanic character signed D—, and dated Dragsville. The writer is in love. Even the rude clangor of war (he is in the ranks, and seems to have been a looker-on at Vienna) does not silence the still, small voice within him: "When this you see," says D—, "remember me, though many miles apart we be; if you love me as I love you, no knife can cut our love in two, sing too-rall-loo, &c."

NOW, LET US SAY THAT, in laying aside for a moment that just and considerate reserve which exempts the outpouring of private affection from public gaze, we have been actuated by any other than a kindly moral distortion of letters which breathed balm and fire in a breath. We do not see how the gentler affections make themselves comfortably at home in hearts which rage and rave for blood thus ruthlessly. It may, however, be an incident of the superior civilisation which prevails at the South. But, on the whole, sooner than see our own progenitors turned each into a raging Old Man of the Mountain, our virgins transmuted into blood-thirsty Messalinas, we prefer to put up with that inferior article of civilisation which is our portion at present.—New York World, Aug. 26.