njesty, accompanied, by the members of the Royal party, suite, &c., left Killarney on Thursday, arrived at 6.45 p.m., and immediately, proceeded. Con, board the Royal yacht, which was to sail for Holyhead early on Friday morning, 30th ult.

REJUCINGS IN BALLINA THE TRIBE BRIGADS. Under

the above heading, Connaught Patriot gives a glowing description of the return of a Papal Volunteer. This town (Ballina), says the Patriot, was the scene of the greatest excitement one Thursday night, the 8th instant, it having become known that young Major Howley, of Beleek Castle, had returned home, after honourably serving (and with distinction in the cause of the Most Holy Father, whose service he so nobly embraced, even at the sacrifice of every temporal consideration. Being senior lieutenant in her Majesty's 11th Hussars (although only about twenty four years of age), he threw up his commission to join the "good and holy cause." This young gentleman is nep hew to John Ennis, Esq., M.P., chairman of the Midland Great Western Railway, and a director of the Bank of Ireland. Although late at night, when his return became known, the people collected from all parts of the town, and proceeded with the barrels lighting, to Beleek Castle, the princely residence of his father, Edward Howley, Esq., D.L. and J.P. for Mayo and Sligo, where they cheered with most stentorian voices for the young hero of the Cross. After Mr. Howley had expressed his thanks for the compliment paid him, he introduced his son, who, in dignified terms, thanked them, "not for the personal compliment so much as for the deep feeling munifested for the Sacred cause in which he was engaged." He paid a high tribute to the mili-tary genius of Major O'Reilly, which was received with the most deafening theers. After which the immense concourse withdrew in good order to their respective homes .- Connaught Patriot. THE HARVEST .- If the Queen had brought good

weather, as usual, the nation's joy produced by her visit would be very much enhanced. If anything could damp the public excitement it would be the continuance of rain, and the gloomy anticipations, not of the farmers only, but of all classes, regarding the crops. In every part of the country the tone of the press is desponding. According to the Northern Whig,-" The disastrous continuance of wet weather is filling the minds of the farmers with gloom and disappointment. It is impossible to estimate the loss inflicted by each day's rain; every symptom of a change is welcomed with eager anxiety, for the fate of our harvest this year is trembling in the balance, but the splendid promise of the early season is not to be fulfilled." The hay has suffered greatly by floods, and in some districts the whole of the crops have been destroyed. In the north-west there have been excessive floods in the Poyle and its tributaries, by which farming produce of every kind has been destroyed to an immense extent. From the mountains beyond Omagh on the one side, and Bally bofey on the other, down towards the city of Derry "the total destruction of property is calculated," says the Derry Standard, "at not less than £20,000, many of the small farmers having lost their entire crops. From the South and West the accounts are equally alarming. In the county of Waterford the corn crops may be said to be all cut, but for the most part in a very unripe condition; and they are, besides, very deficient in quantity. The process of saving has been found very difficult, owing to the tremendous falls of rain which delage the fields almost daily. "In fact," says the Waterford News, " Everywhere winter seems to be upon us, the sky wears continually a leaden aspect, the lands are flooded, and the roadsides are filled with the sere and yellow leaf." In Wexford and Carlow counties, remarkable for their good tillage, the crops have ripened early and have been tolerably well saved. But in Tipperary a large portion of the grain crop is still unfit for the sickle. In some instances the farmers are cutting oats which are quite green. Turnips, mangolds, and green crops generally are excellent; but the potato crop which was most luxuriant, is visited extensively by the blight, which has so often proved fatal. In Mayo and the western counties the potato crop has suffered greatly, except along the sencoast. In all lowlands the floods have destroyed an immense quantity of every description of produce, sweeping away acres of hay, and drowning the grain and potato crops. In most cases farmers have left their meadows uncut. No wonder that those who witness this wide-spread desolation have the most gloomy apprehensions as to the yield of the harvest. The owners of well-drained land enjoys a great advantage in seasons like the present, and it is surprising that, notwithstanding the amount of agricultural instruction conveyed to the farmers through various channels, so large a proportion of the soil is still left undrained. In a great part of the country there is sufficient fall to carry off the water; but vast tracts in the midland and western counties have no fall or outlet, while the subsoil is close and impenetrable. Consequently, when there is much rain, those districts present the aspect of a series of lakes, especially in winter. This state of things retards cultivation, and renders it comparatively unprofitable. An effective system of thorough draining and subsoiling would mitigate this evil, if it cannot be wholly removed, and would save many a district from destitution in a season like the present. It may safely be said that the produce throughout the greater part of Ireland would be on an average of years more than doubled in quantity, besides being greatly improved in quality, by thorough draining and subsoiling. In no other way can the frequently disastrous effects of our moist and variable climate be prevented. To accomplish this improvement, then, should be the great aim of the landed proprietors and of the agricultural societies. This would be found much better for their own interests as well as those of the State than turning off their tenants and converting

their tillage land into pasture.

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 sin of such a nature as to call for chastisement. Without asserting anything positively, is it not worthy of remark that two circumstances have lately occurred, both indicating a diminished respect for the Fourth Commandment? One is the compulsory opening of the Glasnevin Garden on Sunday, an act forced upon us by the Government, and submitted to by those from whom we would have expected more consistency and firmness. The other is the visit of the Prince of Wales to Maynooth on Sunday, of which it is difficult to say whether the act, or the choice of the day, was the more deserving of censure."

BARBAR-OUS DESPOTISM .-- In the olden days, au 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 Irishrie long ago. Our native distinctions of dress and social custom have been destroyed, and we may wear, or not wear, our beards now just as we like. Newer and more improved ways of eliminating the mere Irish have since been discovered, as Lord John Russell (of famine fame), or Bishop Plunkett, or Mr. Adair, or fifty others, could easily prove to you. But, on the Continent, they have not yet reached the English perfection of policy in this regard; and they are still in terror of coats and boards. For example, we find a Russian functionary issuing the following extraordinary proclamation in Russia's Ireland, poor Poland :- " Many functionaries, particularly the younger ones, wear nered caps. Some even have been seen to wear Mr. Sykes, B.A., of Trinity College, Dublin.

AZE THE OFEEN'S DEPARTURE FROM BELAND THE HEI Ma- moustachious, imperials, and more than that full moisty, accompanied, by the manufers of the Royal beards!!! These airs of independence (sie) the government of his Majesty the Ozar 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 self when the others were on deck, and enjoying a other by their faithful obedience, they walk in the smoke in the most out of the way rereats, that a streets decked out with such a display of rebellious. Yankee asked Major Cowell the reason of such conhostility, and even come and defy government in the same trim in its own offices?" Marvellous, truly!-In this nineteenth century of ours there are thickwitted functionaries who still believe that men may be subdued and enslaved by fashioning their caps and trimming their beards! The Emperor of all the Russians should make his tailor and barber Ministe s of State. - Irishman.

> 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. Your readers will not have forgotten the description of the burning of Portlick Castle, nor the extraordinary circumstances attending it. The Castle, a very pretty structure, situated on the shore of Portlick Bay-a beautiful inlet of Lough Ree-and distant about two miles from the village of Glasson, in Westmeath, was the residence of Capt. R. Smyth, D.L. His brother, Captain Sydney Smyth, the author of this terrible calamity, whohad been some time since confined in a lunatic asylum, resided with him until lately, and was treated with much kindness. The marriage of his elder brother, however, appeared to have produced a most unfavorable effect on the mind of the latter, who refused to live at the castle any longer, and betook himself to some friends in the county Roscommon, meditating-revenge for some fancied grievance. An opportunity soon presented itself of carrying out his intentions, of which he was not slow to avail himself; and the blackened ruins of what was once Portlick Castle, testify to the completeness with which his desire was fulfilled. Fortunately the in-mates escaped, but the value of the furniture and effects destroyed are estimated at £3,000. Immediately after the destruction of the building, the lunatic fixed his residence in an elevated part of the ruins, where he has actually remained since the 21st of July, successfully opposing all the attempts made to capture him. Armed with a sword, of which he had managed to possess himself, and furnished with a formidable supply of stones and missiles of every description, which he was ready to hurl on any hostile intruder, he succeeded for more than a month in defying the power of the civil authorities, who have been unremitting in their endeavors to effect his arrest, which it was found impossible to do without a certain loss of life The only persons allowed to approach him were two men belonging to the place, by whose means food was conveyed to him. It was proposed to render him insensible by mixing opinies with his drink, and then securing him; but the at-tempt was not more successful than several other stratagems which resulted also in failure. At one time he seems to have entertained the intention of escaping and making his way to his former residence but the constabulary took such effectual measures as to frustrate his object, withdrawing the boats from the neighborhood, and guarding the roads—in fact, subjecting him to a regular seige. The number of police engaged in watching him on one occasion amounted to thirty, accompanied by the County In-spector, a Sub-Inspector, and Resident Magistrate; when Sub-Inspector Kirkland, of Glasson, and his party, succeeded in capturing him and bringing him before Mr. Cronin, R. M., who has committed him to jail to await his trial. He is unquestionably insane, and persist in his threats of further vengeance against his brother .- Irish Times.

> 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 purpreventing a gang of first-class London thieves from pursuing their nefarious operations ou the occasion of the recent fete and visit of the Lord-Lieutenant to Belfast, made his report to his superiors. It contained some curious information respecting the movements of London thieves, and there is no doubt that but for Brett's presence many robberies would have been committed. The arrangements made by the thieves were of an elaborate character, and showed that they had made the journey from town with the fixed determination of "doing a good stroke of business." Upon arriving in Belfast Brett associated himself with Mr. Campbell, of the Dublin police force; Mr. Smith, Glasgow; and Mr. M'llroy, Belfast. Captain Shaw (the newly appointed superintendent of the London Fire Brigade), the head of the Belfast police, at the same time rendered very valuable assistance. On the sccond day of the agricultural show a person "got up" to appear like a well-to-do English farmer had attracted a crowd around him while he descanted upon the merits and defects of some of the prize cattle. Brett walked up just to look what was going on," when in a moment he recognised under the dress of the rich English agriculurist no less a person than "Jim Belcher," a notorious swell-mobs-man and garotter from London. Belcher saw he was detected, and exclaimed, much to the merriment of the bystanders, 'Oh, Mr. Brett, pray let me go-I'm only here for pleasure; I will do anything you wish so that you don't lock me up." He was locked up, notwithstanding, and at night was put upon the boat for London and sent away. The next night was fixed for the grand ball, at which the Lord-Lieutenant was to be present. From information received, Brett had reason to believe that a gang of London "cracks" had taken tickets, sold at two or three guineas each, with the object of easing the nobility and gentry of some of their valuables during the excitement and confusion of the ball. Brett was soon on the alert, and stationed himself on the steps leading up to the ball-room. His look-out was of short duration, for he soon perceived two persons, expensively but not fastly dressed, approaching the entrance, engaged in an apparently amusing conversation. They walked arm-in-arm, and were about presenting their tickets when their eyes fell upon the officer. They turned and fled, much to the surprise of the other visitors. They were, however, pursued, and like their friend the farmer captured and lodged in prison. They were sent home by a boat which left the wharf at twelve o'clock the same night. Brett ascertained that they had been staying at a first-class hotel, paying 5s a night for bed, and indulging in all the luxuries the house could afford. They were accompanied by five other "gentlemen," who had left a deposit of five shillings to secure their beds for that night, and had placed their luggage altogether in one room. The fact of the apprehensions got wind, and no one of the five returned to the hotel, neither was any of the luggage claimed during Brett's stay at Belfast. At the close of the fetes no robberies were reported-a fact owing, no doubt, to the apprehension of the suspected persons at such an early period of the testivities. These thieves keep regular disries of all the events " coming off" which are likely to attract numerous attendances and they make the journey from town for the express purpose of pursuing their unlawful calling. They are in many instances supplied with large sums of money, and spare no expense to carry out their de-

GREAT BRITAIN.

signs in a successful manner.-Morning Star.

Convensions .- The following have lately been received into the Catholic Church:—The Rev. W. E. I. Owen, M.A., of Glanogwen, Bangor, by the Very. Rev. Oanon Egan; the Rev. W. Burns, of Hayle, Brandebourgh coats, scarlet cravats, and four-cor- Cornwall by the Rev. W. Cassey, of Camborne; and

specting: the Prince's, recent trip, to Liverpool on guardians a person named Norman, gave the follow-board the Arabia is one to the following effect:— ing sapient reasons for refusing to appoint a clergy-His Royal Highness was so exceedingly taciturn and distant to the passengers generally, dining by himduct. He was gravely informed that "the Prince was acting under special instructions from the British Embassy at Washington." Subsequently Major Cowell inquired of the Yankee touching American matters, but was informed by him, in reply, that he must excuse him saying anything, as "the United States' Government had particularly requested him to be reserved on such topics." Major Cowell could

not but appreciate the lu quoque. - Liverpool Albion. 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. The directors have, in consequence of theidemand for first-class berths, fitted up new state rooms.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH INTERCOMMUNICATION. - AD idea of the importance of the communication between France and England may be formed from the fact, that in the first fortuight of the present month 2,649 travellers arrived at Dieppe, and 1,668 sailed from that port for England-total 4,315.—Evening

The week has been painfully marked by an accident on the Brighton railroad, more fatal than any which England has ever experienced. The deaths are already twenty-four, beside many wounded. The inquest is still sitting; but it is plain enough that whatever accidental causes may have co-operated in the way of disordered signal machinery, and signalmen who lost their presence of mind, the real cause is that the railway put on three enormous trains close together, the appointed times being 8.5, 8.15 and 8.30 respectively. The third of these ran into the second in the Clayton Tunnel, some five miles from Brighton. It appeared, moreover, that the signalman, though he had come on duty only an hour before the accident, and therefore was not at the moment over-wearied, was to stay at his post fourand-twenty hours, from Sunday morning till Monday morning, during which time the safety of some thousands of passengers must depend wholly upon his never remitting his vigilance. With such arrangements the only wonder is that accidents are not far more frequent. It is this cause which produces collisions of ships in the channel. The men on watch are often too exhausted with long-continued work to keep their eyes open. This explains why it is that accidents of the same sort never happen to Queen's ships. We cannot but hope that the present catastrophe will lead to some efficient reform; but it is at best to shut the stable door after the steed is stolen. -Weekly Register.

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. The point of difference between myself and an eminent reviewer, who has thought it worthy of him to pay compliments to a bishop at my expense, and at that of truth, is not that the reviewer considers any of my literary positions unfounded, but he wishes them to wear a becoming veil of German or of Latin notes; whereas, with myself, it is no part of Christ's faith that we should misrepresent history or criticism, nor do I vet believe that the people of England, whose national conscience is the living imponent of our Articles, pay their clergy to deceive them. If any religious theory requires correction, the clergy are the men most bound to correct it. The application of such general principles to details would, I conceive, be best eft to literary discussion. There must be a possibility that attempts to stifle research by penalties without first inquiring whether the results of research have been correctly given, may turn out to be ignorant trampling in the dust, not only of the general rights of conscience, but of our special Ordination Law. Thus, if it be only conceived possible that my own deliberate report of Hebrew prophecy, after many years of thoughtful study, should turn out both true, and the most conservative view consistent with truth, it will follow upon that hypothesis, that the evasive contumely heaped upon me by bishops and the ill-advised suit against me in the Court of Arches, tend in effect to force a gigantic misrepresentation of Holy Writ upon the clergy by violence, and upon the laity by disguise. I do not expect that words, or deeds, of such tendency will approve themselves to the judgment of the nation, or of the Church as soon as the cloud of misrepresentation is cleared away. My case is now the hands of lawyers. I am not distrustful of the result, nor yet am I so free from anxiety as to the instruments and progress of the contest that offers of aid, such as you have been good enough to originate, should be indifferent to me. f you will communicate with Charles Goodwin, Esq., of the Temple in whose hands that part of the subject is left, he will be glad of your aid. I have the honour to be, dear Sir, your obliged and faithful ROWLAND WILLIAMS." servant,

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.

A CARD FOR PAN .- The Lord Warden is affectionately entreated to recollect that he is in some sort a Churchwarden, and must not entirely delegate his functions to an avowed Sidesman, like Lord S .-When the Warden has next to choose a bishop, let us for one have a hierarch who succeeds to something of the knowledge of Languages possessed by the first bishop. The successor to the Apostles should not be Apostle-Spoons. It is not pleasant to read at the Museum the notice, " Bishops learning Greek are requested not to dogsear the Delectus."- Punch.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS .- A return recently made from the metropolitan police-station states that within a radius of six miles from Charing-cross there are 2,637 miles of streets. Since 1849 the number of length of streets by nearly 900 miles.

PROTESTANT EMIGRATION .- A vessel baving been chartered to convey a cargo of 500 Mormonites from Liverpool to the United States en route to the settlements in Utah territory, about 70 men, women, boys, and girls, forming the contingent supplied by the London district, assembled on Saturday morning at the Euston Terminus of the London and North-Western Railway, under the charge of "Elder" Joseph Gibbs. All seemed to belong to the working classes, and the proportion of the sexes was about equal.— Many of their relatives attended at the station to bid them farewell. From the report of a conference recently held at the Great Salt Lake City, it appears that the Mormon rulers are enumerated as follows: First Presidency, 3; Apostles, 7; Seventies, 2,086; High Pricets, 715; Eiders, 994; Pricets, 514; Teabhers. 475; Deacons, 227. There are 331 Mormon missionaries from Utah in different portions of the earth, and 156 were elected at the conference, who were to be despatched immediately.—London Times.

M. D'Alberte, of London, has challenged Blondin for £500 to cross the valley at Matlock, from the High Tor to the Heights of Abraham, on a tight

PRINCE ALTRED - Among other on dits affort re- 1 At the last meeting of the Leicester board of men 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's 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." Mr. Norman did not state whether he found a precedent in the Bible for the appointment of a board of guardians.

> A PEEP 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 that we have not before seen 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. Next to the archive room are the proof readers' rooms, where are hundreds of dictionaries and encyclopedias in all languages and relating to all subjects. A dozen proof readers are employed during the day, and another dozen during the night. They have an eating-room adjoining that where they work, and their meals are provided at the expense of the establishment. The administration of the Times has nothing to do with the subscription to the paper. Smith, of the Strand, sees to the mailing of the papers, of which he takes thirty thousand daily. The remainder are bought by one hundred and seventy news-dealers, who pay in advance. The paper is sold to them less than cost, the proprietors looking to the advertisements for remuneration. The wear and tear produced by the perpetual motion which reigns in this immense establishment are so great that it is necessary to rebuild and strengthen once every two years the lower storeys of the building. The triumph of the Tories in South Lancashire 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. The candidates were fairly matched-the advantage personally being rather on the side of Mr. Cheetham. The constituency was large, enlightened, and independent. Both the candidates numbered among their supporters the leaders of the two great parties in Parliament, and the election itself was regarded as a great Whig and Tory trial of strength. As Catholic landlords are the proprietors of more than half the soil of Lancashire-notwithstanding the immense possessions of Lords Derby and Sefton-the friends of both candidates exerted themselves, to the utmost to obtain Catholic support. And here it was that the dishonest Italian policy of Lord Palmerston told against him-here it was that Mr. Gladstone's fables about Neapolitan prisons, now known to be fictions, palmed upon the too credulous Chancellor of the Exchequer by Mazzinian conspirators, and his recent most ungenerous attack upon the Grand Duke of Modena -were remembered to the prejudice of the Liberal candidate. In the present evenly-balanced state of the Liberal and Conservative parties in England, the votes of the Catholics are sufficient to turn the scale; and these votes—which the policy of the late Daniel O'Connell had made over the Liberals-are henceforth in a danger of being recorded, as the majority of them have been in South Lancashire, on the side of Conservatism. This is entirely owing to the conduct of Lords Palmerston and Russell upon the Papal and the Italian questions. Twelve months ago the tide of popularity had set in strongly in farour of the Italian Revolutionists, and Lord Palmer-ston was the popular idol. His Lordship could then afford, with the country at his back and a majority in the House of Commons eager to vote as he wished, to make a mockery of the remonstrances of those who truly represented that England was disgracing herself by the moral support which she gave in Italy to anarchists, revolutionists, and rebels-men in arms against legitimate authority, and guilty of every crime against society, the rights of projecty, and the sacred interests of religion. But the tables are now turned. The Premier's jokes delight no longer. Honest Liberals equally with Tories are elegaic, the damnatory and gossiping: "Betty tundiscovering that in the case of Naples they were nego," says the writer, "is dead. D-n old abe lineived, and that they have be sanctioning the wholesale slaughter of the Neapolitans for resisting the attempt of that Royal brigand and sacrilegious usurper, the King of Sardinia, to rule over them. In England the correction of a great popular error is a slow process; but there are occasions when such repentance is not too late. Not only in Naples but in Tuscany the usurped sceptre of Victor Emmanuel is escaping from his grasp. But it seems that, under the administration of Lord Palmerston, the Neapolitans are threatened with something like direct hostility on the part of England, unless they consent to be butchered into submission to the Sardinian monarch by his ferocious Lieutenant-General Cialdini. The Naples correspondent of the Times, in a letter dated the 13th August, is exultant at having to record that Captain Paynter, of Her Majesty's ship Exmouth, landed 500 of his crew, in seven companies, with field guns, near Caitellamare, the men all armed with rifles, evidently with a view of showing the Sardinian authorities that if the Royalists were approaching they need have no fear of them. "I believe that I may state," says this writer, "that now that the fleet is withdrawn from the Syrian coast, a large force will come here. There are obvious reasons why it should be here, if we mean to back up the Kingdom of Italy with our moral force! If France supports brigands on the frontier, why should not England support Victor Emmanuel in the bay of Naples?" So here we have what is meant by moral force! The landing of 500 men at Castellamare, with field guns, rifles, and the munitions of war, by way of giving notice of English neutrality to the loyal subject of Francis the Second! These are the proceedings which explain the secession of the Catholic electors of Lancashire from the ranks of the Liberals, and the support of the Derby candidate at the late election. The farce of compelling the people of Naples to accept as a Sovereign an intruder who they detest, has roused the Marquis of D'Azeglio, recently a member of the Cabinet of Turin, into a solemn denunciation of so flagrant an injustice. More thinking heads have also been busy of late calculating what would be the effect upon England of a united Italy-if that Mazzinian dream could possibly be made a reality. And, so far as we can learn, they agree generally in opinion houses has increased by upwards of 60,000, and the | that a United Italy would very soon be found in accord with France upon the policy of decreasing the maritime power of England in the Mediterranean; and that this country would then discover that, in assisting in the overthrow of the Temporal Power of the Pope, she had been disabling the most faithful and the most valuable ally that this country ever had on the Southern side of the Alps .- Hull Advertiser (Protestant.)

UNITED STATES.

The following appeared in the telegraphic correspondence of the New York Tribune from Washington. "A REGIMENT OF LANCERS .- Col. Rankin, a member of the Canadian Parliament, was here a few days since, and obtained power to raise a regiment of 1,600 Lancers, and to arm and equip them like the 16th English Lancers, with sabre, carabine, pistol, and a lance, the shaft of which is to be sixteen feet long, and blade fourteen inches. The rendezvous will be at Detroit. They will be in the field by December, and commanded by experienced officers."

The aggregate free population of the eleven seceded States amounts to 5,581,649. The total popurope 4,000 feet long and 700 feet high. The Press. lation of New York and Pennsylvania is 6,813,550 World, Aug. 26.

-being 1,232,921 more than all Secessiondom. 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 1,359,000.

THE FANATIO FERVOUR 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 unction of a Covenanter, that he would smite hip and thigh the aforesaid reverend brother if he encountered him in the flesh on Southern soil. The religion of the South is fervid. No Canaanite was ever in worse case in Israelitish hands than will the black Republican be who may find himself in the grip of good, God-fearing Georgians or Carolinians. There has been a blessing of liags and a cursing of enemies all over the States, the like of which has never been seen since the time of the Crusades-let us say in a general fashion -As one of the coloured brethren observed of a celebrated Baptist minister, whom he followed in Savannah, "We don't care much for him blessing; but his 'cussin' is jist bewtiful and makes we feel awful happy."-Mr. Russell's Letter from Washington,

Some LETTERS .- We are not in the habit of defending any expressions of affection whatever. We consider the process of yearning an exercitation 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. They seem to have been penned by fond fathers, sighing sisters, swooning sweathcarts to lost lovers, big brothers and stubborn sons in the ranks. They breathe a mingled atmosphere of tenderness and brimstone. The recipient is adjured in a sentence to take particular care of himself, but by all means to kill a Yankee, processes which strike us as in a mild degree incompatible. They are of every tone, from the rigid and paternal to the fluent and amorous. "Mi Dear Suns," the first communication before us begins (rather a luminous prelude,) "I set myself," &c., &c. How the old gentleman could back up his "suns" more gracefully than by "setting" now and then it would be difficult to imagine. This particular letter is exempt from any specific brutality of phrase such as blemishes its auccessors, and contains a little sound advice: "Obey your Ofisers," says the parent, "and if they speak Crabid don't take no offense ner grumble nor mormer." In a military point of view this counsel is excellent, notwithstanding its etymological frailties.

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 baste 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 letely." Several deaths in the vicinity and Louisa not satisfied! What would satisfy the young lady, we should like to know. This sanguinary must be a Nero in petticoats, whom nothing short of the extinction of the human race can satiate. " We are," she continues, " to have preaching at the Arbor on Saturday, but I have no Jim to take me."-Alas! no Jim! What is life without a Jim? What is "stated preaching" without a Jim? Vanity.— James go home. Lay down your musket and streak it. The voice of glory calls in one direction, the

voice of Louisa in another. Obey the latter. Bolt! We are inclined to regard Socrates B -- in the light of a complete letter-writer. He has, as the country parson would say, such a way of "putting things" "Dear Friends," says Sormes B., "I take my pen in hand and seat mysel?" (there is a power of wind and prolixity in this exordium of So-crates B——'s). "I here you are bad of fur close and Sues." (Just Nemisis! a soldier bad off for Sues, or Bettys for that matter. Where are the commissary officera? "I want you to rite me about it." There is a little further on a cheerful blending of the -d yankey you cin; John Elkoo Kill every d is about Crazy for Caroline; he follors her every whare she goze i must close." There is something lugubriously lental about the

following, from a young lady to her lover: Edgefield District Mathew Dear-Did you fast to-day? I think not

if you had mutton 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 gastric yearnings are too many even for the bowels of faith; with the afternoon, even of days appointed to the uses of stomachic chastisemen', come qualms of a biliary character, indulgence and remorse. We should like a record of Mathew's carnal struggles on that eventful, but hungry day. Did he tast faithfully, or succumb to mutton? We should like to

know. Come, Mathew, own up. Josephine writes to Mr. Jorl Grager : - " I embrace this opportunity to rite you a few lines. I have nothing new to write. I give my love to you. I think of the (we infer from itslies that Joel must be a very definite article, indeed) 'think of me. I cum to a close. Josephine is not, we are glad to see, disposed to err on the side of verbiage, but with true womanly instinct she insists on her little postscript: "I hope to see you again in this world but Dont I hope to meet in another.' From appearances, Josephine, we should judge you did. It does you credit.

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 Dremember me, though many miles apart we be; if you love me as I love you, no knife can cut our love in to," sing too-rall-loo, &c We have taken the slight liberty of making a rhythmic addition to D—'s remarks on cutlery, but he will give us credit for a melodious motive. "Janey," continues this sprightly correspondent, suddenly roused from his spondaic bewilderment, "I write a little more to let you know we have had a small battle at Viana. We killed six of the yankees and wounded one more.— Oh, Janey dear, Here is my heart." Beneath the concluding line are several pen-and-ink diagrams bearing a close resemblance to the pattern of a new und neat thing in lozenges; they are intersected by right angular lines like a village map, and the first impression derived from them is that D., in a sudden rage of devotion, has served up his noble entrail minced.

Now, let no one 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 design. We wish to exhibit the ghastly and hideous 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 orticle of civilisation which is our portion at present.-New York