

wounded far outnumbered ours, but no difference was made between friends and enemies by those who had the disagreeable duty of burying the dead, and removing the wounded. Men who went through the Peninsula campaign say that they never saw more dead in so small a space except on the night after Talavera.

The Light Division, led the English attack. In their advance the troops had to pass through some vineyards, and "here," says one writer, "the men gave one of those surprising examples of coolness and contempt of danger which forms one of our national characteristics. In the midst of the most tremendous fire which an army has ever encountered, with comrades falling around them, the men commenced seeking for and plucking the half-ripe grapes, which were hanging temptingly on the low vines."

When the river was passed the fire from the enemy became hot, and here Sir George Brown, seeing the men falling fast around him, cried out to the men, "Deploy into line and charge with the bayonet, and I will lead you myself." Gallantly spoken, and more gallantly done, by a man of 66. Hundreds fell on both sides, but the steadiness and deadly fire of our men told fearfully in the enemy's ranks.

One of our Riflemen, it is said, knocked over successively 32 Russians; and, after a fierce struggle, the Light Division succeeded in carrying the redoubt, and an officer of the 33rd inscribed his name on a 32-pounder which had caused fearful ravages in the British ranks.

The following act of courageous daring on both sides is related by a French correspondent:—"An Englishman had just planted a camp flag under the fire of the enemy, in order to mark out the position to be taken by a division which was advancing. A Russian left his ranks, ran up to the Englishman, killed him, and took the flag. Another English non-commissioned officer, observing the movement of the Russian, ran in pursuit of him, and shot him with his revolver, recovered the flag, and ran as fast as he could back to his ranks, on reaching which he dropped down dead, having received no less than seven balls in his body before he fell."

The following account is given by one writer of the check experienced by the Light Division, by which it sustained so heavy a loss. After the capture of the redoubt the Light Division followed up the hill, pouring in volley after volley after the retreating Russians. At this moment a compact column descended one of the hills. This was mistaken for a French division, and the firing on the part of the British ceased. When within musket range, this supposed French column deployed in line, and, before the error could be discovered, poured a fearful volley into the British ranks. Our loss here was frightful—the 23rd Regiment was nearly annihilated, and six officers fell on the spot. The 7th Fusiliers were equally unfortunate. The Light Division was forced to give way, and the redoubt fell into the hands of the Russians once more.

The Russians pursued, and it was at this point that the great charge of the Guards and the Highland Brigade was made. Sir Colin Campbell was at the head of the latter, far ahead of his men, shouting "We'll hae none but Highland bonnets here;" but the Guards pressed on abreast, and claimed with the 33rd Regiment the honor of capturing a cannon—an honorable rivalry, and flattering to both corps.

The Highlanders, says an eyewitness, behaved with distinguished courage. They never fired a shot until close upon the Russian regiments, when they gave them a volley and charged. The enemy fell back, but at a little distance rallied, and, lowering their bayonets, advanced a few feet, as if to charge. With a cheer of joy, the Scots accepted the challenge, and charged at them, but the mere aspect of the Highlanders was enough, and, throwing off their packs, the Russians fled. Their appearance, it is said, was so imposing that they seem to have been taken for cavalry, and a large square was formed to resist them. All our men had Minie rifles, and the Russians, in column, opposed to our Guards in line, were mowed down by our volleys; 600 out of 1,000 in one battalion fell.

A COINCIDENCE.—We may mention, as a curious coincidence, that the late Sir Neil Douglas led the 79th Regiment at Waterloo; and the same regiment was led by his son in storming the heights of Alma.

Our correspondent states, that the 55th actually crossed bayonets with the Russian, but at one point it would appear as though neither musket nor bayonet did their work quick enough. The blood of the British was up; they clubbed their muskets, and brained the enemy. The Muscovites fled in disorder. The officers who were taken prisoners said they could not stand the tremendous onslaught of our people; they always knew we were excellent soldiers, but had no idea we were such "devils."

Before rushing to the attack, the whole division lay down in one of the Russian trenches to load and close up. While here, the Hon. Major Macdonald, the Duke's Aide-de-Camp, with the greatest courage and coolness scrambled out of the trench on horseback to reconnoitre the enemy's position. The instant he showed himself a shower of balls and musket bullets was directed against him. One of the former struck his charger full in the chest, and hurled both horse and rider to the ground. Fortunately, Major Macdonald was only slightly hurt by the fall, and some officers who saw the occurrence rushed to his assistance and extricated him from his mangled steed. With great coolness, the major mounted a horse which was offered him, and rode back to the trench uninjured, though the bullets were whistling around him in all directions.

The colors of the Scots Fusilier Guards had 26 bullets through them. The staff of the colors was broken; but Mr. Lindsay held fast, and escaped without a wound.

A corporal of the 23rd found himself alone in the enemy's battery, and actually bayoneted three men before assistance came to him; he was at once promoted to be a sergeant, which we hope, is only a step to further advancement.

The artillery behaved with their usual gallant and indomitable courage; one of the first of the artillery guns that attempted to cross the river Alma had one of the wheels of the gun carriage completely destroyed by the shot from the Russian guns, while the officers and men were up to their middles in the water. Nothing daunted by their position, and the heavy fire kept up on them, they promptly set to work, and in an incredibly short space of time attached another wheel to the gun carriage, and marched forward to the scene of action almost as soon as the others.

One of the officers of the Royal Artillery killed in action was serving the gun as No. 3 gunner at the time he was killed.

A *mot* is attributed to Lord Raglan at Alma. When the armies were drawn up, the French officer, who was in attendance on his lordship for the purpose of communicating with the Marshal (and who was taken by the Russians), made some observation upon the appearance of the French wing, to the right of the English. "Yes," said Lord Raglan, glancing at his empty sleeve, "France owed me an arm, and she has paid me."

THE 'BRICKS' OF THE FIRST DIVISION.—A corporal in the 42d Highlanders, in the Duke of Cambridge's division, writes home—"After the battle, the Duke himself came up, the same as if he was one of our chums, and at the same time up comes a colonel on horseback. "I have to thank your Royal Highness for saving us to-day." "Oh," says the Duke, "you must not thank me, for these are the gentlemen that won the day, and saved you." The colonel replied, "And, Sir Colin, too." "Ah," says the Duke, "Sir Colin is a brick." "Ay," says a sergeant of ours, "and you are a brick yourself," and so we gave them three times three."

Two Russian Generals have been taken among the wounded. One of them is now on board the *Agamemnon*. He is very sulky, and says he thought he "was to have fought against men, not against devils dressed in red." The other General was found underneath a soldier's coat, with his son, both wounded, on the 21st. He says he was glad to be wounded by one of the Queen's Guards, adding that he should not have liked to be wounded "by any of those people in petticoats" (Highlanders).

Another Russian General was captured at the camp. He had heard the firing, and perfectly confident that the action must have resulted in our repulse, came with a single attendant to the heights to congratulate, as he believed, Prince Menschikoff upon his victory. To his intense surprise he was made prisoner.

It is observed by several correspondents that the superiority of the Minie rifle and bullet over the common musket which the Russian soldiers carried was shown by the fact that in some cases the Minie ball, after passing through a man's body in the closely-packed ranks, killed or wounded the man immediately behind him; and the wounds they inflicted were of the most dangerous character. All the Russian soldiers wore long boots, which our blue jackets prize, and each man took a pair. The mode of measuring was somewhat novel. The sailors sat down, and placed the soles of their shoes in opposition with those of the dead, when, if the length corresponded, the Muscovite was speedily unbooted. The Turkish troops were very busy pillaging the dead; an occupation which most of us were employed in, more or less.

When the news of the glorious issue of the battle of Alma reached Constantinople the people prepared themselves to *féte* the victory with becoming solemnity. The Sultan ordered a salute of 21 guns to be fired five times at the respective hours of prayer. During the night all the houses on the banks of the Bosphorus were illuminated, and the Turks, by bonfires and discharges of musketry, paid a compliment in honor of the allies. The lower classes, who are not used to such manifestations, went to full lengths, and their Tumbéleks, Caraguzes, and storytellers were engaged in the coffeehouses until daylight. The latter invented extraordinary tales relating to the Franks. An Englishman was supposed to have taken up a Russian three-decker and put it into his pocket, according to their present notions. The Moskoos are no longer warriors, or their Emperor a dangerous character. Sebastopol is a pinch of snuff, and the Crimea one of their provinces. In fine, it is impossible to depict the enthusiasm of our friends the Turks.

RUSSIAN ACCOUNTS FROM THE ALMA.—ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 3.—I have just received two letters, one from a marine officer and the other from an infantry officer, both of whom fought at the Alma against the English, and I hasten to send you the following extracts from them. The infantry officer writes:—"The battle (of the Alma) was discontinued on our side solely because our battalions would have been exposed to the fire of the English and French ship guns, which have a long range. The battle had for us no disadvantageous result, for the enemy required just as much time as we did to rally. The English, whom we had on our right wing, fought brilliantly; we could not deny them our admiration. The fire of the Minie rifles, with their long range, did us a good deal of mischief, and would have done us much more if the enemy had had better shots among them. Our antagonist has not as yet obtained the smallest advantage over us. The Prince (Menschikoff) is quite well, and the state of the troops very satisfactory. The Cossacks are constantly bringing in French marauders as prisoners, but it is a fact that we have not as yet taken a single English marauder. The old British Excellency (Lord Raglan) who commands up there must be keeping up good discipline."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The *University Gazette* contains the following:—"In consequence of an earnest wish which has been expressed in Dublin and in the country, that the expenses of the university course should be reduced below the calculation on which they were originally determined, it is proposed to limit them, including extras, to 40 guineas for 38 weeks of a student's residence during the ensuing session; of which sum one half will be paid on his coming into residence, and the other half by the Feast of St. Matthias (February 24,) 1855.

The sum of £300 was collected on Sunday, at the chapels in Cork for the Catholic University.

From the Rev. Dr. Donnelly, at Boston, U.S., £600 was received in Dublin last week, for the Catholic University.

By the exertions of the Rev. Dr. Beausang, of Skibbereen, 300 children have been released from the fate of the workhouse, and enabled to support themselves by their own industry.

The Catholic Church of Rostrevor was consecrated on Sabbath last. The collection, including donations received, amounted to £395.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—The schools of the Christian Brothers are rapidly extending their branches throughout Ireland. An establishment has been taken for them in Ennis, for which two of the Brothers and a serving assistant are to remove early next week.—The Rt. Rev. Dr. Moriarty has invited the Brothers to Trálee, where his Lordship is fitting up a large and commodious house for their reception. In Trim a sum of about six thousand pounds is being expended by the Right Rev. Dr. Cantwell, Bishop of Meath, for the brothers, who are expected to be able to go there by Christmas. In other places the brothers have also been invited. It is thus that the apostles of Catholic education are extending themselves all over Ireland.—*Limerick Reporter*.

THE EXILES.—John Martin has reached Paris as little affected in any possible respect by his six years of exile, as if they had all gone by in a good night's rest at Loughorrie, and as if the Bush of Bothwell and the blue Bay of Macquarie had only skirted the horizon of a dream. Smith O'Brien is in Italy, but wending his way towards Paris also, and expected there in the course of another month.

Mr. Duffy is on his way home from the Continent, completely restored to health.—*Nation*.

THE WAR.—The *Freeman's Journal* announces that during the past week great exertions have been made by the various recruiting parties in Dublin to enlist young men. Nor have those efforts been unsuccessful, as from the beginning of the month until yesterday about 100 recruits were attested in the divisional police-offices. The victory at Alma has had a most inspiring effect upon the population, and there is no doubt that the Irish metropolis will, as of old, supply its full contingent towards the filling up of whatever casualties may take place in the ranks of the British army.

The demand for men has been cheerfully responded to in the capital of Ulster. There are no less than eight recruiting parties from different regiments stationed in Belfast, and it is mentioned that each day the recruits sworn in, average about six; consequently, as the enlistment for the past two months has been nearly at the same rate, it may be calculated that Belfast has already contributed upwards of 1,000 men to the ranks of Her Majesty's troops.

PRIVY COUNCIL.—Their Excellencies the Lords Justices—the Chancellor and the Lieutenant-General commanding—held a Privy Council yesterday, at which an order was agreed to for raising and enrolling the Irish militia. It is still apprehended that there will be considerable difficulty in procuring the requisite number of able bodied men in the bulk of the agricultural districts. In the large towns, however, there is, perhaps a sufficiency of unemployed hands to supply the vacancies in such regiments as may fall short of their required complement.

Prayers were offered up yesterday in all the Catholic chapels in Dublin for the repose of the souls of the soldiers who fell at the glorious victory of the Alma.—*Freeman*, Oct. 9.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—The employees of Messrs. A. Guinness, Son, and Co., brewers, have subscribed a day's pay each to the Patriotic Fund for the benefit of the widows and orphans of our brave soldiers who have fallen in the East.

"We regret to hear that out of the six hundred persons who entered their names as naval coast volunteers in the southern districts with Captain Jerningham, R.N., and who received 10s each enrolment money, a very considerable number have emigrated to America and Australia, and several others have gone to seek employment about the country." So reports a loyal Limerick journal. What enthusiasm these "volunteers" exhibit for her Majesty's service!—*Nation*.

THE FRANCHISE IN LEITRIM.—The result of the registry revision in Leitrim, has been, so far, most favorable. The Liberal constituency has been considerably strengthened, and the Tory-Whig interest has not only been relatively but actually weakened.—Should there not be a dissolution of Parliament during the ensuing year, a little more previous preparation, and the more practical knowledge of the means of doing the work which experience will have given, will enable the club at the revision of October, 1855, to create a Liberal constituency of a strength and power to insure the independence of Leitrim.

The extensive Kerry estates of Mr. Daniel Cronin, were set up for sale yesterday in Cork, pursuant to an order from the commissioners. The total profit rental was £1,328, and the amount realised by the sale was £20,852, or about 15 years' purchase, being £650 over the sum which was offered for the property when it was put up for sale in Dublin.

We are glad to see a real movement made to clear the Union Boards of Dublin of the pestiferous fanatics of the Protestant Association, who have been creating so much disturbance and rancour in the city of late. We trust the Catholics of Dublin have no disposition to thrust their religion officiously upon their neighbors; but it is time for them to see that, in this Catholic city, institutions in which they could command the controlling influence, shall not be made means of proselytism and platforms for denouncing the Pope.—*Nation*.

The weather during the past week was all that could be desired. The oat and wheat crops have been most productive, and fully two-thirds of the potato are safe.—*Sligo Chronicle*.

SMITH O'BRIEN AND THE *American Celt*.—The last number of the *Celt* has some remarks on the policy of the above named gallant gentleman, and the future prospects of Ireland, which we commend to the attention of our Irish readers. Of Smith O'Brien he says:—"Next to O'Connell, no man in Ireland for the last ten years, had the same influence on the national sentiment, and the same witchery over the national heart. For five years his course as a public man was unimpeachable, open, manly, and just.—During that time he earned a name which may not be forgotten, and placed his mark on the politics of the people. In '48 his naturally ardent temperament overcame his better reason, and the famine goaded him into that school of political Atheism which was bred in disaffection, sustained by opposition, and pledged to socialistic views, through the over-heated patriotism, feigned or real, which marked its leaders. In the solitude of his retreat, and with the lesson of his failure before him, he purchased new politics by the bitter wages of defeat and exile, re-read the past of his race, reviewed the foundations upon which he purposed forming a national structure, detected the missing corner-stone, and, while abstaining from a direct disavowal of the '48 policy, adopted the only platform left for the Irish political leader who seeks success, and not discomfiture. That platform is, that Ireland's cause is a Catholic cause, in origin and essence; that its political phase is only an adjunct to its greater and equally national religious character: that hence Ireland's political renovation can only be produced by acts and theories in accordance with the essentially Catholic character of the people; and that, therefore, all theories of action which run antagonistic to this religious bias of the people are not only evil of themselves, but futile and absurd. If we have not been misled, this is the doctrine which Mr. O'Brien subscribes to; if the histories of all countries that have ever been situated in regard to any power, as Ireland has been situated in regard to England, are not a conglomeration of inconsistencies, this is the only doctrine that, as a sane public man, having the interest of Ireland at heart, he can ever hold or enunciate, with profit to the people."

COMMERCIAL EMBARRASSMENT.—The commercial intelligence for the week just closed is of an extremely unfavorable nature. The Liverpool failure have told with disastrous effect upon some of the leading corn and provision merchants of Dublin, and several firms are spoken of as likely to be sufferers in an equal degree from the turn which affairs have taken in the case of Messrs. Oliver and Millenry. It is also more than probable that the blow thus struck will fall heavily upon several of the leading provision houses in Cork and Limerick. Since the fatal railway panic of 1845 trade in Dublin has not received so complete a derangement as it has sustained by this unexpected shock, occurring, as it did, at a juncture which might fairly be regarded as the prosperous point for all parties engaged in this (to Ireland) peculiar, if not sole, branch of commerce.

PROTESTANT WORKHOUSE CHAPLAINS.—It having been ascertained that there was but one Protestant parson—an infirm old woman—in the Swinford poorhouse during the last year, the commissioners have, by letter, dispensed with the services of the Protestant Chaplain, the Rev. B. W. Eames, vicar of Kilduff. The Rev. gentleman, in reply, states that the reason assigned for his dismissal is the very strongest argument that could be urged for the continuance of his services. However, as the commissioners think £10 a year too much to pay for the spiritual wants of one Protestant parson, Mr. Eames undertakes to visit her without receiving any emolument.

ORANGE ANIMS IN NEWTOWNLIMAVADY.—An interesting example of the spirit of Orangeism was given at the recent investigation at the Newtownlimavady Petty Sessions. The court, we need hardly observe, was crowded with an Orange mob. A witness on giving evidence swore that, on the occasion of the assault on the Catholics, he heard a woman named Gorman cry—"Lay on 'em and tear the Papist blind out of their bodies." As these words were uttered, the orange rabble in the court gave a loud and deafening cheer, with as much apparent delight, as if they were then "tearing the Papist blood" out of the Catholics' bodies. Such was a scene at Newtownlimavady petty sessions. Yet the Lord Lieutenant says there is no need of any step being taken to secure the administration of justice in this town of Orange magistrates and blood thirsty Orange mobs.—*Ulsterman*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Five Nuns of the Convent of the Holy Trinity, Bermondsey, are about to proceed to the East, to attend our wounded soldiers and sailors. Even the correspondents of the *Times*, and other equally Protestant papers, have drawn attention to the advantages which are possessed by the French army in the services of the Sisters of Charity; and it is a source of great satisfaction that the want, which our soldiers have so severely felt, is about to be in some measure supplied. Many of our Clergy are much impressed with the duty of offering prayers and sacrifices for those who have fallen in the late engagement, and a Requiem Mass was celebrated in their behalf by the Bishop of the diocese at Southwark Cathedral yesterday, when a collection was made for their wives and families. Every exertion is now being used to assist the latter, and to provide the necessary means for the recovery of our wounded soldiers. But no one suggests the importance of performing spiritual works of mercy towards those who need them and the popular systems of religion have no place for such duties, nor do they provide any means of performing them. Catholics, however, who have retained the ancient belief in this respect, and possess the means of acting upon it, cannot do otherwise than use them in behalf of those who have so willingly sacrificed their lives for the public benefit; and while praying, especially for their brethren in the Faith, they will not exclude from their charitable remembrances those who have died without the pale of the visible Church, but will cherish the hope (as they are allowed to do) that many of them have occupied a disadvantageous position through their misfortune rather than their fault, and that they may meet with a merciful judgment from their Creator and Redeemer.—*Catholic Standard*.

Two more Catholic chaplains have just been despatched to the war, namely—the Rev. John Butt, and the Rev. John Bagshawe, hitherto attached to the chapel of Bermondsey. They left Liverpool; and thus we have a total of seven Catholic priests sent out.