

at the Colony was consecrated in the presence of a con- gregation numbering 586, while very many were unable to gain admittance within the walls of the building. The sermon was preached by the R. v. E. Nangle, from H. L. G. 28, 29. In the course of his address, the Rev. gentleman alluded, in the most touching manner, to his first landing in Achill, twenty-four years ago, when had a Protestant Bishop visited the Island, three Pro- testant Companies were all that could have mustered in it at that time; and now, how wondrous is the change!

The Communion followed, when 106 persons were present, of whom 102 were converts from the Roman Church. At the visitation of the clergy, which succeeded, the appeal and recital of an account of the state of religion in the respective districts; these also are announcements of the Irish Church Mission.

The anniversary, a public meeting was held in the old church at the Colony, when the R. v. M. Carr, D.D. and Ellis described the missionary work in other parts of Ireland.

This day the Bishop visited and examined the Female Orphan Nursery, the general state of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The principal event of Thursday was the examina- tion of the Modern Training School. The boys were examined in logic, geography, astronomy, and Scrip- ture; the Hon. and Rev. W. Wingham assisted in the examination. The Bishop and party expressed them- selves highly gratified with the answering.

The missionary agents of the district, of whom 32 were present, were then mustered, and addressed by the R. v. A. Dallas, with reference to their very im- portant duties.

On Friday, the Bishop returned as far as Newport, and on Saturday proceeded to consecrate the church at Keshipp; on this occasion 17 clergy were gathered together, including 5 missionaries of the Society. The sermon was preached by the R. v. J. Carter, Rector of Westport, from 1 Cor. xxix. 14. The benediction was crowded during the entire ceremony.

This closed one of the most interesting tours ever made in Ireland, during which the Bishop consecrated 5 new churches, so tuning sitting for 1250 persons, and conferring 376 individuals, nearly all converts from the Church of Rome.

Trusting that the official statement of what the Irish Church Mission is effecting, as God's instrument, may be blessed to many who pray for the salvation of the Irish Roman Catholic, and that the recital of these things may have the effect of stirring up all our hearts to more prayer and self-denying exertions, I remain, &c. E. E.

News Department.

From Papers by R. M. S. Africa, October 13.

ENGLAND.

The manifesto elicited by the fall of Sebastopol from Messrs. Kosuth, Ledru Rollin, and Mazzini is of some significance, as coming from persons who probably still command, or may collect, a number of adherents capable, if we play their cards well for them, of doing very great mischief. In it, the composition is a long and somewhat empty effort to force the writers into importance at the expense of other people's necks and purses. It comprises the usual appeal to the pockets of the party—the usual amount of talking against talk, (Catholism it might be called in an Englishman)—and the usual struggle to make flashy commonplaces, only original because they are impracticable, do duty for foresighted genius:—

"The centre of a lion," say they, "is in us or in any others possessing the confidence of the party."

"The treasury of the party may rapidly be formed if each man will bring his note; if, whenever there is a soldier of the republic—man or woman—who has an influence in a given circle, a subscription be organized; if, from the frame of the poor man to the thousands of the rich, each believer will regard him- self as a debtor for a share in the Loan of Liberty."

"Discussion is impotent and useless. The Greeks of the Lower Empire dissolved and died. The voice of Mahomet struck in silence. Every Republican of the present day must call himself action and represent a force."

The path, however, of the whole is in the procraium and peroration:—

"The town of Sebastopol has fallen. The war between the Governments of Western Europe and the Czar is irrevocably and indefinitely prolonged. It is impossible for Russia to treat after a defeat without sinking into the position of a Power of the third rank; and it is impossible that the allied Governments, in the face of a public opinion emboldened by victory, should offer peace on less onerous conditions. For us, there- fore, the fall of Sebastopol is but as the first word of a war, the last word and denouement of which belong to the people."

"The man of the 2nd December is the murderer of Rome. France and Italy, Rome and Paris—this should be the battle cry."

"But wherever the point, whatever the hour, this we can declare—the best people that raises its banner in the name of country and humanity will be followed by all the others."

"Insurrection will engender insurrection, and the first victory produce ten others on ten different points. There is not a single nation which may not, by an energetic and powerful act of will, be the cause of the salvation of the world."

"KOSUTH.

LEDRU ROLLIN.

GIUSEPPE MAZZINI."

The war, as it at present stands, is a war to give effect to a struggle. Its objects have not yet attained these dimensions which are more and more distinctly hinted at by papers professing to express the opinions of the Ministry or the people. It is at present carried on to decide whether we are to have somewhat more or somewhat less of material gratification for the independence of Turkey. It is not a war for the prostration of the great Absolutist Empire, and the redistribution of power in Italy and the German States. But it should never be for a moment forgotten that as far as England is concerned, it is always on the edge of becoming so. Perhaps the greatest security against such a change of policy is in one frail life—that of Louis Napoleon. When we are forced to realize the difficulty of carrying on without concession a war which appeals to no strong popular feeling—when we see our debt, under the influence of war expenditure, rapidly rising to the enormous sum (to which it may almost be said to point already) of a thousand million pounds—when our harvests are less abundant than those with which we have been lately blessed, our arms less successful than we have been led to expect, and the confidence of the nation in their public men destroyed by that powerful spirit of detraction which is spreading like a plague from the articles in the newspapers to the minds of the people—then we may not improbably find ourselves divided into two classes; the one only desirous to restore peace on terms of throwing foreign policy to the winds—the other, more ardent, aspiring, and therefore popular, bent on availing itself of those elements of power which are promised us by M. Kosuth and the rest, and of which, indeed, if backed by the armed intervention of England or France, it is difficult to estimate the power. Either of the alternatives which would present themselves, would be indeed disastrous, and it is probable that now, when popular impulses are so rapidly and uncontrollably reflected in the Legislature, we may be forced on what we will call the worst.—London Guardian.

The Court Journal says it is understood that the Duke of Bedford has determined permanently to endow a secondary house of Russell, in the persons of the descendants of his brother Lord John, and it is believed that the estate purchased by the Duke in Ireland, with the mansions he is now erecting on it, some- where about eighteen miles from Phoenix Park, is destined to become the seat of the family.

The Post is characteristically eloquent in announcing that the gallant Sir Thomas Troubridge is about to lend to the alar Miss Louisa Gurney, daughter of Daniel Gurney, Esq., of Norwich, and sister of the late Hon. Mrs. W. Cowper:—"She has that proud- est merit of homage which beauty loves to pay to valour been conferred on a more worthy recipient. The descendant of one of England's greatest Admirals, and among the bravest of the brave at Alma, the heroic valour of Sir Thomas Troubridge at Inkermann has become one of the glorious facts of history. Those who record the great achievements of England's soldiers in the present war, will emblazon, in the brightest colours of military glory, how, when his skill and courage in directing the fire of a battery had contributed to turn the tide of battle—and when a fatal cannon-shot had carried away both his feet—the wounded hero refused to be carried to the rear, demanding of his fellow soldiers but to carry him to the front, and raise him on a gun carriage, that, before bleeding to death, he might witness the successful issue of the combat; and then, coolly, in that position, continuing to direct the fire of his battery, until he shared in the final triumph and shout of victory. Preserved, by almost a miracle, to life—his services crowned by every applause that a nation's gratitude could bestow—his honours hallowed and enhanced by the tear of pity from his Sovereign herself, while placing them upon his shattered frame, the noble soldier now reaps his final and

greatest reward in the happy consummation of a long cherished attachment with the beautiful and amiable lady who is about to share his title and honours, while she consoles and repairs his sufferings."

Admiral Gifford died last week, at his residence in Southampton, at the age of ninety. He was the leader of the Wing party for many years in that town, and was the father of Captain Gifford, who was killed in her Majesty's steamer Tiger, off Odessa, at the commencement of the Russian War.

Some 250 of the Russian prisoners at Plymouth were last week exchanged for a like number of English prisoners of war. We saw some of the Russians yesterday who were to be exchanged. They were full of joy, and said they would carry home a good part of the way in which they had been treated while in England, but still expressed their great satisfaction at the exchange. One poor fellow, who spoke a little English, and was a non-commissioned officer, expressed his extreme satisfaction, and wound up by saying that he had a wife and two children to participate in the pleasure of his freedom. We sympathized with him in his joy.—Plymouth Paper.

In the second edition of the Times we have a long letter from Mr. Russell, dated Sept. 22. We have only time for the first and most important paragraph. He writes—"Early this week the army was agitated by the universal report and belief that they would be sent on some great expedition forthwith ere they settled down in their winter quarters. The French made a great demonstration towards Baidar and Aitodor which led to no result, except directing the attention of the enemy to the pass from the latter place to the plateau of the Belack. Now all hope of active operations being undertaken before the winter sets in has been abandoned; but there is some reason to hope that the advantage offered by Eupatoria as a base of operations will no longer be neglected, and that the allies will act on the Russian rear from that point. It is said that Simpheropol is quite open, and that no field works or redoubts have been executed to protect it."

CAPTAIN HAMMOND.—"A braver soldier never on that day mounted the Redan; a Christian of more unafflicted piety never entered the presence of God. He had only been in the Crimea forty-eight hours when he was killed. When the Rifles were forming for the assault, a young subaltern, going into action for the first time, who had come out with Hammond, addressed him—'Captain Hammond, how fortunate you are! we are just in time for Sebastopol!' Hammond's eyes were gazing where the rays of the sun made a path of golden light over the sea, and his answer was short and remarkable, and accompanied by the quiet smile which those who knew him so well remember: 'I am quite ready,' said he. The next that was seen of Hammond was when his sword was flashing at one of the embrasures of the Redan. He was indeed at the head of his company, fighting to gain an entrance for them. A dozen bayonets were at his heart, and once he was dragged in a prisoner. In a few moments he was again outside the embrasure still lashing with his sword. The next morning Captain Balfour found him in the ditch, beneath a dozen of the slain, with a bayonet wound through his heart."

FRANCE.

A religious question of some importance, and which I have not seen alluded to in your pages, was decided recently before the civil tribunal of the Department of the Hauts-Vienne. A considerable number of what are called "Evangelical Churches" exist in that part of France, composed of Protestant communities who have seceded from that which is designated as the "National Reformed Church," but whose essential and only distinctive qualities as religious bodies consist in their ministers not being paid, or their own existence recognised by the State. They possess no *clérical*, as it is termed in this country. For many years, however, these bodies had exercised their religious profession without official impediment being thrown in their way, or any obstruction offered either to their religious or secular teaching. In 1855, however, a new spirit evidently began to be set at work in the provinces, and the eyes of prefects and sous-prefets to be opened to what they had been for long blind to. The first symptom of this feeling was displayed by the denouncement and interdiction of ten schools belonging to the communities above alluded to, on the ground that the religious instruction, obligatory in all French places of education not being "regular"—that is, such as could be recognised by the Academic Council of the department—was null and void, and tantamount to no religious instruction at all, and therefore the exigencies of the law not complied with in the establishment in question. The