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DHE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE NOVEMBER, 13, 4857.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

<u>_____,733</u>(T & Surfer illustration of the albard of thatas of the BANCE bollyme and that The Paris correspondent of the Weekly Register says that Monseigneur the Archbishop of Dublin has passed through that city on his return from Rome to his Diocese. His stay in Paris was short. I told you of the visit of the venerable Bishop of Chalons to the camp. Like many other French Prelates, he served in the army before taking Holy Orders. You have already mentioned that a medal is being distributed to the old soldiers of the first Empire, and many a singular tale is brought before us of the old veterans, who rise out of very unexpected corners to claim the medal of St. Helena. That of the Bishop Prilly and the Emperor yields, however, to none in touching interest. Brought, as I told you; to be present at one of the splendid military Masses, it was not unknown to the Emperor that the now feeble octogenarian, nearly nonagenarian Prelate, borne on his arm-chair into the presence of the Chalons camp, had, during the first Empire, been submitted " under the drill of detachment and battalion ;" in a word, that his mitred guest had a claim to a medal of St. Helena; and at the moment when the patriarch was about to be replaced in his arm-chair to be carried away, the Emperor approached him, with the tender veneration in his manner of a son towards an aged father, and placed upon his breast the St. Helena medal. The eyes of the aged Bishop were filled with tears, and it was under strong emotion that he expressed his sense of the filial act. The Emperor was himself not less moved; and when the Bishop was placed in his chair, His Majesty would not quit him, but accompanied him to his voiture, guarding the arm-chair, and forming himself the escort.

The Daily News Paris correspondent writes that the Governors of the Bank of France went to Compeigne on Tuesday evening, prepared, the writer believes, to ask the Emperor for a degree giving forced currency to bank notes; it was not, however, likely that it would be granted. The bullion in the Bank of France is stated upon reliable authority to have decreased 35,-000,000f. since the publication of the last monthly returns. Failures are expected in Paris. A letter from Zurich states that 30 commercial houses, principally in the silk and ribbon trade, have zeal which their infidel opponents so abundantly failed.

The Moniteur de l'Armee, one of the French papers which takes a calm view of passing events in India, criticises some of its cotemporaries, they must resolve to put their principles into prac-the *Patrie* for instance, which, under the dis- tice or to see them negatived. The revolutionary the Patrie for instance, which, under the disguise of "a plain statement of facts," induces its readers to conclude that the Indian mutiny will not be so easily suppressed as the last letters from India led us to believe. The Moniteur de PArmee says :-

"No doubt the last accounts do not indicate any decisive results, such as can only be expected on the arrival of the line of reinforcements which was still on its way when the last despatches left. It is likewise certain that fresh mutinies have broken out, as might be expected, in the districts evacuated by the British troops and authorities, as well as in those over which hordes of insurgents have spread; but we do not see in those facts, unpleasant as they may be, anything calculated to justify the alarms manifested by an evening paper, which thinks that it can discover in them the proof of a powerful organisation of the revolt by energetic chiefs .---Those chiefs the writer of the article abstains from making known, and we have no other indications of their existence than these gratuitous suppositions. We cannot share in these pessimist opinions-it appears to us more natural to count on the efficiency of the English army, directed with the unanimity which the energetic action of a Commander-in-Chief must give it, who is celebrated for his great military capacity, together with the excellent discipline of the regular troops placed under his orders, against forces of the lowest military value, under the command of officers without merit or affection for each other. We have seen with pleasure Of coure, no one pretends to know Sir Colin's plans, the measures prescribed by the Governor-General of India to stop all violent reaction against inoffensive populations, as well as all capital punislument of rebels captured with arms in their hands, without previous trial and special authority. This is a favorable return to sentiments of humanity no less than of justice-the natural consequences of the honorable principles of that eminent nation whose troops have nobly to revenge the most odious excesses. We have likewise remarked the opinion loudly expressed of the indispensable necessity for a dictatorial power in the hands of the Commander-in-Chief to reestablish British authority in the insurgent provinces. These ideas are completely in harmony with those which we have repeatedly expressed, and we are more than ever convinced that without such a power there is no chance of durable success."

answer. Talt has been made possible by the lukewarmness, the timidity, and the sloth of good Catholics. Piedmont is a constitutional country under a Parliamentary Government. These wrongs have all been perpetrated either by virtue of the law, or, if in violation of it, subject to revision and appeal, and to redress. But the Catholic party have not used the means at their disposal as vigorously or as fully as they ought. They have not exerted themselves at elections; they have not used the power they possessed to send fit men to Parliament. They have either elected bad Catholics and servile tools of the Government, or they have behaved with such remissness as to allow a small revolutionary minority to return men distinguished for their hostility to the Church, to all good government, and to the very foundations of society. Some Catholic writers lay the blame upon the constitution, and argue that Parliamentary Government is incompatible with Catholicism. But, before this could be proved, it would be necessary to show that the evils complained of might not have either been prevented or remedied if the Catholic party had shown any of the energy and spirit which has so signally characterised the wicked dealings of their enemies. We have no special predilection for Parliamentary Government, but, before it is condemned by reason of its want of working power for good, it is necessary to ask if the powers which it did contain have been fairly made available for good ? It is stated that the Clergy are now thoroughly awakened to the crisis, and are actively exerting themselves to teach the population their electoral duties. The nobility, which has hitherto abstained, with singular infatuation, from taking any part, is now using all its influence, and we may expect, before

long, to know the result .-- Tablet.

BELGIUM.

The letter of our (Tublet) correspondent shows us another Gatholic country with a constitution and a Parliamentary Government, in which the Catholic party, trained in long years of warfare, tried by great reverses and by great successes, with competent lenders and under skilful guidance, aided by the Clergy and the Bishops, is yet undergoing a period of great danger and difficulty. But in Belgium, as elsewhere, it is evident that a great portion of the blame rests on the Catholics themselves. In many places they seem to lack the spirit and the possess, and not even the example of their neighbors rouses them to help themselves. They must make up their minds to act upon the knowledge that, with enemies like them, no compromise is possible ; infidels of Belgium aim at nothing short of the destruction and proscription of the Church. Every concession stimulates them to increased exertion every symptom of Catholic coldness fills them with They have appealed to mob violence new fire. against the Catholic majority, both in the country and the Chambers. The Ministry is weak and Whiggish, and the Government wants nerve to defend the right. It is for the Catholic party to help them-salves; they have the power, if they can but find the will.

PRUSSIA.

The King of Prussia is announced to be materially better. How far this is a courtly report, we cannot tell; but it seems certain that he is out of danger, and equally so that he is already politically dead there being no chance of his ever resuming the functions of Royalty.-Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.

A Russian naval division, which is intended to reinforce the Russian squadron in the Chinese seas, is shortly expected at Cherbourg. This division, commanded by Captain Kouznetzoff, is composed of three steam corvettes and three steam clippers, carrying 48 guns and 800 seamen. It is to be speedily followed by the steam frigate Ascolde

the ambuscade, we may fear-by a party of the 10th Foot: Five men were killed, and a woman wounded. The perpetrators of the deed have, not been discovered, but Sir James Outram promulgated a gene-ral order expressive of his "thorror and indignation" at it, and, having to leave the station himself, referred the matter to the Commander-in-Chief for investigation.

ANOTERE ACCOUNT.-At Dinapore a party of the Queen's 10th broke out at night, and bayonetted, in their beds, eleven Sepoys-a portion of those who had remained faithful to their salt-and two women; there is no doubt they would have murdered the whole of them, but the skricks and groans of their victims raised an alarm.

"I happened to hear that some Sepoys were shot made off instantly for the place, and witnessed a sight which will not easily be effaced from my memory. Wounded Sepoys-dead and dying; one Sepoy had five bayonct thrusts, one shot just in the centre of the forehead, another's mouth shattered by shot; all groaning pitifully in their agonies. The numbers killed are-one Subabdar; two Naicks, one another in his arms. They all remained safe in the Senov and one Lascar: wounded, one woman and fort until 23rd July, when the Lahore authorities eleven Sepoys. Officers of the native and European advised them to return and avail themselves of the regiments and doctors were present, busy ferretting protection afforded by the newly-arrived European out the cause of this fearful affair, and dressing their wounds."

A letter, received by a highly respectable Catholic lady of Cork, from a near relative, who is a Reli-gieuse in the convent of Mussoorie, has been published in the Cork Constitution. We make some ex-

" Mussoorie Convent, Aug. 6th, 1857. "Dearly-beloved Sister-To-day, the anniversary, thirteen years, of my leaving Cork to dedicate myself to God's sweet and holy service, I had the pleasure, ineffable, of receiving your letter. All the Nuns on the mission are safe and well, thank God; but oh ! what have not these communities had to undergo! Agra, dear Agra, is now a heap of ruins .--The rebels quitted Agra on the 8th, seeing that they could not have their large cannons brought, in consequence of the river Jumna being too much swollen, otherwise they would have assailed the fort. They did no injury to the Hindoos and Mahometans, but slaughtered all the native Christians that could not be accommodated in the fort. We heard of the destruction about the 17th. As all direct communication with Agra had been stopped for nearly two months, and the only news we could glean was through head-quarters, camp, Delhi, we felt most uneasy about our Sisters at Agra, not being sure whe-ther they had gone into the fort or not. We saw a letter addressed to our friend Major --here at Mussoorie, in which it was mentioned that an Agra letter stated that all the Nuns (excepting those who escaped) and children of the convent schools were massacred. The 3rd August brought us some letters dated 24th July from Agra. Ob, what a relief to our sorrowing hearts. A circuitous dak or post has been established to and from Agra. The Nuns are quite well, but our venerated and dear Bishop is seriously ill. The beautiful cathedral, the new steeple of which has just been finished, has been destroyed. Nothing remains of any of our splendid establishments, the fruit of twenty years' labor on the mis-sion, but the bare walls! But, considering what seculars have had to sustain, both in the loss of lives and property, we have been well treated."

7th .- I have got more to say of convent destruction. You have seen by mine of the 22nd June how miraculously our dear Sisters of Sirdhana escaped mid fire and sword. Though we used to hear frequently from our Sisters at Sealcote, yet we were very uneasy on their account, knowing that all the European troops had been ordered thence to Delhi. and that there remained but native regiments, officered as usual by Europeans. On the 17th July I received a hasty note, dated 10th July, from St. Patrick, intimating that the Priest, Nuns, and boarders were safe in the fort since the evening before-that ed to go to Bombay via Wuzeerabad, by water. When a little more calm she sent me a detail of all they had gone through. I meant to enclose you her letter, but as our dear Sisters of Agra had no news of Sealcote, and as I had much writing those days, sent it on to Mother Provincial (Agra) on the 5th inst. The substance is as follows :-- On the morning of the 9th July, half-past three a.m., the Sepoys of Sealcote, having been seduced by spice from Delhi and other quarters, commenced plundering the station and murdering their officers and the resident Europeans. The convent was attacked before daybreak. Resistance would have been useless, so the good Priest (Rev. F. Paul), an Italian and Capuchin ran to the Chapel for the Blessed Sacrament. The Nuns and boarders clung around him. What a group! A poor feeble Priest (though a noble-hearted man), surrounded by still more feeble religious ladies and children, adoring the Immaculate Lamb of God under the Sacramental yell! The monsters aimed at the Priest's head, but he elevated his Satiour, and the wretches fell back as if millions repulsed them. Five different times were the Nuns attacked; and when the party could not succeed in killing the spouses of Jesus, they tried to carry off a boarder, about fourteen or lifteen years of age, for the vilest of purposes. The Priest and Superioress ran after the villains, and happily succeeded in rescuing the young lady, who would have been a corpse before many days had the *tiger* taken her to his bru-tal companions. Every pice (penny) in the house had to be ceded to the wretches, who searched all corners of the house for money and valuables. St. Patrick's pocket had to be given them, and as she expresses herself, "when I gave the monster all the money I had, he put the pistol to my head, but my God took the power from the villain ; his hands fell involuntarily, and he stared as if bewildered !" The Superioress had the pistol over the head also, but God preserved her unhurt. Three times the Priest had the pistol at his breast, five times the sword to his head but he suffered nothing, for Jesus was exposed in his servant's hands. Praised be the Adorade Sacrament! Oh, dear Kate, ask your pious friends, specially Priests and Religious, to thank God for the manifest miracles wrought for the preservation of a Priest, seven Nuns, and their pupils at Sealcote. On the 9th of July, before noon, our Sisters availed themselves of an opportunity of escaping to another part of the town, but the bloodbounds discovered them. The Protestant Minister, his family, the brigadier of the station, officers, and several Europeans, had been murdered in the morning. There were our poor Sisters, &c., waiting for their turn in the guardhouse. One wretch, as St. Patrick says, had the politeness to fan us, to cool our European blood, I suppose, before slaughtering us. After some delay a large band of mutineers reached the guardhouse with several large chests of plundered treasure from the bank, &c. At the sight of so much money the demons bounded away from the Nuns. Meanwhile, one of the Sepoys, or rather a regimental drummer, happened to be in the way. He being a Ohristian, and, moreover, a Catholic, at the peril of his own life beckoned the Nuns to escape through a hole in the wall, which, of course, they did. Their faithful guide showed them the road, a by one, to the Rajah's Fort, about six miles from Sealcote. Fancy you see the fugitives trying to bring on with them little delicate girls, some as young as four and five years under a scorching meridianal sun. On one occasion during that memorable flight St. Patrick lost her way and sight of the others. Finding herself exhausted, having eaten nothing all day, she was positively stuck in the hot sands, and could not move! She renewed the sacrifice of her life, and prepared for death; but her time was not and prepared for death; but her time was not only. After six days, General Neill took command come. A few minutes afterwards she descried guns. After six days, General Neill took command the heroic native Christian riding at full speed of the garrison. He infused some of his own bold in quest of the Spouse of Jesus. He rendered her spirit into the handful of soldiers and volunteers property, imposed excessive taxes, and applied 40th Native Infantry, who remained true when their in quest of the Spouse of Jesus. The requerce her provisions and volunteers letter has come in from the borders of Onde just now. itself with steady perseverance to the subversion they assert-and truly, as, remembering the affair of noble fellow, won't you? They had been progress- without the general, and were repulsed with some some time : but they are so decimated by sickness

ing on for some time, when two of the mutineers came in sight " Happily, the Nuns thought of bring ing a sheet each to cover their heads, a laim are so the native women. Her guide told her to salaam (or salute) the Sepoys; she did so with as much good grace as she could; and, I suppose, taking her for the black soldier's beebee (wife)-for the women here always cover their faces at the approach of men the mutineers did not molest her. I lcan easily fancy poor St. Patrick stammering, through sheer fright, "Salaam, homab-rah bhieu" (hall my brothers) accompanied by carrying the right hand to the forehead, and then gradually inclining the head as low as the knee. She and the guide soon came up to her Sisters. The poor thing fainted when in sight of the fort. A good-natured Irish soldier carried her in his arms to the apartments allotted to the Nuns, who, of course, had their share of the Cross, scarcely able to drag themselves. The convent car-riage had been made off with early, and not one horse left in the stable. They had to carry by turns the younger boarders. The brave Christian soldier carried two children, and the good, holy Priest had and Sikh troops, which had pursued and cut up the mutineers almost to a man. The villians maltreated the Christian soldier, burnt his house, &c., for having guided the Nuns, but God's vengeance overtook the wretches. We hear constantly from our dear Sisters. I am just now in receipt of a letter from Mere St. Gonsaque, the Superioress. She reports all as being well. The roof of the convent and chapel have not been injured; but, as St. Patrick says, the monsters destroyed all the furniture, &c., too heavy to be carsied off; glass doors, windows, &c., all smashed. Sir Henry Lawrence has advised the Nuns to stay in the Punjab, so they won't proceed to Bombay, as had been arranged. Subscriptions are being raised for them. By-and-bye they will be once more safe in their peaceful convent. We are most uneasy about Rev. F. Rooney, and are making inquiries in all available quarters for him. He had been in Cawnpore since 1855. We greatly fear he was among the massacred. What incarnate demons these Mahometans are! Delicacy forbids my mentioning even the least of the outrages committed on European ladies, women, and children. Oh! it would seem that Almighty God was avenging Himself for the scarlet crimes of lustful ----land, I have heard only a little of the shameful, barbarous deeds, the bare thought of which causes me to shudder, and to feel most grateful to the Immaculate Mary for having preserved our Sisters and boarders from any insult. When writing to our dear Bishop the other day and mentioning for the first time the trials of our dear Sisters at Sealcote, I reminded him of God's kind providence in not having permitted any of his spiritual daughters to be afflicted save by loss of property.

"9th.—Apparently the Agra dak is again closed, as no letters have come since the 3rd. We are so uneasy about our dear saintly Bishop, who, we fear, has not recovered from the dangerous fit of illness. Oh! this is not a time to be deprived of our watchful shepherd ! But God's will be done in all things. We long to see an end to this war, and hope matters will have been settled before November next. Several of our boarders' parents have not been heard of for a long time, and we fear many have been left orphans in consequence of all these massacres.

"10th .- Here we are, to all appearance safe, having no Sepoys, but we greatly fear that when Delhi is stormed the mutineers will rush towards this place. A letter from one of the Nuns at Meerut informs us that the Agra dak is again stopped, but that, with God's blessing, the country will be quiet earlier than what people generally anticipate.

"11th .- There is little or no hope for the good Missionary of Cawnpore-he must have been butchered with all the other Europeans. Every day brings news of greater atrocities. The fiends of Islam actually mince the Christians, oblige poor ladies and children to lie over the dead bodies of their husbands, brothers, and fathers, there to be chopped up limb by limb! They often force down the throats of the living victims the fiesh of the mangled victims, whose fate they well know they themselves are to share immediately after! Our good God must have His own wise ends in thus per-mitting such terrible deeds. Cholera and dysentery are, I am sorry to say, prevalent in our camp. The either home or to Australia-probably to the latter are, 1 am sorry to say, prevalent in our camp. The either nome or to Australia-producty to the latter only Gatholic Clergyman, the Rev. F. Bertrand, is constantly attending either the wounded or sick. "A few words on the general aspect of affairs may He used to write to our Chaplain, but for the last not be unacceptable. This is exactly our position at fifteen days no letter from him has been received. All the ladies here are very busy making up clothes, flannels, &c., for the poor sick soldiers in camp. I think I told you in my last (22nd June) that the convent had been selected by the authorities as the fortress for the Mussoorie Residents, and that we were preparing to accommodate the good people but at present plans are altered, for in the event of an attack we will go up to the opposite hill (Landour), where is the depot. We daily expect the Hill soldiers, or, as they are called, 'Ghoorkas.' "Don't forget to ask your friends, especially Clergymen and Religious, to pray for the Agra mission, that God may enable our venerable Bishop and Superioress to rebuild the churches and convents, if it be for His greater glory.

loss -- only seven, men and two, officers killed and wounded. Next day we mounted mortars and howitzers conv the ramparts and "pitched shells into the heart of the city close to the head-quarters of the rebel chief. Finding our fire too bot, he shifted his position, abandoning the cannon taken from us on the 6th, which we then captured and brought, back to the Fort. This was providential, for the cholera broke forth inside with such violence that one week would have annihilated us all had we been obliged to remain.

""After coming out one of my first visits was to the burnt ruins of my late residence. Picture to yourself how I drooped forward on the pommel of my saddle to peep into the long room where I left behind so many friends, in photograph, on the even-ing of the 6th. Could I only see, even on paper, the countenances of my old friends, I would feel at home again; but no, the walls were naked and my friends shared in the common ruin, and were lost in the heaps of ashes which occupied the place of my household goods. I could not help thinking of Job when he said 'naked was I born,' for I had no clothing left except the small kit I took in my flight to the fort. You will, no doubt, read long accounts of the terrors of this the greatest and most sanguinary rebellion ever known. You will read of the hardships and sufferings of poor fugitives, men, women, and children, who are hunted like wolves or foxes from one cover to another; but I defy any produc-tion of pen or pencil ever to give an idea of the ac-tual sufferings of those who escaped by flight. Some, finding refuge in the tops of large trees, were shot down like rooks: others who lay in holes and caverns, were drawn forth and put to a slow death, by lopping off first a leg, then an arm, then the nose, then bursting out the eyes, after which the further overations of the brutal murders cannot be described. Some persons have escaped altogether, but so worn out by starvation and fatigue that death must shortly have terminated their lingering existence. The Cawapore tragedy, adverted to in a former letter to some of my friends has been verified. There were in that bloody camp between 700 and 1,000 persons, including soldiers, civilians, and women. The daily fire of the enemy's cannon had so demolished the breast works and weakened the garrison, that further resistance was in vain. The cries of the women prevailed against the brave general-Sir H. Wheeler -who commanded. He capitulated with the enemy on condition of being allowed to come down here to Allahabad in safety by the river-boats. The deceitful Hindoo, Nena Sahib, gave a guarantee, but, hav-ing found his prey in frail boats under his masked cannon, he opened fire and destroyed all except 163 persons, principally ladies and children, whom he took back again, but, alas! only to massacre in a more bloody manner. Two persons who escaped from the boats are yet alive, so that authentic accounts of the whole affair will be published, and saves me any further reference to so melancholy a subject, in which so many of my personal friends and companions are leading characters.

"P.S.-CALCUTTA, SEPT. 4, 1857.-Here I am to add my postcript to my first letter, written at Allahabad on the 13th ult. Since then I passed over 1,000 miles of the Ganges, arriving here on the 26th. The steamer met no opposition, nor did her passengers fire a shot, except at the dead bodies of the Hindoos (capital sport) while floating by dozens down the holy stream. Our sport was, howevor, turned into grief by recognising some of the bodies of our countrymen floating among the blacks. At Mirzapore the mangled body of a poor white child was stopped in the eddy formed by the steamer while at anchor. I cannot here omit to mention, for my brother's information, to whom I hope you will forward this when read by you that Mrs. Carshore, the daughter of Mr. Seyers, of Futtebpore, and authoress of Songs of the East,' was most cruelly murdered in June, as also her husband and children. The latter were, in the most fiendish manner, torn limb from limb in the sight of their espiring mother. You must believe it, for it is true. I called on Mr. and Mrs. Seyers here on yesterday, but did not wish to introduce the subject of their daughter's death until they, without a tear-for their tears were exhausted-spoke first. A few mournful words passed; the trembling lip of the heartbroken, loving father, and the black, choked-up grief of the distracted mother, soon ended our conversation. They have been fortunately living at Calcutta for some time, or they would have also fallen in the bloody massacre. They will quit the country immediately, and proceed

ITALY.

A letter from Rome of the 12th instant announces that Cardinal Francisco de Medici was struck with apoplexy the preceding evening while paying a visit to Monsignor Giuseppe Stolla, Private Camerist of his Holiness. Notwithstanding medical aid was speedily afforded him. he died at eight in the evening, having previ-ously received the Last Sacrament. The Cardinal was born at Naples the 28th of November, 1808, and received the purple the 16th Jnne, 1856.

The approaching elections in Piedmont claim the special interest of all Catholic as the accounts show that a vigorous struggle is about to take place between the Catholic, or Conservative, and the infidel, or self-styled Liberal parties. For nine years that country, inhabited by an almost exclusively Catholic population, the vast majority of whom are indisputably attached to their faith and their religion, has been a prey to a revolutionary party, which has left nothing un-done to outrage Catholic feeling. It has broken. faith with the Holy See, robbed the Church, banished Bishops, imprisoned Priests, forcibly expelled Religious from their homes, confiscated

and 360-horse power, with 400 scamen.

INDIA.

It is positively asserted in official quarters (says the Morning Post) that Sir Colin Campbell left Calcutta on the 11th September, to place himself at the head of a European force which the government had provisioned with every description of marching material for a campaign which would last eight months. At some appointed spot (it is calculated near Calcutta) these extensive stores were rapidly collecting, and the advance guard would set out immediately. but he is said to have communicated with the heroic bands who are holding their ground at Delhi and elsewhere, and that combined movements have been decided on.

I have already said that we entertained a hope which we believe to be well grounded, that the capital of Oude would be reached and be relieved by Havelock. Since writing to that effect this morning I have seen the latest letter received in Bombay from Sir James Outram. It is dated the 1st and 2nd inst., being finished at Allahabad on the latter day, and there posted. In the confident opinion both of Sir James and of General Havelock, with whom at Cawnpore Sir James was in constant communication by the river, Lucknow would be able to hold out till relieved. Writing on the 31st of August, General Havelock reports that his latest accounts represented the beleagured party as safe and in good spirits. The stories that had been circulated regarding their distress, and their applying for terms were to be regarded as inventions of the enemy. (I should mention that we heard from native runners, who had reached Benarcs, that the inmates of the besieged fort had been placed on half rations about the middle of August, and could hold out therein for about a month longer.) There would be opposition to the march of the relieving army, wrote Havelock, but

all would be well "if we take lots of heavy guns with us." Now Outram, as I have said, got to Allahabad on the 2nd. He would have probably been there sooner, but delay seems to have occurred somewhere-perhaps from the necessity under which he lay of visiting each of the river stations of the Dinapore division, endangered by General Lloyd's culpable mismanagement—but partly also, I believe, from the fact of an advance upon Lucknow by the River Gogra and Fyzabad being at one time contemplated by him, though afterwards abandoned as impractica-

ble. However, on the 9th he expected to reach Cawnpore. He had with him about 1,500 Europeans, consisting of the 5th Fusileers and the 90th, and a strong company of Royal Artillery. This reinforce-ment would raise Havelock's force to at least 2,000 Europeans. Of guns, light and heavy, there was an abundance; of cavalry, unfortunately, only about forty men, and the volunteers from the infantry.-Havelock had made, or was making, full prepara-tions for crossing the Ganges directly he was reinforced, and for carrying the intrenchment which the enemy were observed to have thrown up on the fur-

ther bank.—Cor. London paper. DINAPORE.—At Dinapore itself an unfortunate occurrence has taken place, to which I only hope we shall not have similar cases elsewhere. On the night of the 16th of August a party of 100 men of 40th Native Infantry, who remained true when their

The Dublin Freeman's Journal publishes a most interesting letter from an Irishman in the North of India-from which we make some extracts :--

"ALLAHABAD, AUG. 13TH, 1857 :- Although the postal communication is cut off on every side of us, write on chance of being able to post this myself at Calcutta, where I hope to be in two or three weeks hence. The only means we now have of sending letters is by return steamers down the Ganges. With one of these steamers, now in the river, I intend to proceed in a day or two. As the vessel carries two pieces of cannon and some swivel guns, there is little fear of her capture by the rebels, who can at most give us only a volley from their muskets as we glide down the rapid current (running at some six or eight miles an hour.) The cannon of the rebels commands the river above us, but at present the stream is free below, so that I hope to add a post-script to this after my arrival in the 'City of Palaces.' I go there for change of scene, and for a new outfit for the ' cold weather' campaign, to which I look forward with impatience. I hope to be here again about the middle of October, but the chances of life in India have become so much diminished it is hard to say what might happen before the present letter comes to an end. He who was yesterday stalwart and full of life I have but an hour ago laid in the grave. Every day has its victims; those who escaped the massacre at Allahabad on the 6th of June have quickly followed one another to the grave, either by cholera, fever, or excitement. Deprived of houses or shelter, the Christian population took refuge in the Fort, but the pestilential atmosphere of the Fort (situate in the low swampy ground at the junction of the Ganges and Jumna) killed more in one night than the united murders of the Sepoys, and the 3,000 prisoners whom they liberated from our gaol. I must say something about the terrible night of the 6th June. We took refuge in the Fort -that is to say, all that were not murdered; and it is worth remark, that in the lists of names which daily appear from every part of the scene, of rebel-lion, the list is not headed killed and wounded, but the following persons have escaped." Then we took refuge in the Fort, where animal food was not pro-curable. For three days we dived on biscuits and some tea. After this our cannon opened fire on the city, and we made a few sallies under cover of the

the present moment :- The whole of the Bengal Army horse, foot, and artillery, about 100,000 men, are in arms against the State, excepting about five regiments of Sepoys, who have been disarmed by European troops at the muzzle of the cannon. Delhi is still in the possession of the rebels ; so is the Kingdom of Oade ; so are all the north-west provinces of India, with the exception of a few spots, such as the forts of Allahabad, Agra, and a few entrenched towns along the course of the Ganges. General Havelock, who com-mands the Allahabad column, is the only man up to this moment that has won a battle. He fought and won at Futtehpore-ditto at Pandoo Nuddy-ditto at Cawapore-ditto in several places in Oude, where at length he was repulsed and obliged to recross the Ganges, and is now at Cawnpore, encamped with General Neill, on the plain of the massacre, having not more than about 1,000 or 1,500 soldiers in all fit for work, and 500 in hospital. General Havelock lost from all causes at the rate of 100 men for every 12 miles he advanced into Oude. This could not continue, and he was subsequently obliged to retreat gloriously, after gaining nine battles and capturing 70 pieces of cannon. It is hoped that by the time this s posted on the 8th, General Havelock will be reinforced by one or two more regiments, and that he will push on again for Lucknow, in which garrison there is a European regiment and some hundreds of men, women, and children closely besieged for more than three months.

"Reports have now arrived that Lucknow is lost, that in the last extremity their garrison, rather than; undergo a rehearsal of Cawnpore, blew themselves; up. This is not believed, and is, I hope, untrue; but still there is great anxiety for the people in the temporary fort at Lucknow. Much misapprehension is likely to prevail at home, on account of the way in which things are reported here by the press. For instance, 163 names are given of those massacred at Cawnpore, which would lend one to believe that that was the whole number. It is not so. These 163 are the persons taken back from the boats and coolly butchered in detail afterwards. The total number killed is about 800, but no one can tell exactly, as many have been in from the country of whom there was no knowledge. Another batch was massacred at Cawnpore before the final massacre. A party of refugees, who were coming down the river from Futteghur, 150 in all, were taken and shot on the paradeground.

" The European inhabitants of India are disgusted and sick of the old system of government in this country. There is an infatuation over government which blinds it to all reason. Even in this hour of blood and terror they are appointing Mahomedans and natives to magisterial posts, giving them power even to disarm British-born subjects, or put them in the common gaol amony native murderers for six to twelve months. In fact, the Council at Calcutta stems to rnn upon a precipice, and the sooner it tumbles down, every one says, the better. I have suddenly and unconscionsly run into politics, but I cannot help telling you of the general feeling, as well as of the state of this unfortunate country. Lord Ellenborough is the only man who thinks of saving us from utter annihilation. May be succeed in his efforts to arouse the dormant club, at Leadenhall-street. A letter has come in from the borders of Oude just now.