

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

The Courrier du Bas Rhin of Strasburg asserts positively, in spite of the repeated contradictions which have been given, that the English Government has resolved to raise a foreign legion for the East Indies. It even adds that one of the principal recruiting offices is to be established at Strasburg on the 1st of December, under the orders of Colonel Hudson, assisted by Major Cafe, Captain Wilkinson, (paymaster), Captain Herring (deputy-paymaster), and Captain Wendt, who is to have the charge of the clothing department. Two of the officers, Major Cafe and Captain Wilkinson, are, says the Courrier, known in Strasburg, from having been there for some time when the Anglo-Swiss Legion was raised. How far the Courrier du Bas Rhin is correct I am unware, but it is certain that applications on the part of Frenchmen to enlist for service in India have been made at Marseilles, and, within the last few days, in Paris. A gentleman from the former city mentions that he has personally known of several applicants there, and that some of them went by mistake to one of the foreign consuls' offices instead of the English. Whether it be a delusion or not on the part of these persons, it is certain that they have presented themselves at the houses of British subjects, asking information as to where they could enlist.—Times Correspondent.

THE "CORPS LEGISLATIF."—The Times, speaking of this Assembly, says:—"The Legislative Body goes to its mechanical and routine duties with no more notice than if it were one of our parish vestries. The Deputies are eminently commonplace. They are respectable fathers of families, given much to talking "Bourse" as they sit together, each with his scrap of red ribbon at his buttonhole. But they are not a distinguished body. There may be remarkable men among them, but they have not been remarked. The old race of politicians have decided on "abstention;" the tribune no longer resounds with the eloquence of Louis Philippe's time; opposition, and even criticism, is dead; the Republicans only mutter below their breath, and so the Session of the Legislative Corps passes away placidly year after year.—Times.

Dr. G. Scrive, head surgeon of the expeditionary forces of France during the war with Russia, has just published a statistical report on the subject of the wounded whom the French military surgeons had to deal with during the expedition, that is to say, from the landing at Gallipoli down to the evacuation of the Crimea. Altogether, 43,044 French soldiers were wounded including those who were immediately killed or died afterwards in the trenches. The storming of the green Mamelon, of the white batteries, of the Malakoff (twice), of the Little Redan, and of the Central Bastion, added 16,664 more. Finally, the three battles of the Alma, Inkerman, and Traktur furnished 2,240 cases. From this it appears that battles in the open field are far less dangerous to life and limb than siege operations, and storming of works in particular.

A correspondent of the Record complains of Protestantism on the Continent, and says it is no wonder that French Catholics confound the profession of Protestantism with a negation of all religion. At Avignon there is a Protestant congregation chiefly female, and the writer the other day went to hear the preacher. "He took for his text Luke xii. 48, 'For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required.' Having enunciated this short sentence in the French version, he shut the Bible, and with an air which seemed to intimate that he had no further need of its aid, he turned round and put it behind him with some emphasis. He then addressed himself to his discourse, which related entirely to the responsibility of man, a responsibility depending on his conscience in proportion to its enlightenment. We had a great deal about man's free will—about his responsibility to himself, to his family, and especially responsibility to public opinion. But through the whole of his dull platitudes on these topics there was not one word of the Gospel—not a word about man's ruin or Christ's redemption. To say that it was Pelagian would be to do it too much honor. It was such a sermon as a Pagan might easily have improved upon, and one which a disciple of Plato might have deemed tame and inefficient. In the whole course of the sermon the name of Christ was not introduced, nor was there an allusion to the Gospel, unless it were with reference to the superior light now enjoyed—a light which increased our responsibility. In fact, had a poor Romanist entered the chapel, doubting his own teachers, and anxious to find the way of peace, he must have gone away in hopeless darkness. In truth, such a religion as that taught by the Protestant preacher at Avignon was worse than many forms of Popery. Amidst all the errors of Popery, Christ might be found."

GERMANY.

THE EXPLOSION AT MAYENCE.—A letter from Mayence, dated the 18th of November says:—"The telegraph will, doubtless, have informed you of the catastrophe which this day has befallen this city. I live in the Gau street, in a solidly built mansion. I was writing in my room, when I felt a terrible shock, accompanied by a terrific noise; at the same time all the windows were smashed to atoms, the doors were thrown off their hinges, and my books and papers scattered about the room; bricks fell out of the walls. A dense smoke and dust poured in through the windows, and prevented me seeing what had taken place. When it cleared off I saw the roof of St. Stephen's Church riddled like a sieve; most of the houses were in the same condition. All the inmates of my house rushed into my room in a state of alarm. Most of them were hurt and bleeding; I only then perceived that I had been hurt in the hand and was bleeding. We soon heard that the powder magazine had exploded. I went to the door and found that the other side of the street was in ruins; the street was filled with groans and lamentations. The military were taking away the dead on stretchers. The gaspings having been damaged the whole city was soon in darkness. At the Carmelite Church a wall from seven to eight feet in thickness was rent asunder. Some heavy guns were thrown into the air like sticks. Some of the Federal troops were exercising at the time; two Austrians and nine Prussians were killed on the spot; 95 Austrians and 34 Prussians were wounded; 18 dead bodies of civilians have been taken from the ruins, and 300 are dangerously wounded. The mili-

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ary authorities have taken every measure to afford relief to the sufferers. The Emperor of Austria has been graciously pleased to appoint a distinguished Irishman, Colonel the Chevalier Daniel O'Connell O'Connor, Military Commandant of the City of Mantua, the strongest fortress in the Austrian dominions. The Chevalier is the nephew of O'Connell, and brother of the Rev. Charles James O'Connor. A Catholic Priest, M. Verigmann, in the Duchy of Nassau, has just been condemned to three months' imprisonment for speaking against Luther, in his sermon in the Catholic Church, on Whit-Monday. There are three Courts, one above another; and this sentence has been brought before them all by appeal, and confirmed by each in succession. The accusation was, that in preaching on the note of sanctity belonging to the Catholic Church he had pointed out the double perjury of Luther as a married Priest and Monk. It is to be observed that there is no prohibition in the Duchy of controversial sermons, Protestant preachers being allowed to make the most odious attacks upon things and persons the most sacred to Catholics—the Holy Father, Our Blessed Lady, &c. What has happened, however, is less wonderful when we find that, although the Catholics of Nassau count 200,000, against 226,000 of all Protestant sects, there is no Catholic member in either of the two lower Courts, and only one out of several in the Supreme Court of Appeal. We are well accustomed to see the working of a state of things like this in England and Ireland.

ITALY.

After all the abuse lavished by the English press on the King of Naples, it would seem as if, after all, political offenders were as well treated in Naples, as in Great Britain. The following is from the "Own Correspondent" of the Times:—

NAPLES, Nov. 21.—Since I last wrote an important step has been taken regarding the English engineers in imprisonment at Salerno. The Rev. Giles Pugh, the Chaplain of the British Legation in Naples, after repeated efforts, has at length obtained permission to visit them, and on Wednesday last he went down to Salerno for that purpose. With that strict impartiality and respect for truth which have always guided, and always will guide me, I give you the following details of the visit, and I believe that they will be found to be correct. On Mr. Pugh's first application it was urged that it was opposed to the law for any person to be admitted to see a prisoner in the actual state of the proceedings, but it was finally admitted that the case of a clergyman wishing to visit him might be exceptional, and, on an application being made to His Majesty, an immediate order was sent for Mr. Pugh to have free access to our countrymen at any time. Accordingly, last Wednesday he went down to Salerno to visit them, and was not only freely admitted, but had the opportunity of unreserved conversation in English with them. As neither the day nor the hour of the intended visit had been mentioned, the fair inferences is that no preparations had been made for the visit. The men were comfortably lodged in a room in the head Custode's house; together with them was the Captain of the Gagliari, and each had his separate bed. They appeared to be in good health, and in their linen and the arrangements of the room—every attention to cleanliness seemed to have been paid so far as was compatible with their position. As Mr. Pugh's visit was strictly ministerial, I have reason to believe that he felt a delicacy in urging many questions which any one differently situated might have done, but, in the course of conversation, the engineers assured him that they had been generally well treated (and one of them added he had met with much kindness) and had plenty of what was needed, as the Genoa Steamboat Administration sent them money through the Procurator-General. Mr. Pugh has permission to go, and at any time he wishes, to the prison, and to supply our countrymen with such religious books as they may be desirous of reading.

CORSICAN FEUDS.—The following curious anecdote of the Corsican Vendetta is related by the Paris correspondent of an English paper:—"I have, from an eye and ear witness, a curious instance of Corsican manners, apropos to M. Abbateucci's death. With one of his countrymen, M. Casa Bianca, he was at deadly feud. For upwards of two centuries, it has been said in Corsica, that every ditch in the low woodland is full of bones of the Abbateucci, slaughtered by the Casa Biancas; and that every well hidden body of Casa Biancas murdered by the Abbateucci clan. And so the feud has gone on, and no civilisation of our 19th century could bring those two heads of the two families to endure each other. The other evening, M. Casa Bianca was seated at a whist table to the right hand of an acquaintance of mine who was playing against him. A new comer announced the official news of Abbateucci's demise. 'He is dead?' asked M. Casa Bianca earnestly—'you are certain he is dead?' and, on confirmation of the news, he rose, laid down his cards, and said with great fervor and solemnity—'E finis la vendetta' (the vengeance is ended)."

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The Calcutta and Bombay Mails confirm the news previously published on the authority of the telegrams. The dates are October 22 and November 3. The relief of Lucknow cannot yet be said to have been completely effected. General Havelock, it is true, forced his way in and saved the garrison from destruction; but he has not yet been able to remove the non-combatants, nor the treasure, stated to amount to 26 lakhs. He has not been able to keep up regular communications with that part of the force which is stationed outside of the city at Allumbagh, about three miles from his own position. We believe it is not doubtful that Mann Sing, instead of joining General Havelock's forces, has acted against them, and that he, and not Nana Sahib, was the person reported to have been wounded. Though his detection may have been inconvenient at the moment, it may ultimately be compensated by the confiscation of his estates, which, we have been informed, are very extensive at Shahgunge, about 14 miles from Fyzabad. A report was alluded to by a Cawnpore correspondent that General Outram and his party had been cut off on their return from Lucknow; we believe we can state that it was but a rumour. Up to the latest date General Outram, with General Havelock's force, was at the capital of Oude, and, from the information supplied by Government, we gather that our troops are making good progress in capturing the city.

It shows that there is little foundation for the numerous unfavourable rumours which have been current in Calcutta during the last few days, owing to the absence of published news from the English force. Outram holds the Residency with 1,500 men, and is knocking away the numerous buildings which hem in and command the Residency. Those afforded excellent shelter to the mutineers during the siege of the former garrison. They are being cleared away sufficiently to give the garrison sufficient open space about them.

The Allumbagh is about two or three miles from the Residency, and is held by 1,000 men with the sick and wounded of Havelock's force. The position is good. The approaches are commanded by heavy guns, and there is a clear space of 500 yards all round beyond the boundary of the place. The occupants, therefore, are in a state to give a warm reception to any enemy who may venture to attack them. No fears need be entertained for them. A convoy of provisions, guarded by 250 men, went over to Allumbagh from Cawnpore, and returned to Cawnpore, after delivering their provisions, together with all their baggage animals, unharmed and uninjured. This shows that the enemy is not in any strength between Cawnpore and Lucknow. General Havelock could easily force his way from the Residency, but that he does not wish to expose the women and children to the danger arising from opposition on his way. We consider this news very cheering and satisfactory, and as a force of 1,000 men was to leave Cawnpore for Lucknow on the 16th, we

hope that before long the two places will be in communication. The Nana is said to be again at Benarsh, and an expedition against him is talked of by the Cawnpore garrison.

Though the recapture of the two important places Delhi and Lucknow may be considered to have broken the insurrection to pieces, a great deal yet remains to be done. All Oude, full of fighting men, will have to be reconquered; and it will take along time to put down all resistance in the Upper Provinces, and to re-establish order and regular government. Since the storming of Delhi was announced, a part of another regiment, the 32nd Bengal Native Infantry, hitherto quiet, have mutinied, and have murdered two or three of their officers, proving, at all events, that the spirit of revolt has not abated, though whether a few more or less join in it is now of no importance. We also hear that disturbances have taken place on the Goramandel coast, and troops are said to have been ordered to land there, but we have not yet received any particulars.

Large reinforcements are now continually arriving; and it is expected that the Commander-in-Chief will soon be able to take the field at the head of such a British army as never yet assembled on the plains of Bengal.

LATEST FROM DELHI.—PALACE, DELHI, Oct. 15.—I wrote to you from Meerut on the 28th ult., enclosing a list of casualties and giving a few small scraps of information—perhaps a little more may not prove altogether unimportant.

The ex-King, who is living in a small house within the Palace walls, is to be brought to trial in a few days for aiding and abetting the mutineers. Living with him is his favourite wife, Zeenut Mahal, and her son Jumna Bukht, a lad of about 17 or 18 years old. Two of the King's sons, the Princes Mirza Buktawur Shah and Mirza Mendhoor, were tried last week for aiding and abetting the mutineers. One of them was appointed colonel of the 11th Native Infantry, and the other of the 74th; they were tried by a military commission of five officers, with Brigadier-General Chamberlain as President. Evidence was produced before the Court, principally documentary, consisting of reports, returns, &c., bearing the prisoners' seals, showing that they exercised command of their regiments and acted. In their defence they pleaded total ignorance of the intention of the Sepoys to mutiny, and said that when the Meerut mutineers first reached Delhi on the 11th of May they (the Princes) thought it was a Russian invading army! They were then summoned to an audience by the King, and a few days after were appointed colonels of regiments at the request of the Sepoys themselves.

The Court, however, found the prisoners guilty, and sentenced them to death; and, accordingly, yesterday they were shot by a party of the 60th Rifles. Detachments of Rifles, Artillery, Sappers, and Goorkhas were present, and a great number of spectators. The bodies were cast into the Jumna River.

The city continues empty of all its former inhabitants, though many are attempting to negotiate with the prize agents for the ransom of their houses and property. It is supposed a large amount of prize money will be collected. Nothing as yet is known as to whether this place is to be retained as a garrison or not. The country is about settling down and the people becoming wonderfully civil. A force is out, under Brigadier Showers, punishing rebels and bringing them to a sense of their duty and allegiance. I mentioned in my last that two Engineer officers were to receive the "Victoria Cross." I regret to say Lieutenant Salkeld has died of his wounds; the other, Lieutenant Home, was unfortunately killed by an explosion when destroying a fort near Bolundshuhur.—They are deeply lamented. At Meerut all is quiet.—Here the sick and wounded are improving, as the cold weather is setting in.—Times Cor.

CATHOLIC SOLDIERS IN INDIA.—The condition of the Catholic soldiers in India at present is very anomalous indeed. The Protestant Establishment stands to them in the same relation as the Establishment does to the people of Ireland. A Chaplain of the Establishment at a European military station draws not less than 500 rupees per mensem. If the regiment is an Irish one, as is generally the case four-fifths of it are Catholics; two-thirds of the remaining one-fifth are Presbyterians, who minister to each other, and therefore require no ordained minister. So here we have a gentleman drawing 500 rupees a month ostensibly for the service he must render to the soldiers, having for his congregation only a handful of men! let us turn to the Catholic side of the picture. The four-fifths of the regiment have no Priest or minister provided by the Government to attend to their spiritual wants. The Bishop of the Diocese, on a station being occupied by a sufficient number of soldiers to render the service of a stationary Chaplain necessary, must send them a Chaplain, in many instances, at his own expense; and then, as in the Barrackpore, case, he has to pay for the decent maintenance of the Chaplain. It is therefore very sad that it would have been worth the while of some Catholic member of Parliament to have elicited from the Government a reply to the following interrogatories:—"Whether any Catholic Chaplains had been appointed for the Catholic portion of the force going out to India?" "If not, what are the instructions to the Indian Government in regard to this important subject?" We do not suppose that any Irish Catholic can ignore the fact that the Indian Government does not expend a single rupee on this head. It is to the Bishops they must look for Chaplains to the Army. When the Catholic Bishops of India memorialised the Court of Directors, praying that for each Catholic Military Chaplain who came out the Government might allow a certain sum of money on account of his passage, the request was deemed inadmissible! So that the Catholics of France are actually called upon to bear the expense of the spiritual provision which the Vicars Apostolic of India are compelled by a sense of duty to make for the Irish Catholic soldiers! This reckless policy is neither honourable to the Government, nor just to the poor soldiers who fight and bleed for their country and their Sovereign.

CHINA.

THE MARTYRDOM OF A CATHOLIC BISHOP BY THE CHINESE.—We mentioned some short time since that the Admiral in command of the French Squadron in China had, at the request of the Spanish Consul at Macao, sent a steamer to the coast of Tonquin to save, if possible, the life of the Spanish Bishop, Mgr. Diaz, who had been thrown into prison by the Chinese at Touranne, and treated with the greatest cruelty. A letter just received from Hong Kong gives the following details of his death:—"The execution of the Bishop took place at Ram-Ting on the 20th July. His head was cut off by the public executioner, and all the ground was immediately dug up, lest the Christians might collect some drops of the blood as relics. The mandarins afterwards carried the body through the streets of the place with a procession of troops and elephants, after which it was wrapped up in mats, and thrown into the river with a rope attached to it, and fastened to a boat. The boat was then rowed down the stream towards the sea by a number of men, who were compelled to sit with their faces towards the bow, and threatened with death if they turned round. Thus, when the body was cut adrift, they could not say where the act had taken place, the idea being that the Christians might make an attempt to recover it, and might apply for information to some of the men on board the boat.

The news from Cochin China is quite as deplorable as that from Tonquin. It appears that the persecutions had re-commenced, and in the first days of September five Christian villages had been destroyed in the south of the Empire.

(From the Times.)

The operations which followed the capture of Delhi are described in full by our correspondents and by the Indian press. It will be remembered that the mutineers who evacuated the city on the 19th of September marched some of them eastwards towards Bareilly, but the greater part to the south-

ward, in the direction of Muttra and Agra. Two days after the final occupation of Delhi Colonel Greathed went in pursuit with 1,800 infantry and 500 cavalry, with 20 guns. He seems first to have moved on Annapahur, and halted on the third day at Secunderabad, which had been quitted by the fugitives, and where were found, it is said, articles of European use, and particularly ladies' clothes—a sign that some atrocity had been perpetrated on the spot. "As a punishment Secunderabad was at once burnt to the ground. On the 27th Colonel Greathed came up with the enemy at Bolundshuhur, about 15 miles further on. The Delhi people had been joined by a set of the Jhansi mutineers, had taken up a strong position, and determined to make a stand.—However, our artillery drove them from their works, and the cavalry finished their discomfiture. The loss of the enemy does not seem to have been large, since they sought safety in a speedy flight; but 7 guns, 25 boxes of powder, together with other ammunition, were taken. This affair does not seem to have been merely a combat with the rear-guard of a retreating enemy, but a real pitched battle fought against the whole force which the mutineers could oppose to us. Two days after the column came upon the fort of Malaghur, abandoned by the enemy. It was blown up. The affair is remarkable only inasmuch as it cost the life of Lieutenant Home, of the Engineers, the gallant officer who was employed with Lieutenant Salkeld in blowing open the Cashmere-gate of Delhi. On the 5th the column reached Allyghur, which it captured, cutting to pieces the defenders; skirmishing parties then swept the country, destroying the marauders of the Gwalior Contingent wherever they were to be found.

Now, however, it was necessary to prepare for another foe. Delhi had been taken, its defenders scattered, the country cleared for fifty miles, and it seemed likely that soon there would not be a rebel between the Jumna and the Ganges. But the Rajpootana and Malwa people were strong in the south.—The Indore mutineers had marched northward until they had reached Dholpore, and from that point communication with the Delhi and Oude rebels was not difficult. It will be remembered that two mails since Agra was said to be threatened. The fear was inspired by this strong levy at Dholpore, and the event showed that it was well founded. However, the attack resulted in one of the most brilliant victories gained by the British arms throughout the war. On the 6th of October Colonel Greathed seized Akbarabad, and the next day reached Hatras, half way between Allyghur and Agra. The enemy had retreated in a somewhat disorderly manner, and now entirely disappeared. The column entered Agra on the 14th, and were right glad of a little rest in the cantonments. But they did not know that four days before the rebel force in the south had broken up from Dholpore and was in march on the place. Our men were scarcely encamped when they were attacked by some 5,000 of the enemy. Some fanatics rushed in and murdered an officer, and one of our guns was actually taken before the men had recovered from their surprise. We need not describe the battle, which is narrated elsewhere. The Sikhs fought with their usual spirit; the 9th Lancers charged in their shirt sleeves. The enemy were driven back, routed, and pursued for miles. They lost 500 men, all their guns, baggage, and ammunition, and only escaped by getting across the river Khara on their road back to Dholpore. We now come to the close of Colonel Greathed's known movements. Having dispersed the Delhi fugitives, driven back with slaughter the Indore invaders, and saved Agra, he turned his attention to the relief of Lucknow. On the 19th he had marched 22 miles in a north-easterly direction to Mynpore. After this we have no certain information of his movements, but it was expected that by the end of the month he might be in a position to render Sir Henry Havelock some assistance. No words of ours are necessary to insure due honor being paid to the officer who has accomplished this extraordinary march. Through a country swarming with enemies the little column of Colonel Greathed has penetrated, marching almost incessantly for 16 days, fighting two battles—not to speak of smaller actions—and destroying several thousands of the enemy. Such achievements speak for themselves.

We must now turn to Lucknow. The position of the British commander is singular. Between the 20th and 25th of September General Havelock had marched from Cawnpore to Lucknow with a force numbering less than 2,800 men. The fighting during the march was not considerable, considering the number of the enemy and the weakness of our force. The mutineers, however, had thrown up works at a place called Allumbagh, three miles short of Lucknow. These were mounted with 50 guns, and were taken after a stubborn resistance by General Havelock. Finding the place of sufficient strength, the General left a party of the 64th in it, with the sick and wounded, and himself pushed on to Lucknow. A plain, traversed by a broad canal, separates Lucknow from Allumbagh, and as Havelock crossed the bridge over the canal it was broken down behind him by the enemy, who hung upon his rear. Then followed the attack on Lucknow, which was partially taken with a loss on our side of about 600 killed and wounded. The Residency was relieved, and General Havelock established himself there. Then follows the strange part of the story. The rebels have placed themselves on the plain between the main body of English and the party of the 64th which holds Allumbagh. The whole extent of country between Cawnpore and Allumbagh is clear, and a quantity of provisions, conveyed by only 250 men, has got in with perfect safety; but to Lucknow itself it was impossible to penetrate. The Commander must therefore maintain himself as best he can until Colonel Greathed makes his appearance, or sufficient reinforcements are sent up from Calcutta to enable him to act on the offensive.

Delhi and Lucknow have been the two centres of the revolt, but henceforth it is with the latter that we shall be almost exclusively concerned. India in general is returning to a state of tranquillity. True, the central regions, where the English residents are quite unprotected, may furnish some new horrors, like that we publish to-day of the slaughter of Captain Burton, the political agent at Kotah, and his two sons. But we trust we are nearly at the end of these trials. It is even said that our countrymen at Saugor are safe. So we may, without too great confidence, consider that this vast insurrection which a few months since threatened to wrap all India in its folds is now confined to a little space in the Northwest country. Towards Delhi there is probably not a single band of mutineers west of the Ganges. In the opposite direction the country below Cawnpore is free from disturbance, and small bodies of men are sent with perfect safety to that city, lately the scene of so terrible a calamity, but now the basis of our operations against the mutineer army. Oude and part of Rohilcond are the districts held by the enemy; they are, in fact, hostile countries, and the war must be carried on in them as if we had never set foot there before. There must no doubt be much hard marching, if not hard fighting. The population is computed to be the thickest in India, numbering more than 300 to the square mile, a density unknown even in England. The Sepoys, too, are at home here, Oude having been our chief recruiting ground. We may expect, therefore, that if the rebels will fight anywhere it will be in the region towards which they are now flocking. But that they may fight is exactly what we ought to desire. Better far that they should be cut down in battle than that they should disperse themselves over the country to murder and rob. We may reckon now that we have the whole brood in the toils. That the peasantry have no sympathy with them is pretty clear, and there is reason to believe that whenever they are struck with fear, disband and retreat to their own homes, the country people will be glad, for a reward, to bring them in to the authorities. The day of retribution for all the unprovoked atrocities will then have dawned.

HALF-AND-HALF.—We learn from the Times the very important fact, that half of the fighting army of Great Britain is composed of Irish Catholics. Owing to this it was brought out in a very curious way, Dr. O'Connell and others had been demanding fair play for the Irish Catholic soldiers, and advanced, as an argument to support their claim, that some Irish composed one-half of the army. I am, however, more than one-half; than, logical; for, if the Irish were only one to twenty, every such one Irishman out of nineteen English or Scotch. But there was a satire and a threat in the appeal; too, for it seemed to say: "As we are one-half, we are strong enough to demand justice; and you had better give it to us." For, be it noted, Catholic soldiers are not getting denied the ministry of their Priests by that Government for which they shed their blood; freely; and, after death, the minions of that Government try to pervert their orphans to a sect which they, when living, abhorred and detested. We saw a sample of the former part of the truth the other day, when the poor Catholic Bishop of Hyderabad had to pay out of his own pocket for the support of a Catholic Chaplain to Catholic soldiers going to fight the Indians: the East India Company, in its brutal indifference, having refused to pay for a Priest to give the last consolations to the poor men whom, in defence of its infamous rule, it was sending to inevitable death. We have proof of the second part in the attempts made by the administrators of British justice to corrupt from the Catholic faith the orphans of Catholic soldiers slain in the service of England. Absurdly enough it is argued that, as the Irish Catholic soldiery are one-half of the army, they should be freed from this persecution—as if, whether one-half or one-fiftieth, they were not equally entitled to fair treatment. And the Times takes up the line of argument, coolly and calmly, as if it were most just and legitimate, and undertakes to prove that the Irish soldiery—the men who saved Inkerman and nobly died in the Redan—are not entitled to be treated friendly because they are not one-half of the army; a species of argument which, however starting to us, seems to have been long in favour with English officials in India. The Times proves in this way (according to his own calculation) that the Catholic Irish are not half of the whole army of Britain: he shows that there are, at least, ten thousand "Household Guards"—troops which are never sent out to fight, and which, in fact, are as ornamental as the "beef-eaters" in the Tower, who are English Protestants; and he gives statistics of the non-fighting, but purely ornamental sections of the army, showing that they are neither Irish nor Catholic. The windup of this extraordinary writer's argument is, that the Catholic Irish are one-half only of the fighting army—the army which signalled itself at the Crimea—the army on which England now depends for the reconquest of India. Well, we are aware that the Irish do not form any part of the ornamental force; fighting, not ornament, is the vocation of the noble and gallant race. We know that English prejudice (and long may it continue) prevents Irish recruits from getting into the household troops or Life Guards. It was only when the latter were almost annihilated by cholera, and the fatigue which was too much for their fat bodies, at the Crimea, that the English Government offered leave to our noble police force to enlist. The Irish Constabulary manfully rejected the insolent offer. They were foolish enough, however, to fight for England if—like the Scotch Guards and English—they were formed into a battalion of Irish Guards. But they were refused—offensively refused—the statesmen of England, the sovereign of England, could not tolerate the notion of an "Irish Brigade," and thus they lost the service of several thousands of the finest body of men in the world. But, though the Irish are not ornamental, they are terribly effective. They are not tolerated in the picturesque Guards; but they fight the battles and win them too—for insolent, ungrateful Englishmen—miserable fools that they are. We have from the Times the confession, that at least half the fighting army of England is composed of Irish Catholics.—From the Ulsterman.

POSSIBLE DEPARTURE OF THE MORMONS FROM THE UNITED STATES TERRITORY.—The sword (says the N.Y. Herald) has never yet convinced a man that his religion was false; and we very much doubt if it will ever convince the Mormon that it is wrong for him to surround himself with a dozen wives, or that Brigham Young is not a true Prophet. We are inclined to believe that a good strong corps of persons would do more to suppress Mormonism than half a dozen regiments of United States troops; and we would recommend, now that Kansas has stopped bleeding, that Mr. Kailoch, and the other three thousand New England persons—their occupations being gone—be organized into regiments, and sent to Utah, in order to teach the Mormons the errors of their ways. Should the church militant fail, we can then use the strong arm of the government. We may not however, have to fight the Mormons, after all; for already indications are abroad that the Saints are on the eve of another begin. Orders have been issued to the faithful in England and Wales prohibiting emigration to the United States, as the Almighty has pointed out another place for them to go to. All their missionary establishments in the United States have been broken up, all their settlements on this side of the mountains and in California have been abandoned, and from every point of the compass the Lord's anointed are hurrying to place themselves beneath the banner of his Prophet amidst the valleys of the mountains. All these signs indicate, in our opinion, as we have just stated, that the Mormons are about to take another flight. Having defied the authorities of the United States, Brigham is too keen an observer not to see the consequences. He is well aware that he must stand and fight it out or run the country. He is also well aware that he cannot contend with the United States government with any hope of success, for when Captain Van Vleet, as he states in his report, told Brigham and his friends that if they opposed the United States troops this fall, the government would send next year a force which would overcome all opposition, their answer was:—"We are aware that such will be the case, but when those troops arrive they will find Utah a desert—every house will be burned to the ground, every tree cut down, and every field laid waste. We have three years' provisions on hand, which we will 'cache,' and then take to the mountains, and bid defiance to all the powers of the government." That Brigham will carry out his threat of making a Moscow of Utah is quite possible, but that he will shut himself up in the mountain canons with even three years supply of provisions, and our troops occupying all the arable land, so that he must starve when his provisions are consumed, we do not believe. A man might very well take care of himself in the mountains; but if he had thirty wives and some thirty or forty small children to look after and provide for, as has the virtuous Heber C. Kimball, the undertaking would be much more difficult. We are therefore of the opinion that the Mormons intend to favor some other country with their presence, where they will not be annoyed with the stars and stripes—and there is no country more inviting or more convenient than Sonora. The Mormons have been quietly but steadily pushing their settlements towards Mexico, and they already extend four hundred miles to the south of Salt Lake City—more than half way to the Mexican frontier—and should they decide upon moving in that direction they can be beyond our boundary before we reach them, as the country to the south of Salt Lake City can be traversed at all seasons of the year. We trust the Saints will decide upon such a move, and thereby relieve us of the disagreeable duty of exterminating them. In Sonora they would have the opportunity to develop the beauties of their religion, and if it contains within itself the seeds of its own destruction—as we all believe it does—it will crum-