

European Intelligence

CAMP AT SEBASTOPOOL.

FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

CAMP, Sebastopol, Nov. 17.

Shortly after three o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the whole camp, from Inkermann to far beyond Cathcart's square foot of its area, by the most tremendous explosion that has ever echoed through these Crimean hills...

Immediately after the first great explosion when it was ascertained that the windmill itself—which forms our main magazine in this part of the camp, and contains some hundred and eighty tons of powder—had escaped, General Straubenzoo, who commands the brigade, hurried up to the tents of the 7th Fusiliers and asked if any of the men would volunteer to mount the wall of the mill and cover the roof with wet tarpaulins and blankets as a protection against the thickly flying sparks and burning wood.

PASSAGE OF THE INGOUR BY THE TURKS.

HEAD-QUARTERS, Nov. 7.

The energy with which Omar Pasha has pushed forward operations has met with a glorious reward, in the utter defeat of the Russians and the successful passage of the river Ingour, yesterday evening, after a short but bloody battle. In the morning, an order came for the troops to get under arms immediately, and at eleven o'clock, a. m. we crossed one branch of the river about two miles lower down without opposition.

As it is, our casualties are heavy enough. No official account of them has as yet been made public; but the telegraph will in all probability, apprise you of the numbers, long before these lines reach London. So far, however, as I can come, at any approximate knowledge of the figure, it rises to about eighty killed and wounded, of whom the former make nearly a third. In the siege train itself nine dead bodies have been found, one in the 7th Fusiliers, three in the 33rd, and, I believe, two in the 23rd.

THE PASSAGE OF THE INGOUR.

THE TURKISH OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

The Turkish government has published the following bulletin respecting the victory gained by Omar Pasha on the Ingour:—A previous publication announced that His Highness Omar Pasha had quitted Soukhoum-Kaleh with the troops under his orders, and had advanced into the interior at one hour's distance in the direction of Anaklia on this side of the river Ingour. On the other Bank the Russians were stationed—they were fortified by means of redoubts and other works. Their position was formidable. On the 35th of the month of Sefer (7th Nov.) the imperial troops advanced boldly towards the river for the purpose of crossing it, and attacking the enemy. Arrived on the bank they were received by a violent cannonade, to which they replied. Carried on by their ardour and their patriotism, braving the grape of the Russians, they crossed the stream on two points at the same time, and fell on the enemy with the bayonet. The enemy opposed an obstinate resistance, but they concluded by being shamefully dispersed. The Russian dead on every side, leaving in the power of our troops seven guns, seven caissons, a great number of muskets, a considerable amount of booty, and from 30 to 40 prisoners. The Sirda-Ekrem writes that at the moment of closing his despatch they had not yet finished burying their dead, but that 400 had already been counted. After the battle the general-in-chief threw forward a corps of cavalry, and it was known that a great number of Russians, dead or dying, were scattered in the neighbourhood. The imperial troops have only 68 killed, and a few wounded. Thanks to the Most High, we have won a glorious victory for the arms of His Imperial Majesty. Our troops are still on the advance. In the first report, the general mentions with great praise the gallant conduct of the troops under his orders, and promises that he will send a more complete report.

LETTER FROM THE CAMP.

The Courier de Marseilles publishes the following letter, dated Camp of Inkermann, 30th ult. While the Allied armies were only bent on preparing for themselves winter cantonments, and every one regarded the campaign as definitively closed, owing to the immovability of the Russians, the report of a proximate attack of the enemy began to circulate, and disturbed the deeply-acquired repose enjoyed by our soldiers. This is not a vague rumor. The advices received by our Generals, the accounts given by the deserters, and the reconnaissances effected close to the very lines of the enemy, fully convince us that the Russians are about to make a forward movement. They have of late reinforced their bridge equipages and collected on certain points the material necessary to convey their artillery across streams and ravines. These preparations may have two objects in view—either to serve for a retreat, or an offensive movement, and our army must remain ready for either. Be this as it may, there is one fact well known to everybody and admitted by all—namely, that fresh troops and divisions of the Imperial Guard have lately joined the army of Prince Gortschakoff. The Russians were hitherto sufficiently strong to maintain an all-round defense, and the long line of entrenchments occupied by them, from the northern fort to the plateau of the Upper Belbek. Nothing even obliged them to retain their position to the north of the roadstead. There is consequently every reason to believe that the reinforcements received by the Russian Generalissimo will inspire him with a desire to retrieve the prestige of his arms by some desperate attempt. This resolution of the enemy is the more probable as the fears he must have entertained for Kherson and Nikolaioff, since the capture of Kinburn, which must sooner or later bring to the banks of the Dnieper and the Bug a large portion of his contingents, impose to a certain degree on Prince Gortschakoff, before he quits the Crimea, the obligation of offering battle to his adversaries. Thus the project attributed to the Russians of directing a new attack upon our lines of the Tchernaya does not indicate that they will not evacuate the Crimea. It is a mere point of honor with them, for they certainly cannot indulge the hope of driving us out of our position. Those different contingents have not been overlooked by our chiefs, as you may suppose, and notwithstanding our anxiety to see the Russians at last descend into the plain, every precaution is taken to guard the army against a surprise. Our entrenched lines from Bahklava to Inkermann are carefully inspected and constantly extended and improved by our Engineers. The points easily accessible have been defended by new works, and on every point their armament is truly formidable. This will not prevent us from going to meet the enemy, if he affords us the opportunity, but, as I have already stated, no precaution is neglected. The armament of the new works erected on the Fedukhine heights, commanding the only passage through which the Russians can debouch on the Tchernaya, has fired the particular attention of our officers of engineers. The French divisions are constantly kept on the qui vive. At every moment some engagement between the outposts induces a belief that the Russians are about to attack us, but hitherto none of their movements has indicated such an intention on their part. The Sardinian army is perfectly well installed on our left and equally desirous to have another brush with the enemy. The English continue to occupy in great force the neighbourhood of Bahklava. There is nothing new at Sebastopol. The Russians and Allies cannonade each other across the port, but with little or no effect. The camps of the Russians on the other side resemble mole-hills. It is astonishing with what activity they dig the ground. We often ask ourselves if this is not a phantasmagoria, and what can be the utility of those immense works, which add nothing to the security of the main army. On our side numerous batteries are being erected, particularly around Fort St. Nicholas. We daily expect our floating batteries from Kinburn, and with their co-operation we hope to silence the Russian batteries which prevent us from taking up our quarters in Sebastopol.

CAPTURE OF RUSSIAN SUPPLIES.

Marshal Pelissier, in his last report to the Minister of War, gives the following account of a successful coup de main effected on the 3rd November by the expeditionary corps of Eupatoria, under the orders of General d'Altonville having received information that large flocks, destined for the use of the Russian army, were collected near El-Tsch, eight leagues north of Eupatoria, attempted to capture them by a coup de main, which perfectly succeeded. With this object in view, he sent in the direction of El-Tsch G. General Ali Pasha, commander of the Ottoman cavalry with the irregulars and some Turkish squadrons, as well as two French and two English squadrons. At the same time he left the town with the remainder of the French and English troops, to support the operation. The English cavalry brigade advanced on Djollach, the French cavalry brigade on Timoun. De-Faill's division, formerly the reserve, took up a position between Orta-Mamai and Schilhan. Meantime General Ali Pasha advanced on El-Tsch, meeting only a few Cosaks, who fled on his approach, altho' supported by a force of some squadrons. At 5 p. m. Ali-Pasha sent word to General d'Altonville that his operation had succeeded, and at 9 o'clock he returned to Eupatoria, bringing with him 270 oxen, 3,450 sheep, 50 horses, 10 camels, and 20 wagons, captured from the Russians.

GENERAL CARROBERT AT COPENHAGEN.

A letter from Copenhagen in the Monitor dated November 24, says: General Carrobert, on his arrival here, was saluted by the people with the most rapturous cheering. On quitting Sweden, during the journey of five days from Stockholm to Helsingborg, General Carrobert was everywhere greeted with the cries of "Long live the Emperor Napoleon!" "Long live France!" It was a perfect ovation.

THE GERMAN POWERS.

The Paris correspondent of the Austrian Gazette of Vienna, in one of his recent letters, affirms, on what he represents to be the very best authority, that the Emperor Napoleon, on returning to the Tuileries after the closing of the Universal Exhibition, spoke as follows to some personages of distinction who accompanied him: "Thank God! My conscience to-day testifies that I was right in following the policy I adopted in the Eastern question. Since the commencement of the war against Russia, I have often asked myself if the *cul de* the throne or the insinuations of self-love would not prevent me from recognising at the decisive moment if I am in the right path or not. But the echo which my words have this day met with in the heart not only of my own people, but of the representatives of all nations in the world who were collected in the Exhibition palace, has given me the most confident conviction that our cause is just and sacred, and I am determined to assure the triumph of it."

INDIA AND THE EAST.

From the accounts brought by the mail from India, we learn that the Allies have landed in the Kurile Islands, occupied by the Russians, and have hoisted the French and English flags there. The Chinese insurgents have defeated a body of the imperial troops in the province of Yang. The Dowager Empress of China is dead. Despatches from Bombay of the 2nd, announce that the insurrection of the Santals has broken out again with increased violence, and that recourse has been had to martial law. The considerable fall of rain in the Bombay presidency had mitigated the apprehensions of a famine, which were previously entertained. Advices from Hong Kong, of the 15th October, state that the imperialists had been defeated by the rebels in several engagements. Her Majesty's Ship Nankin has captured the Bremen Brig Greta, with 280 Russians on board, in the Sea of Ochotsk. A rider arrived in this town yesterday, with intelligence that four hundred armed men had marched from Westport for Lawrence. Another gentleman arrived in the evening and informed me that he had met fifty men on horseback, and fifty in waggons, going to rendezvous at Lecompson. The account that I send you has been confirmed by other men from Lawrence. You will see that Coleman is to be made a hero. Murder is meritorious here. In all probability; before this time an attack has been made. We wait further news with great anxiety. St. Louis Dem. John Little, a fugitive slave, who went into the Canadian woods without a dollar, has raised crops this year that will bring him \$2,000.

ONE OF GENERAL JACKSON'S SOLDIERS CONDEMNED FOR MURDER.

HIS SPEECH BEFORE SENTENCE.

An interesting murder trial took place in Burlington, Iowa, in November last. The accused was a man named John J. Jones, seventy-three years of age. He had been a soldier under General Jackson, and was with the old hero in several campaigns against the Indians. Jones was charged with murdering Horatio W. McCordle, a neighbor, some fifteen years ago. He made his escape, and was not heard of until a short time before his arrest. Capital punishment having been abolished in Iowa, the prisoner was sentenced to hard labor in the penitentiary during the remainder of his life.

Jones, through his attorney, when asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced, submitted the following statement:— "May it please the Honorable Court:— "I am an old man, fast tottering to the grave. The frost of seventy-three winters—though they have not whitened my brow, have wrinkled my face, and chilled my heart with many sorrows. Mine has been a chequered life. And now, when about to be separated from my fellows, I may give a truthful version of the past.

"I had a family and a home—a rude house it is true, and a poor and humble family—but they were my all. The deceased robbed me of the one and invaded the sanctity of the other. Two small sons—a lovely daughter, and a wife—a cherished wife. "On returning to that home, the day of the fatal deed, I learned of the certainty of the maddening truth, and hastened to the field, my rifle still in hand. I know not why I went. I had no fixed design. I had not my club—my shot at him. And though I aimed not to have acted in defence, I assert that there was a mutual combat. You know the rest: I fled—my family followed. But for the fifteen years I have lived in Lockland I made no secret of the deed I had done. "Now the time has done its work. The government it-of has changed. New laws have passed and old ones repealed—and those who then surrounded me have mostly passed away.

A different people are in the land—a different code of morals now prevails. I drank liquor, it is said and true it is I drank it. Not to have done so then would have been the objection. Men in high station leaned upon the drum-staff for support. To treat one's fellow to the poisoning cup was deemed proof positive of general training. "I may not be held responsible alone for the vices of society—it is enough that I have been their victim. Those days are past, and that I loved one is gone—born down with trouble, and sank into an early grave. That wretched daughter, now a holy and crippled, wearing a bagged face. Oh! how true were—who should have been the prop of my old age—the one is gone to join his mother, as witness against the dead destroyer of their peace—the other—and my heart sinks within me when I say it—lives—but not to me—with an ear deaf to my calamity, he comes not near me! But I forgive.

"I have never been a criminal of choice, but rather the creature of circumstances, because the creature of which far better men than me have sunk. I may have been too jealous of mine honor, but never have but once proved faithless to my trust. When my country's rights were invaded, I answered—oh! and so I did mine honor. With I battled for my country and its laws. At the last in the wilderness I was there; at the last of horrors I was there; at Ennata and Taledoga I was there; and when the shouts of victory drowned the cries of the dying at the battle of Horse Shoe, in the front ranks of my country, I was there; and the name of whom we now call John J. Jones was another word for deeds of daring. "These are of the past. A long life is nearly spent—the scene has changed; but the above, who runs the human heart, is fiercer than the formal sentence of the law competent to judge me. "The court cannot accept your statement as valid or sufficient reason in law to arrest the uplifted arm of justice, and therefore it remains for the court to perform the last, or one of the most solemn duties of a judge—the sentence of the law. "Your great age, having outlived your three-score and ten years the fact that you long resided near my native spot in Ohio, and the still more important fact that you have honorably served your country, as I am informed, in the capacity of a soldier under General Jackson, make the performance of the duty now of great poignancy and severity on the part of this court. And we would willingly have been spared the same, for the honor of your weight of years—for the honor of that patriotism, at whose altars you have bravely sored in the flower of your manhood; and still more for the greater honor of that common humanity, which in latter life you should have observed towards that inoffensive neighbor of yours, for whose murder you now stand convicted.

"It is painful to reflect, in reviewing the evidence for and against you, the mind can rest upon no one fact or circumstance that would seem to offer the slightest apology or palliation for your offence. The story of your crime is a short one, and may be briefly told thus: You set up some kind of a claim to land occupied by Mr. McCordle, upon which he had raised a crop, and was engaged in gathering the same for himself and family. "Instead of testing your claims in the peaceful mode prescribed by law, you insisted upon reaping where you had not sown. And you said to McCordle that if he should take any more corn from his field that you would shoot him. McCordle, believing himself entitled to the fruits of his own labor, persisted. You, brooding over that fatal moment a few days, worked deliberately into his field with your gun, and executed your full purpose, by sending a bullet to his heart in the presence of his son. "McCordle went down to his grave, and you a guilty felon, to Paris unknown. Fifteen years have since rolled away, and a mysterious Providence turns you up, and brings you within the jurisdiction of that law, whose majesty you have outraged. "You have been tried and pronounced guilty of the highest grade of homicide. And to grant you immunity under these circumstances, would cause the law to turn in its grave. To law under which you committed the deed, visits you a crime with the penalty of death. Since you are convicted, I have materially changed the law of murder—which fact taken in connection with the peculiar construction given this law by the supreme Court, makes it more than doubtful whether this court has the power, under the indictment and from the verdict, to claim life as the offset of your crime and therefore giving you the benefit of it I shall limit your punishment to hard labor in the penitentiary during the remainder of your life on earth.

A LITTLE BIRD I AM.

[The following poem was composed by Madam Guyon, during her imprisonment. Louis XIV., who had retorted the Edict of Nantes, and broken up the assemblies of Protestants by force of arms, was afraid that, through the agency of this accomplished lady, another Protestantism might threaten the peace of France. He accordingly, on the score of arbitrary power, ordered her to be confined in a small room in the Convent of St. Marie.]

A little bird I am,
Shut from the field of air;
And in my cage I see and sing
To Him who pass'd me there—
Well pleased a prisoner to be,
Because, my God, it pleases Thee.

Sought have I else to do;
I sing the whole day long
And He whom most I love to please,
Doth listen to my song.
He sends an angel, my wandering wing,
But still he leads to rest me being.

Thou hast an ear to hear,
A heart to love and bless,
And though my notes were ever so rude,
Thy heart's at liberty;
Because Thou knowest, as they fall,
That love, sweet love, inspires them all.

My cage confines me round,
Aboard I cannot fly;
But though my wing is closely bound,
My heart is at liberty;
My prison wall cannot control
The light, the freedom of the mind!

Oh! it is good to hear
These bolts and bars above,
To hear the voice of Him who loves,
Whose prisoners I have;
And in Thy mighty will to find
The joy, the freedom of the mind!



The Church

Its foundations are upon the duty of s.

Hamilton, Friday, December 21, 1855

DEATH OF THE REV. WM. GREIG OF KINGSTON.

We briefly noticed in a late issue the decease of this much lamented divine, and now insert with pleasure the following communication.

It is our painful duty to record the removal by death of a most worthy labourer in this Diocese.—The Rev. William Greig, Incumbent of St. Paul's Church, Kingston, which took place on Thursday the 6th inst., at Drynock near Toronto, the residence of his father-in-law, Capt. McLeod, in the 40th year of his age. The Rev. gentleman had been in delicate health for some time, but his decease was hastened by exposure in travelling last winter, whilst soliciting aid towards rebuilding his Church, which had been in a state of ruin for many years. Mr. Greig was educated at Marischal College, N. B., and after admission to holy orders in the branch of the Church in Scotland, he for several years had charge of a congregation in the Isle of Skye, N. B. On arriving in this Diocese about ten years ago, he acted as assistant minister to St. George's Kingston, during the temporary absence of the Rev. Mr. Herchmer. The satisfactory manner in which he discharged his onerous duties, induced the Venerable, the Archdeacon of Kingston to secure his services for that neighborhood by procuring his appointment to St. Mark's Church, Barriefield, vacant by the death of the late Rev. Mr. Pope. On the completion of St. Paul's Church, Kingston, he was appointed thereto, and by his assiduity and diligence won the respect and affection of the respectable congregation he had been instrumental in gathering. Indeed his devotion to his sacred office and his affable and gentlemanly deportment engaged the esteem of all classes of the community. But by none will his loss be more severely felt, than the clergy who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, to whom he was indeed "a brother beloved."

His remains were deposited in Drynock Church yard and were followed to the grave by a respectable concourse of connexions and friends, several of whom testified their esteem for the deceased by coming from a considerable distance, and among them we were gratified to perceive our Venerable Bishop.—Communicated.

THE CHURCHMAN'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF NEW YORK.

The December number has been received, containing a well executed engraving of the Church of the Ascension, New York; this number completes Volume 2. The lively and able papers, Anabel, or the Discipline of Life and Experiences of Life are concluded; they have been read, we are sure, by every reader with most pleasing interest, and we hope not without great profit, the Church's principles being so well set forth and maintained against the religion of the world's children, which is but that of "Sounding brass and tinkling symbol." While we commend the general contents of the Churchman's Monthly Magazine, its ability and usefulness to the Church, we must at the same time make strong objection to the Editor's table in the present number, in which we find some opinions expressed on the War with Russia. The writer has indeed allowed, (as he says is possible in this case,) "his feelings to warp his judgement." We should advise him not to let his "feelings" so predominate, as to condemn what he evidently is not fully acquainted with, as

his statement and analogy sufficiently testifies. The Editor thus argues: If a neighbour of mine, that has always been peaceable and friendly, is in the way of having a large accession to his family, a larger addition to his farm, greater facilities of trade, and so in case a quarrel should arise, more power withal to crush me; is that any reason why I and the rest of my neighbours should attack him, and burn his house, and kill his children? Most surely not." The Editor should rather have stated: if a robber (as Russia has been for many years from Poland in the north, to the Crimea in the south) take forcible possession of my friend's house, and eject him, depriving him of his many enjoyments, should I suffer the robber, and allow him peaceable possession, which is in defiance of all law and order. Most emphatically not in this case; and in such light do the allies view Russia in the Crimea.

"THE CHILDREN'S PAPER."

Nelson & Sons, London, Edinburgh and Toronto.

Three specimen numbers of a tastefully got up broad-sheet, designed as "The Paper" for the nursery readers, now lie before us. It is to be issued monthly; and while the charge is only 15 cents or 9d currency per annum, this juvenile periodical is illustrated in a style not often to be seen in works of greater pretension and of a high price. The object aimed at is to supply reading of a moral and religious character, in an attractive form. Specially, the enterprising publishers undertake to furnish pleasant and attractive Sunday reading for the young; and to furnish both to parents and teachers, a means of blending amusement with instruction, so as to make reading, learning and study, a pleasure instead of a task.

These very desirable objects we think the children's paper well calculated to accomplish. The stories in the numbers before us are pleasantly written, and very tastefully illustrated; while the "Bible Lesson," which is introduced in each number, has this recommendation, in addition to others, that it suggests the subject, and supplies the theme, while it leaves to the parent or teacher, to give to the lesson such direction as his experience may suggest to be most suited for the circumstances of his pupil.

Poetry, well selected, and music seemingly both good and new, along with brief but pointed extracts, and simple anecdotes, all add to the varied attractions of the page; which we feel sure will be cordially welcomed in many a Canadian home circle both by old and young.

We regret the absence in the specimen numbers of the Sacraments which Christ has instituted and are generally necessary to salvation, but we hope the deficiency will not be neglected. The institution and beauty of the Church also are not referred to; the Divine nature of the Church should not be overlooked, but treated upon. The young can be taught concerning the means of grace, and directed to admire with gratitude the merciful and wonderful provision which God has made for us men and our salvation in and through Jesus Christ our Lord.

To the Editor of the Church.

GRAND RIVER, Dec. 16, 1855.

DEAR SIR.—Seeing you often give a piece of excellent morality or admonition to your numerous readers to remind them of the scenes constantly passing in review before them in this world of uncertainty and death, you may give a corner to the few following lines if you please. Why are the rising generations taught so much useless learning in our Common Schools and not taught the Ten Commandments, the beautiful prayer of our Great Messiah and the Apostles Creed at least? For you know the Bible is virtually concentrated in the plain Testament, altho' that is not in the Bible, but both these books seem to be thought so little of in these days, to what they were in the schools of the last century, how those who got up this Law and carry it into execution, may feel when they come before our Great Judge to see an account of their transgressions, I cannot tell, as there seems to be neither Christianity nor justice in it. The great founder of Christianity bid us fear God, honor the King and our Parents. Parents may well complain that their children when they are brought up Infidels instead of being brought up Christians or taught it in these Schools. You are aware Mr. Editor, that if the rising generations are not taught Christianity when they are young, no human being can prevail on many to believe the Messiah and practice His laws afterwards, although many may assume the name of Christian or standing under its banner, but still we see so many fighting for Satan all the time, (whose motto is divide and conquer,) that we are led to doubt their simplicity, and Honour is not binding now. It is alleged and complained of, that there is a mine of Infidelity growing up in Hamilton and other towns, that may soon explode and blow up all just laws and good order and destroy all good Christian society and set them at defiance. Should Infidelity increase as much in the next forty years as it has in the last forty years, the world will be likely to become as bad as it was before the flood, and hasten its second de-