

which is accessible from the coast. These immediate consequences of their own success in the siege operations must have been considered by the allied generals, and the moment is now arrived when they may proceed to open the campaign of which the reduction of Sebastopol was the first preliminary. That field operations of this nature have long been contemplated by the allied governments is obvious from the large cavalry force they have continued to send to the Crimea. The British army alone can bring upwards of 3,000 sabres and lances into the field, and the French cavalry is still more numerous and impatient of the inaction to which it has hitherto been condemned. Hitherto the contest in the Crimea has been confined to one single object, and, with the exception of the action of the 20th of September on the Alma, and the flank march to Balaklava, it has been a war without a single tactical movement. General Pelissier has shown, in our humble opinion, very admirable military qualities since he assumed the command, and he has been most ably supported by General Simpson; but the present state of our affairs deserves to call forth abilities of a still higher and more brilliant order. The Russian army in the Crimea is probably not superior to the forces of the allies in numbers, and it is immeasurably inferior to them in resources and supplies, as well as in those moral qualities which at once constitute and enhance the prestige of victory. On every occasion on which they have encountered an enemy in this war—whether Turks, French, English, or Sardinians—the fortune of war has deserted the Russian eagles. For them to advance is impossible, for the whole coast is guarded by the enemy, and no Russian vessel floats on those waters. The stronghold in which the Czars had accumulated during the last two reigns an incalculable amount of war-like stores for the subjugation of the east, has been reduced to a blood-stained ruin by the troops who were glad to escape with life from its burning walls; and the question on which the attention of Europe is now fixed is no longer the fate of Sebastopol, but how is the Russian army to escape from the Crimea, or to maintain itself there? To give the campaign its full effect, its success must now be rendered absolute and complete. The Russians are a people who will deny to the last that any advantage has been gained over them, and Prince Gortschakoff boasts in his account even in this sanguinary defeat that he was extremely successful in carrying off his army. Fighting, as they are in closed lists, without the means of escape, the defeated Russian army should be compelled to lay down its arms, or to fight a general action, which would crown the series of our successes by a still more decisive victory. The peninsula itself is besieged and well-nigh invested by our fleets and armies, and if the command of a single road be lost, the whole line of retreat, and the only line by which supplies and communications can reach the Russians, is gone. Such we take to be the relative position of the belligerents in the Crimea, and, with the means of action at the disposal of the French and English generals, we have confident hopes of a glorious result.

#### THE ALLIED LOSSES.

The British forces that took part in the last successful assault were but a small portion of the whole allied army engaged in it, yet they have lost 26 officers killed, 113 officers wounded, and, it is said, near 2,000 altogether killed and wounded. The regiments most deeply engaged, so far as the loss of officers may serve as a guide, are—first, the 23rd and 90th, of which the former has lost 2 officers killed and 12 wounded, and the latter 3 killed and 11 wounded. Next comes the 30th, which has lost 3 killed and 7 wounded; the 88th, with 1 killed and 8 wounded; the 97th, with 4 killed and 5 wounded; and the 19th, with 8 wounded. The 7th and 77th, the 62nd and 55th, the 41st and 49th, the 1st and 3rd, occupied an honorable position. The other regiments engaged were the 11th, 17th, 20th, 33rd, 34th, 47th, 63rd, and 95th. The rifle brigade has lost as many as ten officers—two killed and eight wounded. The royal engineers have lost two, and the royal artillery three officers.

Amongst the returns of the French casualties, we find the names of the following general officers—Killed: Generals Verdet and Rivet. Wounded: General Bosquet, slightly; General Bourbaki, seriously; General Millinet, seriously; and General Trochu, severely, the calf of his leg being taken off. There is a doubt whether General McMahon received a wound or not.

#### LATEST DESPATCH FROM GENERAL PELISSIER.

The following despatch from General Pelissier was on Thursday posted on the walls of Paris:—

“CRIMEA, SEPT. 10, 11 P.M.—I visited Sebastopol and the line of defences to-day. It is difficult to give an exact picture of the results of our victory, of which inspection alone can give an idea. The multiplicity of defensive works, and the material and means that have been applied, surpass everything known in the history of war. The taking of the Malakoff, which caused the enemy to fly before our eagles, already three times victorious, has placed in the hands of the allies immense establishments of matériel, of which it is impossible to calculate the advantage. To-morrow the allied troops will occupy Karabelnaya and the city. An Anglo-French commission will be engaged to report on the matériel abandoned by the enemy. The joy of our soldiers is great. The cry of ‘Vive l’Empereur!’ celebrates the victory.”

#### PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF'S DESPATCH.

10 AT NIGHT.—The garrison of Sebastopol, after sustaining an infernal fire (*feu d'enfer*) repulsed six assaults, but could not drive the enemy from the Korniloff Bastion (the Malakoff). Our brave troops, who resisted to the last extremity, are now crossing over to the Northern part of Sebastopol. The enemy found nothing in the Southern part but blood-stained ruins. On the 9th of September the passage of the garrison from the Southern to the Northern part was accomplished with extraordinary success, our loss on that

occasion being but 100 men. We left, I regret to say, nearly 500 men grievously wounded on the Southern side.

#### THE ANNIHILATED FLEET.

Next to the fall of Sebastopol itself, the most important even is the annihilation of the Russian fleet. The dismay and consternation with which the news of this catastrophe will be received at St. Petersburg may be estimated in some degree by the importance which the Emperors have always set thereon. From the days of Peter the Great, the one constant, settled, pervading principle in the policy of Russia has been to acquire dominion on the ocean. Her restlessness in the ice-bound regions of her original territory, and her steadily, though cautiously, aggressive movements, have been dictated not more by the lust of territorial aggrandisement, than by the desire to obtain possession of a seaboard, that she might create a powerful navy, and train her subjects to familiarity with the sea. With slow and stealthy, but sure steps, she had crept forward to her design, and had equipped navies which, on a review at least, presented a formidable appearance both in the Black and in the Baltic Seas. How much of internal weakness the gay show concealed might be unknown to the rest of the world, but it seems that the Russian Government was never blind to the fact, that much was still necessary before those fleets could meet adversaries on equal terms. No pains were spared to make them so, and in the meantime it was hoped that the painted shadows would suffice to impose upon their neighbors for formidable realities. It is impossible not to revert now to the Congress at Vienna, and all the long, elaborate, and most fruitless conferences which took place there respecting that very Navy which has now ceased to exist. The events of war have cut the Gordian knot, which the wits of the keenest diplomatists were unable to unloose. We shall now hear no more of these protocols—we need be under no dread of a renewal of them. No Statesman in Europe will think it worth his while to spend days and months in solemn conclave, on the argument how many ships Russia shall be allowed to maintain in Sebastopol, and how many the Allies shall send to the Black Sea by way of compromise.

#### THE NORTH FORT.

We have nothing to fear from the North Fort. It will soon be ours. We command its fate with certainty. It cannot hold a large garrison, and the troops encamped near it or in its neighborhood are in a most precarious condition. The army of General Liprandi, on Mackenzie's Heights, is in great want of water, and provisions are scarce. In the southern side of Sebastopol great quantities of provisions must have been destroyed, and on the north side there are no sufficient places of depot for any sufficient amount of stores. The road to the North Fort is commanded by our position at Eupatoria, to which we are now free to transport large and adequate forces to cut off the communications of the fort, to take the armies in the rear, and menace the safety of every Russian in the Crimea. Of two things, one, either we shall menace their positions, and force them to battle or capitulation; or they will play the desperate game, and at once attack us with a view to a final struggle. We are ready for them, and doubt not the result.

(From the London Times, of September 11th.)

On Saturday, the 8th of September, within a few days of the anniversary of the landing of the allied forces in the Crimea, and 316 days after the opening of the besieging batteries against Sebastopol, on the 17th of October, 1854, a final and victorious assault was made upon the southern part of the town. Before night, the French flag waved in triumph upon the Malakoff Tower, which had fallen before the indomitable courage and perseverance of the assailants, and within a few hours more the Russian garrison had evacuated the Karabelnaya suburb and the southern portion of the fortress, after blowing up the magazines and the principal works, setting fire to the town in many places, and then endeavoring to withdraw by the bridge across the harbor from this terrific scene of devastation and defeat. So fell Sebastopol! The catastrophe surpasses in horrible interest all the preceding scenes of this gigantic contest. The columns of the allied armies, combined a fourfold attack, struggled all day with equal valor, though with unequal success, against the principal points marked out for assault. The extreme right of the French attack was directly against the work called the Little Redan, which was at first carried by the impetuosity of our Allies, though they were subsequently driven back by the fierce resistance of the Russians. The second and principal assault of the French army was against the Malakoff, which was carried by storm, and determined by its fall the fate, not only of the day, but of the siege. A third attack was made by the British forces on the Great Redan, and, although we learn that the salient angle of this formidable work was at one moment carried and occupied by our troops, it must be added that they were subsequently driven out of it by the fire of the Russian batteries which command it, and this check in some degree diminishes the exultation which will be felt in this country at the triumphant termination of the siege. The French columns on the left also assailed, in the fourth place, the Central Battery, but failed to establish themselves in the work. We have no doubt that every man who attacked the defences of Sebastopol on that eventful day fought with the same undaunted gallantry and the same determination to carry the place or to perish in the attempt—and, although these results of these several attacks were unequal, all were estimated by the same spirit and contributed to the great result. The first prize of this glorious victory belongs of right to our gallant Allies the French, since the Malakoff Tower, the key of the main position, fell before the vigor of their assault; but, with that chivalrous feeling which is the noblest bond of men who have fought and conquered together, the names of all those who carried the rugged defences of Sebastopol deserve to stand side by side on one page, and no invidious distinctions shall sully or lessen their common renown. The Russians on their side unquestionably defended the place with the utmost determination, and on more than one point they had the advantage over the besiegers. But it was the courage of desperation, for

this effort was their last. No sooner were the outer works taken, which laid the town and the port at the mercy of the Allied forces, than the men-of-war and steamers in the harbor were all set on fire, blown up, sunk, or destroyed, either by the fire of the Allied batteries or by the orders of the Russian authorities. Such was the fate of the Russian Black Sea fleet, on which the Imperial government had expended incalculable sums of money and incessant labor—that fleet which two years ago threatened the very existence of the Turkish empire, but whose solitary naval achievement was the atrocious outrage upon a far inferior force at Sinope. Of the authors of that nefarious attack what remains? The Emperor Nicholas sleeps in the vaults of St. Peter and St. Paul, no longer conscious of the chastisement his wicked ambition has brought down on his empire and his heirs. The Admirals who commanded and the crews who fought on that occasion have most of them fallen in the batteries of Sebastopol. The very ships for which Russia contended at the conference of Vienna, as essential to her dignity and power are torn plank from plank and scattered upon the waves. The dock-yard and arsenal were already, on Sunday, in possession of the Allied troops; Prince Gortschakoff had it seems, solicited an armistice, though we know not whether it was granted; but his troops were hurrying away with the utmost precipitation; and, considering the moral and physical results of such a defeat upon the remnant of his army, it may be doubted whether the Russian General can attempt to make any further stand on the north side of the harbor. These great events terminate the siege of Sebastopol, properly so called, for the allied armies have achieved within the last three days the grand objects of their enterprise. They have wrested from the whole military power of Russia a fortress which she had converted into a place of extraordinary strength, and defended with innumerable hosts of her best troops. They have annihilated the naval power on which she relied to secure her supremacy in the Euxine, and to establish her authority from the shores of the Caucasus to the mouths of the Danube. But, above all, they have shown the servile and credulous nations of the East, that the powers now paramount in the world are not those of fanaticism and barbaric absolutism, but those of liberty and of civilization. In this struggle Sebastopol became at once the test of strength, and the reward of victory.—To reduce it by force of arms was to overthrow that colossal fabric of Russian influence which a century and a half of rapine and intrigue had called into being, until it overawed the surrounding nations, and threatened the independence of Europe. While the expedition to the Crimea offered the incalculable advantage of circumscribing within a few square miles of the enemy's territory, all the dreadful horrors of war, and of staking the strength of four empires on a single point, the result of our victory is as boundless as the globe. It tells the world that the alliance of England and of France has stood the test of warfare by the sufferings of the camp and the perils of the field. It assures mankind that their united policy can will and execute its resolutions, even though the timid stand aloof, and though men of baser minds may abandon the cause of their country in her hour of need. We owe our success in no slight degree to the unwavering firmness with which the Emperor of the French has pursued this enterprise and adhered to the policy that dictated it. But we owe it no less to the clear and unanimous resolution of the people of England, whose mind was made up that this thing was to be done. In the course of these events, which broke in so suddenly on our wonted avocations, we have had much to learn and bear. At times, the tedium of suspended excitement became almost intolerable, and more than once the faint-hearted or the factious lost confidence in the result. Yet what is the fact? What is it we have done?—A year has not yet elapsed since the allied armies set foot in the Crimea. Within that time they have won three pitched battles, and twice assaulted a fortress of extraordinary magnitude. They have encompassed the works of the enemy with trenches extending over more than 30 miles of ground; they have armed these trenches with the heaviest ordnance, and kept up so incessant a fire that not only an incalculable amount of projectiles has been consumed, but five or six siege trains have been worn out. They have created at Kamiesch, Eupatoria, and Yenikale three military stations which the Russians have not dared to assail, and Balaklava has become a populous mart. A railroad connects the harbor and the camp; an electric chain binds the Crimea to Europe, and conveys to us in a few hours the tidings of these triumphant successes. Upwards of 200,000 men encamped within the lines of the Tchernaya have been conveyed thither, and are daily fed, clothed, and housed from the resources of Western Europe. All this has been effected in spite of the rigor of winter, the heat of summer, and the distance of 3,000 miles from our shores, and within one little year from the sailing of the expedition the leading objects of the campaign are accomplished, and Sebastopol is in our power. The military and political results of this event open a new chapter in the history of these transactions, to which we shall shortly take occasion to revert; but, be they what they may, the grand fact now before us justifies the confidence we have never ceased to feel, and rewards our hopes, for within twelve months from the commencement of this enterprise, Sebastopol has fallen, and the power of Russia in the waters of the Euxine is at an end!

CAPTURE OF A RUSSIAN SHIP IN THE THAMES.—A Russian barque has been seized, under false colors, in the Thames. She is named the West Norland. She has a valuable cargo. Her crew were taken to the Russian prison-ship Devonshire, at Sheerness, and she will be sold as a Crown drou.

#### IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Very Rev. Fathers Rinolfi and Silas, aided by a number of the clergy of the vicinity, were engaged for the past week in holding a mission in the parishes of Moylough and Mount Bellew. Immense crowds have been in attendance from an early hour in the morning till late in the afternoon. At the Church of Mount Bellew, on each evening, there was a sermon and solemn benediction of the adorable sacrament, together with the beautiful chanting of the Litany of the Blessed Virgin. The ceremonies of the Triduum in honor of the Immaculate Conception were also carried on during the week. The very reverend missionaries and the clergy in attendance throughout the week are being hospitably entertained by the zealous and worthy parish priest, the Rev. John Burke.—*Tuam Herald.*

It has been determined to entertain Mr. Gavan Duffy at a public banquet previous to his departure for Australia.

Mr. P. R. Welch, Newtownwelch, county Kilkenny, has addressed the electors of New Ross, offering himself on the principles of independent opposition, and as a friend of vote by ballot, triennial parliament, &c.

There is a rumor afloat that Mr. Edward Joshua Cooper, of Markree Castle will stand for the county of Sligo at the next general election.—*Sligo Champion.*

Viscount Dungannon has been chosen the representative peer for Ireland, in the room of the Earl of Caledon.

The serious illness of Cornelius O'Brien, Esq., M. P. for Clare, who is at his residence, Birchfield, causes anxiety to his numerous friends.

THE GOVERNOR OF BARBADOES.—Mr. Hincks, the new Governor of Barbadoes, is an Irishman, and son of the Rev. Dr. Hincks, of Cork. In alluding to his appointment a local journal (the *Constitution*) remarks:—“This, though a new policy, is a sound one. We send governors from England to Canada; why not take governors from Canada when we find there men gifted with the requisite capacities? Let every part of the empire feel itself a member of the grand incorporation, to whose greatness it contributes, and let it see that its interest consists in contributing to the unity and security of the whole. Let the Colonial *don* be withdrawn, and wherever there is ability for the public service—the will and the power to enhance the public weal—let it be the business of the Minister to acknowledge and to employ them.

THE LUCAN FARMS IN MAYO.—Major-General the Earl of Lucan, who is not less known as a practical agriculturist than a commanding officer of cavalry, is about to effect an extensive clearance (of sheep) off his extensive farms in the county of Mayo. Of his flock of 12,000, 4,000 are announced for sale by auction, and the lands to be so cleared, amounting to 3,000 acres, are to be given up for the immediate occupation of tenants, to whom lettings have been recently made. It is further intimated that the vast farms occupied by the residue of the stock will be likewise let whenever an acceptable offer is made for them.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—The Roman Catholic Church in Ireland, through the voice of her clergy and in the columns of the press devoted to her interest, is just now straining every nerve to stay the tide of emigration to the United States. The *Tuam Herald*, which notoriously reflects the opinions of Dr. M'Hale, is instructed to announce a progressive increase in the counter-current of home emigration, and alleges that not a week passes without witnessing the return of some few of the Celtic population. The numbers, no doubt, are small, but great stress is laid on the influence they exert over the minds of their friends by the dismal accounts they are said to furnish of the state of social and religious life in the States. The writer then proceeds in this strain:—

“Before many years elapse, unless the tone of American society becomes essentially altered, Irishmen who set any value upon domestic peace or upon their salvation will fly from contact with its once boasted free soil with as much horror as they would shun the fiery pavement of the region of the damned. This is strong language, but not stronger than we have heard not many days ago from the lips of one of those returned emigrants. Liberty in the United States has degenerated into the most profligate licentiousness. Thousands of our exiled fellow-countrymen have fallen, and are daily falling, victims to the seductive allurements of this licentious freedom from moral restraints. There was a strange fascination attracting poor Irishmen to America; it was the boasted land of freedom and of plenty. Under no banner on earth would the exiled Irish sooner enrol themselves, to live, to fight, and to die, than under the flag of the ‘Stars and the Stripes.’ But all that will soon be changed. The fiendish spirit of ‘Know-Nothingism,’ that is at present startling Europe from its propriety by the fearful outrages perpetrated upon unoffending Irish Catholics in the name and under the pretence of ‘nativism,’ is nothing but the exponent of the real hatred towards Catholicity that exists and is deeply rooted in the hearts of the great mass of American society. Gossip the matter over by gilded and refined phraseology as some of the American journalists favorable to Ireland and to her religion may, the stubborn facts remain unaltered, and, we fear, unalterable. There does exist an innate hatred of Ireland on account of her indomitable attachment to the old Catholic faith throughout the length and breadth of the great Republic. Within the last few months we have made closer and more accurate inquiry about the physical advantages to be derived from residence in the States. All the returned emigrants to whom we have spoken concur in testifying that even those are exaggerated. The strongest frames and the most robust constitutions sink rapidly under the heavy and incessant toil and the unhealthy climate of America. A hale old man is rarely met with. Walk over the tombs in any of the cemeteries, and the ages recorded upon the head-stones tell the mournful tale of premature death in 90 per cent. of the sad records of the dead. Several of the emigrants who have come home have told us that with 10d. or 1s. a-day in Ireland a man can support his family better and with more comfort than with the almighty ‘dollar’ a-day in America. This he explained by entering into a detailed account of the style and expenses of social life in the States. Even in the respect of mere physical comforts it is generally being considered that at present an Irish labourer, farmer, or cottier can live as well at home, taking all things into account, as in America. Matters are fast coming to a level on both sides of the Atlantic.”—*Times.*