

men and horses were alike tired and hungry, and the French were no better. Lord Raglan continued on the hill-side all day, watching the enemy. About 4 o'clock, Sir Colin Campbell, and Sir G. Cathcart, and Lord Cardigan, had interviews with Lord Raglan, who evidently listened to their recitals with great interest. General Bosquet joined General Canrobert, and there was a long conversation between the French and English Generals, after which all moved down into the valley together, and examined the enemy's position. It was dark ere Lord Raglan returned to his quarters. With the last gleam of day we could see the sheen of the enemy's lances in their old position in the valley, and their infantry gradually crowned the heights on their left and occupied the road to the village which is beyond Balaklava to the southward. Our Guards were moving back, as I passed, them, and the tired troops, French and English, were being replaced by a strong French division, which was marched down to the valley at 5 o'clock. All our operations in the trenches were lost sight of in the interest of this melancholy day, on which our Light Brigade was annihilated by their own rashness, and by the brutality of a ferocious enemy.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—The appeal to Irish patriotism promises to exceed the anticipations of the most sanguine. The city of Dublin collection already exceeds £2,000, including £500 from the Bank of Ireland. The metropolitan county has not yet met, but arrangements are in progress, under the direction of the Earl of Howth, for holding a meeting to promote the object of the Royal Commission.

The intelligence of the British casualties at Balaklava, created a feeling of gloom little, if anything, short of the painful excitement which followed the announcement of the terrible disaster at Cabul. The 17th Lancers, officers and men, were better known to the inhabitants of Dublin than almost any other cavalry regiment in the Queen's service, the corps having, upon its last tour of Irish duty, been quartered for nearly three years here, under the immediate command of their then Colonel-in-Chief, Prince George of Cambridge. The record of casualties will probably show that a great number of the corps were natives of this country, and that no inconsiderable portion of men was furnished by the Irish metropolis. It was currently reported on Saturday evening that, with a view to cover the deficiency caused by the loss of the 17th, orders were despatched to the 16th (Queen's Own) Lancers, at present stationed in Cahir and Limerick, to hold themselves in instant readiness to proceed to Cork, there to embark for war service in the East.

The only infantry regiments stationed in Ireland (exclusive of the depots of regiments on foreign service) are the 90th, Dublin; the 72d, at Limerick; and the 1st battalion of the 91st, stationed pro. tom. at Cork. The cavalry regiments in Ireland are—the 2d Dragoon Guards, at Dundalk; 3d ditto, Dublin; 7th ditto, Dublin; and the 16th Lancers, at Cahir.

THE IRISH WHISKEY TRADE.—The recent decree of the French Government, prohibiting the distillation of spirits from grain, is likely to prove a measure of no small importance to the interests of Ireland—primarily to the distillers, and indirectly to the farming interest. Already a large quantity of Dublin-made whiskey has been contracted for; one house alone, Messrs. Henry Roe & Sons, it is said has shipping orders to the extent of between 300 and 400 puncheons, and there seems every probability that the trade will be a permanent one. At a recent meeting of the Dublin distillers, the price of the new whiskey was fixed at 3s 6d per gallon 25 O. P., at which figure it is anticipated that the trade will buy freely, inasmuch as the quantity bonded in the past season has been small. Patent whiskey still gradually creeps up.—Daily Express.

SALE OF ENCUMBERED ESTATES.—Property to the large amount of £135,300 changed hands on the 14th ult. in the Encumbered Estates Court. Of this sum the Mayo estates of Lord Oranmore realised no less than £125,300, and the rates of purchase generally exceeded the present marketable value of land—in most instances exceeding 30 years on the annual net rental.

The Kilkenny Journal states, that a rumor has been for some time very current, that measures will shortly be adopted (by the Pope of course) for prohibiting the clergy of Ireland from interfering in political matters.—Catholic Standard.

DUBLIN CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.—We (Nation) make the following selections from an interesting lecture on "Tycho Brahe and the motion of the Earth," delivered before the "Catholic Young Men's Society," at the Rotundo, on Monday, 13th Nov., by Matthew Fitzpatrick, Esq., A.B.—"Brahe was a Protestant, and the leader of a party who branded Copernicus—a Catholic priest—as an infidel and an enemy to revelation, for advancing an astronomical theory apparently opposed to the statements of Holy Writ. His Protestantism has been passed over by his successive admirers, that all the batteries of abuse may be discharged against the Inquisition in the case of Galileo. It is from no wish to introduce sectarian matters into a scientific lecture his religion is alluded to; but that, with a due regard to historical truth, the balance of blame may be adjudicated between the parties. The lecturer laid it down that, wherever science and Scripture are, or appear to be, at variance, the former should be made to give way to the latter. Therefore the learned Dane was correct in being slow to admit any theory which seemed to contradict the sacred volume. For we must recollect that many wild and fanciful chimeras have passed for philosophy in their day—indeed in our own enlightened nineteenth century the vagaries of table-turning and spirit-rapping have actually occupied the time and attention of respectable individuals." Regarding the peculiarities of Tycho Brahe the lecturer spoke as follows—"While he was thus so tenacious of Scriptural dogmas as to reject the theory of Copernicus, because it seemed to be hostile to them, he was so false to true religion and so superstitious as to be deterred from his out-door pursuits by such bad omens as an old woman crossing the road or a hare seen on the left side. He was, in reality, a strange compound of stoutness and weakness—so little guided by the world's opinion that he was the first to blow to the winds the notion of the Heavens being solid, and yet he was so regardful of the respect of a few that he kept at all times about him a box of ointment with which to smear his artificial nose whenever the state of the weather might tend to discover the deception."

APOSTATE PRIESTS' SOCIETY.—Whilst the people of Limerick, Wexford, Waterford, Dublin, and the other cities and towns of Ireland are meeting to sympathise with and collect means to relieve the widows and orphans of the slain, the vile and violent parsons of the protesting Church, as if they were insane, are assailing the creed and character of the noblest victors in the fight. But there is another class of Protestant parsons in Ireland, we have to deal with—the McCarthys, the Henrys, the Shorts, the Stamfords, the McGees, and the other hired men, who take part with the precious body, called 'The Priest's Protection Society.' I have watched these boys long and attentively, and I pronounce them to be the greatest of all humbugs, or political cheats, who have been gulling the people of England! Whilst they never cease to call Papists 'lovers of darkness,' and enemies of the truth, I have vainly attempted to make them act openly, or tell the real state of their Society, for which they have been receiving so much of the public money. I have repeatedly called for the full accurate list of their 'Converts from Popery,' similar to the account published for the last ten years in Battersby's Registry of all the Clergy and Laity who have renounced Protestantism and united themselves, like the Newmans, Marshalls, Wilberforces, Fabers, Mannings, &c., to Catholicity? How many of these would-be 'Protestant converts' have continued faithful to their true creed? Their manner of life, and the peculiar holiness that marks their conduct? How much do they continue in their apostasy receive every week, and on what conditions of mere outward conformity this sum is continued? To these and other important questions I can get no answers from these 'great public worshippers of truth.' But of this I am convinced, that of the eighteen or twenty 'Popish priests,' whom, after so many years they had taken into 'their holy keeping,' from those who were suspended, or otherwise degraded and disgraced, in the Catholic Church, scarcely three now remain receiving their wages of apostasy; that almost in all instances, the addresses, said to be drawn up by this 'Priests' Protection Society,' have been drawn up by its directors, or the un-Popish parsons; that they do not publish the retractions which so many of these once unfortunate apostates, but now repentant priests, have written and published, giving their motives for renouncing Protestantism, which they found rotten from its head to its tail; and that, to carry on 'their work of truth and candor,' 'this holy Society,' continues to publish, whilst 'its converts' have forsaken and despised it; letters of former years, in the names of those very men.—Cor. of Catholic Standard.

A MODERN MARTYR.—One of the most enthusiastic patrons of the Priest's Protection Society has had a perilous escape from that unromantic instrument of martyrdom—the treadmill. It appears that a certain Mr. Henry Young, having amassed a considerable fortune as "a religious attorney" in this city, retired from the profession a few years ago, and has since been inoculated with the mania of No-Popery. On coming out of the Priest's Protection Society last week, he encountered a Catholic Clergyman, the Rev. Mr. McHugh, who had the audacity to be proceeding down Sackville-street in the broad day light, in his clerical garb. This was too much for the enthusiasm of the Modern Missionary—yet as he could not actually anticipate the Repeal of the Emancipation Act by handing the offender over to the police, he resolved upon effectually humiliating him at all events. "Go in there, and read that letter," he cried, stopping Father McHugh in the pathway, and pointing to the door of the Protection Society. "What letter?" demanded the astonished Priest. "Gavazzi's letter," replied the Missionary. "Why do you ask me to read such a document as that?" was the very natural rejoinder. "Because you are a rascal," replied the meek apostle of Sackville-street, "and because the Priests are all rascals, destroying the country." Now, outrages of this character have become alarmingly frequent of late, and the Rev. Mr. McHugh felt that it would be positively criminal to let this case proceed with impunity. Young endeavored to slink away but he was ultimately arrested, tried in one of the city police offices, and bound over in heavy recognizances to keep the peace—or be committed to prison for a month. And he was actually detained in the station house for several hours till the requisite legal securities were perfected. Humiliating position for an assailant of the Papacy! A cell in St. Angelo—a dungeon in Madrid—even a Tuscan prison like that of the Madiai would have some consoling features of romance; but 184 B. and the station-house! Since Dr. Gregg was committed to Richmond Bridewell for his escapade in George's Hill, there has been no martyrdom so thoroughly absurd; and we trust it will be a salutary lesson to his fellow-fanatics.

A correspondent, writing from Castlepollard, calls attention to one of those occurrences so remarkably characteristic of Evangelicalism. We give the matter in his own words—"A few years since, when famine was pressing the poor, one of our townswomen was so unfortunate as to give two of her children to the Protestant Orphan Society. Recently, she resolved on withdrawing them from the society's clutches. On their coming home, the minister's wife told the mother she should give up the children, or the clothes which the society had given them. In a few days after, one of its 'employees' came and cut out the buttons and the coverings of the collars—the society's livery. He came again with the acting constable, and left both children in statu puræ nature." We do not hear of such practices as this for the first time. In '47 and '48 similar incidents were common in the missionary-infested districts of Cork and Kerry, and one remarkable case of stripping children formed the subject of an interesting trial at Tralee, before the judges of Assize, who, if we mistake not, instructed the jury to award damages against the perpetrators of the outrage.—Nation.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—Dr. Gregg and his pestilent clique of "Protestant operatives," have obtained a brilliant triumph over the Sisters of Charity. At a period when all Europe is filled with sympathy and respect for the heroism of these pious ladies in the Crimea, they are selected as the mark of a cruel and humiliating insult by the fanatics of Dublin. An order has just been issued by the Governor of the House of Industry, and sanctioned by the Poor Law Commissioners, for the specific purpose of excluding the Sisters of Charity henceforward, from the hospitals of the house! "No person whatever," according to this ukase, "except the chaplains, their curates, and other officers, pupils, and servants of the institution, is to have access under any pretence whatever to any of the wards at any time, except on visiting days, and within the prescribed hours, without the special sanc-

tion of the governor." And though this arbitrary order is directly aimed against the Sisters of Charity, it is not even pretended that they had ever infringed, in the faintest degree, upon the previous regulations of the House! THE RIGHTS OF LABOR.—Limerick has just been the theatre of an angry collision between the Regular Operative Masons, and some "strange hands" employed on the Limerick and Foynes Railway by Mr. Dargan. Several of the strange workmen are lying in hospital dangerously wounded—and six of the local Masons are in custody for "combination." It appears that on the commencement of the railway to Foynes, Mr. Dargan required the Masons of Limerick, to work for less than their recognised wages—and they found it impossible to obtain an interview with him for the purpose of making a satisfactory arrangement. Under these circumstances they held aloof from the work, thinking to coerce Mr. Dargan into terms—but he promptly retaliated by despatching workmen to Limerick from all parts of the country. Their only alternative then was to frighten away the intruders—and hence the riot.—Nation.

DOWLING V. SADBIR.—In the Court of Queen's Bench on Tuesday, Mr. McDonough, Q.C., intimated that a caveat had been entered into in this case, by which the plaintiff would be entitled to draw £1,100, the money lodged in court, and the proceeds of the verdict found for him.

Dr. H. Meyler is committed for defrauding Arthur L. Guinness, Esq., of £400 in bills and notes, upon the faith of having induced a Russian Prince to purchase Stillorgan Park.

An action is commenced against Mr. Franks, stipendiary magistrate, Queen's County, for false imprisonment of Mr. Frederick B. Dixon's son, in Maryboro gaol, on suspicion of conspiracy to murder Thos. Brophy.

DREADFUL FIRE IN BELFAST.—About two o'clock on Wednesday morning a dreadful fire broke out in High-street, on the premises occupied by Mrs. Nicol, gunmaker, and Owen Kerr, bookseller. Several explosions of gunpowder took place, which blew up both houses, not leaving one stone upon another. The fragments strewn the pavement for a distance of 50 or 60 yards; no lives were supposed to be lost. In the ruins of the conflagration, however, the body of Mrs. Nicol was discovered in a mutilated state. No other lives were lost, but several of the inmates sustained more or less injury.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Times says 7,000 men have already been sent by us to the Crimea, and all that is further required is the supply of 10,000 men to take the places of the sick, who, we fear, amount to fully that number. It is intended to send to the Crimea one more battalion of the Guards, the 97th regiment, from the Piræus; the 62nd, from Gallipoli; the 34th, from Malta; the 71st, from Cork; The 82nd, from Edinburgh; and 90th, from Dublin. There will be no difficulty, we understand, in obtaining the services of any amount of militia that may be required to do garrison duty in the fortresses just left ungarriisoned. Moreover, we are recruiting at the quick rate of 1,000 men per week. Cavalry regiments at home will not be sent abroad, but will serve as training schools for the recruits of the regiments on foreign service. It is intended to raise each troop to seventy-five men, to add two troops to each regiment, which will give a total increase of 1,500 sabres to the force of the Crimea, besides all deficiencies occasioned by casualties is to be made up. Our allies are about to send in the English steamers 8,000 excellent troops, to reinforce their army.

The Times urges upon the government the duty of immediately despatching every available sabre and bayonet to the seat of war. It gives but a gloomy picture of our position in the Crimea—"When we reflect upon the numbers of the allies, and consider the loss with which such a success must inevitably have been purchased, the first feeling of exultation is chased away by the anxious reflection—how long is this state of things last? How many more such victories can we afford to win ere we sink overwhelmed by the weight of our own triumphs, vanquished by our own valor, and worn out by our own success? We occupy a position in which we are besieged as well as besiegers, in which the initiative is no longer our own, and in which it is in the power of the enemy at any moment to force upon us another sanguinary engagement. Never was so pressing a necessity, never so crying an emergency, never a position that demanded so imperiously a mind that can forestall instead of waiting on events, and can avert evils which it may be impossible to repair. Once more, then, we press upon the Government the absolute necessity of sending reinforcements on a scale and with a despatch totally different from anything that has yet been done or thought of. We are weak in cavalry. Why is any cavalry here, where they can be of no possible use, when every horse and every sabre would be of such incalculable value in the Crimea? We have also several regiments in England which are not wanted either for the purpose of domestic police or defence from foreign invasion. Some of them have a claim on our consideration as having recently returned from long service in tropical climates; but what are such claims compared to the imperious necessity which calls at the present moment for the presence before the walls of Sebastopol of every available bayonet and sabre? We are sure that those do only justice to the gallant corps we speak of who suppose that they would themselves desire no better than to join their countrymen and comrades on the scene of so much danger and so much honor. We have some two thousand men in Corfu, almost within reach of the electric telegraph. What is Corfu to us compared with the success of the present siege, involving as it does nothing less than the destruction of Russian power in the South, or the loss of an army such as this country must not lose and cannot replace? Words are weak to express the earnestness of our conviction that the rate at which reinforcements are being sent out is merely trifling with the vastness of the present crisis. Every fresh account which we receive shows that the enemy's force is continually increasing, while the best we can hope of our own is, that it has not as yet fallen below one-half of the number that landed in the Crimea. We had no difficulty in believing that the allies were an overmatch for the troops that fled before them from the heights of the Alma; we believed them a match for the immense reinforcements brought by General Liprandi; and the information just received proves that they have scattered in disastrous defeat the further additions which

the Russian Princes have brought to the theatre of operations. But all this must have its limit. There must be some numerical ratio which will counterbalance the moral superiority of the Western over the Eastern soldier. After what we have seen it were presumptuous to attempt to fix the point, but that point must, as matters appear to be going on at present, ultimately be reached. Surely, then, it is not too much to ask that when fifteen thousand of our countrymen are enacting such prodigies of valor, and evincing such incredible patience and endurance, a little corresponding animation and spirit should quicken the march of official routine. To place on board a few large steamers all the available force at our disposal, and send them at once to the Crimea, may neither be an act of exalted genius nor transcendent heroism, but it will do more for the cause of England in this hour of trial than all the genius and heroism in the world can effect if the opportunity be lost. Moments on such an occasion are unspeakably precious, and every hour for which the sending the ample reinforcements to our army is delayed is a heavy misfortune to the nation; and casts an onerous responsibility on her rulers."

LORD HARDINGE AND THE 23d FUSILIERS.—The promoters of the special subscription on behalf of the bereaved survivors of the 23d have felt that the declaration of those who oppose the scheme (that the regiment is chiefly composed of Irishmen and Scotch) almost as a libel upon their countrymen. Their sense of injustice has reached the ear of the Commander-in-Chief, who in a private letter to a friend thus refers to the subject—"I send the last return of the Welsh Fusiliers, signed by its gallant and distinguished leader who fell so nobly at its head in the action of the Alma. I wish the return had specified Welshmen, and I shall give directions that in the Welsh Fusiliers the four countries shall be separately and distinctly recorded. The number was 969, of which only 8 were Scotch and 182 were Irish. But the Welsh Fusiliers have always been a remarkable regiment, and their conduct on every occasion has shown that they have in no instance degenerated from their former fame. The Welsh Fusiliers were engaged at Albuera, and, by a curious coincidence, they lost 14 officers killed and wounded, the same as at Alma, but the loss of men was greater at Albuera, namely, 324 men, and at the Alma 197 men."

THE LONDON PROTESTANT MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—Among some ancient tribes a goat was sacrificed to celebrate the reconciliation of estranged friends. The sacrifice of Mr. Davies has solemnised the reconciliation of the Rev. Dr. Tidman and the Rev. Mr. Ainslie. The whole of the transactions brought to light in the course of this painful inquiry are full of matter for reflection. It has been a prevalent opinion in this country that "the May Meetings" brought together in Exeter Hall assemblies of men and women combining the harmlessness of the dove with the wisdom of the serpent. It is astounding to learn how these doves can peck at each other. We find the Rev. Mr. Ainslie spending ever so much money upon a pamphlet to libel a rev. brother, and upon bill-handers to distribute it at the door of Exeter Hall. And we learn that in the course of the controversy to which this pamphlet related some round dozen of divines have been bringing against each other actions and counter-actions for damages. But the lack of dove-like affection in Exeter Hall—whose inmates are obviously no "happy united family"—is the least important of these revelations. It appears that in 1850 a committee of the managers of the London Missionary Society was appointed to inquire into certain charges against Mr. Davies, a Missionary. The committee passed sundry resolutions. One was, in effect, that Mr. Davies, by a letter he had written to a lady, had earned a character for "indiscretion," which would "hereafter prove prejudicial to his usefulness" in London. Another "pledged" the members of the committee "in the event of Mr. Davie's finding it his duty to withdraw from the metropolis" to "use their best efforts to introduce him to some appropriate sphere for the future exercise of his ministry." Were these gentlemen of opinion that though a high standard of morality is requisite in a metropolitan minister of the gospel, a lower standard may suffice for a minister for the Provinces? Did they deem it warrantable to let loose a man whom they could not trust as a spiritual instructor and guide in their own families, who, knowing nothing of his antecedents, could not be on their guard? Or do they think that "indiscretion" consists only in being found out? The public has a right to insist upon having these questions answered. The public has an interest in having these questions answered. The public contributes annually immense sums to promote missionary undertakings, and they upon whom devolves the administration of these pious funds, ought to be like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion.

It is a sign of the times that the Press, the organ of the No Popery party, has been throwing out a feeler for the abolition of Guy Fawkes celebrations. "The usual explosion of pyrotechnic 'Protestantism' has just taken place, with more than its usual damage to life and property. At St. George's-in-the-East, a fire-work maker has had his house blown up, three of his children burnt to a cinder in bed, and his wife, with two others, are reputed to have since died at the hospital. At Kirkstall, the beautiful Abbey ruins (the favorite holiday stroll of the Leeds artisans) have nearly been destroyed, fireworks having ignited the dry ivy that clusters round them. At Exeter, if we remember rightly, a year or two ago there was a riot on the occasion, and the town got on fire; Oxford and Cambridge contribute annually a traditional amount of broken heads to the glories of the day. As a mere matter of prudence, among our thickly-peopled homes and quickly excited passions, it is surely time this mischievous nonsense was stopped; and little boys of whatever age taught to find more rational objects of interest than Guy Fawkes."

The London Times has an article on the "Sabbath Question" which we would recommend to the attention of our Canadian Scribes and Pharisees—"The institution of Sunday, enforced as it is both by custom and by law, has led, particularly, as it appears, in the great cities of Scotland, to a lamentable amount of dissipation, drunkenness, disorder, and even crime. It is found that the greater part of the population of these cities seldom enter places of worship, and having no taste for religious reading or meditation, must go out of doors for some means of filling up the Sabbatical void. Once out of doors, they find too many people catering without scruple for their pleasure, in the lowest sense of that word. What should therefore be, as it has been called, 'the rest of Heaven,' is perverted into something quite the contrary."