

joying a pleasant walk along the quays, the "preacher," with three females, one of whom was accompanied by her husband, proceeded to the timber pond, near Prince's Dock, denuded himself of all his clothing except a pair of drawers, and then walked into the water, and awaited the females, who had attired themselves as if for bathing. Taking one of them by the hand he immersed her in the water, at the same time pronouncing the name of the Blessed Trinity. As she came up he whispered something in her ear, to which she replied as if she were taking an oath, but what she said was inaudible to the spectators. The same proceedings were gone through with the others, and all the parties came out of the water. The females dressed themselves immediately, but the preacher removed the remnant of his clothing he had on, presented himself to the large crowd that had assembled in a state of perfect nudity, and turned round two or three times before dressing. The indignation of the people was great, and several gentlemen present expressed their opinion in an unmistakable manner, but fortunately no violence was attempted upon the miscreant. We trust the authorities will take means to prevent such occurrences in future, and vindicate that law which subjects persons offending, as this man has done, to a severe punishment.—*Belfast News Letter.*

ORANGE IMPUDENCE.—At the Belfast police-court, on Friday, Mr. Russell appeared on the part of Wm. Macar, Francis Lynch, and others, to prosecute Henry Macord, Daniel Grey, and several others for riot and assault. It appeared the complainants, who are Catholics, were coming from mass on Sunday last, at Ligoniel, when they were met by the defendants, who are Orangemen. The latter used insulting expressions to the people coming from chapel, and followed them up by assaulting the defendants in a most disgraceful manner. Grey was fined ten shillings, and ten shillings costs, and Macord was fined five shillings, and five shillings costs. Mr. Tracy, in sentencing the defendants, cautioned them against the recurrence of similar outrageous proceedings, and remarked that he had several cases of a like nature from Ligoniel. There was a number of cross charges on the sheet against the complainants, but they were dismissed by his worship.—*Ulsterman.*

We insert the following from the *Newry Examiner* of Sept. 29:—

"It strengthens and warms our hope and trust in God's providence and retributive justice to see great public crimes greatly and publicly avenged. Let any one turn to the article on extermination in the Highlands of Scotland, which we copy from the *Times* into our fourth page, and he will see the extent of the calamity which the landlords have brought upon the empire by extermination. Put 'Ireland' instead of 'Highlands,' and 'Irishman' for 'Highlander' and every word of that unanswerable argument against extermination applies to our own country. Though it does not belong to our subject we cannot refrain from animadverting on the glaring inconsistency of this English journal, in condemning in Scotland what it approves, applauds, and encourages in Ireland. Exterminate the Irish, but spare the Highlanders! Why so? Is not an Irishman as good a soldier and sailor, and as good a laborer as a Scotchman? But this inconsistency is not the question with which we propose to deal at present. Let us reflect upon, and estimate if we can the full measure of public injury which 'extermination' by Irish landlords has brought upon the empire, and of which it has yet only got the foretaste and the warning. Within the last ten years there have left this country for America and Australia about 2,000,000 of Irish people. If we suppose only one in every hundred of these to have been capable of bearing arms, this 'extermination' has inflicted on the empire a loss of at least 20,000 fighting men. The English Government would now give their weight in gold, if it could command the amount, for that number of Irish troops. For want of them, it is forced to put up with Italian and German hirelings, and all manner of strolling vagabonds from every country of Europe. But one per cent. is too low an estimate. Ten per cent. we take to be a very moderate estimate of the number of fighting men in the two millions of Irish 'exiles,' now lost to the empire, and this gives us a result of 200,000 fighting men. Two hundred thousand Irishmen—a nation who have proved themselves in the present, as well as in former European wars, not inferior to the bravest troops in the world, but a full match for the pick and choice of Europe's soldiers—have been 'exterminated' by Irish landlords; and added chiefly to the strength of a hostile Republic! That alone, taken by itself, were wound deep enough to the empire, but taken in connection with what came after the 'extermination,' it is calculated to excite alarm. While they were flying, England was exulting, and so was the English faction in Ireland. But there came suddenly upon England a war with a powerful empire, in which the bulk of her army has already perished in one brief year! What would she now give to have the two hundred thousand fighting Irishmen, whom the Irish landlords 'exterminated,' back again upon their own soil. Already, after one short year and no more, Ireland is without defenders. What will our condition be if the war goes on for another year, attended with such disastrous victories as those which have marked the year gone by? Happily, an invasion of Ireland is not, under present circumstances, a probable event; but it is always an event to be dreaded when England is at war with any other great country of Europe. There are people still living who saw the French in Bantry Bay and Killala, and who saw them in quiet and undisturbed possession of North Connaught for three months of the year '99. In what condition are we now, thanks to 'extermination,' to meet another invasion? The only reliable force which we have is the Constabulary. But the police, however efficient and well-disciplined as constables, would be wholly inefficient for operations in the field. Of military tactics they are entirely ignorant, and their own very attempts to meet, without previous training, the evolutions and manœuvres of a regular army in open field, would bewilder and confuse them. Add to this that the whole force does not exceed 12,000 men, scattered over the whole country in small parties, and their concentration on one spot, would necessarily leave other parts of the coast exposed. The Militia amounts to perhaps 15,000 men, but they are out of the question, as yet at least, as effective troops. They are poor boys for the most part, who still carry in their persons and faces the traces of the famine and 'yellow meal' of the last eight years. To oppose them to a regular army would be an act of the greatest impudence in the Government.

A London journal has the following able and truthful article:—"The organs of the English aristocracy affect to be astonished that Irishmen in America should cherish other than the most grateful recollections of the tyrants whose oppression has driven them from the land of their fathers. Our excessively mild and modest rulers cannot understand why they should continue to be detested, and denounced by the victims of their insatiable cupidity. True, the Irishman has been robbed, insulted, starved and brutalized in Ireland; and when, at last, he was so far reduced—as to be completely exhausted—as to be incapable of contributing further either to the sport or the profit of his taskmaster, he was permitted to leave his country, and to carry with him into a foreign land his rags, his wretchedness, and his religion—the only commodities of which his Christian rulers had not despoiled him. Yet the Irishman is blamed, censured as a very ungrateful being, because he professes to resent the merciful treatment which left him at liberty to starve and rot at home, to be drowned on his passage, or to compete with negro slaves, if he should arrive in America. England has forgiven Ireland—the wealth-gorged robber has no objection to shake hands with the famished and destitute wretch whom he has robbed—only let him not talk of atonement or restoration, or different and juster treatment for the future. What can be more reasonable? Let bygones be bygones. The tyrant has not the slightest wish to rake the ashes of the past for any of the fierce and fiery reminiscences which may be smouldering in them. Why, then, should the slave—erect and emancipated though he now be—be more tenacious of such memories than his former master, who is ready to forget what it would be unpleasant to remember—disposed to forgive when he cannot oppress, but determined to hold all the fruits of his past plunderings and oppressions? We are afraid that the Irish located and naturalized in America, will not consent to pass a bill of oblivion of their wrongs upon any such terms. It is human nature—and, if we mistake not, Celtic nature as well—to hate the authors of its misery and its shame—to wait and wish for the opportunity of revenge—and to feed fat its ancient grudges when the propitious moment has arrived. Retaliation may be forbidden, and the forgiveness of injuries inculcated as a duty. But that is the affair of those who have injuries to forgive, and who have a right to retaliate. The wrongdoers have no right to expect forgiveness, until they have previously atoned for their past iniquities, as well as given ample guarantee of future rectitude. The destroyers of Irish independence—the exterminators of her people—the persecutors of her religion—the devourers of her wealth—the calumniators of her children, while lavishly availing themselves of their blood, their courage, and their toil—have no right to complain if the Irish in America, or elsewhere, should meditate the emancipation of their native land from the yoke of the tyrants who have so ferociously and barbarously governed her in the past. At the present moment it may suit the policy of the Englishmen to prate of justice to Ireland, and to suspend for a time the work of extermination which has been so vigorously pursued for the last half century. For this there is ample reason. Irishmen are wanted to bleed as soldiers, and to slave and sweat as drudges, all for the glory and aggrandizement of aristocratic sensualists and absentee proprietors. But we perceive no indications of any disposition on the part of our rulers to make those large concessions of justice without which Ireland must ever remain a poor and provincialized country, and Irishmen a discontented and degraded race. The Established Church still exists in all its foul enormities—the most gigantic engine of spoliation that was ever invented, and the most impious institution with which the hypocrisy and audacity of man mocked and defied the majesty of Heaven.

THE PROPHECIES OF THE IRISH SAINTS.

A correspondent sends the following to the *Tablet*.
St. Columbkille, speaking about the downfall of the power of England in Ireland, says:—
"The enemies of the Galls (English) shall be aroused into activity.
They who reside in the eastern and western parts of the world,
So that they will engage in a battle on the small sea,
From which shall result the defeat of the Galls.
"A fleet from a foreign country will arrive here,
Manned with the descendants of Golomb of the Embroydered Garments;
They will trample under foot the power of the Galls of the ships,
And liberate the people who have been held in bondage.
"This fleet that will arrive here from the west
Cannot be impeded on the great ocean,
Through the impetuosity of its noisy breathing;
Its strange appearance shall be known by its flaming mouth.
"They will engage in a furious conflict,
Who compose the armament of Balina.
It will be a wonder that the slaughter shall not be general on both sides,
In the conflict with those who will come hither to sever the intricate knot!
"The Galls will muster their rothless forces with resolution.
After their hard-contested bloody sea fight,
On Magh-Dair (plains of Kildare) of the Druid,
It is there the battle of Mullaghmast will be fought.
"After the Galls shall be defeated in this battle
They will be harassed from every quarter;
Like a fawn surrounded by a pack of voracious hounds,
Shall be the position of the Saxons amidst their enemies!
"The Saxons, after that, shall dwindle down into a disreputable people,
And every obstacle shall stand opposed to their future prosperity,
Because they did not observe justice and rectitude.
They shall be deprived of power for ever, after that time."
Saint Maellamlacht, treating on the subject, says:—
"Whenever the strangers will become guilty
Of crimes as great as those committed by the Milesians,
The bulwark of the stranger will be destroyed,
And Eire become the property of the original owners.
"It is long until the matters shall be verified,
Concerning which I have been speaking,
May the Son of Supreme Power (God) grant
That we may not reach those days!"

At the last meeting of the Ossianic Society in Dublin, a letter was read from John Burton, Esq., Philadelphia, suggesting that an address, in the Irish language, be prepared by the society, showing to what extent it is now spoken in Ireland, and inviting the co-operation of all Irishmen in America, particularly those resident in Philadelphia, where the society have a large number of warm supporters already; and on the motion of Mr. O'Duffy, seconded by Mr. McCarthy, it was resolved that said address be prepared and forwarded without delay.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster's successor has been appointed for some time past, and is understood to be the Right Rev. Dr. Everington, Archbishop of Trebizond, in partibus curie successione. The Cardinal leaves England next month for Rome, to take up his office of Librarian of the Vatican.—*Nation.*

The Rev. Mr. Mahe, of Chelsea, is appointed Catholic Chaplain to the troops in the Crimea.

CHARGE AGAINST A SAINT.—A case disgusting in the extreme, has just come to light, in which no less a personage than the Provost of Leith is criminally implicated. The charge brought against the civic dignitary is a criminal assault on two girls, both under the age of puberty. He has been examined before the Sheriff and Procurator Fiscal, and on Saturday was admitted to bail. There is no doubt that Provost Phillips will figure rather disagreeably before the Criminal Court in November. The Provost, some time ago, gave the world a lengthy lecture on the Sabbath, in which he expatiated on God's and man's duties. He was about the last man, therefore, who should be thought guilty of committing a crime so heinous.—*Scottish Daily News.*

DEPOPULATION OF THE HIGHLANDS.—An attempt has been made to show that the Highland population of Scotland, instead of having fallen off, as has been argued by the *Times*, has greatly increased. The statistics adduced in support of this view of the case, make it clear enough that during the last 50 years there has been a general increase of the population in the Highland counties; but little is said about the particular phase of it as applying to the more populous towns. A very slight examination of the statistics of population show that towns have increased at the cost of counties, the Celtic inhabitants being driven by clearances for sheep farms, deer forests, and other causes, to reside in the villages and large towns on the coast. But a most important fact in the estimate of the Highland districts consist in a general decrease in nearly all the Highland counties from 1831 to 1851. In Inverness-shire, for example, while the population increased 28,828 from 1801 to 1851, the increase was only 1,733 from 1831 to 1851. But in Argyll, where the population had increased during the half century, it decreased during the ten years of the last census from 100,573 to 89,290; and Perthshire decreased from 142,166 to 138,660, and Highland counties. In Ross and Sutherlandshire the population has also declined in proportion, as compared with the first half of the whole period taken, and this falling off shows at once how the work of deterioration is going on.

By a late report made to the British Parliament, it appears that convictions for murder and attempts to murder, have arisen from fifty-nine to one hundred and thirteen, between the years of 1840 and 1849.

THE FUTURE.—Once more solicitude for the future must return to its old place in the thoughts of the nation, and mingle with the recollections of past triumphs. The ruins of Sebastopol are in the hands of the allies, a number of cannon and many thousand projectiles are among the spoils, forts that were partially blown up may be repaired and armed; but still the great question of the subsistence of the victorious army during the winter will be only partially solved by these advantages. Two contingencies are now before us,—one, that the Russians, having lost the town, the arsenals, and the docks of Sebastopol, will consider that maintenance of a fort and earthworks on the north side will serve no purpose, while it will endanger the whole army of the Crimea, and most certainly entail vast exertions and outlay during the ensuing months. The facility with which the allies can transport a force to any point on the coast early in the spring must be present to the minds of the Russian Generals, and make them anxious to reinforce the troops at Nicolaieff and on the Lower Danube. These are the reasons which render even the evacuation of the whole Crimea not improbable as a military movement. On the other hand, there are not wanting causes which may lead to a determined resistance. The chief of these is a motive which may urge the Czar and his advisers to the most desperate resolutions—the feeling of national and military pride. It may be something to them to induce the world a little longer to believe that Russia has not entirely lost Sebastopol. They may also hope to be able to hold their ground until the rains of winter, and judge that then the operations of the allies will be delayed during an interval of which diplomacy may make good use. By the letter of our correspondent it will be seen that a belief prevails in camp that the enemy will not relax without a struggle their hold of the northern forts and the ridge they occupy. Great stores of provisions, shot and shell, are ready for a long defence; the Russians labour at their new works as unceasingly as they prepared to defend the southern side.—*Times.*

Some how or other an impression appears to be gaining ground in this country that Louis Napoleon is not firmly fixed in the saddle, and that he may be thrown any moment. The *Daily News* of the 12th, in a leading article on this subject, embodies the prevailing feeling; but we have seen or heard of nothing which can warrant such a belief. Our contemporary, referring to an article in the *Monitor*, which announces the interesting state in which the Empress is known to be, says, "Any sudden change in the Government of France would occasion, at the least, an anxious pause of uncertainty. We are not, it is true, of those who think that any change that lies within the range of probability could lead to an alteration in the relations of France and England, or to any vacillation in the foreign policy of France. The more kindly feeling towards Englishmen which has come to pervade the French public is not, as some flatterers would have us believe, the work of the present ruler of France. He has watched the growth of that amity with an intelligent eye; and skillfully availed himself of it; to strengthen his government, but he has not created it. It is the result of increased

social communication and extended business relations. Should it be his fate to be driven from power, this feeling will survive his deposition as it preceded his occupation of the throne."

NEW INVENTION IN WARFARE.—It is understood that the late destruction at Swearob was chiefly effected by means of bombshells charged with a liquid combustible. We are informed that an invention precisely of the nature of these shells was communicated to Lord Hardinge in April, 1854, by Mr. William Hutton, writer in Stirling. Mr. Hutton's communication was remitted to the consideration of the Board of Ordnance, with several others bearing on the same subject; and so lately as the 29th August last, the thanks of the board were conveyed to him for his invention. From the accounts supplied to their government by the authorities at Swearob, as to the operation of the shells charged with liquid, thrown into the town by the British fleet, Mr. Hutton is fully satisfied that the Admiralty had adopted his suggestion. The effects of these shells will probably soon be experienced at Odessa. Mr. Hutton has, he believes, discovered another preparation for charging bombshells, of a nature so fearfully destructive to human life that he has resolved not to divulge it. To the same gentleman were the government, it is said, chiefly indebted for many useful hints with regard to alleviating the sufferings of the army in the Crimea during the course of the past winter.—*Scotsman.*

OUTRAGE ON RUSSIAN OFFICERS.—The magistrates at Lewes have inflicted a proper punishment on a vagabond who insulted one of the Russian officers placed as prisoners of war in the town. The prosecution was instituted by the authorities of the War Prison in consequence of the officers on parole being frequently subjected to annoyance, insult, and even personal violence from the low characters who loiter in the streets. The offence having been fully proved, the magistrates inflicted a fine which, added to the costs, made up 20s., or, in default, a fortnight's hard labor; they furthermore declared their intention to protect the foreign prisoners, as several assaults of the kind had occurred.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF.—The following letter has been addressed to the editor of the *Times* by a correspondent who signs "One who stood by":—Less than three years since an illustrious assemblage stood within the walls of St. Paul's Cathedral. The occasion was the interment of the great commander who had so often led the legions of England to victory. There were present representatives of all the great monarchies which had been the allies of this country in the war which the dead hero concluded. Among these was a general past the prime of life, but distinguished by the energy and firmness which his countenance expressed. In the interval which preceded the arrival of the funeral car, this foreigner was observed to be strangely occupied. He passed along the line of soldiers chosen from the various regiments, and, turning up their trousers, attentively examined the make of their shoes. "What is the matter, Prince Gortschakoff?" said some one. "It is said at home," returned the Russian, "that your Guards are fitted with strong and well-made shoes, but that those of the line are inferior. I wished to learn the truth of the matter, and therefore examined them. There does not seem to be any difference." This minute disciplinarian was but an imitator of his master, who with his own imperial hands would open soldiers' coats on parade to see that their shirts were clean. But a few months passed, and the cloud which betokened another tempest rose on the horizon. The representative of the Russian armies at the funeral of Wellington was placed in command of a powerful force. It remained to be seen how far the higher qualities of a General were united to those of the martinet. Gortschakoff had no great success in the Principality, and had his career closed with that campaign, he would speedily have been forgotten in the West. But, as it is, his name is joined to the longest, the fiercest, the most deadly struggle in modern warfare. The last act of the late Czar was to appoint him to the command which age, failing health, and weakening resolve induced Mentschikoff to relinquish. Nicholas knew the man. You may well say, "A quarter of a century before he had carried on war in Poland with fearful severity." The case was this. He proposed to his prisoners on all occasions the alternative of the Russian service or the knout. Once a body of 2,000 insurgents were defeated, and took refuge in the Austrian territory. The Austrians disarmed them and sent them to Gortschakoff. He gave them the usual choice of entering the Russian ranks; they desperately refused. It is said that the general was present at the execution which followed. The flogging lasted many hours; ten died under the lash; seven more yielded after terrible tortures, and were borne to the hospital. Gortschakoff stated his determination to go through the whole number, if the execution lasted a month. The Poles then bowed the head, and were drafted into the Russian legions. Such was the stern nature of the man whom Nicholas sent to defend Sebastopol. You may well say that he was "wise in his generation."

The *Morning Chronicle* relates the following curious anecdote:—"It will, no doubt, be fresh in our readers' memory that the firm of Strahan has a very pious individual in the person of Sir John Dean Paul, who had a chapel of his own in Park-place, Little Chelsea, which since the bankruptcy has passed under the hammer. As may be supposed, the most conspicuous paw was the pious banker's. What was the astonishment of the congregation to find the unpurified paw on Sunday graced by its former occupant. The messenger of the Bankruptcy Court, feeling for the banker's scruples, left him his massive Bible, and Sir John failed not to display his riches in good books. After the service was over, the minister, and his deacon retired to the vestry-room, and Sir John very coolly followed. The Rev. Mr. Goodhart turned round, and waved his hand to the 'knight of the road,' in meek intimation that 'you are not wanted here.' Is not a sinner open to confession and forgiveness?" and with this password Sir John boldly entered the privileged place. The minister, in good plain Saxons, stiffer than pulpit eloquence, reproached his stray lamb for his peccadilloes, and, simple shepherd, wound up his discourse by seriously asking, "How could you have been so cruelly wicked, Sir John?" "It was God's will that made me commit myself!" was the response of the fallen Lucifer. "I'll startle you!" worse than the sacking bell; and truly, Sir John started his pious reunion with his cause, and effect. "A man may wear a priest's garb, yet still carry a big fish in his hand," and Mr. Goodhart, imitating the meek Quaker, let his spirit rise, and lustily ejected Paul of the Corinthians from the interior of the sacred edifice."