

by the visit of Sir John and the dragoons to the beach. On reaching the vessel, the friar was helped on board, while the rowers pulled back speedily for the shore, and seemed to be exhausted as he leaned over the side of the vessel, with his eyes fastened on the land. At that moment a lightning flash of intense brightness darted from the womb of the black clouds, revealing distinctly the objects on the darkening shore; and, raising his eyes and hands to heaven, he said in a tone of deep and solemn emotion, while the tears streamed freely, "My country—my beautiful but unfortunate country, though I never see you again, my blessing and the blessing of God be with you for ever and ever. O, may that bright flash be an omen of bright and happy days to come for you yet. Again, Heaven's blessing and aid be on you and your sons for evermore, amen."

He stretched forth his hands and sank on the deck: the winds filled the sails, and piped their wild song amid the spars and cordage: the vessel was on her course.

(To be Continued.)

GENERAL LAMORICIERE'S REPORT TO THE MINISTER OF ARMS, ON THE PIEDMONTSE INVASION OF THE PONTIFICAL STATES.

At the beginning of the month of September, says General Lamoriciere, your Excellency communicated to me the assurances given by the French Ambassador, on behalf of Piedmont, that not only that Power would not invade our territory, but that it would even oppose the invasion by any bands of volunteers which were forming over our frontiers. The measures adopted against Colonel Nicotera, who had assembled 2,000 men in the neighborhood of Leghorn, and who wished to throw them on our coasts, were additionally promised to us; and it appeared that in the direction of Naples that we had to fear an invasion. Already at several intervals the embarkation of troops in Sicily and in the Calabria was announced, as intending to attack us in the direction of the Marches, and after the occupation of Naples by General Garibaldi everything led us to believe that our southern provinces would be shortly invaded.

The General next gives an account of the strength of Pontifical army:— We had in all sixteen battalions and two demi-battalions. The garrison of Ancona absorbing two, there remained fourteen to be moved, which supplied twenty companies to the garrison of our fortified towns. That fact explains the small effective force which they presented, being on an average below 600; or in all 8,000 bayonets, about 500 artillerymen, and 300 horses. Our ambulances were composed only of some carriages; and as to a wagon train, we had none. Our armament, no doubt, left much to be desired. Only one of our battalions was armed with the Minnie rifle, another had Swiss rifles, which required a particular cartridge. Two battalions and a half and three companies of Voltigeurs were furnished with rifled muskets. The Pontifical Government, notwithstanding its repeated requests, to various Powers, could not procure a sufficient supply of those arms, now indispensable for infantry. Our artillery, hastily formed, comprised many drivers incompletely exercised. Our guns were drawn by four horses only, and when, in order to manoeuvre we gave them six, we were compelled to make a requisition for horses and oxen to draw the ammunition in reserve attached to the batteries. In fine, we have not organised a single park of reserve. Such as it was our little army was full of confidence.

The report then proceeds with the account of the insurrectionary movements in the Pontifical Provinces, after which it enters on the correspondence between General Lamoriciere and the Duke of Gramont:—

In the night of the 8th and 9th, and in the morning of the latter, I learned that Urbino, Fossombrone, Civita della Pieve, had been invaded by volunteers, and that after a very brisk resistance by the gendarmes and other auxiliaries, who sustained some loss in killed and wounded, the Pontifical arms had been taken down to give place to those of the House of Savoy. I immediately ordered General de Courten to march on Fossombrone with his brigade, and afterwards to push on as far as Urbino, but at the same time recommending him to reconnoitre and in ways to manoeuvre as not to allow his communication with Ancona, and I enjoined General Schmid to proceed to Civita della Pieve to re-occupy that town and protect the frontiers. The masses in which these bands had crossed our frontiers, the confidence with which the revolutionists announced the near approach of the Piedmontese troops, and, in fine, the unwarranted inquietude exhibiting itself among the population devoted to the Holy See, seemed to indicate something grave in the situation.

I was surrounded by all these uncertainties, when the arrival of Captain Farini, aide-de-camp to General Fauti, freed me from all doubt, as he was bearer of a letter addressed to me by General Fauti, Minister of War, and Commander-in-Chief of the Piedmontese army.

On the evening of the 10th, your Excellency having returned during the course of the day from Velletri, wrote to me the following despatch, which I immediately made known to the soldiers:—

"The French Embassy has been informed that the Emperor Napoleon III has written to the King of Piedmont to declare to him that if he should attack the Papal States he would be opposed by force."

The second portion of the report describes the various dispositions and arrangements made by General Lamoriciere after receiving the Duke's communication. Then follow accounts of the capture by the Piedmontese of Pesaro, Perugia, Spoleto, and the town of Orvieto; arrival at Loretto; the state of the military chest, &c.

On the evening of the 10th I had intimated to General Pimodan to collect his detachments, which extended as far as Narni, and to recall a squadron sent towards Ponte-Eneano to support a column which manoeuvred in front of Velletri. The morning of the 11th was required to carry out the movements of concentration, to distribute provisions, to complete munitions, to collect transports of which we had need. Your Excellency knows that the Pontifical Government, not being at war with any one, had not wished to place its army on a war footing, and that our movements were always made as if for changes of garrison, and with a quantity of baggage which, despite all our efforts, we had not been able to reduce to reasonable proportions.

In fine, it was necessary to place the Rocca of Spoleto in a state of defence in all haste. The command of it was confided to Major O'Reilly, with 300 Irish, 60 gendarmes, and about 150 men of various corps not yet equipped. The command of the artillery of the little place was entrusted to Capt. Baye, who had arrived from France three days before.

I wrote to General de Courten to tell him to fall back on Ancona, to General Schmid to inform him of what was occurring, telling him to fall back upon Viterbo or upon Perugia, if he found himself opposed to Piedmontese troops superior to his own, and I informed him that I was bringing with me into the Marches a battalion of the second foreign regiment forming part of his brigade, and left us a corps of observation in the neighborhood of Perugia.

I had asked your Excellency to send us some money in order to secure the pay of the troops on the march, as well as the commissariat service, which had not yet been organized. At the same time the paymaster at Ancona discovered, too late, that he had not funds to pay for field works, for

corn and other supplies which he had received from abroad. Demands heavier than mine, and not less urgent, arrived from that quarter. His Holiness six months previously had sent to Ancona, and caused to be deposited in the citadel, a sum of £500,000, which should not have been used except in case of great necessity. Notwithstanding this injunction, the money was employed for ordinary purposes without any account having been kept of it. It was all spent, and the treasury was empty. Such was the position at the moment of the Piedmontese invasion. Your Excellency sent me not only the small sums which I required for the troops on march, but likewise the more important sums required for the service of Ancona. I had rather that the funds intended for Ancona had been sent by sea, for at first I regarded my arrival in that city as very problematical with all my carriages and the heavy baggage of which I have already spoken, and the carriages containing the money were not the most easily saved in case of difficulty. But it was too late to make any change in these arrangements, and I was compelled to accept the position made for me.

It was during our march that I received from Macerata the last communication from your Excellency, along with other letters from Ancona. These communications were very important.

General de Courten informed me that on the 10th before learning, during his march on Fossombrone, the intelligence of the invasion of the Piedmontese, he had retired without combat. This general in order to operate against the bands, had divided his men into two detachments, one under the orders of Colonel Kanzer, the other under Lieutenant-Colonel de Vogelsang. He sent a message to those two detachments to re-unite, and this junction was happily effected at Mondavio, on the evening of the 12th. This column was 1,200 strong in infantry, and possessed one section of artillery.

General Schmid, who arrived on the 12th at Civita della Pieve, found that Orvieto had capitulated on the preceding day, and learned that a body of Piedmontese troops, about 5,000 men, had occupied Civita di Castello, and were threatening Perouse. The citadel of Perouse, placed in a good state of defence, and occupied by 400 men, should have offered a much more formidable resistance than Pesaro. Having entered the town, General Schmid made his dispositions, had the posts manned, and a cannonade commenced against us. After three hours' fighting the struggle seemed to incline to our advantage, when the Piedmontese sent a flag of truce. A captain d'etat major advanced to summon General Schmid to surrender, saying that all resistance was vain, as General Fauti, with all his forces, was to arrive in the course of the day.

General Fauti having arrived, Colonel Lazzaroni and Lieutenant-Colonel de Courten settled the basis of a capitulation, which was ratified by General Schmid. Thus the citadel of Perugia, and the two battalions which had just entered the place, capitulated after three hours of fighting and five hours' suspension of arms. General Schmid, in a special report which he addressed to me, attributes this result partly to the spirit of insubordination which manifested itself during the action, in the 1st battalion of the second foreign regiment. An Irish company and the greater part of the battalion of the line alone showed themselves determined to do their duty.

At last on the 17th, one of the columns which had marched upon Umbria, commanded by General Brigone, attacked La Rocca de Spoleto. I could only spare for its defence two old iron guns with bad carriage. The enemy was numerous and well supplied with artillery. Major O'Reilly defended himself gallantly with his Irishmen, and repulsed an attack, in which the enemy had serious losses. Towards evening the Piedmontese intensions approached, and all appearances indicated a second assault with considerable forces. One of the guns was disabled, and the carriage of the second was much damaged. After twelve hours fighting Major O'Reilly asked to capitulate. His men were extremely fatigued, and he found that he could not depend on his reserve, composed of recruits and detachments of various corps. He estimates the enemy's loss at 100 killed and about 300 wounded. As for his part, he had but three killed and six wounded.

The third section of the report describes the position of the hostile armies before Loretto, the Brigade Pimodan, Battle of Castellardo, the march on Ancona, and the operations of the Sardinian fleet.

Your Excellency made us acquainted with a despatch of the Duc de Gramont, addressed to the French Consul at Ancona; it ran thus:—

"The Emperor has written from Versailles to the King of Sardinia that if the Piedmontese troops penetrate into the Pontifical territory, he will be compelled to oppose them there. Orders are already given to embark troops at Tonina, and these reinforcements are continually arriving. The government of the Emperor will not tolerate this culpable aggression of the Sardinian government. As Vice-Consul of France, you can regulate your conduct in consequence."

(Signed) "GRAMONT."

A person, fully authorized, wrote to me from Trieste:—"The Austrian fleet are to cruise before Ancona to prevent its blockade. The fleet is considerable, and very well commanded." These tokens were at once communicated to the troops, who received them with joy.

It appeared to me that the only chance that remained to me of reaching Ancona was to direct my march towards that city by the road called the Mont of Ancona.

The enemy in great strength occupied the hills descending from the mountain of Castellardo towards the plain, and extending within four or five hundred yards of the Musone. A strong detachment was placed in a farm situated by my right, and at least two battalions held a second farm situated five or six hundred paces in the rear on the top of a hill, which formed the crown of the first position. A wood situated near this farm was also occupied, and a numerous artillery manned the declivities on all sides. The enemy being furnished with rifled artillery, of which we had none, and this advanced position which it occupied being only 2,200 yards from the fort at the entrance of the Assio and Musone, by which my country should pass, I must necessarily take the two farms I have mentioned, and hold them as I could.

General de Pimodan then received orders to attack these positions, to cross the river, carry the first farm, there mount his artillery to batter down the second and the wood which bordered on it, after which he was to attack them. He took for this operation four battalions and a half of his own brigade, eight six-pounders, four howitzers, under the orders of Colonel Blumensahl, the hundred Irish brought from Spoleto, who, having as yet received neither knapsacks nor cartridge boxes, had been put at the disposal of the artillery to aid in crossing the ford, to clamber up the steep slopes of the hills, and in need to serve as a protection.

While our first pieces of artillery were crossing the river, the first battalion of Chasseurs, and Franco-Belgian sharpshooters, followed the carbiniers, and these three battalions formed themselves into three small columns behind the dyke, under the orders of the brave Colonel Corbucci. As soon as the first pieces had been brought across the ford, General Pimodan gave orders to the carbiniers to possess themselves of the first farm, and to the first chasseurs and sharpshooters to assist them. In this attack the commander of the first chasseurs having given proofs of the most deplorable weakness, General de Pimodan was obliged to give the command of that battalion to the Adjutant—Major Arranesi, who showed during the whole affair as much intelligence as bravery. While the carriages of the artillery were in the ford the two last battalions of the second chasseurs and of the 2nd Bersaglieri were massed in gardens behind a field of reeds. Some talk of the enemy reached the 2nd chasseurs, and the major en-

terained the unfortunate idea of deploying one company as sharpshooters amongst the reeds; this company set itself to fire before it, in the direction where the balls would naturally fall amongst our battalions of attack. General de Pimodan was obliged to send his officers to cause this fire to cease, which had wounded one of our men. Such facts often happen even amongst troops more accustomed to fire than we were; and it is most grievous to see that this accident has given rise to accusations as false as they are to be regretted, and which have been published without examination. The first farm, although hotly defended, was carried: about one hundred prisoners were made there, amongst them an officer. Two pieces were quickly brought to the foot of the declivity, to guard against a probable offensive return to the position we had conquered; and two howitzers, under the order of the orders of Lieutenant Daudier, were brought up under a very sharp fire in front of the house, by the assistance of the Irish. These brave soldiers, having accomplished the mission which they received, rejoined the sharpshooters, and distinguished themselves amongst them during the rest of the combat.

The two last battalions of General de Pimodan had crossed the river and been left in reserve at 1,500 metres in the rear, behind a curtain of trees. The moment for attacking the second farm had arrived.

General de Pimodan formed a small column under the orders of Commandant de Biedelievre, composed of Franco-Belgian sharpshooters, and a detachment of carbiniers and of the first chasseurs. This column resolutely debouched in spite of a very sharp fire of musketry which proceeded from the farm and the road. It advanced five hundred metres thus exposed, but having proceeded about 150 metres towards the summit, it was received by a fire from two ranks of a strong line of battle, which placed such a quantity of men hors de combat that it had to retire. The enemy pursued; but at the moment they were about to reach our men, these wheeled round, halted at fifteen paces, received them with a well-directed fire, and charged them with the bayonet. Astonished by so much boldness and steadiness, although much superior in numbers, the enemy retreated about two hundred paces, which permitted our soldiers to regain the position from which they had started. The fire of our artillery, well served and well directed, protected these movements.

From the position in which I remained, a little in the rear, I could judge of the phases of this combat, and at the same time I learned that General Pimodan had been wounded in the face. Although wounded, General Pimodan preserved his command; the enemy had lost many men; but our losses were considerable, and, compared to theirs, were much more severely felt. I perceived that the two battalions and a half which the General had with him were not sufficient by themselves to take the second position; I sent orders by Captain Largier for two battalions of the reserve, which I replaced by two battalions of the 1st foreign, which I deployed to give less scope to the cannon, although they were within about 1,500 metres. Finally, I sent orders by Captain Paiffy to the cavalry, to pass the river, and to follow the march of our columns on our right flank.

After giving further stirring details of the battle—about 80 men, with Captain Delpech, grouped around their standard, continued to march on the road I had pointed out to them. The Piedmontese bersaglieri contented themselves with carrying off their prisoners, and ceased to annoy the remnant of our little column, which continued its march on Ancona. We traversed Umara and Sirolo, and during the march the people we met told us the road was free to Ancona. I quitted the road and took on the right path across the hill, which by very steep ascents led to the Convent of Camaldules.

The rev. fathers of the convent received us very kindly and made me still more confident that the road was not occupied, and after half to a quarter of an hour, to refresh our little column, we resumed our march, following through the wood, the road which led to the hill where the telegraph station is placed. Thence we descended by a path a little in front of Poggio.

At half-past five we entered the city; the bombardment was still going on, and was kept up till night, and even night did not completely put an end to the firing.

The General then proceeds with the history of the siege, detailing the defenses and the great superiority of numbers and other disadvantages against him.

Regarding his papers which were reported to have been seized by the Piedmontese, he gives the following particulars:—

"As some public notice has been attracted by my papers and correspondence, which it has been asserted were captured, allow me to add that the following is the way in which I got them back:—My carriage which should have followed the baggage, coming near the place where Lieutenant Ude was embarking the brigadier of gendarmes, who had remained with the baggage of the staff, took the trunk which contained my correspondence and effects, came to rejoin me at Ancona, where he thought I had directed my course. Some time after we perceived the arrival of M. de Tervos, who had been unable to rejoin me the day before; he had with him as companion a brave sapper of Swiss carbiniers named Simon. Separated by the Piedmontese bersaglieri from our little column, which he saw take the road to Ancona, and having endeavoured to take refuge in the mountains, he came across the Piedmontese outposts, thence he turned to the sea, and persuaded a fishing boat to carry him to Ancona.

The marching and fatigue had left us many sick which reduced my disposable infantry to 4,200 men. Your Excellency will judge how insufficient was that number in presence of the forces who opposed us to defend Ancona, the body and forts of which present an extent of more than 7,000 metres.

After giving a most graphic and masterly account of the former progress of the siege of Ancona till the surrender of the garrison, General Lamoriciere closes his report with the subjoined touching remarks regarding the calamities and misrepresentations circulated against himself:—

I end this report, already too long, by answering one word to the reproaches which have been addressed to me for having published, at the commencement of the war, what appeared to me to be an assurance and from France. I made no difficulty of agreeing that at first I believed in that assistance, and then it was very natural for me to avail myself of these pieces to sustain the morale of the men whom I commanded. But they decide themselves who seek an explanation of the plan of the campaign which I adopted without hope of assistance which appeared to be promised to us. I was placed in presence of a question of duty and honor, and if I had made count of my resolutions, of the greatness of the peril which awaited my old companions in arms of the French army would have forsaken me, and I even dare to say would not have recognised me.

Your Excellency will find below the list of the soldiers who most particularly distinguished themselves in the different combats which form the object of this report. That list is still incomplete for many battalions. Explanations have been demanded on this subject, and it will soon be easy to repair the involuntary omission which I may have made.

DE LAMORICIERE.

SCANDALOUS ORANGE OUTRAGE.

DISGRACED INSULTS TO THE PROTESTANT BISHOP OF DOWNS AND CONNOR BY ORANGEMEN.

On Monday evening, at eight o'clock in the Music Hall, the annual meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts was advertised to be held, under the presidency of the Lord Bishop of the diocese. An opportunity was taken of the occasion by a number of the Orangemen of Belfast to perpetrate the most scandalous and disgraceful series of insults it has ever been our lot to witness. The scenes enacted on Monday night in the Music Hall

were of a character that it would be almost impossible to describe. Even Orangemen never before disgrace themselves and the religion to which it professes adherence by such awful conduct. The mob that attended a prize fight could not disgrace themselves by more scandalous language than ran riot last night for three quarters of an hour in the Music Hall. It was well known throughout town on Monday that the Orangemen intended a display—and a display they made of it—that they intended to insult the bishop, by preventing his taking the chair, and placing Dr. Miller in his stead, in consequence of the antipathy which they entertain towards him by reason of certain proceedings with which the public are familiar—namely, that he inhibited the Rev. Mr. Potter from preaching in the parish church on an Orange anniversary. This is the cause of their ill-will, as their violence last night proved. At the appointed time, the hall was crowded by an audience which appeared to be composed principally of working men. The remainder were women. The parties about to occupy the platform ascended the small staircase from the lower room; and, immediately upon the Lord Bishop making his appearance, accompanied by a number of ladies, the deputation, and about twenty clergymen, he was received with tremendous groaning and hooting, which was kept up for several minutes. Dr. Miller was received with the warmest enthusiasm—Kentish fire, cheering, and clapping of hands, for which he graciously bowed, seemingly overcome by the honor.

A Voice—Down with the bishop (tremendous groans)

Another Voice—Don't dare to go into the chair; you'd disgrace it (hisses and groans). "Order order!" (Kentish fire). "Put the Pope out of him!" [Kentish fire. He is a Puseyite." "To h-l with the Pope!" groans]

The Bishop took the chair. A Voice—Put him out; out with him. "No Puseyite." "No surrender." "Throw him out of this!" [tremendous cheering and Kentish fire]. Three cheers for Dr. Miller! [Groans for the Puseyite!] [tremendous groans]

Dr. Miller here rose on his feet simultaneously with the bishop. A Voice—Hear Dr. Miller. Another Voice—You'll beat him, Miller, my boy [Kentish fire]

The Bishop here looked round him, and faced the raging storm. Nearly the whole audience got on their feet and groaned and hissed. This lasted fully five minutes.

Rev. Mr. Seaver—This is disgraceful. I never thought such a scene as this could occur (groans and Kentish fire.) Bishop I call upon Dr. Miller to open the proceedings.

A Voice—There will be no proceedings opened till you leave that [cheers] The Bishop—To open the proceedings by prayer [groans]

A shout—Will you get out of that at once. No more of your gammon [Kentish fire] Here the groaning continued for about two minutes.

The Bishop—You just needed one more exhibition to ruin you, and you have got it. A Voice—What is that he says? What are you saying? [shouting and groaning]

Mr. Charles Ward here got upon his feet to do what he could to allay the raging fury of the audience. A Voice—Hear Mr. Ward [Kentish fire.] Mr. Ward—That you shall keep order, and we will carry out the appointment of another chairman [dreadful shouting]

Bishop—I beg to call upon the Vicar of Belfast to open the proceedings by prayer [groans, hooting, and scandalous disorder]

Mr. Ward—I am in possession of this meeting at present, and I will permit no one to interfere till I have done [great applause]. I know my rights and I will maintain them [cheers] I wish an explanation from his lordship, and I am in a position to show why he should not occupy the chair at a meeting of Protestants [Kentish fire, Go on "Put out the Puseyite"]

Bishop—This meeting is about to be opened by—groans. A Voice—Go down Sir. "Your no Protestant." "No popish Bishop here."

Another—Go on Mr. Ward. Let us hear you—Mr. Ward then ascended the platform amidst tremendous applause. A gentleman on the platform was about to push Mr. Ward down, and a frightful scene of confusion occurred.

The Rev. Mr. Seaver came forward to address Mr. Ward. A Voice—Go down, Seaver. Another Voice—Put out Seaver [groans]

Mr. Seaver—We have paid for this room. Mr. Ward—I will not be put down. I'll finish—cheers and [Kentish fire]

Mr. Seaver—This is not a political meeting.—Confusion and jostling on the platform—the ladies frightened.

Mr. Ward—I will continue till I have done. Here everybody tried to speak, or shout, or stamp with their feet. A shout made itself heard, "Don't palaver with him. Go on, Ward!" [Kentish fire for a minute.]

Mr. Knox [Vicar General—You're a disgrace to the Christian name (groans) A Voice—Well put you out, too. Kentish fire.]

Mr. Seaver—A disgrace not only to Christianity but to civilisation. A person who, we are told, is called Greer or Green, here jumped on the platform, and got into a bad discussion with Mr. Seaver. He said, Gentlemen! great bawling]

A Voice—Show him the door. Another Voice—Is the Puseyite not gone yet? [groaning]

Another Voice—He must go, or there will be no meeting here to night [shouting]. Dr. Miller came forward to calm the disorder, and was received with unbounded enthusiasm and Kentish fire

Mr. Seaver—Do you not know that this is a religious meeting? It is scandalous (groans). Dr. Miller—I have one request to make of you. If I understood right, some gentleman on my left wishes to put a question to the bishop. He says he has some question to propose to his lordship which he wishes to have answered. I sincerely trust that the question has no reference to political matters [No, no, no]. If it is a simple, plain, practical question, it may be put, and answered [cheers]

Mr. Seaver—Certainly not [hooting] Why should he? Is it to a mob—[groans]—who are disgracing their Christian name? You have no right to ask any question except touching the subject of this meeting (confusion)

Mr. Ward—This is a public meeting, and I won't let the clergy ignore the laity [applause]. I say the laity have a right to say who shall preside here this evening—[cheers]—unless the clergy are prepared to make this a mere clerical meeting, to ordain every person present as clergymen.

A Voice—No Pope (cheers). Mr. Ward—The laity will not be treated as a mere appendage to the clergy.

A Voice—Down with the Popish Bishop (Kentish fire) Mr. Ward—I did not come here to set the laity against the clergy I come here for special object to mark our disapprobation of the recent conduct of the Lord Bishop (terrific yelling)

A Voice—No Popish Bishop. The glorious and immortal memory (shouts sufficient to raise the ceiling)

Mr. Ward—I want the Bishop to answer this question. A Voice—Send him up to the nunnery [great hilarity]

Mr. Ward—This, my friends, is not the statement of a layman but of a clergyman; and I wish to know if he has any explanation to make [confusion]. It is addressed to the Belfast News Letter:—

"Dear Sir—In your report of the ordination held at Holywood, on Friday, June 20 [which appeared in our publication of June 30], I observe among the deacons, the following names and additions:—Charles Beaulerik, A.B., T.C.D. (Curacy of Lurgan). As no correction has since been supplied to you, I think it right to inform you that you have conferred on Mr. Beaulerik, by mistake, the degree of A.B. in the University of Dublin, of which he never was member. Whether a college education is a qualification proper to be required from candidates for the ministry in the Established Church is a question on which doubt may be entertained by some, although a shade of shadow of doubt does not cross my own mind, but on this point, among honest men, there can be no second opinion that persons who have received no university education should not be endorsed with fictitious degrees—I have the honor to be, dear Sir, your obedient servant,

THOMAS WOODWARD, M. A., Formerly Scholar and Senior Moderator of Trinity College, Dublin, Dean of Down. Downpatrick, July 3rd, 1860.

Dr. Miller—Oh, give his lordship an opportunity of explanation. A Voice—He cannot explain. it ["Down with him"]

Another Voice—Groans for the bishop [great groaning] A Voice—He is a great nuisance—away with him.

Mr. Ward—Has he any explanation to make? I pause for a reply. Dr. Miller—Yes, wait a little.

The Bishop, during this whole scene of scandalous insult was progressing, looked steadily upon the raging mass of faces, apparently deeply moved.

A Voice—Three groans for Judas. Three cheers for Dr. Miller.

Mr. Ward—Listen to me, my friends. We wish to carry out our resolution in a Christian manner (cheers). I have a resolution to propose to this meeting, which I call upon you to carry, and which will have the effect of bringing—(confusion)—

A Voice—Pay attention to the resolution (cheers). Mr. Ward—I fearlessly say that this meeting is not responsible for this disturbance. Public men who fill public situations should maintain the principles that they were placed in those situations to maintain [Kentish fire]. If they apostatise from those principles, they, and they alone, are responsible for their conduct [Kentish fire].

Here considerable shuffling took place at a corner of the platform. Several ladies appeared to be greatly frightened. The audience rose en masse to their feet, and the groaning and abusive language used toward the bishop were absolutely frightful.

The bishop rose as if to say something. His brother and several ladies went towards him, and implored him to leave, which he did, in their company, after a last look at the savage scene before him.

Four-fifths of the clergymen on the platform accompanied the bishop down the back-stairs to the back-door, and left with him. The members of the deputation, the Rev. Mr. Downing, and the Rev. Mr. Mooran, remained behind. Their object being accomplished, in a scene which baffles description—the head of the Church to which they profess to belong having succumbed to their fury—a long round of Kentish fire, intermingled with such epithets as "The Pope is gone," "The Puseyite is chased," "Down with him," "Away with him," brought this part of the performance to a close, by a man shouting "They're a parcel of scandalous rascals. They are well away!" [Dreadful cheering.]

Rev. Mr. Downing—a member of the deputation—My friends—

Mr. Greer, or Green—Wait till we put the Vicar in the chair—[applause]—and you can address them. [Applause.]

Mr. Downing—Is it to this mob we are going to speak? [Great confusion.]

Mr. Greer, or Green—They're no mob. Sir. Take care what you're saying. All we wished to do was to dispense with a chairman that is not in our confidence. [Kentish fire.] We have done.

Mr. Ward—The resolution is as follows that I have to move—"That this meeting is of opinion that the recent conduct of the Lord Bishop of Down in having inhibited the Rev. Mr. Potter, of Stratford, from preaching in the parish church, in this town, is deserving of the strongest reprobation." [tremendous applause.]

Rev. Mr. Payne—No, no—emphatically, no, no. A Voice—Put him out. We'll chase you, too [applause]

Mr. Ward—And we are also of opinion that the refusal of his lordship to comply with the request of the important deputation who waited upon him, and who afforded him an opportunity of withdrawing the proceedings which he has commenced, is a sufficient justification on our part for refusing to permit him to preside over this meeting [great cheering]—believing, as we do, that he has taken advantage of his position to make an aggression on the religious liberty of both clergy and laity which is calculated to inflict the greatest injury on the church of which we are members, and to which we are devotedly attached. Be it, therefore resolved that we will not permit his lordship to preside over this meeting he having forfeited our confidence, and disqualified himself from presiding over a meeting of the Protestants of Belfast [tremendous cheering, and Kentish fire]

Mr. Payne—No, no. A Voice—Chase him out of that.

Mr. Payne—You're a disgrace. Shame! shame! upon you!

Mr. Ward—This is a Christian assembly. Mr. Payne—God forbid that such Christianity be extensive.

Mr. Ward—Knowing, as I do, the feelings of the laity upon this question, I would not be a Christian if I would not be a Protestant—I would not be a man if I did not come forward boldly and give my opinion; and in order that the proceedings of this meeting may be gone on with—for our only object was to mark our disapprobation of the bishop's conduct—in order that the respectable deputation of a society established by William the Third [Kentish fire]—should address this large meeting, I beg to move that the Vicar of Belfast take the chair.

Mr. Greer, or Green—It is a very painful duty that devolves on me, but I will not shrink from my duty as a Protestant. I second the motion [great cheers]

Rev. Mr. Downing—It has always been the custom of this society at its meetings in Belfast to have for its chairman the Bishop—[No, no, no; "No Surrender," "No Puseyite Bishop here."]

Mr. Ward—I call this gentleman to order. The chairman has not yet taken his seat. We will then call upon them to proceed. Dr. Miller will now open the meeting.

Dr. Miller took the chair, and the members of the deputation left. A Voice—God be praised. They are gone. There were left but three clergymen on the platform.

Dr. Miller—My friends, a little agitation has passed over your minds, and if anything can allay that agitation it is the spirit of prayer. I would ask you now to put away from you every agitated feeling, and draw to the throne of Grace. Join with me now, this great meeting, in approaching God in prayer.

The Vicar, having offered up a prayer appropriate to the occasion, said—You have placed me in a position that I do not covet under the circumstances; but I felt that when you called upon me to take this place, and to engage in the exercise of prayer, that it was my duty to do so. Duties are ours. Events are God's. Painful feelings have been evoked. I believe in my heart that there is not a man or woman that I see before me that does not love our church, for I see the same faces before me at the anniversary