

health, and is at present on board a man-of-war at Chersonese. The Division provisionally is under the orders of Colonel Shirley of the 88th, the only Colonel of the Division who remains of those who led their gallant men from Kalamita Bay to Alma and Inkermann. General Barnard, it is understood, takes command of the Fourth Division, and, for the present, the duties of Brigadiers-General will, with few exceptions, devolve on the senior officers commanding regiments. The siege is "dragging-on." The firing for the last two or three days has been a little more active on the part of the enemy, particularly at daylight. A report on the supply of water in the tanks of the different divisions has, I believe, been forwarded by the commanding engineer to headquarters, and it is in contemplation, in consequence, to move a portion of the Land Transport Corps to the neighborhood of Koranni; but it seems to me that the supply, though not of the purest or most pellucid kind, is not reasonably to be complained of, and continues in sufficiently ample abundance. Some little amount of unpopularity, I am told, has fallen on Sir Edmund Lyons, who hitherto has been the great favorite of all his officers. The Naval Brigade have been up here for many a long month of frost, snow, wet, cold, and privation. After weathering the past winter, they brought through their men in better condition than any other corps in the camp. No doubt many of the officers volunteered for this duty with the hope that they would obtain, as they now have proved they deserve, their promotion. A "death vacancy" among the lieutenants occurred a few days ago in the Naval Brigade, and, by the usual custom of the service, should have been conferred on one of those who had worked with it all along, but Sir Edmund Lyons selected for promotion a midshipman serving in the St. Jean d'Acre, who happens to be a son of Sir James Graham; directed that a board should be held to pass him to his next step—that of a mate; and before he had been in that rank a dozen hours signalled for him to come to breakfast, and banded to him his commission as lieutenant. It certainly is, to say the least of it, not in the best taste to pass over very many hardworking and deserving mates now with the Brigade, and of some years' standing in the service, to make room for a youngster of 19 years of age. I regret to hear that there are complaints on the part of the Commissariat and Land Transport Corps respecting the "navvies." It seems the term for which their services were engaged has expired, and they will now only work when they please, and have, in fact, become exceedingly idle. The consequence is, that the whole system of getting up provisions by the railway for the divisions in front is deranged, and much valuable time is lost in also bringing up shot and shell to the trenches. The 13th Regiment has just arrived. It is not yet known to what division it will be attached.

GENERAL EYRE'S ATTACK.

The following letter is from a young man, a native of Belfast. The plunder alluded to is a handsome piece of Berlin wool-work:—

"Camp before Sebastopol, June 22.

"My dear cousin Kate—You have heard about the action on the 18th; it was a most sanguinary one.—On account of our staff situations, neither the Paymaster, myself, nor the regimental clerks, were allowed to go into action with the regiment, so we were ordered to take charge of the camp along with two other sergeants; we volunteered to go with the regiment, but were told, if we dared to leave the camp, we should be tried by a court-martial. During the day I suffered great anxiety about John, who was along with the regiment, and, during the time the heavy firing was going on, I slipped out of the camp and went down to the Picket-house Battery, so that, if anything unfortunately happened to my brother, I would be near at hand to tend to his wants, as on account of the Picket-house Battery being near the scene of action the wounded were brought under it. However, most fortunately, thank God, he did not require my services, as he returned to camp safe, after the action was over, after many narrow escapes. During the time I was at the battery an officer of the 88th Regiment and I done all we could to relieve the sufferings of the poor wounded, in getting them conveyed to the General Hospital—getting them water, &c., for the day was very warm. My dear Kate, you can have no idea of the horrors of war; it was awful to look at these poor wounded fellows suffering under every description of wounds, through heads, necks, bodies, arms, and legs, some in the pangs of death, blaspheming, others raving, while others were praying, while the blood trickled from their wounds—such ghastly wounds.—One poor fellow was severely wounded with grape. The officer asked him if it was grape that caused the wound? 'Yes, Sir,' he replied, 'it was d—sour grape to me.' The most of them bore their sufferings very patiently. The 2nd brigade of the Third Division, to which the 9th Regiment belongs, were the only troops engaged on the left. Some of the men of the regiment told me that Johnny behaved most gallantly in leading on the men along with the officers when under fire in charging the Cemetery plain and gardens, where they were compelled to take shelter behind the houses there on account of their small numbers. They could neither advance or retire.—They would have taken the Garden Batteries had the Round Tower on the right been taken by our troops there. I hear that the divisions on the right had taken the Round Tower twice, but were compelled to evacuate it in consequence of the Russian shipping raking the tower, and retired with heavy loss, and had the troops on the left taken the Garden Batteries, they could not have held them, as the Round Tower completely covered them. During the time the Brigade was charging through the Cemetery plain and gardens they were exposed to a most galling fire of grape, round shot, shell, and musketry, and even when under shelter of the houses the enemy never ceased firing at them, tumbling the houses and walls down; some of the regiment were in rifle-pits, and if one dared to show himself, he was instantly struck down; they had to remain there until dark, when they returned to camp. The 9th Regiment had 3 officers wounded (one has since died) 8 privates killed, 2 sergeants, and 43 privates wounded; each regiment in the Brigade furnished 1 sergeant and 30 rank and file volunteers for the forlorn hope or ad-

vanced guard; these gallant fellows actually got into the houses of Sebastopol, which they plundered according to the custom of war. Enclosed is a perforated cardboard pattern for my dear Louisa, which was taken from a house at Sebastopol (in which a Russian general lived) by one of the men of the regiment, who gave it to me; he told me that when he and some others broke into the house, after driving the Russians away, they found a woman and four children in it; as soon as they saw the English soldiers, they supplicated for mercy; but our gallant fellows were too generous to harm them, and made signs that they had nothing to fear from them, so they retired to a corner, where they remained until our men left the house. The man who gave me the cardboard came to camp laden with plunder. I shall enumerate the articles I saw with him—viz., a general's gold-laced hat, a guineapig, a valuable microscope, the cardboard, knives and forks, a most ingenious Russian toy, some plates, some bottles containing wine and rum, a pair of lady's satin slippers (the lady who wore them must have had a remarkably small foot). How he managed to carry them all surprised me.—While in the house they destroyed beautiful pianos, ladies and gentlemen's wardrobes, mirrors, &c.; but while there he said they did not neglect their duty; when they returned to camp, their forage caps were gaily decorated with gold lace and satin ribands.—The Brigade returned to camp at dark, and through some mismanagement of high authorities they were forced to relinquish the positions they had so gallantly taken after suffering severe losses and behaving most creditably under a galling fire. Colonel Borton, commanding officer of the regiment, and who was foremost in the action, told the men when they were assembled on parade next morning, that he never saw heavier firing (he having been through the Cabul and Satej campaigns in India), and felt proud of his regiment, and could place dependence on them, no matter where they went to. My comrade sergeant was sergeant to the 9th Regiment, forlorn hope, and he gave me a fine description of what he saw. He and a number of men under his command were in one of the most advanced houses, within a few yards of another house occupied by Russian soldiers, and one of the Russians fired out of a window at our fellows, and, after he fired, he said (for he could speak English), 'Take that, you d—English!' and one of the 9th, a wild young Irish fellow, immediately fired out of a window at him in return, saying, 'Take that, you d—Russian.' This interchange of compliments continued for some time until the Russian was winged. Colonel Borton showed great bravery. When the regiment was going to advance, he ran out in front and roared out, after casting his eye along the line, and waving his sword, 'Up, up, 9th! come along, my lads!' 'Yes, Sir,' they replied; 'we will follow you wherever you go!' Johnny told me this, for he was along with the colonel. The colonel is one of the most handsome men I ever saw. John also told me that he saw four men carrying a wounded officer on a stretcher to the rear, and they had to pass through all the heavy fire; for, as soon as the dastardly Russians saw the brave fellows employed on their charitable mission (for they left a comparatively secure cover for the purpose of having their wounded officer medically attended to) they poured all their fire on them; but God in His mercy protected them, as only one of them was wounded, although shot, shell, and grape ploughed the earth around them. When Colonel Borton saw them, he exclaimed, 'Ah, they are truly British soldiers! What a meaning is conveyed in that one sentence!'—volumes expressed."

The following is an extract of a letter from a corporal of the 25th Regiment, forming one of General Eyre's brigade:—

"On the morning of the 18th, General Eyre, commanding our brigade, rode up to us, and said—'Now, men of the Twenty-eighth! slathers! you must take these batteries in spite of the Russians.' Directly after this word they started. We marched in, the shot flying amongst us. About twenty of us got into a house belonging to the Russians. There was a pianoforte, chairs, sofas, fowls, eggs, and everything very nice. The lieutenant of my company found there a revolver pistol and a sword, both of which he took; and I took a watch and a bottle of grog, and a pair of pigeons. About ten o'clock we had the trench and the first battery; that was all we wanted; but still we had to stop there. Only fancy about three thousand men close together until ten o'clock at night. We could not move a peg for fear of being shot; and we could not leave the place, and had orders not to do so, for fear the Russians would attack us—the sun burning all—the shot flying all around—the dead and wounded all lying around us. About nine o'clock we got orders to retire, the French taking up the position."

A RUSSIAN SPY IN THE FRENCH CAMP.

On the occasion of the truce on the 19th June, for the burying of the slain, a Pole, holding an officer's commission in the Russian service, whilst in conversation with a French military officer, was recognised by the latter as one who had three nights previously visited the French camp in a British uniform, and been invited by the French officer to his tent, where he was regaled with a glass of absynthe, a fact which the Pole did not for a moment deny, but boasted of it as a feat of daring.

A letter from before Sebastopol of the 30th June, in the *Semaphore* of Marseilles, give the following details of Lord Raglan's illness and death:—

"His Lordship was several days laboring under the influence of that singular malady which nearly resembles cholera without having all the symptoms of it, but the physicians, on the very morning of his death, had given it as their opinion that he was better, and that his state no longer caused uneasiness. His voice had regained its strength, he had been able to eat, and during the whole of the day hopes were entertained that all vestige of his indisposition would soon disappear. Lord Raglan himself said that he felt nearly well, but about half-past 6 in the evening he was seized with a sudden faintness, and, without suffering the slightest pain, gradually sank, and in two hours after this crisis resigned his soul to God with a calmness and a tranquillity which it is impossible to describe. When the religious ceremonies have been performed his body will be removed from headquarters and conveyed to England by a war steamer, in charge of his aides-de-camp, Lord Burghersh, Lieutenant-Colonel Somerset, Major Kingscote, and Lieutenant Calthorpe."

The same letter touches on several miscellaneous matters connected with the siege:—

"Mortars on a new system, the range of which is

exceedingly great, have been placed in the Genesee Fort, to the left, near the Quarantine, and their fire begins to annoy the eight Russian line-of-battle ships and the four steamers which are now anchored in two parallel lines from the military port to that of Severnala. This new kind of investment will be completed by the works executed on the right attacks, on the Malakhoff attacks, and on the slope of the Caereening Bay, which belongs to the allies. The General-in-Chief, it is said, places great reliance on the results. The temperature is very variable. Two evenings ago the rain fell in torrents, accompanied by heavy thunder, and the air was much refreshed. The nights, in particular, are very cool. At Kertch every thing remains in *statu quo*. The Russians undertake nothing that can indicate the idea of any probable attack. The allies continue to fortify Yenikale, the garrison of which has been lately reinforced. Everything continues to go on well in the Sea of Azoff and on the Asiatic coast of the Black Sea. On the 27th of June a regiment of French Marines left Kamiesch to garrison St. Paul and Ak-Bournou, which command the Straits of Kertch. These troops are to replace those which had been left there by General D'Autemarre."

The *Times* sums up the results of the late operations:—

Although neither success nor advantage would probably attend any attempt to apportion the responsibility attaching to the late check of the allied arms before Sebastopol, we think it of great importance that the course and circumstances of those operations should be appreciated with all the accuracy possible, and that all the instruction derivable from such a lesson should be turned to our profit for the future. The remarks we have offered during the last week will have enabled our readers to form a general conception of the incidents of the assault, and attentive observers will probably have discerned that our disadvantages could be referred apparently to two leading points—viz., the strength which the enemy was still permitted to exert in artillery, notwithstanding that the essential superiority of the fire of the allies had been previously shown, and the absence of supports at places where the attack had actually proved successful.

Although the resources of the Russians in guns and munitions of war have proved almost incredibly great, it is certain that their strength in this powerful arm has at length been definitely excelled through the resolute perseverance of the allies. Our artillery before Sebastopol is superior to that of the place; and this ascendancy, indeed, had been completely demonstrated on the very day preceding the assault. We are not without a certain suspicion that the gradual silence of the Russian guns under the effects of our bombardment may have been to some extent a ruse on the part of enemies inferior to none in the tricks of war. It appears so improbable that the Russians in the short interval elapsing between the evening of the 17th, when their batteries appeared subdued, and 3 o'clock in the morning of the 18th, when the assault was made, should have been able to arm their works entirely afresh with the tremendous force which we encountered, that we imagine they must either have "economized" their fire, as General Pelissier surmises, or purposely assumed an appearance of exhaustion to deceive their assailants.

But, however this may be, it is quite certain that the real superiority in artillery was with the allies; and it seems therefore evident that if this superiority had been effectually exerted the deplorable losses on the 18th might have been to a great extent escaped. The troops fell, not by the bayonets, but by the grapeshot of the enemy. They were swept down by bullets as they advanced without any corresponding protection against batteries bristling with rifles and cannon. But these batteries, be it remembered, were within reach of the batteries of the allies, proved to be still stronger, and moreover there were the means of covering the storming columns by fire up to the very instant of the shock. Though mortars are not employed in our general operations so extensively as might be, there is no lack of them for these purposes in the works before Sebastopol, and by the aid of these formidable engines the redoubts and bastions of the enemy might have been incessantly searched by a storm of projectiles. Our own correspondent describes the interior of the Mamelon as "like a quarry," so shattered and torn were even its prodigious parapets by the endless shower of shells; and these destructive missiles might have been pitched into the Russian batteries over the heads of the troops even at the very time of their advance. There is a well known instance in the Peninsular war where our soldiers, on rushing to an assault, and finding the defences of the place unexpectedly strong, were ordered to halt and lie down while the artillery opened in their rear and achieved the half-finished destruction of the enemies' works by a fire directed only two feet above their heads. Such a manoeuvre, however, might have been still more effectually executed by means of mortars, the fire of which, being vertical instead of horizontal, might easily have cleared the assailing columns; and, indeed, a slight change in the elevation of the pieces might have sent the shells among the supports or reserves which the Russians had collected in the rear of their works. So protected, and placed on even terms with the defenders, the columns of the allies might have closed with the enemy, nor would fortune probably in that case, to use General Pelissier's expression, have "played false to valor."

With respect to the point of our unimproved success, it will be remembered that General Eyre and his intrepid brigade actually penetrated the Russian defences to the left of the Redan, and effected a lodgment in some part of the town or suburbs, but that, after successfully maintaining this position throughout the whole of the day, the troops were withdrawn. On this point we have received some intelligence, which we cannot give as absolutely authentic, but which certainly offers a natural explanation of the circumstances under which General Eyre

was left without support in the position he had so gallantly occupied. We are led to understand that upon the recall of the storming columns Lord Raglan, after directing a most successful fire of artillery upon the Russian batteries, had, in concert with General Pelissier, prepared a renewal of the assault, and that for such purpose the First Division, comprising the Guards and Highlanders, was retained in hand by the British Commander, and so became unavailable for employment elsewhere. Circumstances however, rendered the execution of this plan inadvisable, and the First Division was accordingly disengaged, but in the meantime General Eyre's position had been examined by a French officer despatched at General Pelissier's instance for that purpose, and it seems to have been thought that it would be occupied by our brave allies, as being, in fact, more nearly connected with the works of their left attack than with our own.

From this account it would appear probable that defects of combination similar to those which disarranged the first assault, and which are only too easily explained by the extent and character of the operations in hand, prevented also the improvement of our success at the point in question, though we are still without information as to the exact importance which this success might have been made to insure. Sebastopol, it must be remembered, which differs in so many respects from an ordinary stronghold, does so especially in this, that it is rather a nest of fortresses than a single fortress, and that it is divided into several compartments distinct and tenable in themselves. Besides the general division between the north and south sides of the town effected by the great harbor, the south side itself is separated by a smaller harbor into the town, or city proper, and the military suburb. It is the front of this latter compartment which, as containing the chief Government works, is so strongly protected by the Reean and Malakhoff batteries, the Flagstaff Battery, as it is called, being on the front of the town. It is by no means impossible, therefore, that an entrance at a given point of the defences, though admitting us within Sebastopol, might fail to give us substantial possession of the place. A lodgment, for instance, in the town proper might be but an incomplete success, but, if we rightly apprehend the enterprise accomplished by General Eyre, he must have penetrated the front of the military suburb, and would thus in the ordinary course of things have been enabled to introduce a force equal to the capture and occupation of that important division of the town.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Rev. Richard Naughtin, for many years the energetic parish priest of Boherbee, in this diocese, has resigned his parishes in which he was much respected by men of every party, and in which he had erected several schools at his own expense. The rev. gentleman lately purchased in the Incumbered Estates Court a portion of the Cronin Estate, worth £700. This fine property he has allocated to the purpose of a diocesan school, to be built on the site of the "Old College" of Killarney, and of which, in right of his munificent donation, the Rev. Mr. Naughtin will be the president.—*Tyalee Chronicle*.

The *Cork Southern Reporter*, records with sentiments of very sincere regret, the death of the Very Rev. Michael O'Sullivan, V. G. of Cork. With abilities of a high order, enlarged education, intense zeal, and entire absence of worldliness of character, this estimable priest was ever foremost in every good work which he could aid by his talent or exertion. His efforts have reared one noble monument, in the fine Church of St. Vincent, at Sunday's Well; but more valuable by far we doubt not, have been labours which will never be known to the world, though it will derive the full advantage of them. On Monday, Office and High Mass, for the reverend gentleman, were celebrated at the Cathedral, Cork.

A new Catholic church is about to be built in the town of Tipperary. There are some hundreds of pounds in bank, and the plan of the building is in the possession of an able architect.

ECCLESIASTICAL TITLES.—The Earl of Winchelsea renewed his complaint that illegal titles had been ascribed to certain Irish Catholic bishops in the report lately presented by the Maynooth Inquiry Commissioners. He moved a resolution declaring that the recognition of these ecclesiastical titles was a direct violation of the Catholic Emancipation Act, and ordering an amended copy of the report, with the objectionable words omitted, should be laid on the table.—The Earl of Harrowby repeated his explanation, already more than once given on the subject, confessing that the insertion of the titles in question was improper, assuring the house that it was accidental. There were, he urged, many objections to the resolution as proposed, and he hoped their Lordships would not adopt it.—Lord Campbell, Lord Lyndhurst, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Hardwicke, and the Earl of Derby, having expressed their opinion that the resolution in its present shape was inexpedient, the Earl of Winchelsea reluctantly consented to withdraw his motion.

THE GRANT TO MAYNOOTH.—A Dublin paper that ought to know says:—There is an undoubted majority in Parliament against Maynooth; but they are afraid to come to a division at present, while recruits from Ireland are indispensable, and Louis Napoleon must not be offended. If the war was over, or if a few victories, won with Irish blood, raised the courage of England, the bigots would be let loose, and it would be forthwith destroyed. Mr. Spooner himself has carefully avoided a division, by fixing the debate on Wednesday, when it is easily prevented, by the rule of Parliament that requires the House to rise at six o'clock on that day; but his patience is evidence of the deadly resolution he keeps in reserve for the fitting moment. Mr. Chambers has been induced to postpone his motion against the Nuns from the same motive. He is not dead, however, but sleepeth.

NEW DEPUTY-LIEUTENANT FOR COUNTY ANTRIM.—The Lord-Lieutenant has approved of the appointment of Charles M'Garel, Esq., and John M'Gildowny, Esq., to be Deputy-Lieutenants for the county of Antrim, in the room of Edmund Macdonald, Esq., and Captain W. E. Pakenham, deceased.—*Fryeman's Journal*.