

a large earthwork, with heavy guns, behind which is the citadel, which has recently been much strengthened and is in a commanding position on a hillside. Next come more earthworks, a large stone storehouse, and the casemated walls of Fort Catherine, with two tiers of guns; then more earthworks, till the line of defence merges into the works at Inkermann. In fact, Fort Constantine, Sivernia, Fort Michael, and Fort Catherine, with their connecting works, and the citadel and forts in their rear, form one great battery, too far to injure us seriously behind Sebastopol, but quite able to withstand any infantry attack from the south side. The difficulty of the north side was foreseen all along—foreseen, but not provided for. In fact, there was no step taken to insure the possession of the fruits of our labor.—We did not prepare for success, and we have now to face a new campaign, and the Russians have seven or eight months to strengthen themselves, to recruit their exhausted army, and to gather new matériel, and to dispute our progress with fresh slaughter, which leaves us victory but half enjoyed. The British army is busily engaged roadmaking, hutbuilding, and drilling. Large parties go down every day to Sebastopol and return with timber, doors, window-frames, joists, slabs of marble and stonework, grates, glass, locks, iron, Stourbridge firebricks, of which a large quantity was found, and various other articles of use in camp, and the huts which arise on every side are models of ingenuity in adapting Russian property to British and French uses. As yet, however, the vast majority of the soldiers are under canvas, and are likely to be so for a couple of months longer. The trenches—those monuments of patient suffering, of endurance, of courage—will soon be no more. The guns are withdrawn; indeed, they are now nearly all gone. The gabions are going fast, for the men have received permission to use them for fuel—the earthworks will speedily sink, and next spring few traces will be left of the existence of these memorable works. It is melancholy amid all these sounds of rejoicing and victory, to think that an army has been all but lost and swallowed up in these narrow dykes, and that it was 'done by mistake.'—Our engineers drew their lines, and to them they adhered, although the Russians taught them better every day. After all, when our attack was made, the men had to run over the open for upwards of 200 yards. Let any one try to run such a distance over broken ground with a rifle and 50 rounds of ball cartridge, and then say whether he is in a good condition for hard fighting at the end of it. The French had just 10 metres to run across. They had more men to work, and easier ground between the Mamelon and Malakoff, but the question is, ought our men to have been called on for such a death run at all? The firing into the town is occasionally very heavy, and it is returned with spirit by the French mortars, and by a few guns in position. The roads advance slowly, but are solidly and well-made as far as they go, and the railway is assuming an appearance of solidity and permanence which gives satisfactory assurance of its efficiency for the winter. The number of sick officers going home is not on the decrease. Many of those whose names appear in general orders, were, however, sufferers in the attack of the 8th of September. The proportion of men invalided from ill-health is about equal to the number of officers."

CAMP OF THE ALLIED ARMIES ON THE TCHERNAYA, Sept. 29.—The taking of the Malakoff was a surprise for the Russians which forced them to evacuate the town rather more precipitately than they expected. The fall of Sebastopol seems to have been a surprise for the allies, which found them unprepared to take immediate advantage of it. Twelve months of siege operations, carried on on a space scarcely exceeding ten square miles, and in a country where they must entirely rely on sea transport for all the necessities of life, has had a prejudicial effect on their movement, while the sad experiences of last year have made them very cautious how to advance in an inhospitable laurida, and how to go to any distance from the place where their supplies have been so laboriously collected. Besides this, now, in the face of active operations, the paralyzing influence of a divided commandship makes itself doubly felt. As long as the question was only to decide upon secondary matters, when the object was clear and palpable and the direction given, this divided generalship, however embarrassing, was a lesser evil than now, when a new direction has to be taken, and when such questions as "Shall there be an advance?" or "Is it too late for this year?" and if so, where shall this advance take place?" have to be considered—when there may be a difference of opinion as to the main point; viz., whether the Russians are inclined to yield to the slightest pressure, and retire before a series of harmless demonstrations, or whether they think to be able, and hold it worth their while, to defend the north plateau and the rest of the Crimea—and when there may be even two views as to whether it is worth our while to continue a series of hazardous operations after having effected the chief object of the Crimean expedition—the destruction of the Russian Black Sea fleet—and after having broken the power of Russia to harm Turkey by her superiority at sea;—or whether it would not be preferable to seize this opportunity to withdraw with honor from the Crimea, destroying what is destructible, and begin next year a campaign, where there may be more chances of injuring the vital powers of Russia than by attacking and holding this far-removed point, which, if we should even cut it off for the moment, will be only as the loss of the tail to a lizard, or that of the claws to a crab. Which of all these opinions may have been adopted it is impossible to say for the uninitiated, for the position of the allied armies has since the fall of Sebastopol materially very little altered. They form now on this side one long line, which runs nearly straight from west to east, beginning at the Harbor of Sebastopol, and

following the course of the Tchernaya to Als, then going over to the plateau to the south of Ozembash, and crowning the heights which enclose the valley of Baidar to the north, up to the point where the road leads from Bazu over the Siurnikaia mountain to the upper Belbek. The French, who occupy this position to our extreme right, are thus in possession of the heights which lead out of the valley of Baidar to the rear of the Russians. They hold the only two roads, one to the right, which goes to Markoul and Koluluz, and the other to the left, which runs by Ozembash in to the Tchouliou valley, and from there to the defiles of Aitodor and Mangup Kaleh. The Russians are still down at Markoul, which is situated in the gorge formed by one of the feeders of the Belbek. They are, however, evidently only a strong grande garde, a few battalions, and the usual accompaniment of Cossacks. Towards Ozembash the Russian outposts hold the plateau on the right bank of the little stream of Upu, overlooking the head of the Tchouliou valley. The outposts on both sides are so close to each other that shots are continually exchanged between them. The features of the country are particularly fit for such encounters, the heights being covered with brushwood, and the little ravines on all sides facilitating the approach of both parties. Both the roads which reach up from the Valley of Baidar to the north are only country roads, and of course nearly impossible in winter or after rain. Having taken up this offensive position, the French, with their usual foresight, have begun to make them both practicable for the march of an army. All these positions have been occupied by the French without anything worth name of a fight. They were only occupied by Cossack videttes, who, as usual at the approach of a force, retired. We have evidently not come to the line which the Russians intend to defend. Any one who goes about in Sebastopol must be struck with the immense advantages which the defending party must always have over the attacking. Every step is a position, and the Russians had only to follow the nature of the ground in all their fortifications. The ground about Sebastopol is an image, on a small scale, of the whole south of the Crimea. It is a natural fortress, which we are moreover attacking from the south—that is, its most difficult face. If you look at the map you will easily see that all the abrupt cliffs have more or less a southerly, and the slopes a northerly, direction. This is principally the case as regards the heart of the Russian position between Baktchi-Serai and the north plateau. It is a succession of steep plateaux divided by gorges, through with the Tchernaya, the Belbek, and the Katcha, with all their feeders, find their way to the sea. With the exception of the road leading over Akyar or the Mackenzie Heights, all the others follow the river courses. Most of the plateaux are too steep to be scaled by an army, so the defiles must be forced, and this seems the line the Russians have chosen all along for their defence. Whenever an advance was made on our side they abandoned without firing a shot all the points in advance of this line. We occupied the Tchernaya line, we marched to Tchouliou, and looked at Aitodor, now we have the heights of Baidar, and all without resistance. The battle of the Tchernaya being made for a special object, against Sebastopol rather than against the Tchernaya line, cannot of course be taken into consideration. Our position at Baidar is therefore only a convenient point for approaching the Russian position. In that line of plateaux which extends from Baktchi-Serai down to the north plateau of Sebastopol, from north-east to south-west, there are five approaches. First, the double road leading up from Inkermann, the one straight, near the first Inkermann light, the other through the Trestrena valley, joining the Mackenzie road. The second is the Mackenzie road. The third is the pass of Aitodor and Mangup Kaleh. The fourth is the passage of the Belbek, by Kutshuk-Sioren. The fifth, the defile of the Katcha, by Katchil Kaleh and Pitshiki. Then come the rocky heights of Tshifut Kaleh and the Upper Alma, over which there are no roads except mountain passes to the north. One or more of these positions have to be forced if we wish to turn the Russian position to the north of Sebastopol from our position, unless we begin from the north. Whether this be practicable or not I can of course not decide. Whether there are means of transport to send a large force to the north by sea and work down, having only some of the intervening rivers to force, which are too long to be effectually defended, and which may be always turned with the help of the fleet, bear their embouchure, but it certainly seems to me that we should have a much easier work from the north than from the south. Four days ago a reconnaissance was made from Eupatoria towards Sak. Sixteen battalions of Turkish infantry, besides Turkish and French cavalry, proceeded along the sea shore. Having passed the narrow strip which separates the nutrid Lake Sasik from the sea, they turned to the left into the narrow isthmus which divides the Lake Sasik from that of Tuzulu. Here the forces divided. The Turkish cavalry went into Sak, from which a few hundred Cossacks retired. The village was all but deserted, and was set on fire—a very bad idea; whoever it was, as there are, without that, not too many villages in that part which could afford shelter in case of an advantage. The only spoils found were two camels. The French cavalry, accompanied by the Bashibozouks, returned by the north side of the Lake Sasik towards Mamai without encountering any force of the enemy except the usual grandes gardes. Reconnaissances are never of any avail with Russians; they are too cautious to show their forces. They can never have the pretension of disputing the moving out of Eupatoria, and they never will be carried away by their ardor to accept a fight for the sake of fighting.

THE CAPTURE OF THE REDAN.—The following is an extract from a letter of an officer of the Light

Division:—"Sebastopol, Sept. 18.—By the way, I must give you the history, in a few words, of a few hours in the life of a hero, and, depend upon it, of a future great man if he lives. He is in the next regiment to us, and I have the details from a wounded sergeant of ours who lay next him during the day and night of the 8th. I allude to young Dunham Massy, of the 19th, I believe the youngest officer of the army. He is now known as 'Redan Massy,' for there are three of the same name in the regiment. This noble boy, in the absence of his cousin, led the Grenadier Company, and was about the first man in the corps to jump into the ditch of the Redan, waving his sword, and calling on his men, who nobly stood by him, till, left for nearly two hours without support, and seized by a fear of being blown up, they retired. Young Massy, borne along, endeavored to disengage from the crowd, and stood almost alone, facing round frequently to the batteries, with head erect, and with a calm, proud, disdainful eye. Hundreds of shot were aimed at him, and at last, when leading and climbing the ditch, he was struck and his thigh broken. Being the last, he was of course left there. Now, listen to this. The wounded around were groaning, and some even loudly crying out. A voice called out faintly at first, loudly afterwards, 'Are you Queen Victoria's soldiers?' Some voices answered, 'I am! I am!' 'Then,' said the gallant boy, 'let us not shame ourselves; let us show those Russians that we can bear pain, as well as fight like men.' There was a silence as of death, and more than once he had it renewed by similar appeals. The unquailing spirit of that beardless boy ruled all around him. As evening came on the Russians crept out of the Redan and plundered some of the wounded, at the same time showing kindness, and in some cases giving water. Men, with bayonets fixed, frequently came over the body of young Massy. One fellow took away his hairesack. Sometimes he feigned death. At other times the pain of his wound would not permit him. A Russian officer, with a drawn sword, came to him and endeavored to disengage the sword which the young hero still grasped. Seeing that resistance was in vain he gave it up. The Russian smiled gently and compassionately on him, fascinated, probably, by his youth, and by the bold, unflinching glance which met his eye. When the works of the Redan were blown up in the night by the retreating Russians the poor boy had his right leg fearfully crushed by a falling stone. He was found in the morning by some Highlanders, and brought to his regiment almost dead from loss of blood. Great was the joy of all at seeing him, as he was about to be returned as 'killed' or 'missing.' 'Dangerously wounded' was substituted, but he is now doing well."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Association for the Propagation of the Faith, received from the 8th September to the 4th October, £352.

George Bowyer, Esq., M.P., has made the following contributions to religion in Dundalk. For church vestments, £300. For the shrine containing the relics of St. Theodore, Martyr, £100. For a stained glass window, £50. Several subscriptions to the convent of the Sisters of Mercy, £150. In all £600.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—In pursuance of the resolution of the Catholic hierarchy, adopted at their last general meeting, that a collection in aid of the funds of the Catholic University should be made in each parish of the respective dioceses throughout Ireland, it was announced in a number of churches in the city that the contributions of Sunday would be devoted to the furtherance of the objects of this truly noble and national institution. The following sums were received at the undermentioned churches. The collection in the other churches in the city will be made next Sunday (14th instant.) SS. Michael and John's. The amount received at the doors of this church was £40 17s 7d, which is expected to be considerably increased by private subscriptions. Augustine Church, John Street. The amount collected was £17. Church of St. Teresa. The subscription in this church amounted to £10, and the return for the Whitefriar street has not been made up.—*Nation*.

It is rumored that his Holiness has directed a new election of Coadjutor Bishop, to the Right Rev. Dr. Browne to take place. At the first election the Very Rev. Dr. Kilroe had the highest number of votes.—*Irish Herald*.

DEATH OF THE REV. PHILIP BUCKLEY.—On the morning of the 24th, the Festival of the Blessed Virgin Mary of Mercy, this truly pious, eloquent, and revered young priest, late of Buttevant, departed this life to receive the reward which he in whose service he was, promised to the good and faithful pastor. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn over his early grave.—*Tablet*.

Mr. Lucas, M.P., who has been confined by illness in London since his return from Rome, is at the point of death.

The Rev. Mr. Peyton, P.P. of Blarney, having refused to pay income-tax, his horse has been seized for the amount. Mr. Peyton resists the tax on the ground that it is levied on income derived from sources not recognised by the law.

REPRESENTATION OF ARMAGH.—A vacancy in the representation of the borough of Armagh has been caused by the death of Mr. Ross Moore, who expired on Saturday, after a tedious illness, at his house in Dublin. The deceased was called to the bar in Michaelmas term, 1833, and was created one of her Majesty's counsel in 1852, and about the same time was elected for the borough of Armagh, defeating the former Whig member, Colonel Rawden, by a smart majority. Mr. Moore was a strenuous supporter of Lord Derby.

SALE OF LANDS IN THE SOUTH.—A sale commenced at Cork on Wednesday, the 10th, of an estate situated in the baronies of Corkaginnery, Clannaurice, Iveragh, and Dunkerron. The entire property is of immense extent, comprising not less than 15,000 acres, all held in fee simple—the estate of Mr. Bland. The number of lots into which the estate was divided was 38, but of these only 33 were put up for sale. The aggregate number of acres they contained was about 11,720, and the total purchase money, £54,710.

NATIONAL EDUCATION IN IRELAND.—From the report on National Education for the past year, recently issued, it appears that in 1854 the number of schools was 5,178, and of pupils 551,110. In a note to the report it is stated that in addition to this last mentioned number of children, there was an attendance of 5,441 in schools to which salaries were granted during the three months from the 30th September to the 31st December, 1854, making the total attendance on the rolls 556,551. In the Province of Ulster there are 1,938 Schools now in operation, and 14 in process of erection. In Munster 1,261, and 23 being built. In Leinster 1,246, and 7. In Connaught 733, and 16 being built. As to workhouse schools in connection with the Board of Education, the Report states that "on the 31st of December, 1854, the number was 142, being an increase of 1 as compared with the preceding year. Of these schools 29 are in Ulster, 50 in Munster, 34 in Leinster, and 29 in Connaught. The number of children on the rolls in 142 workhouse schools for the half year ending September, 1854, was 41,191, a decrease as compared with the previous year of 12,781." On the 31st of December, 1854, the number of Model Agricultural Schools, either in full or partial operation, or in course of building, was 35; of ordinary Agricultural Schools, 47; of Workhouse Agricultural Schools, 79; of School Gardens, 3; making a total of 155, and showing an increase on the year, upon all these classes of schools of 26.

The Mayor of Kilkenny has received an opinion from Sir Colman O'Loughlin, Q.C., which prostrates that of Mr. Fitzgibbon, Q.C., to the Corporation of Cork and renders the act of the legislature, in the case of Ministers money collection, a mere *brutum fulmen*.

The enormously increased duty on whiskey has lessened the consumption to a degree never anticipated by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The working class are taking to brown stout, and the higher ranks are exchanging for wine, upon which there is no advance of duty.

GENERAL MACMAHON.—A correspondent writes:—"General McMahon, on whom the order of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor was conferred, from his capture of Sebastopol, is the son of the late Colonel McMahon of the French service, a native of the county Galway, who entered the army when a young man, and who afterwards attained that high rank from his military talents. During the latter period of his life he was the French Consul for Cork; but was recalled on the accession of Louis Philippe to the throne. Colonel McMahon, some time after the death of his first wife, married a lady in Cork, by whom he had several children; the sons entered the French army." *Galway Vindicator*.

The emigration returns this week for the port of Cork again show an increase, and exceed that of the preceding week by 108; the numbers being 533 against 425.

REGULAR TROOPS.—There are so few officers in the north of Ireland that it is with difficulty the prescribed number to constitute a district court-martial (seven) can be assembled; recourse has to be had to the staff-officers of pensioners, engineer-officers, and the commandant of the Royal Artillery at Charlemont, to make up the number. Lieutenant-Colonel De Rinzey, of the Royal Artillery at Charlemont, is the only officer of that force in the north.

MUTINY IN A MILITIA REGIMENT.—The following account of a mutiny stated to have broken out in the Kerry Militia, now stationed in Limerick, was received in Dublin, on Monday night, by magnetic telegraph:—"Yesterday (Sunday), when the Kerry Militia mustered upon parade to march for chapel service, intimation was given that, by orders of General Chatterton, commandant of the district, they were not to be played to worship, as usual when in Kerry, by their band. As soon as this communication was made, the men became discontented, and a flame of indignation spread throughout the entire ranks. A general disposition to mutiny suddenly sprung up from one end of the line to the other, and Major Spring having called upon the most aggrieved in the affair to step forward, a corporal of the Kerry Militia did so, and was immediately placed under arrest. He was instantly conveyed to the guard-house, having previously struck Major Spring. The entire body then revolted, broke from their position, proceeded to the guard-house, and released the corporal, who was carried in triumph through the barrack-square upon the shoulders of his comrades. The sergeant-major (Godly) was also struck on the occasion, and since then the entire of the Kerry Militia have been confined to barracks."

CAPTAIN JOHN.—A Captain of the City of Dublin Militia corps attended in full uniform on Sunday at the consecration of the Catholic Bishop of Waterford. On being recognised in the *urbis infans*, his reception was anything but courteous. Such phrases as "Look at the hereditary bondsman!"—"See the fat Recruiting Sergeant!"—frequently met his ears.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

A Kilkenny boy, Michael Seix, 3rd Buffs, claims to be the first man that went into the Redan, and he got a ball through his shoulder as his reward.

Five new streets in Belfast are denominated Alma, Balaklava, Inkermann, Tchernaya, and Sebastopol.

AN INCIDENT OF LETTERWRITING.—A pensioner, named Keenan, residing in Monaghan, received a letter from his son, a soldier now in Sebastopol. It is quite evident that stationery must be scarce, as his letter, announcing his safety, was written on the same sheet that a Russian soldier had left unfinished. So we must suppose that an Irishman sat down at the same desk (mayhap stool) from which the Russian arose before he concluded his last epistle home.—*Northern Standard*.

PROTESTANT BAPTISM IN BELFAST.—DISGRACEFUL OCCURRENCE.—Three Mormon preachers are at present on a visit to Belfast, their object being to propagate their scandalous dogmas among our people, who have, with few exceptions, hitherto refused to entertain them. One of the preachers delivered discourses in the Victoria Hall, on Sunday, the 16th instant, and again last Wednesday. On Sunday evening last another sermon was delivered in the same place, and at the close the preacher announced that there would be a baptism in the course of the evening. A gentleman who was present through curiosity, and on whose word we can place every reliance, has communicated to us the particulars of the following disgraceful scene: At about half-past eight o'clock in the evening, while every object was still distinctly visible, and when a very large number of respectable persons, of both sexes, were en-