

The Right Hon. Edward Heimsan, chief secretary for Ireland, was sworn in a member of the privy council, on the 1st instant at Dublin castle.

CARRICKMACROSS.—THE FRENCH VICTORY.—Captain Leslie, son of Dr. Leslie, of Laragh, county Monahan, arrived at Carrickmacross last week from the Crimea. The gallant gentleman was wounded, we believe, while on duty in the trenches before Sebastopol. The news of the capture of the Malakoff having arrived while Captain Leslie was stopping at the house of a friend, a few tar barrels were lighted to celebrate the result of General MacMahon's (the descendant of a Farney Chief) gallantry. While the blaze was illuminating all the objects around it, Captain Leslie appeared at one of the windows of his friend's house, and after announcing the capture of the Malakoff, he called for a cheer for the "fall of Sebastopol," which was responded to. He next called for three cheers for "the British Army." Our correspondent has not told us how this was received. But a sturdy Farney boy called out for a cheer for the French army, who alone, he said, did the work (deafening cheers.) He next called for a cheer for the Pope, and the response was what one might expect from the Farney Invincibles. This terminated the rejoicings in Farney.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

NARROW ESCAPE OF LORD ROBERT MONTAGU.—On Tuesday last (says a Belfast paper), as Lord Robert Montagu was sailing in his boat from Portstewart to Portrush, and when about half way between the two places a squall of wind caught the boat and upset her. Lord Robert, on perceiving the boat going over, threw himself out of her, by which means he disentangled himself from the sail and rigging, and being a very expert swimmer, soon managed to regain the boat, and prevented the sailors who accompanied him, and who could not swim, from sinking. They remained in this perilous situation for nearly half an hour, when they were picked up by a boat which had seen the accident from some distance, and having landed Lord Robert on the beach, he was conveyed back to his residence at Portstewart by Mr. Blackwood Price, who happened to be passing at the time in his carriage. His lordship's providential escape was hailed with joy by all the inhabitants of the place, among whom he is deservedly popular, and we are happy to say that he has suffered no bad effect from the accident.

Multitudes of the peasantry have emigrated, and when England wants stalworth Irishmen to carry destruction into the ranks of the enemy, and to stand in the "imminent deadly breach," she looks in vain to the country that has ever produced very many amongst her best soldiers. They have gone to swell the population of young and rising empires. They have given their toil to clear the primeval forest, to sink the canal, to build the cities, to make the railways of England's most dangerous rival. Such has been the result of the policy of men pretending to be statesmen, who have deluded England, betrayed her solid interests, and contributed to humiliate her in the eyes of Europe. Enough men are left in Tipperary, enough in Ireland to make her, in the language of Lord Stanley, the "Garden of Europe, and of the world," but not enough to recruit the armies of England; and English funds now that Manchester and Birmingham furnish from their faded population, but poor substitutes for her decimated heroes. She listened to Peel, to Cobden, and to Bright—verily she has her reward.

EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE.—An American gentleman on his tour through Connemara, stopping at Carr's hotel, Clifden, took a fancy to the kitchenmaid of that hotel, and he at once said she should be his wife. When the circumstance was communicated to Mr. Carr, he got the matter arranged. On Tuesday the bride and bridegroom, with Mr. John Carr and Miss Bridget Bourke as their friends, went to the parish chapel, and the bridegroom, Mr. Murray, was there united to Nancy Joyce in the bonds of matrimony.—*Galway Vindicator.*

IRELAND AND RUSSIA.—England may well be alarmed at a remarkable movement which has just originated among the Irish exiles in America—and she already exhibits her panic by ascribing it to the direct influence of the Russian cabinet. A convention of Irish Delegates from 55 towns of Massachusetts, assembled in that State on the 14th of August and adopted a series of resolutions in reference to Ireland and the present war. First, they invited all Irishmen in the United States to unite in a bond of union, forgetting the causes of past divisions and bitterness; remembering only that their common mother is in tribulation and sorrow, that the hand of the oppressor is heavy upon her, and that the Almighty has vouchsafed to us that her opportunity for which our fathers prayed, and wanting which they suffered "glorious martyrdom." Next they arranged that co-operation should be solicited from every other "order or company in the States, whose object is liberty for Ireland." Then, "that a general convention of the friends of Ireland from the principal cities of the Union be held on as early a day as practicable in the city of New York, for the purpose of carrying a united system of action throughout the Union and colonies, and to adopt an address to our brethren in Ireland." An earnest and eloquent address embodying the spirit of these resolutions was also adopted by the Convention, and has since, we presume, been extensively circulated throughout every State of the Union. Now, comment upon this remarkable movement would perhaps, be premature here; but in the meantime it is instructive to observe that England regards it with dread, and the *Times* pronounces it to be an actual result of the *Irish policy of the Czar.* "We believe it is beyond a doubt that the Russian government has had its hopes greatly roused by the real or seeming sympathy of America, and of this Irish element in particular. Strange is the idea cherished by the late Czar, and said to be shared by his successor, that an actual rising could be effected in Ireland through the medium of the emigrants in America. The scheme, it appears, has been entertained by the Russian Cabinet, and endeavours have been made to carry it into execution. Verily, this is a novel complication of the European intrigue, and 'the end is not yet!'"—*Dublin Nation.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The marriage of Miss Peel, youngest daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, with the Hon. Francis Stonor, second son of Lord Camoys, took place on Tuesday, 25th September, in presence of a select family circle.—The solemn rite was first celebrated according to the tenets of the Catholic Church, at the chapel of the Bavarian Embassy, Warwick street, London—the Rev. Edward Howard performed the ceremony; and

the bride was given away by her brother, Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P. Afterwards, the bridal party proceeded to the church of St. Margaret's, Westminster, where the marriage was duly celebrated in the Protestant form by the Protestant Dean of Worcester, uncle of the bride. Among the company present to witness the ceremony, we remarked Viscount and Viscountess Hardinge and the Hon. Miss Hardinge, Viscount and Viscountess Villiers, Lord and Lady Camoys and the Hon. Miss Stonor, Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., Mr. F. Peel, M.P., Captain W. Peel, R.N., C.B., Mr. Archibald Peel and the Misses Peel, Mr. Yates Peel and Miss Peel, Hon. Thomas Stonor, General Peel and Miss Peel, the Right Hon. H. Goulburn, M.P., Mrs. John Peel, Mr. Bonham, Mr. Stanley, Comte Louis Corté, Captain John Peel, Mr. and Mrs. Silvertop, the Misses Peel, Mr. Fleming, &c.—Early in the afternoon, the happy pair left London for Drayton Manor, where they will pass the honeymoon.

THE WAR AND THE REVENUE.—The quarterly revenue returns confirm the evidence afforded in so many other quarters of the ability of this nation to sustain the burdens of the present war. The figures for the quarter ending the 30th September, 1855, as compared with those for the corresponding quarter of 1854, exhibit a net increase of £1,934,124.

TROOPS FOR THE CRIMEA.—There are at present under orders for embarkation for the Crimea no fewer than 6,000 disciplined men, who only await transports to convey them to their destination. This large force includes 800 for the royal artillery, 900 mounted men for the several cavalry regiments in the east, and the balance consists of detachments from the various depôts for the service companies of infantry regiments at the seat of war. In addition to the above, upwards of 4,000 infantry will proceed from Gibraltar, Malta, the Ionian islands, and the Piræus (Greece) to reinforce the army in the Crimea.

ELECTRIC CANNON.—Mr. D. C. Mitchell, of the Dumfries militia, has invented an electric cannon. It is fired without a touch-hole, by means of electricity. The conducting and non-conducting wires are introduced into the cannon during its manufacture, and cut off close to the surface; so that, in the event of the gun falling into the hands of the enemy, they would fail to discover, at least for some time, how the cannon was discharged. Having no touch-hole, it cannot, of course, be spiked, and it is said that it will last four times longer than the present ordinary cannon.

The return of deserters from her Majesty's service for the past month shows a marked increase on those of that preceding; the total number of deserters being 682.

SIMPSON'S DISTINGUISHED SERVICE.—(*Times.*)—The advancement of General Simpson to all but the highest rank in the army on the express ground of "distinguished service in the field," at a moment when, upon the evidence of his own despatch, very serious charges are entertained against him, is altogether a different matter from that of Col. Windham's promotion; and the manner in which it has been done sufficiently discloses the embarrassment felt by the government on this occasion. If it could be shown that "the distinguished services" of General James Simpson had contributed in any degree to the successful operations which have ended in the fall of Sebastopol, and that he had worthily upheld the reputation and employed the forces of the British army on that occasion, it is needless to say that neither the ministers of the crown, nor parliament, nor the nation would have grudged him an ample reward. But the painful occurrences of the 8th of September, and the palpable mismanagement which led to a repetition of the failure of the 18th of June, have alloyed the pride of victory, and render such honors out of place and ridiculous. We can only account in one way for the anomalous course which has been adopted. It is generally reported, and we suspect correctly, that General Simpson has already ceased to command the British army in the Crimea, or that at least he only retains that command until his successor is appointed. We shall assume this to be actually the case, for it is wholly impossible for the government to retain in that position an officer in whom the nation does not place absolute and unlimited confidence; and, if this resolution has been taken, it may be thought that General Simpson's former services in the Crimea justify a step of promotion which brings with it recall, although the action of the 8th of September did not entitle him to any of those higher distinctions to which a more able commander might unquestionably have aspired. As a mark of confidence at the present time the promotion of General Simpson would be a jest exceedingly ill-timed; and the announcement in the *Gazette* can only be passed over with comparative indifference if it be accompanied or followed by the notification of his resignation or recall.

There is not a more useful man in the House of Commons than Mr. Henry Berkeley. Last session he did manful, honest work against the bigotry and cant of a class—a class, like the grasshoppers in Utica, too numerous and too mischievous to be contemptible—who, if they might, would put up shutters to the sky on Sundays; and who resolutely believe that the only Jacob's ladder to be climbed by regenerate man is the pulpit steps of their own especial conventicle. Mr. Berkeley, at the recent meeting of the Licensed Victuallers' Defence Association, declared that "he did not feel the sin of a good glass of wine or ale,"—and thereupon did not consider the wine merchants, brewers, and licensed victuallers the "accursed race" denounced by the Temperance League. He more-over remarked upon the abuse and scurrility with which teetotalers assail all men who moderately enjoy the "juice of the grape, the apple, and the barleycorn." Certainly, for men who preach chideeep in water, the teetotalers are apt to fling about them a deal of mud. If their lymph be as foul as their invective, it must require a very careful filtering. Mr. Pepper, under the solar microscope, shows a drop of Thames water to contain the most unsightly, ravenous specimens of animal life; magnified monsters with most portentous jaws. In like manner, as the water is infested by these foul animalcula, so in like manner is the principle of temperance defiled, and is even liable to be made distasteful to men, by the falsehood and scurrility with which all who differ from the folks of the flood are inevitably assailed. If it be an allowed verity that truth is to be found in a well, it is no less a teetotal fact that slander too often runs from the pump. Can we consider the spoutings of certain temperance meetings, and deny this?—John Bull is very susceptible of humbug, avers Mr. Berkeley, but when he discovers the truth, will man-

fully uphold and fight for it. The people are more- over too apt to dwell in the supineness of their security. With the quiet and stealthiness of burglars did the Sabbatarian party steal upon the poor man's Sunday, and—reversing burglars' work—bolt, bar, and padlock the greater part of his seventh day. The tyranny so quietly endured in its progress, was at length found intolerable; and, by the will of the people, energetically abetted by Mr. Berkeley and others, they again supported by the press,—the despotism was destroyed. Nevertheless, the Sabbatarians, contumacious for awhile, have shown some signs of renewed energy, and threaten next session once again to let out the sluices of their eloquence, and to drown all who may not float with them in their own loch. We therefore hail the recent meeting as a renewed protest against the meddling morality of a class of men who would cut and square the conduct of all the world according to their own fashion, even as the Roundheads denounced the ringlets of the Cavaliers, and, by the especial operation of the scissors, would have shorn off their love-locks to the close crop of Praise-God Barebones and Colonel Pride.—*Loyal's Weekly.*

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—Sir William Dunbar, who some years ago was excommunicated by Bishop Skinner, of Aberdeen, for schismatical practices, and who defeated the Primus in the civil courts, having some time ago resigned his incumbency at St. Paul's, Aberdeen, and returned to England, with a view to take English preferment, has been refused institution until the process of Bishop Skinner should be withdrawn. In consequence of this he applied to the College of Bishops in Scotland, with a formal expression of his sorrow and contrition "for having seceded from the Scotch Episcopal church," whereupon Bishop Skinner has, with the unanimous consent of his synod, granted him absolution.—*Glasgow Daily Mail.*

THE "PIOUS" LONDON BANKERS.—Messrs. Strahan, Paul & Bates, the bankers, late of the Strand, underwent their last examination at Bow-street police office, previous to the sailing of the last steamer, for the illegal disposal of bonds placed in trust in their hands as bankers. All three were fully committed for trial at the Old Bailey in the ensuing sessions. An extension of bail was required each prisoner being called upon to find sureties in £25,000 each, instead of £15,000 and entering into their own recognizances of £50,000 to appear to answer the charge at the Old Bailey.—*Times.*

OUTRAGES ON WOMEN.—A London contemporary selects from the police chronicles of one week the following cases:—On Monday George Rose was brought up at the Thames Police-office for having beaten his wife, who was endeavoring to protect their children from his drunken rage. He pitched the children about the room, dragged his wife about by the hair, kicked her, and flung her out of the window. George Rose is to be locked up for six months. On Tuesday George Pemble, at Southwark, killed a woman named Mary Ann Latimer, with whom he was cohabiting. This case is remanded. The same day one London murdered his wife in Artillery lane;—he stabbed her in the neck. A coroner's jury have brought in a verdict of "Murder" against him; he will probably be hanged, if the Home Secretary does not let him off, or present him with a testimonial.

On Wednesday a man named Barry, who had previously broken both his wife's legs, violently assaulted her again. This time he broke her arm and bruised her very much. She was found lying in a pool of blood, which had flowed from her nose and ears. This case was remanded. On the evening of the same day Thomas Dodd, a coal-porter living at Westminster, kicked his wife till her life was in imminent peril. Case remanded. On Thursday night George Mulley, a porter in Newgate market, cut the throat of a young woman with whom he was cohabiting. Case remanded. On the morning of Thursday Henry Watts was indicted at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of his wife under circumstances of peculiar atrocity. Here is the account of this gentleman's performances, extracted from the *Examiner*:

"Henry Watts, a diminutive, evil-looking man," was indicted for the wilful murder of his wife. He had been about to flog his son, when his wife begged of him not to chastise the child, and said it would be more to his credit if he sent it to school. Upon this he took her, instead of the boy, by the shoulders, beat her, and roared out, in answer to her remonstrances, 'I'll be d—d if I don't murder you.' She went up stairs, he followed, got first upon the landing, and by a blow struck her down into the passage. She was carried, much injured, into the room of some lodgers, and placed on a bed. There he endeavored again to get at her and resume his torture, but was prevented. Unfortunately, no hindrance was offered to the subsequent desire of the woman to be taken up to her own room, where she was placed on her bed, and so given up again as a victim to her torturer. He pulled her from the bed upon the floor, and when her eyes were fixed with approaching death, dragged her about, bent and twisted her body, kicked it, and bumped it with his knee. Still, in this condition, with death momentarily appearing near and more near, he held her head back over the grate, and shook it; he struck her about the face and breast; and with a remark that 'he knew how to touch her and make her feel,' proceeded to atrocities which even the Old Bailey flinched from hearing told in detail. All this was seen, and the witness who saw it deposed that the wretch was perfectly sober. The case was proved to demonstration; 'but,' said the jury, 'this is not murder. The man is only guilty of manslaughter.'"—

This is pretty well as a record of conjugal endearments for four days only! Remarkable on this subject the *Times* says:—"The six months' imprisonment is clearly not sufficient to put a stop to this horrid barbarity. It is a blot upon our age—it is an awful comment upon our manlin morality—it is a disgrace to the name of Englishman. Something clearly must be done. There has been talk of facilitating divorces among the humbler classes, but it must be observed that unmarried women are just as frequently the subjects of attack as those who are absolutely bound to their brutal husbands by the marriage tie. One thing is perfectly clear,—that this class of offence, above all others, should at all times receive the greatest amount of punishment which a jury can bestow. As the case is above stated, Watts was not only guilty of murder, but of one of the worst murders recorded in the black annals of crime. Every jurymen who strained the facts to acquit him of the capital charge was in a certain degree accessory to the offence and a promoter of the system. A few capital punishments would in all probability operate to deter these ruffians from carrying

their brutality beyond a certain point. The six months' imprisonment—which is practically curtailed to half or a third of the period—has clearly broken down as a remedial measure."

UNITED STATES.

The Sisters of Charity, who are wasting themselves away among the sick at Norfolk and Portsmouth, are from the House whence Miss Bunkley made her "escape." We understand that her Presbyterian father considers the yellow fever "a speculation got up by the Catholics to injure the sale of her book!"—*Catholic Telegraph.*

BISHOP DOANE IN FURTHER TROUBLE.—The Episcopal Recorder of last week contains a long correspondence between a number of the most influential persons in St. Mary's Church, Burlington, New Jersey, of which Bishop Doane is rector, and the Bishop, in regard to certain reports "greatly inimical to the moral character" of the latter. The parties addressing the Bishop, requested him either to institute a satisfactory investigation into the charges made against him, or to resign his rectorship; neither of which having been done, they have taken steps to bring the matter before the House of Bishops. The nature of the alleged misconduct is not stated; but the Recorder says it is "of recent date, and of a different character from that formerly noticed."

SEIZURE OF A SUPPOSED RUSSIAN VESSEL.—A New York paper says, that the United States authorities in that city have taken possession of a ship called the "Maury," together with her cargo and tackle, on suspicion of her having on board arms and ammunition for the Russian Government. The officers found, under a quantity of cotton, twelve large cannon, a quantity of powder, and other ammunition, together with a number of muskets. It is rumoured that this craft was to have cruised under false colours in the Atlantic, for the purpose of capturing British and French vessels proceeding to Europe with valuable cargoes from the United States.

Four pauper emigrants, who arrived at this port from Hamburg in the ship *Deutschland*, on the 22nd of last month, were, in consequence of proceedings taken by the Mayor, sent back whence they came, in the ship in which they arrived.—*New York Times.*

MUSKATOON ARISTOCRACY.—The Newburyport Herald, alluding to the growing extravagance of the United States says, "There is not a country in the world where the people are becoming so extravagant in their mode of dress and living as in the United States. It is one of the worst signs of the times. The habits of this mushroom aristocracy are really disgusting. How it looks to see boys sporting diamonds by the thousand dollars' worth at a time, whose children are pretty certain to be in the workhouse. And girls silly and simpering things, weighed down with jewels and bracelets, whose mothers broke their backs at the wash-tub, scouring floors and pickling oakum. The real, substantial aristocracy never indulge in such fopperies and fooleries."

POLITICS IS THE PULPIT.—We took occasion to go to a Methodist Church some days ago, to hear an excellent sermon. What was our surprise, when instead of a sermon we heard a very offensive Know-Nothing speech. Yet still more were we surprised, when we were told that the same discourse was to be delivered in the various Methodist Churches throughout the State of Pennsylvania. Was it prepared by brother Tiffany? Now, what can be expected, when ministers of the Gospel will stand on the altar erected to the glorification of an all powerful but forgiving God, and denounce, in unmeasured terms, their fellow-beings, when this just God says in effect, "if you love me, you must love your neighbor as yourself." Well may we be alarmed at Church and State, when ministers of a body like the Methodists, will band together to carry out their designs. Had a Catholic minister done the same thing in our city on Sunday, there would be a grand congregation to night. A political minister is an abomination, and the Devil's Vicegerent on earth.—*Philadelphia Pennsylvanian.*

The dangers of Catholicism in Tennessee are thus noticed in the *Chattanooga Advertiser*:—"The Know-Nothing are calling upon the people of Tennessee to arouse, arm, and go forward to battle—to battle against what?—why, against the three Catholic churches that the census of 1850 gives us in Tennessee. What a grand spectacle! Behold! two thousand and eleven Protestant churches are to be arrayed against three Catholic churches! What a smash!—and then outsiders are called upon to join the churches to put down these three Catholic churches! O, tempora! what are we not coming to! Only think of the fight!—two thousand and eleven Protestant churches, and the outsiders, against three Catholic churches! Will not the sun stand still to witness the contest?"

A CHARMED IRISHMAN.—SHOT WOULDN'T HIT HIM.—The Napper Tandy Light Artillery went out on a target excursion, Monday. Previous to the commencement of the firing, it was observed that a person was mowing grass, about one hundred yards in advance of the target, and the bugle was accordingly sounded to warn him off, and as he still persisted in remaining, three men of the company were dispatched to inform him of the dangerous position he occupied. He coolly told them that he "was engaged at his day's work, and that he would not stop to accommodate them, and that they might go about their business for he was determined to mind his own." The firing then commenced and the round shot was seen to pass on both sides of him, and to knock the earth up around him; but still he went on with his work in the most perfect coolness, whetted his scythe and mowed away, but one of the ricocheting balls having hopped right over his head, Major Taffee went out and asked him to retire. The man of the scythe, who had evinced such supreme contempt for cannon balls, told him to go and be d—d, that no shot was ever cast to come up to him—he was a "Kilkenny boy from the Old Sod."—*New York Times.*

AN INVENTORY OF PROPERTY.—Nathan S. Miller of Providence, recently petitioned the Supreme Court of Rhode Island to be discharged from his debts under the insolvent act of that State; and, according to law, attached to his petition an inventory of his "goods and chattels," as follows:—9 hens and 1 rooster, valued at \$5; 1 pig, 1 cat and 1 dog \$5; 1 bureau and 1 family bible \$4; 3 small babies and a wood saw 75c. This inventory was sworn to as "correct and true," and the Court granted the petition and appointed assignee to whom the property passes, and who is bound to dispose of it as the interests of the creditors require. We wonder how he will dispose of the small babies!"