

**THE MILITIA REVOLT.**—On Monday last the streets of Nenagh were the scene of murderous conflict; ten corpses riddled with bullet wounds fifty wounded sufferers stretched groaning on the hospital boards, are evidence of the bloody fray. It was no popular outbreak, no collision between rival clans or factions; this time the Queen's soldiers were not shooting down harmless gazers at an election row. The Tipperary Militia have resented with disastrous violence the injustice and exasperation which it is admitted on all hands have been liberally dealt out by Government to the Irish militia. From end to end of the land, loud and long, on Monday last, a sergeant went round to collect the reclamation and protest arisen against the down-right dishonesty which has been practised towards them. When the British army was crumbling away before Sebastopol, and was dying in the hospitals of Scutari, Ireland was hauled as with a net for recruits. Then, as upon all similar occasions, palaver and cajolery took the place of sneer and contumely towards the Irish peasantry; every possible means were resorted to coax, entrap, or coerce them into the militia or the line. A bounty of six pounds sterling and fair promises a store were offered to recruits. When those who, on the faith of such promises had enlisted, came to claim the bounty, they received about a tithe of it: the rest being promised in quarterly instalments. A year passed away, and many poor fellows who had not drawn or called for their bounty balances, in the hope of having a few pounds saved, applied, repeatedly, for the amount due. They were, in true circumlocution style, banded about from officer to col. from col. to Horse Guards—the disbandment of the militia being all the while on the tapis, until at length, when peace was certain, and their dismissal determined on, the men were coolly informed that they were not to receive any of the balance of bounty money due. Violent outcry naturally resulted and matters stood thus—the men claiming their own—the government petting the foreign legionaries, and swindling the militia, meantime, trying various tricks to get the men to leave the force, as it were, of their own accord, so as to afford a pretext for denying them their rights. "Facilities for obtaining discharges" were the traps offered to the men; some of them were thus duped, and applying for their discharge, were required to give up their clothing with their arms. Considering that the money justly due to them, which would have enabled them to buy clothing on their discharge, was withheld, it will be easily seen how peculiarly exasperating has been the treatment received by the men.—*Nation*.

A despatch from Dublin, dated Thursday, the 10th, says:—The mutiny at Nenagh has been quelled, and inquiries were held on four persons killed. Eight were wounded. A large number of prisoners have been taken. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased came by their deaths in consequence of gunshot wounds inflicted by some person or persons unknown; and that the death of the soldier Curley, of the 41st Regiment, was caused by a soldier of the North Tipperary Militia." A second edition of the *Limerick Reporter*, dated Wednesday night, contains the following particulars:—"The town is quiet today. It is said that the Militia who were taken with arms in their hands last night will be tried by the civil power. A great many deserted last night, taking their arms and accoutrements with them. The firing at nine o'clock last night in Pound-street was terrific. It was there all the damage was done. The number of Militia wounded in barracks is six, and it is supposed many of those who went away are wounded. Eight or ten soldiers of the Line are wounded. In the case of Peter Gibbons, who was shot by one of the 55th Regiment, the jury returned the following verdict:—"Deceased came to his death by the effects of a gunshot wound inflicted by a soldier of the 55th Regiment; that such firing was unjustifiable; and that the troops might have used more discretion in firing into the house of a respectable man, having fired ten rounds into deceased's house."

**THE ILL-TREATMENT OF THE MILITIA.**—We are by no means satisfied with the treatment of the militia. The manner in which this invaluable force has been employed, and the incalculable benefit it has conferred on the country at a time of pressing need, ought to have secured for it more consideration when its services were no longer required. The militia has furnished garrisons at stations from which the war required us to withdraw the regiments of the line, and the corps have furnished fully 30,000 excellent soldiers to the regular army. We regret exceedingly that the men of the militia have been treated so stingily by the government. The militiamen, on being disembodied, have received only what was absolutely their own property, for which they had paid. They have been allowed to take away each a pair of old trousers which they had worn a year, a shell jacket for which they had paid by stoppages from their daily pay, and they have been banded their residue of bounty up to the 31st of December next, which we believe is about fifteen shillings. Mr. Peel talked in Parliament of giving each man fourteen days' pay, but have they received it? It is a mistake to suppose that the militiamen can easily obtain work. Such is not the case—at least with the laborers. Farmers usually engage their servants for twelve months, but they are unwilling to take militiamen into their employment, knowing that they may be called out at a short notice, and at a time when they can be least spared. This illiberal treatment of the militia is not only shameful but it is also unwise. We should look to the contingency of their being again required, and it is foolish in our rulers to make enlistment into the militia unpopular for the sake of a few pounds. Penny wisdom is again in the ascendant.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

**FRACAS AT CORK.**—The *Cork Examiner* has a free and easy account of a fracas which took place at the Queenstown regatta ball, on Friday night, between a clergyman of the Established Church and a Crimean Officer. The writer alleges that a warm discussion arose between the parties as to the merits of their respective professions, when the clergyman "pitched into" the man of war; but we had better allow the *Examiner* to finish the tale.—"It is stated that, after the first blow was struck, the military gentleman retired to wash the blood from his face; and returning in the course of a few minutes, retaliated after the same fashion, and that with such effect as to damage considerably the personal appearance of his ecclesiastical adversary! Another version of the affair states that the son of Mars returned the blow in the first instance; and that with an amount of interest which, at least as far as he was concerned, left nothing further to be desired. The parties present then interfered, and further action on either side was suspended, at

least for the present. It is stated that the entire transaction will become the subject of legal investigation, and, doubtless, the public will then become fully acquainted with the particulars."

**RIOTING IN FETHARD.**—A riot took place in the town of Fethard last week, and caused a rather curious circumstance. A native of the town named Patrick Hickey some years emigrated to London in a most distressed condition. He entered the service of a Jew and served him so faithfully that when dying the son of Abraham bequeathed to him all his wealth. Hickey then returned to his native town, purchased a property in the Incumbered Estates Court, lived comfortably, and became a subject of wonder to all the country, people in general believing that he must have found "a crock of gold," or caught a "leprehaun." But Hickey, any more than the Jew, could not live all ways. He died on Thursday week, after having made a will, and appointing Mr. William Skehan, of Clonmel, and Mr. Pierce Landers, of Fethard, his executors. Among his friends and relatives the rumor spread that he had left all he possessed to Mr. Skehan, a disposition of things they declared to be most unjust, and were determined to resist. Accordingly, when on Friday morning the executors came to take possession of the house, large numbers collected about the place, and appeared much excited. Rioting soon commenced. The magistrates and police were unable to preserve order, and a troop of the 17th Lancers, stationed in Fethard barracks, were called out. Their manoeuvres, however, were greatly marred by the women, who brought a number of empty barrels, and rolled them through the streets, a proceeding worthy of the Parisian fair ones. The excitement was not allayed until Monday morning, when the will, at the request of the magistrates, was opened in public court, when it appeared that a sum of £1,114 was demised to no fewer than thirty four legatees, many of whom were those relatives whose doubts respecting the contents of the will originated the disturbances of the two previous days. Six priests were left sums varying from £3 to £5; and should the sale of the effects and property of the deceased realise more than the £1,114, the surplus is to be devoted to charitable purposes. Since Monday the riotous proceedings have altogether abated. The different police parties have returned to their respective districts, and the town has resumed its wonted quietude.

A sad accident took place in the Lough, off Carrickfergus. It appears that Lieutenant Donnellan and two gunners of the royal Antrim Artillery corps, went out on the Lough to enjoy a boating excursion, when owing to some misadventure the boat capsized and sunk, when Lieutenant Donnellan and one of the men were drowned; the other man was fortunately saved.

**THE MURDER OF MRS. KELLY AND MR. O'CALLAGHAN.**—It is reported (says the *Dublin Evening Packet*) that the case against Mr. George Stevens, the nephew of the murdered woman, is so far incomplete that the crown does not mean at present to press the matter further; consequently, the bills will not be sent up before the grand jury of Westmeath at the approaching Assizes. The whole affair is still wrapped in mystery, and there is no nearer clue now to the discovery of the assassins than there was twenty four hours after the commission of the murder. The same remark applies to the case of the late Mr. O'Callaghan, who was murdered last spring in the county Galway, although it is said that the perpetrators have made no attempt to fly the country, and are quietly pursuing their ordinary avocations without hindrance on the part of their neighbours, many of whom are said to be quite competent to lay hands upon the guilty parties.

**THE MURDER ON IRELAND'S EYE.**—There has been a revival of talk about the commutation of the sentence of death passed upon Kirwan, for the murder of his wife on Ireland's Eye—an island in the Bay of Dublin, in 1852, under circumstances of peculiar villiany and profligacy. If ever evidence brought home to the door of an accused man guilt of long preparation, and without the smallest imaginable extenuation of any kind, none ever being suggested at the trial, it was in that case. So thought the jury, who immediately gave a verdict against him. So thought the judge, who sentenced him to be hanged. So thought the public, who rejoiced at society's ridance of a most sensual, sordid, and sanguinary knave. To the astonishment of everybody, however, and without the slightest cause being assigned for the act, he was reprieved by the Lord Lieutenant, and sent to the convict depot in Cork, and thence to Australia, where, for anything that is known to the contrary, he may now be a prosperous gentleman, like others, of a like kind, of some of whom we shall speak presently. It is now pretty well understood that knowledge even more conclusive than was adduced on the trial, of his guilt, and of the precise mode in which he consummated it, has long been in the possession of the authorities, who, of course, could not undo the mischievous folly of their own profligate clemency. It will be recollected that Kirwan was an anatomical draughtsman, and the acquaintance he derived in the study of that pursuit gave him the key that enabled him to unlock the bolts of life, without leaving a trace of the surreptitious entrance. It is not possible to allude to the facts, further than to say that in their presence all mystery disappears about the sword cane he had carried to the island, and so often adverted to in the trial, without those speaking of it having the slightest suspicion of the uses it was put to by the miscreant, the absence of a post-mortem nearly securing him impunity altogether. Kirwan, of course, protested his innocence, and with an emphasis proportioned to his scoundrelism; as in the case of Palmer.—*London Correspondent of the Birmingham Journal*.

The Protestants of Ireland have been again testifying their attachment to the religion of brotherly love by celebrating the battle of the Boyne, which was one of the most revolting illustrations of national and religious hatred that is recorded in history. Some of these valiant Christians have in the excess of their zeal laid themselves open to charges of having committed a breach of the peace.—*Morning Star*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

**POPERY IN GLOUCESTERSHIRE.**—I am sorrow to say Popery is much increasing in and around Stroud. They have just laid the foundation of a chapel and a school there, and are going about in a most audacious manner. The Sunday before I came here, the Woodchester priests sent in the Nailsworth omnibus with four

horses, postilion in white and silver, &c., to bring and take back free all who would come to their chapel in the afternoon. Of course, there was no difficulty in filling it inside and out, as well as a large van, hired for the same purpose. Ought not such things to cause Protestants to rouse from their lukewarmness? Yet, alas! It does so but in few cases.—*Cor. of Protestant paper*.

**ARCHDEACON DENISON'S CASE.**—The proceedings in this case, which has become so notorious, will be commenced at the Guildhall, in the city of Bath, on Tuesday, the 22d inst., and will, if permitted to go on, extend over several days. It is expected, however, that the whole affair will go off on technical legal difficulties. Dr. Robert Phillimore, M.P., will appear for the Archdeacon, and it is understood that he will at the outset of the inquiry submit to the Court that the "Archbishop" of Canterbury, the promoter of the suit, has not complied with those preliminary regulations which entitle him to proceed. There is a general opinion afloat that the "Archbishop" will be glad to avoid further progress, inasmuch as one of two very unpleasant things much necessarily arise out of the trial. In the event of the Archdeacon being condemned, he must be suspended, and deprived of his benefice, and this will probably lead to a considerable secession from the Establishment. If Archdeacon Denison gains the day, the spiritual head of the English Church will, *ipso facto*, be declared a heretic by his own principal ecclesiastical tribunal.—*Chronicle*.

**IRISH LABORERS.**—Some years ago, at this season, the streets, used to be filled with Irish laborers proceeding to the agricultural districts in search of employment. For the last few days there passed through town a small number of Irish laborers but of a very different class from what we used to see. The men now are fine young fellows, whose physical proportions and attire show that they are of a much better class than our former visitors. The fact is, there is now plenty of good employment in Ireland for laborers, and it is more of a roving curious disposition, than the want of work, that actuates the men who come here for laboring purposes at present.—*Liverpool Times*.

Six passengers in the steamer Mail, coming into the Mersey from Dublin, were killed by a collision between that vessel and the *Excelsior*, steaming out for Belfast. Eight others were severely wounded. It appears that the unfortunate victims were Irish laborers coming to the harvest in England. They lay asleep, with their heads close up to the bow of the ship. Six were killed as they lay, and nine others were dreadfully mangled, one of them dying soon after the collision. The *Liverpool Albion* says:—"A number of trembling Irishwomen thronged the place during the day, dreading to find one of their own kin and kin among the bodies; for at this season of the year most of the poor Irish of the town are as likely as not to be visited by some of their relatives, as they pass through Liverpool to the agricultural districts. One body presented a frightful spectacle. The skull was literally stove in, and the protruding brains overlapped the face. Another seemed to have had all his bones broken, and a round tin box, for his tobacco, which was in his waistcoat-pocket, was crushed as flat as a crown-piece."

**ENTRY OF THE GUARDS INTO LONDON.**—The Guards, from the Crimea, made their triumphant entry into London this morning, and were welcomed with enthusiasm on the line of march from Nine Elms to Hyde Park. The bronzed faces of the men and their faded uniforms very clearly indicated the active service in which they had been engaged. They passed through the court-yard of Buckingham Palace, where they were received by her Majesty, who was seated at an open balcony. The Crimean battalion then proceeded to Hyde Park, where they found their comrades of the other four battalions formed in line; and her Majesty arrived shortly afterwards and passed along the whole line. The line of the Guards, about 6,000 in number, then deployed before her Majesty.

**THE REVIEW AT ALDERSHOTT.**—It is proverbial that her Majesty on all her excursions is attended by good weather. For once, however, her remarkable good fortune has deserted her. On Monday she attended at Aldershot to review the troops, but the rain came down heavily. It was suggested to her Majesty that it would be better to postpone the review. The Queen said that a little rain would not harm her; and it was only on being notified that the men might suffer by being paraded during the rain that her Majesty acceded to the suggestion. It was definitely arranged that the troops should be mustered as soon as the rain ceased. Orders were given for every man to be in readiness; and so complete were the arrangements, that it was stated that the men, numbering some 16,000, could be out and in line in less than ten minutes after the word of command was given. The rain, however, did not cease for a single moment. During the forepart of the day, the 1st battalion of the Rifle Brigade, 1000 strong, under the command of Lord A. G. Russell, marched into camp, headed by their fine band. Of the original battalion who left for the Crimea, only 250 have returned to their native country. Her Majesty expressed a desire to welcome them, and the whole of the men were ordered under arms, and remained for some time in the rain ready to march at a moment's notice, but the weather prevented an inspection. Her Majesty was to remain at the Pavilion until Tuesday last, intending to proceed with the review when the weather allowed; but when the last report left there seemed little prospect of a favorable change. At the review at Aldershot, on Tuesday, her Majesty addressed the officers and men from the Crimea:—"I wish personally to convey through you to the regiments assembled here this day my hearty welcome on your return to England, in health and full efficiency. Say to them that I have watched anxiously over the difficulties and hardships which they have so nobly borne—that I have mourned with deep sorrow for the brave men who have fallen for their country—and that I have felt proud of that valour which, along with gallant allies, they have displayed on every field. I thank God that your dangers are over, whilst the glory of your deeds remains; but I know, too, should your services be again required, you would be animated with the same devotion which, in the Crimea, has rendered you invincible."

**TO WHAT BASE PURPOSES!**—By way of attraction to his customers, a Halifax publican has engaged Smith, the executioner of Palmer the murderer, as a waiter, and we hear that Smith is to be exhibited at Leeds during the fair.

**VERDICT AGAINST THE "TIMES."**—A verdict has been obtained against the *Times* in the English Court of Common Pleas, at the suit of a Mr. Smith, who complained, and as it would appear, justly, of a statement prejudicial to his character which had appeared in the columns of that journal. The statement in question was contained in one of Mr. Russell's Crimean letters, and was to the effect, that a certain individual, who acted in the capacity of agent for a London house, had embroiled himself in a brawl with one of the Provost-Marshal Sergeants at Balaklava, for which he was carried off to the main guard, and received "two dozen on the back." For this story there was not the slightest foundation, and although no name was mentioned in connexion with it, yet the whole thing obviously pointed at the plaintiff there being no other person similarly employed in the Crimea at the time. Feeling aggrieved by such an aspersion, and having suffered a good deal of ridicule in consequence, Mr. Smith brought his action, and recovered £100 damages.

**CREATING A DISTURBANCE IN A CHURCH.**—Edward Charles Merrick Dyer, 21 years of age, and respectably connected, was charged at Worship street, with creating a disturbance in the Catholic Chapel, Moorfields, during the performance of divine service. John Jennings, collector at St. Mary's Chapel, Moorfield, said—On Sunday Cardinal Wiseman preached, and a large congregation was attracted. The prisoner, who sat near the pulpit, drew from his pocket a Testament, and after referring to it exclaimed in an audible voice, at some point in the cardinal's sermon—"That is a great lie; you are the Scarlet Whore of Babylon." This interruption caused great confusion among the congregation, and resulted in the suspension of the service until the prisoner was secured and removed from the chapel. He made no resistance, but at the station he showed some anxiety for the safety of a paper containing a number of entries upon religious matters. The prisoner had walked from Chertsey during Saturday night. The prisoner said he could give no reason for his conduct, but that he could not command himself. He had been ill and much harassed and disappointed in his endeavours to get employment in the church as a lay missionary. The officer said from what the prisoner told him it appeared he had been trying for the last three months to obtain the appointment of a lay missionary preacher. Ultimately the prisoner gave the name of a merchant in the City, who attended, and at the suggestion of Alderman Carden undertook to send him to his family.

**PROTESTANT PROGRESS!**—The Unitarians of Norwich have had a great meeting. Their rejoicing is that "their principles were rapidly leavening society," and spreading among men belonging to other religious denominations, and especially in the Established Church, who have not the courage to avow their views. "A religion of notions is giving way before a religion of ideas and affections," "depriving the obsolescent forms of a metaphysical creed of the little vitality they retain, and preparing the way for a spiritual Christianity." "Orthodox principles are undermined to an extent which even they were hardly prepared to expect, and which the orthodox themselves could not possibly comprehend." They particularly rejoice in the abandonment of the doctrine of "Christ's vicarious sufferings" by the late Rev. Mr. Robertson of Brighton, and by the Rev. F. D. Maurice, Mr. Jowett, and Mr. Stanley, son of the late Bishop of Norwich, who had laid down principles upon the question, without directly alluding to it, which might well have come from the pen of a Unitarian teacher. This ought to be to them all a great encouragement.—*Weekly Register*.

The work of disembodiment of the Scotch Militia has been going on for the last three weeks, and is now all but completed.

**MARRIAGE OF THE ENGLISH CLERGY.**—It is rather curious that the first Act of Parliament which ever allowed the English Clergy to marry tells them at the same time that they had better not do so. The following is the preamble of the Act in question—2 and 3 Edward VI., c. 21:—

"An act to take away all positive Laws againsts Marriage of Priests."

"Although it were not only better for the estimation of priests and other ministers of the Church of God to live chaste, sole, and separate from the company of women and the bond of marriage, but also thereby they might the better attend to the administration of the Gospel, and be less intricately and troubled with the charges of household, being free and unburdened from the care and cost of finding wife and children," &c.

It would seem to require rather more than ordinary effrontery in those who avail themselves of the permission thus given to them, to presume to speak contumeliously of those who adhere to the "better" rule.—*Weekly Register*.

**A RUSSIAN'S OPINION OF THE ENGLISH ARMY.**—"Your army," said he, addressing himself to some of his English companions, "is not a profession, but a plaything. Men think of coming into it as they would of going to a ball. Fathers think of putting their sons into it as they would of sending them to college, or for a trip up the Rhine. In Russia it is different. There, military life is a business matter; and the men who engage in it must work like business men. The Russian army is organized on a general system, in which the individual is lost, as a single component part of a well-adjusted Gothic cathedral is forgotten in the aspect of the whole. In the English army the individual officer, at least, is seldom, if ever, lost. In the Russian army a great amount of study is requisite; from the Military College upwards, for promotion and success; in the English, none. The English officer turns away in disgust from the midnight lamp; the Russian, *noiens volens*, must make himself acquainted with it, and work something of its lucidity into his brain. The English officer has months of absence from his regiment, or depot; the Russian is kept close in his quarters. He is considered as the paid servant of the Czar; and, as such, is made as available as possible for the general interest of the Czar. Your officer, on the contrary, would anything but like to be looked upon in the light of a paid servant; nor is he, in fact, a paid servant, in the common sense of the word; for his pay rarely amounts to even a tolerable percentage on the money he is obliged to spend for the attainment of his rank and office. You can scarcely expect a person to pay for the mere pleasure of working, and as long as your exclusive system of purchase and patronage continues, I do not see how your officers can become working men."—*Tail's Magazine for June*.