

shall be done. There was a council of war yesterday, and I am told it was settled that we were to make ourselves comfortable for the winter here. The much abused 56th has just arrived, looking smart and clean. The Duke of Cambridge and Major Macdonald, A. D. C., had their horses shot under them, and were very nearly taken prisoners. Very trifling reinforcements have yet arrived.—The Russians kill our wounded so much, that Lord Raglan has sent in to know 'if it is intended to make war like savages.'

BATTLE OF INKERMAN.

The special correspondent of the London Times gives the following account of this terrible conflict of the 5th November:—

It was a little after five o'clock this morning when Brigadier-General Codrington, in accordance with his usual habit, visited the outlying pickets of his own brigade of the Light Division. It was reported to him that "all was well," and the general entered into some conversation with Captain Pretyman, of the 93d Regiment, who was on duty on the ground, in the course of which it was remarked that it would not be at all surprising if the Russians availed themselves of the gloom of the morning to make an attack on our position, calculating on the effects of the rain in disarming our vigilance and spoiling our weapons. Brigadier, who has proved a most excellent, cool, and brave officer, turned his pony round at last and retraced his steps through the brushwood towards his lines. He had only proceeded a few paces when a sharp rattle of musketry was heard down the hill and on the left of the pickets of the Light Division. It was here that the pickets of the Second Division were stationed. General Codrington at once turned his horse's head in the direction of the firing, and in a few minutes galloped back to turn out his division. The Russians were advancing in force upon us! The gray greatcoats rendered them almost invisible even when close at hand. The pickets of the Second Division had scarcely made out the advancing lines of infantry, who were clambering up the steep sides of the hill through a drizzling shower of rain, ere they were forced to retreat by a close sharp volley of musketry, and were driven up towards the brow of the hill, contesting every step of it, and firing as long as they had a round of ammunition on the Russian advance. The pickets of the Light Division were assailed soon afterwards, and were also obliged to retreat and fall back on their main body and it was evident that a very strong sortie had been made upon the right of the position of the allied armies, with the object of forcing them to raise the siege, and if possible, of driving them into the sea. At the same time that the advance of the Russians on our right flank took place, a demonstration was made by the cavalry, artillery, and a few infantry, in the valley of Balaklava, to divert the attention of the French on the heights above, and to occupy the Highland Brigade and marines; but only an interchange of a few harmless rounds of cannon and musketry took place, and the enemy contented themselves with drawing up their cavalry in order of battle, supported by field artillery, at the neck of the valley, in readiness to sweep over the heights and cut our retreating troops to pieces, should the assault on our right be successful. A Semaphore post had been erected on the heights over Inkerman in communication with another on the hill over their position, from which the intelligence of our defeat was to be conveyed to the cavalry general, and the news would have been made known in Sebastopol by similar means, in order to encourage the garrison to a general sortie along their front. A steamer with very heavy shell guns and mortars were sent to the head of the creek at Inkerman, and caused much injury throughout the day by enormous shells she pitched right over the hill upon our men. Everything that could be done to hind victory to their eagles—if they had any—was done by the Russian generals. The presence of their Grand Duke Michael Nicholavitch, who told them that the Czar had issued orders that every Frenchman and Englishman was to be driven into the sea ere the year closed, cheered the common soldiers, who regard the son of the Emperor as an incarnation of the Divine Presence. They had abundance of a coarser and more material stimulant, which was found in their canteens and flask; and, above all, the priests of the Greek Catholic Church "blessed" them as they went forth upon their mission, and assured them of the aid and protection of the Most High. A mass was said for the army, and the joys of Heaven were freely offered to those who might fall in the holy fight, and the favours of the Emperor were largely promised to those who might survive the bullets of a heretical enemy.

The men in our camps had just begun a strug-

gle with the rain in endeavouring to light their fires for breakfast, when the alarm was given that the Russians were advancing in force. Brigadier General Pennefather, to whom the illness of Sir De Lacy Evans had given, for the time, the command of the 2d divisions, at once got his troops under arms. One brigade, under Brigadier-General Adams, consisting of the 41st, 47th, and 49th regiments, was pushed on to the brow of the hill, to check the advance of the enemy by the road through the brushwood from the valley. The other brigade, (Pennefather's own) consisting of the 30th, 55th, and 95th regiments, were led to operate on their flank. They were at once met with a tremendous fire of shell and round shot from guns which the enemy had posted on the high grounds in advance of our right, and it was soon found that the Russians had brought up at least forty pieces of heavy artillery to bear upon us.—Meantime, the alarm had spread through the camps. Sir George Cathcart, with the greatest promptitude, turned out as many of his division as were not employed in the trenches, and led the portions of the 20th, 21st, 46th, 67th, 63d, and 68th regiments which were available against the enemy, directing them to the left of the ground occupied by the columns of the 2d division. It was intended that one brigade, under Brigadier-General Torrens, should move in support of the brigade under Brigadier-General Goldie; but it was soon found that the enemy was in such strength that the whole force of the division, which consisted of only 2200 men, must be vigorously used to repel them. Sir George Brown had rushed up to the front with his brave fellows of the Light Division, the remnants of the 7th Fusiliers, of the 19th regiment, of the 23d regiment, of the 33d regiment, and the 77th and 88th regiments, under Brigadiers Codrington and Buller. As they began to move across the ground of the 2d division, they were at once brought under fire by an unseen enemy.—The gloomy character of the morning was unchanged. Showers of rain fell through the fog, and turned the ground into a clammy soil, like a freshly ploughed field, and the Russians, who had, no doubt, taken the bearings of the ground ere they placed their guns, fired at random indeed, but with too much effect on our advancing columns. While all the army was thus in motion, the Duke of Cambridge was not behind hand in bringing up the Guards under Brigadier Bentinck—all of his division now left with him, as the Highlanders are under Sir Colin Campbell at Balaklava.—These splendid troops with the greatest rapidity and ardour rushed to the front on the right of the Second Division, and gained the summit of the hills towards which two columns of the Russians were struggling in the closest order of which the nature of the ground would admit. The Third Division, under Sir R. England, was also got under arms as a reserve, and one portion of it, comprising the 50th, part of the 28th and of the 4th regiments, were engaged with the enemy ere the fight was over.

And now commenced the bloodiest struggle ever witnessed since war cursed the earth. It has been doubted by military historians if any enemy have ever stood a charge with the bayonet, but here the bayonet was often the only weapon employed in conflicts of the most obstinate and deadly character. We have been prone to believe that no foe could ever withstand the British soldier wielding his favorite weapon, and that at Maida alone did the enemy ever cross bayonets with him, but at the battle of Inkerman, not only did we charge in vain—not only were desperate encounters between masses of men maintained with the bayonets alone—but we were obliged to resist, bayonet to bayonet, the Russian infantry again and again, as they charged us with incredible fury and determination.

The battle of Inkerman admits of no description. It was a series of dreadful deeds of daring, of sanguinary hand-to-hand fights, of despairing rallies, of desperate assaults—in glens and valleys, in brushwood glades and remote dells, hidden from all human eyes, and from which the conquerors, Russian or British, issued only to engage fresh foes, till our old supremacy, so rudely assailed, was triumphantly asserted, and the Czar gave way before our steady courage and the chivalrous fire of France. No one, however placed, could have witnessed even a small portion of the doings of this eventful day—for the vapours, fog, and drizzling mist obscured the ground where the struggle took place to such an extent as to render it impossible to see what was going on at the distance of a few yards. Besides this, the irregular nature of the ground, the rapid fall of the hill towards Inkerman, where the deadliest fight took place, would have prevented one under the most favourable circumstances seeing more than a

very insignificant and detailed piece of the terrible work below.

It was six o'clock when the head-quarter camp was roused by roll after roll of musketry on the right and by the the sharp report of field guns.—Lord Raglan was informed that the enemy were advancing in force, and soon after seven o'clock he rode towards the scene of action, followed by his staff, and accompanied by Sir John Burgoyne, Brigadier General Strangways, R. A., and several aides-de-camp. As they approached the volume of sound, the steady, unceasing thunder of gun, and rifle, and musket, told that the engagement was at its height. The shell of the Russians, thrown with great precision, burst so thick among the troops that the noise resembled continuous discharges of cannon, and the massive fragments inflicted death on every side. One of the first things the Russians did, when a break in the fog enabled them to see the camp of the second division, was to open fire on the tents with round shot and large shell, and tent after tent was blown down, torn to pieces, or sent into the air while the men engaged in camp duties and the unhappy horses tethered up in the lines were killed or mutilated.

Colonel Gambier was at once ordered to get up two heavy guns (18-pounders) on the rising ground and to reply to a fire which our light guns were utterly inadequate to meet. As he was engaged in this duty, and was exerting himself with Captain Daguillar to urge them forward, Colonel Gambier was severely but not dangerously wounded, and was obliged to retire. His place was taken by Lieutenant-Colonel Dixon, and the conduct of that officer in directing the fire of those two pieces which had the most marked effect in deciding the fate of the day, was such as to elicit the admiration of the army, and to deserve the thanks of every man engaged in that bloody fray. But long ere these guns had been brought up there had been a great slaughter of the enemy, and a heavy loss of our own men. Our generals could not see where to go to. They could not tell where the enemy were—from what side they were coming, and where going to. In darkness, gloom, and rain they had to lead our lines through thick scrubby bushes, and thorny brakes, which broke our ranks and irritated the men, while every pace was marked by a corps of men wounded from the enemy whose position was only indicated by the rattle of musketry and the rush of ball and shell.

Sir George Cathcart, seeing his men disordered by the fire of a large column of Russian infantry which was outflanking them, while portions of the various regiments composing his division were maintaining an unequal struggle with an overwhelming force, rode down into the ravine to rally them. He perceived, at the same time, that the Russians had actually gained possession of a portion of the hill in the rear of one flank of his division; but still his stout heart never failed him for a moment. He rode, at their head, encouraging them, and when a cry arose that the ammunition was failing, he said coolly, "Have you not got your bayonets?" As he led on his men it was observed that another body of men had gained the top of the hill behind them on the right, but it was impossible to tell whether they were friends or foes. A deadly volley was poured into our scattered regiments. Sir George cheered them, and led them back up the hill, but a flight of bullets passed where he rode, and he fell from his horse close to the Russian column. The men had to fight their way through a host of enemies, and they lost fearfully. They were surrounded and bayoneted on all sides, and won their desperate way up the hill with diminished ranks, and the loss of near 500 men. Sir George Cathcart's body was afterwards recovered with a bullet wound in the head and three bayonet wounds in the body.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1854

A detailed account of the battle of Inkerman will be found in our columns to day. Letter writers from the British Camp in the Crimea describe it as exceeding any thing that has occurred since the battle of Agincourt. The odds were fearful. From all accounts it appears that the Russians numbered 60,000 men, and that the English, who occupied the point attacked could only bring 8,000 to oppose such an overwhelming force, but they did their duty nobly, and well did they sustain the honour of their country. The Russian loss was immense. Lord Raglan, who bore a conspicuous part at the Battle of Waterloo, says, "I never before witnessed such a spectacle as the

field presented. It will be seen that his Lordship numbered the Russian dead at 5000 and the wounded and prisoners at 10,000.

It will be seen from a Telegram which we publish to-day that matters were progressing favorably at Sebastopol. Nothing of particular moment had occurred since the great battle of Inkerman. Sorties and skirmishing had taken place but had produced no decisive results. Austria has identified herself with the Western Powers. Prussia has not defined the course she intends to adopt, but, no doubt, will have to declare herself ere long. The public opinion of European Governments is evidently leaning towards France and England. Diplomacy is at work, and may possibly bring about peace, but the stubborn disposition of Nicholas will doubtless induce him to refuse his consent to any basis of settlement that would meet the approval of the Allies, who are evidently determined to secure the future peace of Europe.

The Municipal Council of this County meets on the 9th of January, namely on the second Tuesday thereof.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK.—We have much pleasure in recording the fact that the intelligent people of the County of York have, by upwards of a two-third vote, decided to become incorporated, and to take the management of their local affairs in their own hands. We did not receive the intelligence in time for last week's impression. As we remarked before, York and Carleton united will exercise a mighty influence upon this question, and will doubtless induce other Counties to follow their example.

CAUTION.—We are requested to state that any person or persons throwing Snow Balls or other Missiles in any of the streets of this Village, will in future be dealt with as the Law directs. The conduct observed by many persons on Christmas day, and the various insults offered to a number of individuals from the Country, we are authorized to say, have induced our Authorities to determine from this time forward, to put down a practice that has thrown so much discredit upon Woodstock.—We hope that every right minded person, in the community will lend his influence and assistance to the authorities in their very laudable undertaking.

We had intended to make a few remarks upon the conduct alluded to, but want of space prevents for the present.

Attention is directed to a notice in another column of the Members of the Fire Engine Company, intending to have a Drill and Inspection on the first Friday of January, and to close the exercises of the day with a DINNER provided for the occasion. This is as it should be. We like to see assemblages of this kind, as they tend to keep up a kindly feeling.

Persons intending to supply us with FUEL will oblige by making arrangements at an early day.

The Temperance community are requested to remember the Public Meeting, at Union Hall, next Monday evening.

It is always a melancholy duty to note the particulars of the decease of departed friends, but the sorrow is in some measure softened, when we can refer to such testimonials of the worth and the esteem in which such friends were held, as are recorded in the following tributes of respect and affection. The first mentioned was a son of the late Mr. William R. Smith of this place, and the other was a son of Mr. William Atkinson of Richmond.

Tribute to the late William A. Smith.

Stillwater, Washington Co., M. T., Aug. 18, '54.
At a special meeting of Minesota Lodge, No 1, I. O. O. F., called for the purpose of attending the Funeral of our brother W. A. Smith, who died at St. Croix Falls, on the 17th inst.

On motion, a Committee of three, consisting of Brothers S. Trask, J. S. Proctor and Ariel Eldridge, were appointed to draft Resolutions expressive of the feelings of this Lodge at the loss we have sustained in the demise of our much esteemed Brother.

The Committee submitted the following Resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas Minnesota Lodge is called this morning to witness the awful power of an all wise Providence—a brother who but a few brief hours since, was amongst us in the full enjoyment of health and faculties, has been suddenly called hence, and now lies cold in death, it become us as a fraternity to bow humbly to the terrible stroke