

Communications.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

SIR.—The Communication in your last paper over the signature of "A Tax-Payer," I know to be a tissue of falsehood and misrepresentation, but notwithstanding, if he will come out in a manly way, over his own name—and in so doing discovers himself to be a person really having an interest in the matters referred to (by having paid more than a *Pol Tax*.) I will over my real signature give him ample satisfaction, and at the same time satisfy the Public, that the onerous duties of the Overseers of the Poor, have been administered in a straightforward and upright manner—and in accordance too, with the system introduced by Messrs. Dibblee & Lindsey.

I am sir, yours truly,

Another TAX PAYER.

Woodstock, Jan. 9th, 1855.

Woodstock Mechanics' Institute.

JANUARY, 1855.

At the annual meeting of the Members of the Institute held on Monday evening, January 8th, for the election of office-bearers, the following persons were duly elected, viz—

Directors	
James Robertson, President	Win. T. Baird
Jas. McLaughlan, 1st vice	Wm. Lindsay
Robert A. Hay, 2nd do.	E. R. Parsons
M. McGuirk, Secretary	Hugh McLean
Jas. G. Over, Treasurer	C. L. Smith
Directors	
Charles Connell	John Bedell
Richard English	H. E. Dibblee

THE SEAT OF WAR. The condition of the belligerents in the Crimea naturally creates minute inquiries as to the probabilities of keeping up offensive operations during the winter. Sebastopol, now besieged by the Allies, is a seaport and town of Russia, in the southwest part of the Crimea—It has an excellent harbour, and has been a depot for a part of the Russian navy. It is in latitude 44° 45' north, and longitude 33° 24' east. Although we have already published a description of the Crimea, an extract from Darby's Universal Gazetteer may be of interest. It is from the edition of 1854—

"Crimea, or Crim Tartary, the ancient Taurica Chersonesus, a peninsula of Europe, bounded on the south and west by the Black Sea, on the north by the Province of Catharinenslaf, with which it communicates by the Isthmus of Perekop, and on the north-east and east by the sea of Asoph and the strait of Caffa. The mountains are well covered with woods fit for the purpose of ship-building, and contain plenty of wild beasts. The valleys consist of fine arable land; on the sides of the hills grow corn and vines in great abundance, and the earth is rich in mines. But the mountaineers are as careless and negligent as the inhabitants of the deserts, slighting all these advantages, and, like their brethren of the lowlands, are sufficiently happy if they are in possession of a fat sheep and as much bread as serves them to eat. In 1783 the Russians took possession of the country with an army; the following year it was ceded to them by the Turks, and the peaceable possession of the whole was secured to them in 1791 by the cession of the fortress of Oczakow. The Crimea is divided into two parts by mountains which run east and west. The north division is flat, poor, and fit for pasturage only. In the south parts the valleys are astonishingly productive and the climate extremely mild, from the exclusion of those violent winds by which the northern division Kerth and Jenikale, the road of Caffa, and the harbor of Balaklava, there is near Sebastopol one of the finest harbours in the world. The Crimea now forms one of the two Provinces of the government of Catharinenslaf, under the name of Taurida. In some late maps it is called Taurica. Achemets-hot was made the capital in 1785."

Our columns were nearly made up when the intelligence furnished by the arrival of the Canada was received; and in order to keep our readers well posted up on this absorbing subject, we were necessarily obliged to crowd out several items of interest.

MUNIFICENT AND PATRIOTIC.—A motion has been made in the Legislature of New South Wales to appropriate £100,000, annually, to aid the mother country in the prosecution of the present war while it lasts.

WESTMORELAND.—A public meeting was to be held at the Bend on Saturday last, to take measures to have the place incorporated.

THRILLING NARRATIVE.

We have never read a more thrilling thrilling sketch of the sensations excited in the battle, than is found in the following remarkable letter, from a Captain in the Enniskillen Dragoons, in the Dorset Chronicle:

CAMP NEAR BALAKLAVA, }
November 26, 1854. }

DEAR JACK:—*** I am, you see, alive at this date, but God knows for how long after— You have, I presume, devoured all the accounts which have been sent home as to our glorious charge. Oh! such a charge. Never think of the gallop and trot which you have often witnessed in the Phoenix Park when you desire to form a notion of a genuine, blood hot, all-mad charge, such as that I have come out of, with a few lance prods, minus some gold lace, a helmet chain, and Brown Bill's (the charger's) right ear. From the moment we dashed at the enemy— whose position, and so forth, you doubtless know as much about as I can tell you—I know nothing, but that I was impelled by some irresistible force onward, and by invisible and imperceptible influence, to crush every obstacle which stumbled before my good sword and brave charger. I never in my life experienced such a sublime sensation as in the moment of the charge. Some fellows talk of being "demoniac." I know this, that it was such as made me a match for any two ordinary men, and such an amount of glorious indifference as to life, as I thought it impossible to be master of. It would do your Celtic heart good to hear the magnificent cheer with which we dashed into what P.W. calls "the gully sermige."— Forward—dash—bang—clank.—and there we were, in the midst of such smoke and clatter as never before stunned a mortal's ear. It was glorious! Down, one by one—aye, two by two, fell the thick-skulled and over numerous Co-acks, and other lads of the tribe of old Nick. Down, too, alas! fell many a hero with a warm Celtic heart, more than one fell screaming loud for victory. I could not pause. It was all push, wheel, frenzy, strike, and down, down they went. Twice I was unhorsed and more than once I had to grip my sword tighter, the blood of foes streaming down over the belt and running up my very sleeve. Our old Waterloo comrades, the Grays, and ourselves, were the fellows who hung headlong into the very heart of the Muscovites. Now we were lost in the tanks, now battling in little bands, now in, now out, until the whole Levies on the spot plunged into a forming body of the enemy, and helped us to end the fight by compelling the foe to fly. Never did men run so vehemently,—but all this you have read in the papers.

I cannot depict my feeling, when we returned. I sat down, completely exhausted and unable to eat, though deadly hungry. All my uniform, my hands, very face, were spattered with blood.— It was that of the enemy! Grand ideal! But my feeling—they were full of exultation which it is impossible to describe. At least, twelve Russians were sent wholly out of the way of the war by my good steel alone, and at least as many more put on their way to that peaceful exit by the same powerful weapon. So also can others say. What a thing to reflect on. I have almost grown a soldier philosopher, and most probably will one of these days, if the bullets which are flying about so abundantly give me time to brush up.

My dear fellow, our countrymen have not tarnished their fame in the Crimea. Gallantry and glory will never abandon the march of Celtic bands—never! Oh! that I could have patience to write you of such deeds of individual heroism as have come within my notice! Fictionists are shabby judges of true bravery. No novel ever had a sham hero who comes up to the realities I have witnessed. One of my troop, for instance, had his horse shot under him in the melee. "Bloody wars!" he cried; "this won't do," and right at a Russian he ran, pulled him from his horse by the sword hand, in the most extraordinary manner—then, deliberately cutting off his head as he came down, vaulted into the saddle, and turning the Russian charger against his late friends, fought his way. This it took less time to do than to tell it. I saw another of our fellows, unhorsed and wounded, creep under a Russian charger and run the sword up his belly. The animal plunged and fell on his slayer, crushing him to pieces. *** We must take this doomed place, even as O'Grady says, if we be doomed who take it.— Any one of our fellows is a match for three Russians. *** The light cavalry charge was a desperate but a grand affair. Lord Raglan is blamed. The general belief is that Nolan gave his orders literally. Lucan is a regular fire ball, but not mad enough to have done that without strict commands. *** We want reinforcements badly; without them we cannot continue to contend against such fearful odds.

A HUMILIATION FOR RUSSIA.

We read in a Berlin letter:—"The intention of her Majesty Queen Victoria, not only to accord medals and clasps to our heroic soldiers in the Crimea, but to perpetuate their incomparable valour, by inscribing 'Crimea,' 'Alma,' 'Inkerman,' and victories yet to come, on their standards and appointments, is known at St. Peter-burg. It is said to have caused, indescribable annoyance to the Emperor and the Russian military. This perpetuation of the record of their defeats galls them to the quick. French standards bear records of mighty triumphs obtained over Russia; but, these they say, were effaced by the record of terrible subsequent disasters. But that every British soldier should bear on his appointments, so long as Britain exists, these records of Russian defeat—of defeat without a single favorable turn or trophy save those dug up from wrecks—it is a fearful blow to Imperial pride and national vanity.

It appears from a Proclamation in the Royal Gazette that the Legislature of this Province is prorogued to the 1st day of February, then to meet for the dispatch of business.

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The steam-ship Cortes arrived at San Francisco the 8th, with Sandwich Island dates of Nov. 10th. There is no news of importance.

The indications are said to be favourable to the early completion of the annexed treaty.

A Russian account of the attack on Peteropol-ski, has been published in the Polynesian, and represents matters in quite a different light. The statement says that two attacks were made, and both failed, although the allied force is much superior.

Concepcion, Nov. 30.—Within the last few days the hopes of the British in this city have revived, and there is a disposition to believe that the present year will see the successful termination of the great enterprise which in difficulty and danger has transcended all the expectations of the most experienced military judges. What has reassured us more than anything is the news that large reinforcements are not only ordered to the seat of war, but they are actually on their way, and that the next fortnight will probably see an addition of 30,000 men to the forces of the allies. It is a great thing that the two nations are at last roused to a sense of the magnitude of the war in which they are engaged, and that the overweening self-confidence of the London and Parisian public have given way to a juster estimate of the enemy's powers, both for aggression and defence. For several months the people of England and France had been accustomed to regard the Russian troops as men who would not stand a conflict with an enemy more powerful than Circassians and Tartars, and it was believed that their officers were as much wanting in skill as the men in courage. Although it is true that the superior energy and bodily strength of the British has on every occasion proved too much for the enemy in the open field, there can be no doubt that the Russians are endowed with an obstinacy and defensive courage which equal those of any other army in Europe. It seems that no idea is entertained of any serious attack until the place is entirely invested, for according to all accounts, Sebastopol proper will be untenable unless the forts on the northern side are also in the hands of the allies. That the place will fall before the end of this year is hardly probable, but that the steady perseverance of the allies will be crowned with success is certain, if the two nations only put forth their strength. We shall, no doubt, have to fight some more battles, on a larger scale than either Alma or Inkerman, for the whole force of the Russian empire will no doubt be directed against us, and the fine army which has been concentrated in Poland will probably be in the Crimea in another six weeks. But with 120,000 men the allies will be able to repulse all attacks, and to carry on the siege with regularity and final assurance of success. The enterprise is a great one, and it is a matter not only of honor but of safety for France and England to carry it on to a prosperous conclusion. It is a kind of duel between the Western Powers and their adversary; the world is looking on in silence and expectation, and now that we are fairly engaged all counsels as to raising the siege and resting on the laurels of Alma ought to be discarded at once.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Our Correspondents will have to bear with us for a short time. A press of English news, and the Proceedings of the County Council have engrossed a large portion of our columns to-day. "A LIBERAL," "AN OLD FRIEND," "A. B.," "W. M." and "ONE OF THEM," will meet with due attention.

THE DISCOVERER OF THE NORTH-WEST PASSAGE.—The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have presented to Capt. McClure a very handsome gold watch, with a suitable inscription, as a token of their entire approbation of his conduct during his absence on the perilous enterprise which he has been so fortunate as to carry to a successful issue. Their lordships admit that Capt. McClure is the discoverer of the North-west Passage, and we presume that the watch is only a slight instalment of the favours which are due to him for having solved a problem which occupied the attention of the scientific world for so many years.—(We find this item in the London papers. From it we should suppose that the mysterious influence at the Admiralty, has been exerted to belittle Capt. McClure. A gold watch to the discoverer of the North-western Passage!!)—N. Y. Albion.

CANADA.—The Montreal Gazette informs us that Mr. Rankin, the gallant member for Essex, has offered his services and his fortune to the British Government to raise a battalion in Upper Canada, for service against the Russians in the coming summer. That journal may well congratulate the Colony—while adding this to the offer of a company of Quebec cavalry already announced—on the noble spirit evinced in favour of the cause in which Great Britain is shedding the blood of the bravest of her sons. And there is still another proof of this devotion and loyalty, in the batch of Canada papers before us. The St. Andrew's Society of Montreal gave up its annual celebration of the late national festival, in the hope that by foregoing it a favourable appeal might be made to resident Scots, on behalf of the Patriotic Fund.—The honourable result has just been transmitted to London, in the shape of a draft for £372 currency.—N. Y. Albion.

INTERESTING DECISION.—We think we are serving the public in calling the attention to the Court of Com. Pleas in Baltimore, Oct. '54. The case was one of more than usual importance, especially to all who use platform scales, as the decision of the Court established the fact, that in all matters of dispute, as to weight, the scales manufactured by Messrs. Fairbanks & Co., of Vermont, are the standard.

The suit arose from a discrepancy of weight between one of Fairbank's scales in use by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and one of another manufacturer. The case occupied the Court for two days. Judge Marshall in delivering his decision, stated as the result of the evidence, that the accuracy of Fairbank's scale was established beyond all question.—Pennsylvanian, Jun 2.

WHAT, OR WHICH IS THE BEST

Vermifuge or Worm Destroyer?

Is a question daily and hourly asked by parents, anxious for the health of their children.—All who are at all acquainted with the article, will immediately answer,

Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge.

It has never been known to fail, and is one of the safest remedies that can be used. A friend of ours lately handed us the following statement in reference to this Vermifuge:

NEW YORK, September 25, 1852.

GENTLEMEN.—A young lady of my acquaintance had been for a long time much troubled with worms. I advised her to try Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge. She accordingly purchased and took one vial, which caused her to discharge an unusually large quantity of worms. She was immediately relieved of all the dreadful symptoms accompanying this disease, and rapidly recovered her usual health. The young lady does not wish her name mentioned, her residence, however, is 320 Fifth street, and she refers to Mrs. Hardie, No. 3 Manhattan place.

P.S. The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills now before the public.

Halloway's P.L.s., a certain cure for derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite and Billious Disorders.—These Pills have a wonderful effect upon a disorganised system, acting immediately upon the fluids, thus the most impure blood becomes totally changed. Persons who use them for a few weeks cannot fail to meet with a cure of any of the above cases, and those who may be unfortunately affected with disagreeable or offensive breath, ought to avail themselves of these invaluable Pills.