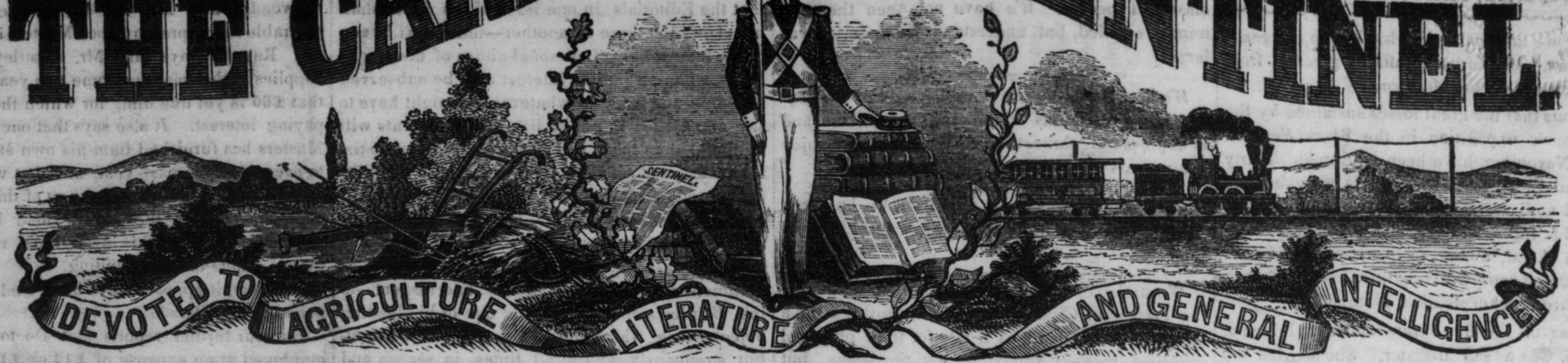


# THE CARLETON SENTINEL



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## Poetry.

### On the Death of Herbert Newton Connell.

Written for the Carleton Sentinel.

Thou art gone from us "HERBERT," and left us  
to mourn,  
On the wreck of our hopes fondly cherished for  
thee,  
One link in love's chain is shattered and torn,  
Our "Jewlet" is fled, his spirit is free.

We miss thee dear boy from the circle so dear,  
No more in thy home shall we list to thy voice,  
Thy bright sparkling eye ne'er dimmed by a tear,  
Thy smile full of welcome shall no longer rejoice.

O could we have seen thee as life ebbed away,  
And kissed thy pale cheek as we watched thy last  
breath,  
Methinks 'twould have calmed our grief's stern  
sway,  
Soothed some of our anguish at thy power O  
Death!

We gazed on thy features still lovely in death,  
On the smile that encircled thy calm placid brow,  
And joyed that our "Flower" so lovely on earth,  
Transplanted, is blooming in "Paradise" now.

Our God reigns above, He knows what is best,  
Our hearts shall adore his mercy and love,  
When we like our loved one shall enter our rest,  
And swell the glad song in mansions above.

Farewell, then dear "HERBERT," we'll meet thee  
again,  
In thy far away home wherever it be—  
May the hallowing hope, our lone spirits sustain,  
That Heaven is made of such loved ones as thee.  
M. A. C.

### A Song for the New Year.

"A happy New Year for the loved ones at home."

From Godey's Lady's Book.

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR for the loved ones at home,"  
Is the cheeriest wish of my spirit to-day,  
As around the bright hearth-stone together we come  
To gladden the hours as they hasten away.  
Oh! joyful the time when our loveliest song  
Rejoices the heart with its echoing cheer,  
And we are the merriest, happiest throng  
That ever delighted to hail the New Year.  
Oh! my heart-wish shall be, wheresoever I roam,  
"A happy New Year for the loved ones at home!"

But partings will come to the children of earth,  
And the eye be moistened with many a tear,  
As one bids adieu to the place of his birth,  
With its beautiful scenes and loved ones so dear!  
And sadly that sorrow my spirit has known,  
For I look for those loved ones, but they are not  
here;

Yet in spirit I'm with them, and gladly I own  
Their influence with every returning New Year.  
And my heart-wish shall be, wheresoever I roam,  
"A happy New Year for the loved ones at home!"

The cares of life's journey my pathway may throng  
Dark shadows of gloom o'er my spirit may steal,  
But memory shall breathe on my sadness a song,  
The sunlight of glory again to reveal!  
Or if zephyr's e'er breathe on the ocean of life,  
And never awaken its billowy foam,  
Or flow'ers always gladden the field of its strife,  
I e'er shall remember the loved ones at home.  
For my heart-wish shall be, wheresoever I roam,  
"A happy New Year for the loved ones at home!"

THE QUEEN AND THE CANADAS.—The Canada  
papers are warmly discussing the propriety of  
petitioning the Queen to visit her dominions upon  
this side of the Atlantic Ocean. The Hamilton  
Gazette, Toronto Globe, and Montreal Pilot, unite  
in urging that she be invited to take the voyage  
next summer, by which time says the Pilot, "the  
war in Europe may have terminated."

## English and Foreign.

### GEN. CANROBERT'S ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

Head Quarters before Sebastopol, Nov. 7, 1854.

MONSIEUR LE MARECHAL.—I have the honor to  
confirm to you my telegraphic despatch, dated  
November 6th, and thus worded:—The Russian  
army, swelled by reinforcements coming from the  
Danube, and by the reserves collected in the  
southern Provinces, and animated by the presence  
of the Grand Dukes Michael and Nicholas, yester-  
day attacked the right of the English position  
before the place. The English army sustained  
the combat with the most remarkable firmness.—  
I caused it to be supported by the division of Gen-  
eral Bosquet, which fought with admirable vigour  
and by the troops nearest at hand. The enemy,  
far more numerous than we, beat a retreat with  
enormous loss, estimated at 8000 or 9000 men.—  
The obstinate struggle lasted the whole day. On  
my left, General Forey had to repel at the same  
time a sortie of the garrison. The troops, energet-  
ically conducted by him, drove the enemy back  
into the place, and inflicted on him a loss of 1000  
men. This brilliant day, not purchased without  
loss by the allies, does the greatest honor to our  
arms.

The action, summarily expressed by the des-  
patch given above, was one of the hottest and  
most violent contested. From the very first musk-  
et shots that were fired, the deserters that came  
over to us revealed the true state of the Russian  
army with respect to its effective strength, and we  
were enabled to calculate the reinforcements it  
has successively received since the battle of the  
Alma. There are, 1st, some contingents from the  
Asiatic coast, from Kertch and Kaffa; 2dly, six  
battalions and some detachments of marines from  
Nicolaioff; 3dly, four battalions of the Cossacks  
of the Black Sea; 4thly, a great part of the army  
of the Danube; 10thly, 11thly and 12thly, some  
divisions of infantry, forming the fourth corps, com-  
manded by General Danneburg. These three  
divisions were transported by post-horses, with  
their artillery, from Odessa to Simpheropol, in a  
few days. Finally arrived the Grand Dukes  
Michael and Nicholas, whose presence could not  
fail to over excite this army, which forms, with  
the garrison of Sebastopol, a total of at least, 100,-  
000 men.

It was in this condition that 45,000 of this army  
surprised the point of the heights at Inkerman,  
which the English army had not been able to oc-  
cupy with sufficient forces. Only 6000 English  
took part in the action, the remainder being em-  
ployed on the siege works; they valiantly sustain-  
ed the shock until the moment when General Bos-  
quet, arriving with a part of his division, could  
lend them such aid as could ensure success. One  
hardly knows which most to praise, the energetic  
firmness with which our allies braved for a long  
the storm, or the intelligent vigor displayed by  
General Bosquet, when conducting a part of the  
brigade Bourbaki and d'Autemarre, in order to at-  
tack the enemy, who extended beyond them on  
their right.

The 3d regiment of Zouaves, the chiefs de batal-  
lion, Montaudon and Dubos, there justified most  
signally the old reputation of the arms. The Al-  
gerine Rifles (tirailleurs), Colonel de Wimpffen; a  
battalion of the 7th Light Infantry, Commander  
Vaisseier; the 6th regiment of the line, Colonel de  
Camas, vied with them in ardour. Three times  
they crossed bayonets with the enemy, who only

yielded ground after the third charge, upon which  
he left it strewn with his dead and wounded.—  
The Russian heavy artillery and their field pieces  
were very superior in number, and had a Com-  
manding position. Two horse batteries, Comman-  
der de la Boussiniere, and one battery of the 2d di-  
vision of infantry, Commander Barral, the whole  
under the orders of Colonel Forgot, sustained con-  
currently with the English artillery, the struggle  
during the entire day.

The enemy decided on beating a retreat leav-  
ing behind more than 3000 dead, a very large  
number of wounded, a few hundred prisoners,  
as well as several powder chests, in the hands  
of the allies. His losses in the gross aggregate  
cannot be put down at less than from 8000 to 10,  
000 men.

While these events were taking place on the  
right, about 5000 men of the garrison made a  
vigorous sortie on the left of our attack siege  
line, under cover of a thick fog and along the  
ravines that facilitate their approach. The troops  
on duty in the trenches, under the orders of Gen-  
eral de la Motterogue, marched against the enemy  
who had already invaded two of our batteries, and  
repulsed him, killing more than 200 men on the  
site of these batteries.

Lieutenant General Forey, commanding the  
siege corps, arrived by rapid and skilful evolu-  
tions with the troops of the 4th division, to the sup-  
port of the Guards in the trenches, and himself  
marched at the head of the 5th battalion of the  
Chasseurs a pied. The Russians, repulsed along  
the whole line, retired precipitately on the fortifica-  
tion, with considerable loss, when Gen. Lourmel,  
seeing them fly before him, and carried a-  
way by a chivalrous courage, flung himself head-  
long in their rear with his brigade, and fell wound-  
ed under the very walls of the fortification. Gen.  
Forey had much difficulty in extricating him from  
the very advanced position to which, yielding to  
the impulse of superior abundant courage, he had  
left his brigade. The brigade of Aurele, which  
had occupied an excellent position on the left,  
covered his retreat, which was effected not with-  
out a certain loss, under the fire of the fortifica-  
tion. Colonel Niol, of the 26th regiment of the  
line, who lost his two chefs de bataillon, had taken  
the command of the brigade, the energetic con-  
duct of which was beyond all praise. The enemy  
in this sortie, lost a thousand men killed, wound-  
ed, or made prisoners, and, in addition to this, re-  
ceived a very considerable moral and physical  
check.

The battle of Inkerman, and the contest main-  
tained by the body of the besiegers, has shed  
great glory on our forces, and has augmented the  
moral strength which the allied armies have al-  
ways possessed. At the same time we have suf-  
fered losses which must be regretted. The En-  
glish army has lost 2,400 men killed or wounded,  
among whom are to be reckoned seven generals,  
three of whom are killed. The French army has  
suffered to the extent of 1,726 killed or wounded.  
We have bitterly to regret the loss of General de  
Lourmel, since dead from his wounds, whose bril-  
liant qualities promised a grand career in the fu-  
ture. It is my painful duty also to acquaint you  
with the death of Colonel du Cumas, of the 6th  
Regiment of the line, killed at the head of his  
troop, at the very instant in which they came in  
contact with the enemy.

The vigour of the allied troops, subject as they  
were to the two-fold struggles of siege of unprece-  
dented difficulty, and of battles which recall the  
greatest struggles of our military history, cannot  
be too highly praised.

I send you herewith my order of the day for the  
battle of the 5th.—Accept, &c.,  
THE GENERAL-EN-CHIEF,  
CANROBERT.

THE CLIMATE OF THE CRIMEA.—A correspond-  
ent of the London Times, noticing the random  
assertions with regard to the winter temperature of  
the Crimea, asserts that they are mischievous, in-  
asmuch as they disquiet the public mind, and  
exaggerate the possible sufferings of the troops,  
before Sebastopol. He therefore communicates  
the following facts, from the isothermal lines and  
meteorological tables of Prof. Dove of Berlin:

	TEMPERATURE OF				
	Winter.	Spring.	Sum'r.	Aut'mn.	Average
Sebastopol,	35.84	51.62	70.67	53.76	52.97
London,	39.50	49.06	62.93	52.83	50.82
Paris,	37.85	50.62	64.58	52.20	51.31
Dijon,	35.38	53.30	69.58	53.30	52.89

These observations extend through a series of  
years, the thermometer used being Fahrenheit's—  
the same with that in common use among us.—  
From the above table it will be seen that the  
average temperature of Sebastopol is higher than that  
of either of the other places mentioned. The low-  
est mean temperature of any month in the winter  
at Sebastopol is 34.27, in January: Dijon, 33.58;  
Paris, 35.44; and London, 37.35.

When we hear the cold weather of Sebastopol  
mentioned, we are accustomed to recall our own  
chill winters, and compare the situation of the sol-  
diers with what ours would be, if we had only huts  
or tents for shelter; but it will be apparent at a  
glance that we are greatly mistaken; for the low-  
est mean temperature of the coldest month at Se-  
bastopol is not down to freezing point—and is  
not so cold as some of our mornings in the early  
part of November, when there is a slight coating  
of ice on the puddles in the street.

Last summer the American community was  
shocked by the horrible murder of the Superin-  
tendent of the Cincinnati Marine Hospital, and his  
wife by means of a torpedo. The man suspect-  
ed of the crime has managed to evade the officers  
of justice till a few days since, when a letter ad-  
dressed by him to an individual in Cincinnati was  
accidentally taken out of the Post Office by a person  
of the same name. This led to the discovery of  
the murderer's whereabouts. He has been appre-  
hended, and sufficient evidence discovered to prove  
his guilt. It is seldom that a murderer fails of be-  
ing discovered—it more frequently occurs that,  
through a particular administration of justice, the  
criminals is suffered to escape punishment.—Mon-  
triel Witness.

The Verite of Lille says:—We understand that  
an old soldier, who had formed part of the first  
Russian campaign, to Moscow, has just returned  
to France. After the retreat of the French he was  
sent to Siberia and in the end was incorporated in  
a military corps and attached to the commissariat.  
He was, in consequence, in front of the French at  
the battle of the Alma. He seized on the occasion  
to rejoin his countrymen, and has now returned to  
France. His age is not more than 65.

PRAISEWORTHY.—The new cavalry corps have  
tendered their services for the ensuing spring to  
the Home Government. By the time they can  
be shipped, much improvement may be effected  
in their drill and appearance. They are well offi-  
cered and are sure of distinguishing themselves  
amongst the armies in the East.

Madame de Lux died in New York, in a miser-  
able garret, where she lived in a miserly way.—  
She was worth \$100,000.

Among the naval officers killed at Sebastopol  
is Cavendish Brandstreet Rutheven, the repre-  
sentative of a name long distinguished in Scot-  
tish history.