

ger would probably give credit, so that the fatal blow would be struck before the salutary influence of reflection could come to his aid. What now, therefore, could he do? It is seldom that a courtier has many friends; and Abou Meidan, who deserved to enjoy this blessing, had not found even the semblance of it, save in the Persian Hussein, upon whom late events had compelled him to cast the glances of distrust.

(To be Concluded.)

English News.

WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

RECOMMENCEMENT OF THE BOMBARDMENT.

By the Euphrate steamer, which arrived at Marseilles on Tuesday afternoon, ample accounts of the gallant actions before Sebastopol on the 7th inst., have been received. The news of the successes achieved by the fleet had raised the spirits of the Allied army before the attack was made, and the same news had no doubt a depressing influence on the Russians. On the 5th inst., the general order (which we have given in another part of to-day's paper), announcing the victories of the fleet, was read before the brigades, and on the following night Lord Raglan and General Pelissier rode through the camps amidst the hurrahs and acclamations of both their armies.

As we stated a fortnight ago, the bombardment recommenced on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 6th ult. Up till two o'clock on that day active preparations were making in our batteries, but no sign was given to the enemy. The heat was very great; notwithstanding a refreshing breeze which was blowing over the heights, the thermometer, placed on the ground in the open air indicated a temperature of 95 degrees Fahr. This comparative stillness continued until just two o'clock, when the loud boom of a gun resounded from the French works on Mount Sapoune. This was followed in quick succession by other guns, the shots being discharged against the Kamtschatka Redoubt on the Mamelon Vert. The Russian redoubts on Mount Sapoune (east of Careening Bay) quickly replied. The guns on the French left attack next took up the fire, then our guns on the left attack, and lastly those on our right attack—making altogether 157 guns and mortars on our side, and above 300 on that of the French. The combined roar of the artillery was fearfully grand. In a short space of time, from the French batteries on the sea-shore, their works on the Inkerman heights, dense columns of white smoke arose, so as almost to form one continuous cloud, veiling every thing beyond from view.

Our fire was kept up for the first three hours with excessive rapidity, the Russians answering by no means on an equal scale though with considerable warmth. On our side the predominance of shells was very manifest, and distinguished the present cannonade in some degree even from the last. The superiority of our fire over the enemy became apparent at various points before nightfall, especially in the Redan, which was under the especial attention of the Naval Brigade. The Russians displayed, however, plenty of determination and bravado. They fired several salvos at intervals of four or six guns, and also by way of reprisals, threw heavy shot up to our Light Division, and on to the Picket-house hill. Shortly after sunset the Russians ceased firing from their batteries. An incessant shelling was kept up all night from our works, to prevent the enemy from repairing damages. So silent were the Russian works that it seemed probable the guns had been drawn from the embrasures and placed behind the parapets, and that the gunners themselves had also retired to places of shelter.

MUSTERING FOR THE ASSAULT.

The excitement in both Camps throughout the day was extreme. At noon a deputation of French officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of General Bosquet's troops waited on him to state that they wished and desired to be led on to the assault. Every one was on the *qui vive*, and even the artificers attached to each regiment, who generally are exempted from fighting, were under arms. The afternoon it became known that operations were to commence in earnest in the evening. The French were to assault the Kamtschatka Redoubt on the Mamelon-hill, and also the redoubts on the east side of Careening Bay. As soon as the Mamelon was secured the English were to take the Quarry man's hill. The French had served out to them cooked rations for forty-eight hours, and a pint of wine each. All were in high spirits, eager for the struggle, and confident of the result.

About 5 p. m. the French divisions marched to the attack. The Second Division, with General Canot in front, led the way. About six or seven

hundred yards from the entrance to the Karabinaia ravine the regiments were halted, and shortly afterwards General Bosquet arrived, with his staff, and addressed a few words to each regiment in turn. By each, at the conclusion of his remarks, the General was greeted with loud cheers. The order to move forward was then given. A battalion of the Algerian troops led the way marching in column of subdivisions. They left behind their white turbans, and wore only the scarlet fez; their blue open jackets, and blue vests, with yellow embroidery, their trousers in ample folds of the same colour, contracted only at the waist and in the leg, where the yellow leather greaves and white gaiters covered them, their bare necks, their light elastic tread—all presented a perfect picture of manly ease and activity. Their swarthy, and in many instances jet black countenances beamed with excitement and delight; they gave vent to their feelings in exclamations which only those versed in African warfare are familiar with; and seemed with difficulty to restrain themselves in the measured tread of the march. They were followed by three battalions of the 50th Regiment of the line. The 3rd Regiment of Zouaves came after—powerful, active, sun-burnt Europeans—in their Eastern costume and agile movement seeming the twin brothers of the Algerians who had preceded them. The Chasseurs a pied, who followed, with their generally small but well proportioned frames, formed a striking contrast with the robust, bearded Zouaves before them, but seemed admirably adapted in size, and in their more closely fitting dark blue costume, to the service for which they are particularly trained and organised. Three battalions of the 6th and afterwards three battalions of the 7th Regiments of the Line succeeded. Altogether about 12,000 men went in by this division.

The Second Division was scarcely lost to sight in the winding valley of the ravine, when the Fifth Division came in sight. This body of troops had been brought up from the plain during the night: they had quitted it at two a. m., and arrived at their position in the Camp before Sebastopol at seven a. m. Their move could hardly have been observed by the Russian pickets about the Tchernaya. This division, under General Brunet, was arranged to form the working party, to secure the hold of the Mamelon Vert as soon as the attacking columns had taken it. It included the 4th battalion of the Chasseurs a pied, with the 11th, 25th, 69th, and 16th Regiments of the Line—altogether 10,000 men. At the same time Omar Pacha moved with a force, apparently about 15,000 strong, of Ottomans and Egyptians, and occupied the space on which was formerly encamped the Second British Division and the brigade of Guards, near the Inkerman heights. These troops had also come up during the night from the Balaclava plain. They protected the right flank against any attack from the Russian forces encamped on the northern heights and Inkerman mountain, who might, otherwise, with impunity have come up by way of the Inkerman valley, and sought to annoy the troops engaged in the attack on the Russians in front.

Soon after the French divisions had passed down the ravine, General Pelissier, with General Canrobert, and an immense staff, amid loud cheering, rode past the front of the British troops, and, going by the right of the Victoria Redoubt, took up his station in a small outwork, made for the purposes of observation, about five hundred yards in advance. From this observatory a full view could be obtained of the operations on the right of the Careening Bay ravine, as well as of those immediately in front against the Kamtschatka redoubt on the Mamelon Vert. Lord Raglan, it was understood, was to take up his position in advance of the Third Division, whence there was a good view of the Quarry in front of the Redan—the more immediate object of the British attack.

CAPTURE OF THE MAMELON.

At half-past six four incendiary rockets, the signal for the starting of the attacking columns, took their flight from the Victoria Redoubt. At the signal of the first rocket the troops were all formed, and at the third rocket were seen on the right above Careening Bay, and along the advanced trench at the foot of the Mamelon—a living wall. The fourth rocket had no sooner taken its flight than the parapets were cleared. Forward went the lines, throwing out a cloud of skirmishers. The Russian trenches on the side of the Mamelon Vert were climbed over, trench after trench, apparently without any opposition. Then the steep sides of the hill were mounted. The French were seen in three columns, one ascending towards the west face, another towards the east face of the works, while the third moved directly up towards the face fronting the Victoria Redoubt. But the whole surface of the hill was soon covered with their skirmishers. After one discharge from some of the

heavy guns the Russians got into the embrasures and upon the parapets, and fired a few shots from their rifles, without, seemingly, doing any execution; but the volleys from the skirmishers, or else the consciousness of the inability of resistance, compelled them quickly to retire. Their force was evidently small. They had not expected an attack at such an hour, by daylight. Nothing could be finer than the "dash" with which the French troops ascended the steep slope—a natural glacis—towards the parapets. The Russians were evidently staggered. At first the Malakoff batteries and the Redan offered no attempt to impede the progress of the assailants. Whether the tremendous fire which was poured against them from the English batteries of both the left and right attacks restrained them, or whether they were bewildered at the nature of the assault, they scarcely fired a shot while the first columns of French mounted the hill. Presently the French were swarming into the embrasures, mounting on the parapets, and descending into the work. Shortly after the Russians were observed escaping by the way leading from the redoubt towards the hill crowned by the ruins of the Malakoff Tower and the numerous batteries around it.

PELLISSIER AND THE ZOUAVES.

We cut the following from the Paris correspondence of the New York Courier and Enquirer.

Pelissier took the command—assumed the offensive, and possessed himself—(with immense loss, of life unavoidably)—of some of the most important advanced works of the enemy. Lord Raglan and his brave allies next moved in another direction and gained possession of the Sea of Azoff and through these conquests cut off four-fifths of the supplies necessary for the maintenance of the Russian army in the Crimea, besides gaining other present and prospective advantages which you will find recapitulated in the journals.

Now—incredible thought it may appear—all this has taken place without the slightest suspicion of Canrobert's personal courage—of which, indeed, he has given, on several occasions, unmistakable evidence. The fact is that he wanted that Devil in which Ney, and Murat, and Hoche, and Augereau, and Kleber, and Moreau, and Davoust, and Laanes, and Lasalle, and Pajol, and Excelmans, and even Westermann had, and which Pelissier has. Canrobert would head a charge and mount a breach as fearlessly as Pelissier, but he would not calmly and relentlessly suffocate in a cave—as Pelissier did—twelve hundred fellow human beings, of all ages and of both sexes. Brave as Hoche, Moreau, or Kelbert, Pelissier has not their humanity. Daring—remorseless—bloody—he is, I hear, "the Man" for the occasion. If he possess talent, and he live, he will occupy a distinguished place in history.

There is a remarkable similarity in his character to that of Sir Thomas Picton, whose dash and courage atoned for his less amiable qualities. Pelissier is the favorite of those dare-devils the Zouaves, as Picton was of those wild Irishmen the Connaught Rangers, (the 88th Regiment of British Infantry,) and whom, (I wonder why?)—he dignified with the title of "Connaught Robbers." "Ye—everything but cowards," he used to say to them, and yet when he joined the British army in June, 1815, immediately before the battle of Ligny, those identical Connaughtmen rushed upon him, kissing him—yea, kissed his horse, and his trappings—such was the respect they held him in because of his intrepidity.

Like Pelissier there was a blot in Picton's escutcheon—inhumanity. The name of the tortured victim of his cruelty—Louisa Calderon—sullies a reputation which would otherwise be enviable, as the smoke of the Darah obscures the glory of Pelissier.

Like the delight of the Connaught Rangers when Sir Thomas Picton "joined" the British Army four days before the battle of Waterloo, the ecstasy of the Zouaves at the arrival of their idol, General Pelissier, is unbounded, impatient at the idle life they have been leading, what do you think they did last month? Sent a polite request to Lord Raglan, that he would have the kindness to lend them "the Guards" to assist them in a project they had formed for taking Sebastopol! The British General necessarily declined compliance.—Not disheartened by this refusal, they abated the demand, reducing it to a simple request that his Lordship would accommodate them with the loan of the Guards' Grenadier caps. This, too "could not be complied with," but ill-humour was put an end to by the timely arrival of Pelissier.

One word about those active citizens, the Zouaves, ere I close this portion of my letter.

The Zouaves are, like Nippukin "every kind of rascal"—composed of men "if they be men," (as

Byron said of Potetokum.) from every country in the world.

On the death of Sir George Wombwell some weeks since, his son an officer of the Guards in the Crimea, finding himself a baronet with large estates, resigned his commission, or obtained leave of absence, and returned to England last month where, in speaking of the Zouaves he narrates the following occurrence:

"On joining the army before Sebastopol," says Sir George, "I rambled through the various camps of the Allies. One day I came upon the Zouaves, and was looking with admiration at a group of those insouciant, reckless demons. Suddenly one of them quitted his companions, advanced to me; he was the most ferocious looking of the entire lot; his features scarcely discernible in the enormous mass of hair with which his head, cheeks, chin, and throat were covered. When within distance, he stretched out his hand, and paralyzed me with this address:

'How ARE YOU, WOMBWELL!'

"Who in Heaven's name are you?" I asked when I recovered from my astonishment. 'Altho' said he, 'is another question—one I shall not answer. If I were to tell you my name, you would know me well. We were at Eaton together and he proved it by recalling to me some incidents of our college life. No entreaty could make him disclose who he was—nor induce him to divide my purse with him. After some conversation a bugle was heard. He started again, grasped my hand, shook it warmly, and bidding me 'good bye' darted off in the direction whence the sound came. I never saw him afterwards."

TREACHERY OF AUSTRIA.

The "Daily News" says Austria must be closely watched. To all appearance that shifting power contemplates another of those acts of treachery which renders it infamous during the wars of the French Revolution. According to the most reliable account of the Circular addressed by the Cabinet at Vienna to its diplomatic agents on the 25th of May, Austria affects to believe herself relieved from the obligations she contracted to the Western Powers by the treaty of the 2nd December.—The Vienna Cabinet does not dispute the right of the belligerent Powers to lay down conditions in their own interest going beyond the original base, but it maintains that the protocol of the 2nd December will thereby be departed from, and that the Imperial Government is only bound by the engagements entered into anterior to this departure. On this plea the Vienna Cabinet holds itself entitled to repudiate its pledges to take active part in the war against Russia, although Russia has refused to conclude a peace on the basis of the four points. If the latest accounts from the Austro-Russian frontier may be relied upon, the Vienna Cabinet has not confined itself to giving these views expression in words; the Emperor is understood to be withdrawing a great part of his troops from the Polish frontier—twelve cavalry and three infantry regiments are said already to have quitted Gallacia. The pretext under which Austria seeks to extenuate her desertion of the Western Powers will not bear examination. When the allies consented to negotiate with Russia on the basis of the four points they expressly reserved their right to modify the terms if the progress of the war should throw more power into their hands. Austria was cognisant of this reservation and acquiesced in it. Austria has declared that the Russian interpretation of the four points was inadmissible, and has concurred in the close of the Conferences on the ground that the belligerent Powers could not come to an understanding as to the terms. According to every principle of law and equity Austria is still bound by the treaty of the 2nd of December. Yet Austria, by withdrawing her troops from the Polish frontier—in contravention of the treaty—actually assists Russia in the struggle in which that power is now engaged.—The consequence of Russian reliance on the friendship of the Court of Prussia is that the line of frontier from Thorn to Posen has been deluded of troops to an unprecedented extent. In times of the profoundest peace that part of the frontier was never known to be left so entirely unguarded.—The soldiers usually stationed there have been marched to oppose the Allies in the Crimea. The withdrawal of the Austrian troops from Gallacia will in like manner, liberate a number of the Russian regiments hitherto employed in guarding the southern frontier of Poland; they will immediately receive the route for the Crimea. In utter contempt of her solemn promises to the allies, Austria is acting in a manner that enables the Czar to bring a stronger force into the field against them.