

addressed the following letter to the Inspector General of Hospitals:—

CAMP, 2d DIVISION CRIMEA, Oct. 15 1855.

SIR—I beg to submit to your notice the name of Assistant Surgeon Street, presently doing duty with the 30th Regt. On the 8th September last, he behaved in the most gallant manner, and I myself saw him on that day assisting the wounded in the fifth parallel, whilst exposed to a heavy fire. I beg leave to add that Mr. Street had on the 8th, his forage cap shot thro' on his head.

J. T. MAULEYERER,

Lt. Colonel, Commanding 30th Regt.

Such a testimonial as this to the gallantry and good conduct of Mr. Street, while in the last parallel, close to the Redan, and under the most terrific fire, cannot fail to be gratifying to his friends in this Province, and to all who glory in the name of New-Brunswickers. We are not surprised to learn that Mr. Street has been promoted to be first Assistant Surgeon of the 30th Regiment, which he is about to join; and we wish him a long and prosperous continuance in the career which he has so honourably and gallantly commenced.—*Nbr.*

The Hon. Attorney General and the Hon. John Robertson are now en route, (as Delegates from the Government of this Province,) for England for the purpose of conferring with Sir Samuel M. Peto and his partners, Messrs. Brassey, Betts and Jackson, on the subject of our Railroad affairs. Mr. Robertson has proceeded by the way of Boston, and Mr. Fisher will leave this City this evening, by the *Maid of Erin* for Windsor, both to embark in the Mail Steamer *Canada*. We earnestly hope they will succeed, in securing the prompt and effectual prosecution of our shamefully neglected Railroad works.—*Observer.*

**FLOUR SOCIETIES.**—Flour leagues multiply through the States, and are attended with the most gratifying success. A large one has just been organized at Providence. The league at Portsmouth, N. H., has just received its first supply of flour which is furnished to subscribers at nine dollars and eighty seven cents per barrel, and the very best flour at that. The Lynn league is doing a great business, and gives great satisfaction to those interested. It has had the effect of bringing down the prices of flour with outside dealers one dollar on a barrel.—It is now doing a cash business at the rate of \$150,000 per annum.

General Codrington, the new commander-in-chief of the army in the Crimea, is the only surviving son of Admiral Codrington, whose name is so intimately connected with the exploits of England upon the sea at the close of the last century, and whose crowning achievements was the victory of Navarino.—General Codrington was born in 1805, entered the Guards in 1821, and reached the rank of colonel in 1846. His first active engagement was at the battle of Alma, and at the battle of Inkerman it was he who first became aware of the approach of the Russians. He is said to be a man of energy, talent and accomplishments, and of his physical qualifications for the post he has reached, it is sufficient to say that he has not been absent a day from his duties since the army landed in the Crimea.

**SUICIDE IN A BRIDAL CHAMBER.**—Miss Clara Haskins was found dead in her bridal dress and chamber, next Natches, Mississippi, on the 2d ultimo.—After being dressed by her bridesmaids, she requested them to retire for a short time, and when they returned they found her lying lifeless upon her couch, with an empty vial, which had contained Prussic acid, still clasped in her hand. She had adopted the alternative of self-destruction rather than marry a man she could not love in obedience to parental authority.—*Washington Intelligencer*

It is said that letters have been received in this city from London, of recent date, in which it is stated from a source entitled to full confidence, that Lord Clarendon has assured Mr. Buchanan that the articles in the Times and Post were not in accordance with the views and feelings of the government.

In many parts of this Union it is feared that the public sentiment is adverse to Great Britain in the present war in which she is engaged, and that the sympathies of Americans are of a decided Russian character. It may be so in some places, and it may be so with certain individuals even in this city, but we are clearly of opinion that the bulk of the people of Boston are loyal to their race, and that, even if some differ as to the cause, policy, and necessity of the contest, they feel like Anglo-Saxons and wish their race success. This may be learnt from private conversation, from public lectures, and at the debating clubs and societies which so frequently take place among us.

That true born Americans deriving their ancestry from England, can feel otherwise than proud of their race, is impossible; the lineage would en-

sure this, even if the race were not so renowned as they really are. Their fame in arts and in arms spreads throughout the globe, while their language is emphatically the language of freedom. That tongue in which Chatham spoke awakened a love of liberty in every bosom, exalted the human mind, and nerved the patriot's arm. Wherever the Anglo-Saxon rests his foot or spreads his tent, that spot becomes hallowed by the undying principles of freedom. Go where he will he carries liberty with him. Witness, for example, this vast republic, with its twenty millions of people, with its great cities, its commerce, its noble vessels, its laws and its public institutions. All these great attributes are the work of the Anglo-Saxon! From England does the worthy scion of the race in this western world derive its origin, and to England must the scion look with affection and admiration. The scion, then, cannot but feel his sympathies enlivened by the progress of this war; he must feel sorrow for disaster, and rejoice in the success of the common parent. In cities like New York where there is a more mixed population, the pride of the ancestry of England cannot be expected to be so dominant, and the late Major Davezac, who was of French origin, once declared he was glad that no Anglo-Saxon blood was in his veins! The Anglo-Saxons in New York agreed with him and reciprocated the compliment.

The war with Russia still goes on, but events show that it will ultimately come to a prosperous issue, and that the Russians must succumb. The stubborn Saxon is now thoroughly tried, and his peculiar courage and devotion will carry him through all difficulty, and crown him with success. Disaster does not defeat him, for his bravery rises with his trials, and he finally vanquishes them. Macaulay, in one of his essays, when speaking of the heroism of the Britons, says—"The indomitable courage of British infantry is never more conspicuous than toward the close of a bloody day!" True, indeed, witness Waterloo and Inkerman.

**A GOOD EXAMPLE.**—English justice, when applied to big rogues, we must think far superior to our own. The case of Sir John Paul, Strahan and Bates, the defaulting bankers of London, is known to our readers. The disclosures on their late failure showed that they had disposed of securities placed on deposit in their hands, and applied the money to their own wants. They were arrested, tried and sentenced to fourteen years transportation. The head of the house, Sir John Paul, was a baronet, a magistrate, and member of the church, &c.—and his partners held a high position, yet English justice awarded them no respect because of their position and relations. Shall we ever see this righteous example imitated on our side of the Atlantic?—*New York Mirror.*

**A CRUCIFIXION IN CHINA.**—An American writing from China to the New York Times, after giving an account of the numerous executions of the rebels, says:—

"Two weeks since, to vary the scene, they had a crucifixion: A woman was sentenced to be crucified for the crime of having given birth to one of the rebel chiefs. If a father is a rebel, his family is considered the same, and the whole family, from the old man of four score to the child of four years share the same fate. The poor woman was nailed to the cross while living, a gash made across the forehead to the bone, and the skin peeled down so as to hang over her eyes; after which the breasts were cut off; they then proceeded to break every bone in her body; a large knife was next thrust into the throat and passed downward, cutting the chest open. The executioner then thrust in his hand, and grasping the heart, tore it from its socket and laid it beating and reeking before the judge.—At Shanghai they drown them by dozens."

**IMPORTANCE OF KINBURN.**—The possession of Kinburn by the allies is considered by the French writers to be of infinitely greater strategic importance than the fall of Sebastopol. The latter was required for the honour of the allied armies; the former is necessary to future operations, and may be used as the turning point in the war. The *Journal des Debats*, of Nov. 8 writing on the subject says:—"To attack Nicolaieff and Kherson, after Sebastopol, is the natural development of the plan of campaign originally adopted; and there as at Sebastopol, we shall have the advantage of trying our strength against the point which the Russians cannot but defend. This last is an important consideration, for it must be recollected that at the commencement of the war we were threatened with seeing the Russians slip from us, as did the Scythians before Darius, to appear again only when our armies, bewildered in the steppes, decimated by disease, and worn out with fatigue and starvation, would become an easy prey to the enemy. This system of war, which might, perhaps have succeeded at other points, was not applicable to Sebastopol

and neither would it be to Nicolaieff and Kherson; and since the ill fate of circumstances wills, as it seems, that we are to look for peace only from the enfeeblement of Russia, we must congratulate ourselves on having hit on a point where it is not permitted to the Russian army to decline the combat as its fleet has done, and where we know it is possible for us to continue that terrible but necessary work of destruction which alone seems capable of compelling the Government of Alexander II. to listen to the consuls of reason and humanity." The *Debats* proceeds to show that Kinburn is not only a position where the Allies may brave without fear, the efforts of the enemy, but a spot which they can at pleasure convert into a *place d'armes*, and which they may make a base of operations singularly favourable to whatever they may undertake, from the number and importance of the rivers uniting at this point, and forming so many channels for the display of the activity of their marine. These facts and considerations now falling within the domain of public comment, enable us pretty certainly to anticipate the purpose with which the Allies possessed themselves of Kinburn. In fact, the campaign in the Crimea is for them almost at an end. They have an evident interest in fighting Prince Gortschakoff's army; but it could be of no utility to them to obtain possession of the uncultivated, barren, and uninhabited steppes to which the army bars the road. Favoured by the bad weather prevailing in the Crimea for the past month, Prince Gortschakoff has been enabled to decline the combat offered him by Marshal Pelissier, either with General de Salles on the Upper Belbek, or with General d'Altonville on the road from Eupatoria to Simpheropol. That is a game which he may perhaps maintain till the return of fine weather, but it is not probable that he can prolong it further.—"When after having put Sebastopol and Kamiesch in a state to stand a siege," continues the *Debat*, "the Allies shall transfer the seat of their operations to the banks of the Bug and the Dnieper. Prince Gortschakoff will be obliged *volens nolens*, to come with his army to the relief of Kherson and Nicolaieff, even if he should wait till then to evacuate the Crimea, which he would no longer hold according to all appearance, and so being enabled to assert, in the discussion of future arrangements, that the peninsula still belongs almost entirely to Russia. What, however, is the Crimea without Sebastopol, without Balaklava, without Kamiesch, without Kertch, without Eupatoria, without the power of navigating the Black Sea, or the Sea of Azoff?"

**STATE OF THE WAR AT THE END OF THE SECOND YEAR.**

—Whoever may wish to understand, thoroughly, how vast is the advance that has been made by the Allies in the war, has only to cast his mind's eye back to this time a year ago, and contrast the things that then were. We had then just received accounts of the battle of Inkerman, and the general impression was that as the Russians should come up there would be made an unceasing series of attacks on the Allied camps, the result of which would be to drive the invaders into the sea. The Russians had passed so suddenly from the defensive to the offensive, that men believed that their change of modes was then due only to their change of numbers, and that their supplies of soldiers were inexhaustible. If they had failed at Balaklava and Inkerman, after having been reinforced by the corps of Liprandi and Danneberg, they would attack again as soon as other reinforcements, already on their way, should reach the theatre of war. Such was the prevailing opinion. Men did not dispute the bravery of the Allies, or deny that they had the means of contending with Russia, on equal terms, on a fair field; but the advantages, they contended, were all on the side of the Czar, who could pour such vast armies into the Crimea as would be able to push the Allies, as it were, from its soil, by their mere weight. England it was said, had but few more soldiers to send, and it would take a great while to get them into line. France had men enough, but before they could be sent the war in the old Hellenic peninsula would be over. What made this view of the subject all the more probable was the destitute condition of the allied armies. It had become clear that the English, at least, were badly served, and that starvation was to be added to the ills under which they were suffering. Hunger and cold were again about to do the work of the Maseovite. Sickness, ever attendant on armies thus situated, would soon appear, and sweep away thousands of those who had thus audaciously stepped upon the holy (and stolen) soil of the great empire. Soon came intelligence of the great storm of November 14th, by which the English suffered so dreadfully, losing extensive supplies of the very articles of which they

stood most in need. All things seemed to be making against the allies, and their well-wishers in this country had as hard a battle to fight, almost, as they themselves had so dearly gained at Inkerman. Yet we never despaired of the result. We knew that errors had been committed, and that the English Ministry were unfit to carry on a mighty contest with Russia; but we felt confident that the soldiers near Sebastopol, and the people of France and England, were equal to the tremendous struggle in which they engaged in the interest of civilization; and that if ministers were weak they would be changed, and the army reinforced until it should be found adequate to the demands of the conflict. Time and the event have justified the confidence of the American supporters of the right cause. The English soon got rid of an incapable ministry.—Reinforcements were sent to the Crimea in great numbers, and were accompanied or followed by immense material. As soon as the winter months were over, operations were resumed on a comprehensive scale. The Russians were closely pressed. Their sources of supply were partially seized.—Their outer works were taken, one by one, until the "crowning glory" of the 8th of September was achieved, and the *City of Augusta*, which Russia had been seventy odd years in building, and where she had been gathering together the means of conquering and holding the East, fell into the hands of the Allies.

It may feed the hopes of the Russian sympathizers to tell them of the Crimea not having been conquered, of their friends the barbarians still holding the "North side," of the strong positions occupied by Gortschakoff and his lieutenants, and of the repulse of the 18th of June;—but it is all useless clamor. The Russians are beaten, and they and the whole world feel and know that they are beaten. The prize was Sebastopol, with the Russian fleet and stores. That was what was stubbornly sought on the one side, and stubbornly defended on the other. Hundreds of millions of people gazed upon the awful conflict, and watched its fluctuations. Tens of millions of them, had Sebastopol repelled its assailants, would have been convinced that Russia was invincible, and would have become her subjects in a few years. Sebastopol was but the *flag*, so to speak, of the Czars. Had they held on to it, all the reasonings in the world would not have been able to convince the people of the East that they must become subjects of that race which had done so much to establish an overwhelming military power. But, in the same proportion that victory would have been beneficial to Russia's interests, defeat must prove injurious to them. She has received a terrible blow. She is no longer invincible in the eyes of the people of the orient. Vast armies have come from the West—vast fleets have sprung, as it were, out of the sea—to strike down her power. She has lost a couple of hundred thousand men in defending Sebastopol, and the defence has proved a failure. That gigantic fleet which she had assembled on the Black Sea—a fleet larger than the whole navy of the United States—has perished. It will no longer disturb the peace of the world. Seven months ago peace negotiations were broken off because Russia would not consent to lessen her Euxine fleet. Now it has no existence. There is a story that the Russians mean to raise their sunken ships when the Allies shall return home. The idea is laughable. As well might the Spaniards talk of raising the hulks of the Armada.

In Asia, the Russians have accomplished nothing, and have been defeated in all their attempts to establish themselves in Turkish territory. In Kamachatka they have run away, after destroying all their works, which is all that could have been done by their enemies, to say nothing of the chances of the latter being baffled by a brave resistance. All that can be said in favour of Russia, at the close of the second campaign, is, that she was not made to suffer very severely in the Baltic countries, for which she may thank the stupidity of the English government, or its forbearance, we know not which. Two years of the war, counting from the declaration made by Turkey, have passed away, and who can name a single victory won in that time by the Russians? They butchered an inferior force at Sinope, and they repulsed the allies when they first assailed the Malakoff and the Redan. Those, and the repulse of a few seamen and mariners at Petropaulovski, form the sum total of Russian victories, except the route of a Turkish rabble in Asia.—What deeds to be accomplished in two years by the great military empire, that threatened to subdue the world which it held in terror!—*Boston Daily Chronicle*, Nov. 27.

We have just learned from Fredericton, by Telegraph, that Asa Dow, Esquire, has been elected Warden of York Municipality, by a vote of 16 to 4.