

# THE CARLETON SENTINEL



Published and Edited

"OUR QUEEN AND CONSTITUTION."

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VOL. VIII.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., OCTOBER 20, 1855.

NO. 8.

## English and Foreign.

### A PRO-RUSSIAN STATEMENT ON THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

[A private letter communicated for the New York Tribune.]

BRUSSELS, Thursday, Sept. 13, 1855.

MY DEAR — One act of the drama is through. The Russians have lost Sebastopol, and with it the Crimea; and certainly they will not attempt to retake them. I think that the real war will now commence. For all who have written on this war have lost sight of the fact that there has not been from the beginning, either on the Danube or in the Crimea, a single pitched battle. All the fighting has been in attacking fortified or entrenched places: Olenitzka, Alma, Inkerman, Silistria, Chernaya, and Sebastopol. Now we shall see. I have always thought and still think that in an open field the Russians can cope with their enemies. At any rate they can if they could do it at Inkerman and Chernaya, where they fought under all possible disadvantages, where they were huddled together by the ground and could not deploy. On a level field the Russians manoeuvre as well and as quickly as any other troops, and the improvements of modern tactics are more familiar to them than to the English. One thing is sure, they will fight well, better than they have fought so far. Defeats and disasters do not injure their morale; believe me, that is a peculiarity of the Russian character. But, take it all in all, it is a terrible blow to Russia; not to her prestige but to her power. Sebastopol and the Crimea contributed far more to the preponderance and the prospect of Russia than that little region which goes by the name of Poland. It was the most vulnerable point in the whole empire. Mutilate that and it will take a quarter of a century to heal the wound. In my opinion it is as bad as a bombardment of St. Petersburg; I would have preferred the latter. I always have maintained this against everybody, and I still maintain that the man who planned the expedition to the Crimea played a hazardous game but knew where to strike. The only consolation for me is to see that babbler, Kossuth, made an ass of, with his predictions. Believe me—and I feel the palpitations of Russia's heart—the past and the present Emperors as well as every Russian statesman and general, would have preferred a thousand times to see all Europe—no matter a million of men in arms in Poland, on the Vistula, or the Niemen, to the Crimean expedition. The Russians have certainly lost more in resources, horses, cattle, and men, in supporting their army in the Crimea, than they did in the campaign of 1812. Any man who knows the country knows this as surely as the sun shines. And then a million of men in Poland fighting for her nationality, as Kossuth says, would have starved, ruined, devouted that nationality—that is, Poland; whereas it is Russia, which now suffers and bleeds from St. Petersburg to the Black Sea. It would have been easier for the Russians to maintain 600,000 men between the Baltic and Bessarabia than 150,000 in the Crimea. And then all Europe in arms on the Niemen or the Vistula would have been starved out in three months.—Germany and Prussia would have suffered terribly; while France could and can, as well as England, much more easily provide for her troops in the Crimea by the aid of her fleets than she could in Poland or in any place in the interior of a poor country which the Russians would have laid waste for hundreds of miles around. I am sure that even now, if the Russians could choose, they would rather see Pelissier and his army in Poland than continue the struggle in the Crimea. This is what the Crimean expedition amounts to.

I believe, I hope, that the Russians will do the impossible. But to tell you the truth, my heart bleeds, for I see that by this event the progress of civilization has been stopped on two points. First, in the West, Louis Napoleon is forfeited and the abjectness of the French increased—in whose eyes, with very few exceptions, the least glare of military glory suffices for liberty, honor, morality, and real national dignity; and then in the East, where, in spite of all that is said to the contrary, Russia is an agent of civilization, and where Russia alone could and can fill that office.

The Czars have received a fearful punishment for having followed for more than twenty years past a German and not a Russian policy for meddling with European squabbles; for marching into Hungary in 1849 instead of taking Constantinople in 1848, as Russian interests demanded at a time when nobody could have opposed it. It is a terrible lesson by which they will profit. You are young, and you will live long enough, I am sure, to see Russia rise again. Her latent forces are too great to be broken by even this terrible blow. As for me, I have nothing but the petty consolation of seeing the great Kossuth floored. If even last year Russia or Nicholas had had the courage to make an appeal to the Slaves of Southern Europe, where now would Austria be with or without her allies?

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH TO THE ARMIES.—Immediately after receiving the intelligence of the fall of Sebastopol the Emperor charged the Minister of War to transmit the following despatch to General Pelissier:—"Honor to you! Honour to our brave army! Congratulate all in my name."

His Imperial Majesty also directed the Minister to send the following to General Pelissier:—"The Emperor charges you to congratulate the English army, in his name, on the constant valour and the moral force which it has displayed during this long and trying campaign."

The rumours which circulated on Monday in Paris were—first, that the North Fort was abandoned by the Russians; then that the whole of the forts were evacuated; and, lastly, that Marshal Pelissier's plans were of such a nature that 20,000 Russians would be made prisoners by the Allies. Every one seems so convinced that the Russians cannot maintain their ground in the Crimea, that credence is given to any report of the kind that may be set abroad.

The Moniteur contains the following paragraph: A few persons are prepossessed with an idea respecting the strength of the north fort, to which the garrison of Sebastopol withdrew after the capture of the city. That fort is not greater than any one of the forts surrounding Paris.

The following is the order addressed by Gen. Bosquet to the troops under his command, immediately before going into action:

"Soldiers of the Second Corps and of the Reserve! On the 7th June you had the honour to strike proudly the first blow right to the heart of the Russian army. On the 16th Aug. you inflicted on the Tchermaya a most shameful humiliation upon the enemy's army of relief. To-day it is the coup de grace, the coup mortelle, that you are about to strike with that firm hand which the enemy knows so well, by carrying his line of defence by the Malakoff, while our comrades of the English army and of the First Corps will commence the assault of the Redan and the Central Bastion. It is an immense victory with which the young eagles of France are this day to be crowned. Forward, then, *enfants!* Malakoff and Sebastopol for us, and *Vive l'Empereur!*"

"Bosquet, Commander of the 2nd Corps."

THE RUSSIAN CZAR TO HIS ARMY.—The following is the order of the day addressed by the Emperor Alexander, to his army on the fall of Sebastopol:—

"The defence of Sebastopol, which lasted so long, and which is perhaps unexampled in military annals, has drawn upon it the attention not only of Russia but of all Europe: From its very commencement it placed its defenders in the same rank as the most illustrious heroes of our country."

"In the course of eleven months the garrison of Sebastopol has disputed with a very powerful enemy every inch of ground of the country which surrounds the town, and each of its enterprises has been distinguished by the most brilliant bravery. The obstinate bombardment, four times renewed and the fire of which has been justly styled 'infernal' shook the walls of our fortifications, but could not shake or diminish the zeal and perseverance of their defenders. They beat the enemy or died with indomitable courage, what a self-denial worthy of the soldiers of Christ, without a thought of surrendering."

"Regretting from my heart the loss of so many generous warriors, who offered their lives as a sacrifice to their country, and submitting with resignation to the will of the Most High, whom it has not pleased to crown their acts with complete success I feel it a sacred duty, on this occasion, to express in my name, as well as in that of all Russia, to the brave garrison of Sebastopol, the warmest gratitude for its indefatigable labours, for the blood it has shed in the defence; for nearly a year of those fortifications which it erected in a few days."

"But there are impossibilities even for heroes.—On the 8th of this month, after six desperate assaults, which were repulsed, the enemy succeeded in getting possession of the important Korniloff Bastion (Malakoff) and the Commander-in-Chief of the army in the Crimea, desirous of sparing the precious blood of his companions, who, under the circumstances, would only have shed it uselessly decided upon passing over to the north side of the fortress, leaving only blood-stained ruins to the besieging enemy."

"These tried heroes, the object of the general esteem of their comrades, will doubtless give, in re-entering actually into the ranks of the army, new proofs of their warlike virtues. With them and like them, all my troops, animated with the same unbonded confidence in Providence, with the same ardent love for me and my country, will always and everywhere fight the enemies that attempt to touch our sacred arch, the honour and the territorial integrity of our country; and the name of Sebastopol, which has acquired immortal glory by so much suffering, and the names of its defenders, will live eternally in the hearts of all the Russians, with the names of the heroes who immortalised themselves on the fields of battle, of Pultowa and Borodino. ALEXANDER. St. Petersburg, Sept. 11, 1855."

### REINFORCEMENTS FOR THE CRIMEA.

PARIS, Sept. 20.—The journals of the south are filled with details of the despatch of troops to the Crimea. The numerous transports assembled at Marseilles and Toulon have received orders to proceed direct to their destination, without even stopping at Constantinople.

### SEA OF AZORE.

Admiral Bruat has caused Tamar and Tangara, in front of Yenikale, to be occupied by 1200 of the allied seamen.

### EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

ADMIRALTY, Sept. 19.—The Secretary of the Admiralty states that the following intelligence has been received in that office:—

"The Wolverine was lost on the night of August 11, on the south-east bay of the Courtown Bank, while proceeding to Grey town.—No lives lost."

"Dr. Easton, surgeon, R. N., and Mr. Sullivan, master's-assistant, who were captured at Hango, in the Cossack's boat, were exchanged at Odessa on the 18th inst."

### THE BALTIC.

DANTZIC, Sept. 14.—The *Druver* has arrived here having quitted Nargen on the evening of the 11th. The allied fleet still remains anchored at Seskar and Nargen. No rumour was in circulation as to the movements which the fleets might have in contemplation.

A private telegraphic despatch in the *Patrie* has the following, dated Hamburg, Sept. 26:—

"Several English war vessels have recently made a reconnaissance in Revel roads. The inhabitants were expecting an attack from the allies. Meantime considerable additions were being made to the fortifications of the place, and a large quantity of infernal machines of a new construction had been received from St. Petersburg."

(For the Carleton Sentinel.)

MR. EDITOR:—There appeared some time ago in the *Advocate* an Allegory headed "Satan in Council;" which seemed to wind up about the time that ALCONOL had finished his speech; but we learn from later despatches that other meetings of the said Council have already taken place, and the half was not at first told. However, from sketches of the different meetings as I understand them, I have penned the following lines, and if they are made to appear in the *Sentinel* from time to time at your convenience, you will much oblige one of your subscribers. R.

Dated Edley-House 1855.

### No. 1.

Once Satan did in Council sit,  
Where all his hellish train had met;  
To order something in their plan,  
Most sure to ruin simple man.

Now seated on his erring throne,  
He makes his vile intention known—  
We here have met to understand,  
The surest means to ruin man.

Widely at first, I do proclaim,  
The very worst shall have the name—  
Of being Ruler on the earth,  
Where you to crime have given birth.

Now speak ye freely each his mind,  
Tell me how much you are inclined,  
To gender strife and mischief bring,  
On every nation, every king.

Moloch and Mammon now appear  
With all their crimes to flourish here  
And numbers of the wretched  
Most sure the honour is for to gain.

Now far amidst the burning lake,  
A voice is heard without a shape—  
To hear him speak in such disguise.

He tells of woe, which he has done,  
Where men are fond of using rum—  
How many to the gallows went,  
By nothing more than his consent.

How many shipwrecks he had seen,  
While at the helm he had been;  
Painting them onward to their fate,  
And sunk them in the briny lake.

My name he said is Alcohol,  
I have not time to tell thee all—  
Hold, Satan cries, I must adjourn,  
Will hear the more another turn.