

beginning to the end 2½ hours; our troops were scarcely engaged for more than two hours, and the third and fourth divisions were not in action. We learn from intercepted letters that the Russians made sure of holding their position for at least three weeks! The loss on our part was, as you will see by the official returns, very great. It amounts, I believe, to 2106, and above 100 officers killed and wounded. The French place theirs at 1400, but this is believed to be a considerable exaggeration. Generals Canrobert and Thomas were wounded, the first slightly (I saw him towards the end of the battle), and the French suffered a great loss in the commander of the zouaves, a very brave and able officer, greatly respected. The Turks forming the reserve were not under fire. It is very difficult to ascertain the loss of the Russians.—A Polish deserter, just come to us from Sebastopol, declares that the report abroad was that they had lost nearly 16,000 men—of course, a great exaggeration, but it shows the effect of the battle upon the Russian mind. I believe that their loss must, however, have exceeded 6000; the slaughter was frightful. Menschikoff's carriage and despatches were captured by the French. We have secured two guns, and among the prisoners are two generals one on board the Agamemnon—a pretty specimen of a Russian general! It appears that not only had every soldier been withdrawn from Sebastopol, but even the marines and 1500 sailors were brought to the aid of the army at the Alma; and all the deserters declare that such was the state of Sebastopol, and the panic after the defeat, that the place might easily have been taken by our fleet. We remained for two days on the field; the French wished to march on the second day but Lord Raglan declined. Our victory has been glorious, worthy of the British arms, and affords fresh proof that the old English stuff still remains; but there has been a great want of proper medical assistance; the wounded were left, some for two nights, the whole for one, on the field. From the battle they have been bundled on board ship by 600 and 700, without any medical attendant. There were no proper means for removing the wounded from the field.—If it had not been for Admiral Lyons and the inshore squadron I know not what would have happened. He and the sailors of his squadron have behaved nobly; I cannot describe to you all they have done. The seamen and marines, with oars and hammocks, brought the wounded to the beach, placed them on board the transports, and tended them like nurses. Officers and all took part, night and day, in the good work; I never saw such devotion. Peel, Dacres Drummond, Moore—in fact, all the captains, with Lyons at their head, were indefatigable; and yet remember that there were two divisions of army that had scarcely lost one man, and might have done something for the wounded.—The number of lives that have been sacrificed by the want of proper arrangements, and neglect, must be very considerable. The French, on the other hand, managed admirably. I believe the whole of their wounded were brought in immediately after the battle. Priests and medical officers were everywhere. The general officers Canrobert included, and officers of every grade were superintending the removal of those who had fallen. Mules with slung seats and beds were employed in conveying the wounded. I tell you all this from what I saw myself. I went everywhere determined to judge for myself.—Yesterday afternoon ten medical officers arrived from England, and it is to be hoped that they will do something towards remedying the neglect which has hitherto distinguished our medical staff. To add to our misfortunes, the fourth division was encamped on an old encamping ground of the Russians; the cholera has consequently broken out with great violence among them.

We learn from the prisoners that the Russians have within the last twelve days received reinforcements amounting to 15,000 men from Moldavia and Odessa, and 8000 from the side of Anapa. The General (Slokonoff) on board tells me that he left Moldavia in the beginning of August with his division, and only reached the Alma in time to take up his position there. He has not been to Sebastopol. From what we now learn, the victory of the 20th has created a perfect panic in Sebastopol, and I have very little doubt that a very few days will suffice for its capture. The people of the country are still well-disposed towards us. The Russian cavalry are inexplicably inactive, and Governor Brock, who illuminated Eupatoria in honour of our victory, I am informed, sends large trains of cars with provisions to the army without a single soldier. As far as we make out, the Russians had about 50,000 men on the Alma, 33,000 infantry of the line (I receive an exact account of this branch from the general, our prisoner), about 100 guns, and between 5000 and 6000 cavalry. They will probably make one more stand on the Belbek, in the neighbourhood of which they have built works, and minded extensively.—Kinglake accompanied Lord Raglan's staff during the action. All our friends are well. Dickson behaved very gallantly, bringing up two guns, and working one himself after the captain was killed. These two guns were placed by Lord Raglan, and did very great service in breaking up one of the immense squares of Russian infantry.

September 24.—The despatch did not leave yesterday as intended and I have just time to

add a line to my long epistle. The allied armies have just marched. There are some Russian troops on the Belbek river, but it is doubtful whether they intend to make a great stand there. They have had recourse to the desperate expedient of sinking eight of their men of war in the mouth of the harbour, believing that we would boldly push into it. Poor people! they don't know what an admiral we have. I have just seen a letter from him, in which he rejoices at this move of the Russians, and adds, "So here ends our naval campaign!" The remaining ships in harbour are careened over, so that their guns on one side may point upwards, to defend, if possible, the heights. From all we hear there is a perfect panic in Sebastopol, and there is no doubt that, had our admiral been a man of energy or courage the place might now have been ours. We can see thousands of Russians at work, throwing up earthworks to the north of the fortifications. The Retribution and one of the French steamers have been under the batteries all the morning. A heavy fire has been kept up on them, but without effect as yet, as far as we can see. We are now about seven miles from the harbour. It is now generally admitted that at one time there was great disorder on the 20th, and that the battle was decided by an admirable flank movement made by Sir C. Campbell and his Highland brigade. The fusiliers and 23rd, and the 19th or 33rd (I cannot ascertain exactly which), were the regiments driven back.

Black Sea, off Sebastopol, Sept. 24.—the loss of the Russians at the battle of the Alma has been even greater than we supposed. Our army has buried 2500.

I am informed by an English eye-witness who visited the French camp early the following morning that the heaps of dead Russians beyond the French lines were enormous. The French caught them in flank while retreating, after our Highlanders and horse artillery had done with them. 700 wounded Russians were left in a village on the north bank of the Alma, and about 70 were carried on board one of our transports; so that the stories brought in by Polish deserters of 14,000 or 15,000 killed, wounded, and missing do not appear so improbable as I at first thought. They retired night and day, and for two days and nights were bringing in wounded. All the hospitals are full.—They have sunk one three-decker, three two-deckers, one two-decker hulk, and two frigates in the mouth of the harbour, with their guns in. This looks rather desperate. The allied armies marched from the Katscha river, above Sebastopol, this morning.

Extract of a Letter written by a French Officer.

Alma Roads, off the Crimea, Sept. 22.—

At noon our advanced guard crowned the hillocks of Zembruck, and was only separated from the enemy by the wide plain of a mile and a quarter across, which stretches from Zembruck to the Alma. The plan of the marshal, we knew, was to halt for a time at Zembruck, showing only the heads of his columns, in order to draw down some of the Russians into the plain on the right of the Alma. Canrobert was to creep round to the east, and at a given moment to turn round and fall on the right of the Russians engaged in the plain, when the enemy attacked on the right flank and in front, would be pent up in a corner, and driven down to the sea under the fire of our batteries. Up to two o'clock in the afternoon Menschikoff remained in his entrenchments on the accessible plateaus of the left bank without stirring. At two o'clock, however, taking our motionless attitude at Zembruck for hesitation caused by his formidable position, he detached a strong column of cavalry (dragoons of the guard) down to the plain, followed and supported by a brigade of infantry, marching in close column. Attention! now, the drama is about to begin. Grouped on the poop, in the tops, on the yards, in the shrouds breathless with excitement and emotion we had a view of the field; nothing escaped us we could distinguish the uniforms of the regiments, the arms they carried—everything in fact. Oh, the glorious and beautiful spectacle! two armies were about to join battle under our eyes. Our Friends, our brethren in arms, at last were on the point of finding themselves face to face with the enemy so long wished for so long desired. France was about to cross swords with Russia—how great the duel! And now the Russian cavalry deploys; it executes beautiful manoeuvres, the harmony and the precision of which we admire. It skirmishes with our outposts; several volleys of artillery are fired at it; it replies, and the Russian infantry, forming in squares, marches resolutely to support it.—But our front stirs not; the English troops are not yet in line, and it is impossible for the marshal to venture a general engagement to-day. At 4 o'clock the English arrive, but it is too late for a forward movement. The army pitches its tents and prepares for a bivouac.—Thereupon Menschikoff exults, and promises himself to demolish us finely to-morrow. At a quarter past four Canrobert's division which has succeeded in stealing a flank march, makes its appearance in the east of the plain. All the Russian squadron deploy on the right, from a great circle, and charge hotly on our division. The division halts, forms three squares, flanked by its artillery, and awaits the attack. How my

heart beat—if they should be crushed by that mass of 3000 horsemen launched on them at full gallop! But no! a terrible fire of cannon and musketry receives them, horses fall to the ground, a still greater number escape without riders in all directions, and the mass of cavalry flies in disorder, and seeks a refuge behind the infantry, where it re-forms. Bravo, bravo! the fire has begun—the Muscovite has turned tail! Soon Canrobert has reached about half-way along our front; he defies the enemy. The cavalry, ashamed of its first defeat, tries for a revenge. Its columns are reformed, massed together more closely than before, and the charge begins more rapid and more furious than the first. But a close discharge stops and breaks the rolling mass; the earth is strewn with corpses, and the routed dragoons fly to recover themselves behind the muscovite squares. No doubt the general who commanded the infantry was horribly enraged at seeing the fine cavalry of the guard disbanding themselves in so disgraceful a fashion under the eyes of both armies for this time he received the fugitives with a general discharge, which surprised us much, and, I own, made us laugh heartily. But it was now seven o'clock, and both parties withdrew to their own encampment.

If the centre of the English lines had been pierced, all was over—the English army would have been destroyed; but these brave fellows bore the shock without breaking; and at this very moment a French battery of horse artillery came up and took the Russian mass on its left flank. Then came a frightful pell-mell; there was no more firing; they stabbed one another with the bayonet. At the end of a quarter of an hour the Russian mass was destroyed, and the English lines, re-forming in close order to close up the numerous gaps, rushed on the Russian right. From that time all went down before us, and the Russians were soon in full retreat.—If we had had cavalry, the Russian army would have been annihilate. Our artillery men pursued them until six o'clock, firing on the mass without cessation, and Bosquet saluted them as they passed with heavy fire. At seven o'clock our columns returned to the Russian camp, and encamped for the night on the field so gloriously won. On the morrow (the 21st) the first care was to relieve the wounded and bury the dead. The allies had 100 killed and 2000 wounded, the Russians had 8000.

One can scarcely form an idea of the wonderful manner in which our soldiers fight accustomed to African warfare, and attacking with surprising resolution, but with a marvelous intelligence too. Are they before a battery?—Quick, you see them break up in skirmished killing from afar but without presenting a mark for the enemy to fire. The same before a square; but when it comes to the charge, when they have thrown disorder into a column, you see them form quickly in a lump and charge with the bayonet. The brave English are still the iron columns which advance intrepidly to slaughter without hurry and without receding a foot. When Lord Raglan saw our divisions of the right climbing the gigantic walls of the heights which shut in the river he applauded, and shouted, "They are not men, they are lions and tigers."

The braved English are enchanted with their allies, and they, who are good judges of bravery think we have laboured well, for yesterday whenever they saw a French-man they saluted him with frantic cheering. Prince Napoleon has displayed wonderful coolness and ardour, so that the night after the battle one of the zouaves summarised the general opinion of him by declaring that he was 'a finished trooper, and ought for sure to have served in the old guard.'—Yesterday and to-day we have collected and embarked the wounded, the Russians as well as our own. I have visited the field of battle.—What a terrible spectacle! There were some places where the Russians lay so thick that earth had been thrown on them in a heap, without attempting to dig a hole to receive them, the earth was strewn with arms and debris of all sorts. To-morrow we march for Katscha, ten miles from this. Will the Russians await us there? They must be completely demoralised, for we have just given them a thorough beating, and in the most formidable position you can imagine. Thence we shall fall on Sebastopol all together, and with God's help, we shall draw this claw from the northern bear's paw.

NOTICE.

The Co-Partnership existing between the Subscribers under the firm of GOODFELLOWS & MALTBY, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having demands against the firm will render their accounts for payment to Alexander and David Goodfellow, and all persons indebted to the firm will make payment to them, as by the terms of dissolution they are to receive and pay all debts to or by the partnership.

ALEXANDER GOODFELLOW.  
DAVID GOODFELLOW.  
JOHN MALTBY.

Miramichi, 11th October, 1854.

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DAVIS P. HOWE.  
Chatham, 16th September, 1854.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

TERMS.—New subscribers Twelve Shillings and Six Pence, per annum, in all cases in advance. Old subscribers 12s 6d. in advance, or 17s. 6d. at the end of the year. We prefer the advance price, and as it effects a large saving, we hope soon to see all our subscribers avail themselves of it.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE LEGISLATURE.

In our last publication, we gave as far as we were able, a sketch of the proceedings in the Legislature; up to the very latest hour, no division had taken place, but it was expected that the debate would terminate some time during Saturday. Later in the afternoon of that day, the telegraph informed us of the result of the division. The strong Ministry—as it was termed—suffered a most signal defeat—a route. Out of a House of 33 members (we do not include ourselves) only six members were found who had a word to say in their behalf.

The following is the division as reported:—

For Mr. Fisher's amendment—Fisher, Brown Ritchie, Johnson, Smith, Harding, Tilley, Macpherson, Hatheway, Steadman, Landry, McAdam, Gillmor, Connell, English, Tibbitts, Lunt, Ferris, Ryan, McClelan, Stevens, Cutler, McPhelim, Sutton, McNaughton, End, Botsford—27.

Against the Amendment.—Street, Partelow, Wilmot, Gray, Hayward, Montgomery, Taylor, Gilbert, McLeod, Boyd, Purdy, Rice—12.

Mr Kerr was the only member absent, he having been recalled home on business of importance.

On Monday, we understand, the Cabinet having no other alternative, tendered their resignations, which was accepted, and the Lieutenant Governor requested Mr Fisher to form a new one. This, as might have been expected, was not easy, and the defeated party entertained strong hopes that Mr. Fisher would not succeed in forming a cabinet of new members, and that he would be compelled to call on some of the routed party to assist him: they have been disappointed, that Gentleman has succeeded in reconstructing the Cabinet of new, and in our opinion, of improved materials, and we congratulate the country on the result.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, we obtained the annexed despatch by telegraph furnishing the names of the new Government, which was as follows:

Fisher, Attorney General; Johnson, Solicitor General; Tilley, Provincial Secretary; Steves, Surveyor General; Messrs. Brown, Ritchie and Smith, in the Executive, without office.

Mr Johnson having accepted an office of emolument, will have to come back to his constituents for re-election. This, we presume, will be a mere form.

In the absence of more direct information, we copy the annexed sketch of the debate, &c., from the St. John Courier:

"Without referring to the former political struggle of our Legislature, it is generally known that in 1851 the Government were twice assailed with Resolutions of no confidence, and on each of these occasions were sustained. Mr Ritchie one of our County representatives, was the mover of these resolutions, and all his colleagues from this city and county voted with him, they were pledged to their constituents to do. At the close of that session, although the Government were sustained, it was generally believed that it could not long exist, as the opposition was strong, and combined most of the talent of the House. During the following summer, however, Messrs. Wilmot and Gray, both prominently associated with the opposition, were offered seats in the Executive, and accepted them, the former also receiving the office of Surveyor General. Mr. Wilmot came back to this County for re-election, and was returned by a large majority; immediately after, Messrs. Rit-