

abatis, although he was not leading the column.

Crowning the Parapet.—Scarcely had the men left the fifth parallel when the guns on the flank of the Redan opened on them as they moved up rapidly to the salient, in which their were of course no cannon, as the nature of such a work does not permit of their being placed in that particular position. In a few seconds Brigadier Shilly was temporarily blinded by the dust and by earth knocked into his eyes by a shot. He was obliged to retire, and his place was taken by Lieutenant-Colonel Banbury, of the 23rd Regiment, who was next in rank to Colonel Ussett, already struck down and carried to the rear. Brigadier Van Straubenzee received a contusion on the face, and was also obliged to leave the field. Colonel Hancock fell mortally wounded in the head by a bullet, and never spoke again. Captain Hammond fell dead. Major Welsford was killed on the spot. Captain Grove was severely wounded. Many officers and men were hit and fell; and of the commanders of parties only acting Brigadier-General Windham, Captain Fyers, Captain Lewes, and Captain Maude got untouched into the Redan, and escaped scathless from the volleys of grape and rifle balls which swept the flanks of the work towards the salient. It was a few minutes after twelve when our men left the fifth parallel. The musketry commenced at once, and in less than five minutes, during which the troops had to pass over about thirty yards from the nearest approach to the parapet of the Redan, they had lost a large proportion of their officers, and were deprived of the aid of their leaders, with the exception I have stated.—The Riflemen advanced admirably, but from their position they could not do much to reduce the fire of the guns on the flanks and below the re-entering angles. The bravery and coolness of that experienced, deserving, and much neglected officer, Captain Fyers, were never more brilliantly displayed, or urgently called for.

As our storming party came nearer the enemy's fire became less fatal. They crossed the abatis without difficulty; it was torn to pieces and destroyed by our shot, and the men stepped over and through it with ease.—The Light Division made straight for the salient and projecting angle of the Redan, and came to the ditch, which is hereabout fifteen feet deep. The party detailed for the purpose placed the ladders, but they were found to be too short. However, had there been enough of them, that would not have mattered much, but some had been left behind in the hands of dead or wounded men, and others had been broken, so that if one can credit the statements made by those who were present, there were not more than six or seven ladders at the salient. The men, led by their officers, leaped into the ditch and scrambled up the other side, whence they got up the parapet almost without opposition, for the few Russians who were in front ran back and got behind their traverses and breastworks as soon as they saw our men on the top, and opened fire upon them.

The Final Struggle.—The Russians having accumulated several thousands of men behind the breastwork and seeing our men all scattered up and confused behind the inner parapet of the traverse, crossed the breastwork, through which several field pieces were now playing with grape on the inner face of the Redan, and charged our broken groups with the bayonet, at the same time that the rear ranks, getting on the breastwork, poured a heavy hail of bullets on them over the heads of the advancing column. The struggle that took place was short, desperate and bloody. Our soldiers taken at a disadvantage, met the enemy with the bayonet too, and isolated combats took place in which the brave fellows who stood their ground had to defend themselves against three or four adversaries at once. In this melee the officers armed only with their swords had little chance; nor had those who carried pistols much opportunity of using them in such a rapid contest. They fell like heroes, and many a gallant soldier with them. The bodies of English and Russians inside the Redan, locked in an embrace which death could not relax, but had rather cemented all the closer, lay next day inside the Redan as evidence of the terrible animosity of the struggle. But the solid weight of the advancing mass, urged on, and led each moment from the rear by company after company and battalion after battalion, prevailed at last against the isolated and disjointed band, who had abandoned the protection of unanimity of courage, and had lost the advantages of discipline and obedience. As though some giant rock had advanced into the sea and forced back the waters that buffeted it, so did the Russian columns press down against the spray of soldiery which fretted their edge with fire and steel, and contended in vain against their weight. The struggling band was forced back by the enemy, who moved on, crushing friend and foe beneath their solid tramp, and, bleeding, panting and exhausted, our men lay in heaps in the ditch beneath the parapet, sheltered themselves behind stones and

in bomb-craters in the slope of the work, or tried to pass back to our advanced parallel and sap, and had to run the gauntlet of a tremendous fire. Many of them lost their lives, or were seriously wounded in this attempt. The scene in the ditch was appalling, although some of the officers have assured me that they and the men were laughing at the precipitation with which many brave and gallant fellows did not hesitate from plunging headlong upon the mass of bayoneted muskets and sprawling soldiers—the ladders were all knocked down or broken so that it was difficult for the men to get up at the other side, and the dead, the dying, the wounded, and the sound, were all lying in heaps together.—The Russians came out of the embrasures piled their stones, grape shot, and the bayonet, but were soon forced to retire by the fire of our batteries and riflemen, and under cover of this fire many of our men escaped to the approaches.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1855.

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.

CENTRAL BANK AGENCY, CHATHAM. Discount days TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS. Hours for business from 10 to 3 o'clock. Notes for Discount to be lodged at the Bank before 3 o'clock, on the days immediately preceding the discount days.

This Paper is filed, and may be seen free of charge, at Holloway's Pill and Ointment Establishment, 244, Strand, London, where Advertisements and Subscriptions will be received for this Periodical.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

THE Steamer Canada arrived at Halifax on the evening of Tuesday last, and we obtained our telegraph despatch the following day. Yesterday the mail was received here, and from the papers we have made some selections. They add but little to what was furnished by the despatch.

Under the head—Incidents of the War—will be found a very interesting account from the Correspondents of the London Press, of the Bombardment of Sebastopol, and the attack on the Malakoff and Great Redan.

FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

OUR exchange papers from all directions, are crowded with accounts of the rejoicings of the people, on the receipt of the victories of the Allies in the Crimea. One feeling seems to have actuated the inhabitants residing in both town and country. Nothing could exceed the exuberance of joy manifested by the French population in the neighbouring Counties of Kent, Gloucester, and Restigouche. As a striking instance of popular demonstration, we relate the following incident:—A gentleman informs us that he was travelling from Buctouche to Richibucto, ignorant of the news that had been received. His curiosity was frequently excited by seeing congregated together in large groups the French population, who all appeared much pleased and deeply excited. Near Richibucto he saw a Frenchman hoisting on his house a flag made by the sewing together of a piece of white blanket, a strip of blue baize, and a piece of a red flannel shirt. On enquiring of him what was the matter, he sang out with a merry voice—Sebastopol is taken—hurra.

From a Letter received from Halifax, we take the following extract, which shows the excitement the news occasioned in that city:

"I can assure you we were all highly delighted when the news reached us of the fall of Sebastopol, it is in a case of this kind that people show their loyalty, every person was overjoyed with the exception of a few Russian sympathisers, and they were no where. The first day we had a continuation of bell ringing and gun firing, and the town was nicely decorated with flags; in the evening they had an immense bonfire on the parade, and what added very much to the effect, was a great number of balls of wick saturated with turpentine—and set on fire, were flying about in all directions and had a very beautiful appearance. The Engine Men walked round town with their Engines all decorated with flags, flowers, and other things that time would allow them to provide, they had the band of the 76th Regiment in front, and I can assure you they had a crowd following them. The next day they erected arches in several of the principal streets, and in front of the Provincial Building there was a revolving gas light; all the City was in a perfect blaze of light, Granville Street carried the lead, all the stores had their finery displayed.

Messrs. Duffus & Tupper made a splendid appearance, they had their shop windows crowded with elegant silks and satins, wreathes of flowers, &c. &c., it certainly did them great credit, crowds of people used to stop and admire them. And last but not least, were the *B'hoys*, with tens of thousands of crackers which they lighted, and as they exploded, it resembled a continual peal of musketry. I have read of the Carnivals of Rome and Venice, and it struck me it was something of the same kind, only on a small scale. It will be a long time before we have such another display."

COUNTY GLOUCESTER.

A Correspondent at Shippigan, writing to us by the last mail, furnishes the following account of the reception of the news of the fall of Sebastopol in that place:

"Your valuable paper brought us the glad tidings of the fall of Sebastopol by last mail.—The house of William Fruing & Co. did not receive their mail bag until late on Wednesday night, but on Thursday morning, Captain Candig, of the Bark *Amelia*, gave us on this side of the harbour to understand they had received the good news by firing off a cannon he had on board and running an ensign up to the peak and masthead. The Brigs *Crapaud* and the *St. Britain*, with all the Ships belonging to the Firm, run their colors up, and an ensign was hoisted at the Store and a gun fired, and nothing but booming of guns from the ships and shore was heard for some time. Mr Woolner hoisted an ensign and Marryat's Signals on his flagstaff, and Mr Doran hoisted an Ensign at his gate. The French all came running to know what had happened: they were told that Sebastopol was taken and the English and French had killed all the Russians. Immediately every house had a handkerchief, shawl, or any thing that would make the shape of a color hoisted. The little boys had flags on poles parading the road, and with their little hip hurra, crying out the English and French had killed all the Russians. The boats in passing through the harbor had their flags hoisted.

"In the afternoon, by chance, a singular group of men met together; there was English, Scotch, Highland and Lowland, Irish, French, Dutch, Newbrunswickers and Indians, and over a little Geneva, the wealths of our much beloved Queen, her Consort and Family, the Emperor and Empress of the French, our noble Navies and Armies were drank, and the downfall of the Russian Czar. Perhaps, such a novel scene seldom occurs in such a remote part of the globe as Shippigan. On this spot the sons of various countries, nations and climes assembled, and with loyal hearts united in a common cause, to rejoice as a band of brothers, and with heart and soul, pray for the fall of all despots, the universal freedom of the world, liberty of conscience, and the spread of the Bible.

"The day passed off singular enough, the potato diggers in the fields threw away their hoes to one side—joy and gladness was depicted on the face of every person in the settlement—and all appeared elevated to hear of the downfall of Sebastopol."

PUBLIC DINNER.

WE have been favoured with a list of the toasts given at the Public Dinner held in Bowser's Hotel, on the evening of yesterday week, to celebrate the fall of Sebastopol. Dr. Benson, presided, and W. A. Black, Esq., occupied the chair of the Vice President.

The company sat down to dinner at 7 o'clock, and dismissed between 11 and 12 o'clock, highly pleased with their evening's entertainment.

TOASTS from the Chair.

- 1st. The Queen, God bless her.
- 2nd. The Emperor of the French.
- 3rd. The Victors of Sebastopol.
- 4th. The Sultan.
- 5th. The Allied Armies.
- 6th. Prince Albert and the Royal Family.

From the Vice Chair.

Great Britain and France, may they ever be united.

SIDE TOASTS.

- 1st. Victor Emanuel, King of Sardinia—Song—for he is a right good fellow.
- 2nd. Generals Pellissier and Simpson.
- 3rd. The Heroes of Alma, Balaklava and Inkermann.
- 4th. Sir Colin Campbell, and the Highland Brigade.
- 5th. The Allied Admirals in the Baltic and Black Sea.
- 6th. Miss Nightingale and the Nurses at Soutari.

PLOUGHING MATCH.

THE Annual Ploughing Match and Cattle Show of the Agricultural Society of this county took place on Thursday, in a field belonging to Dr. Pallen, in Chatham. The day was very fine, and an unusually large number of persons were present. There were but eight Ploughmen competitors for the prizes they did their work in a manner which excited the admiration of the spectators. As might have been antici-

pated, there was a small show of horned cattle, but the display of horses was large and highly creditable to the County. We would recommend to the Society the propriety of doing something to improve our Sheep, which could be easily effected by procuring some from the fine breeds they have in the County of Gloucester.

The Secretary's Report shall be published in our next number.

BOWSER'S HOTEL.

ARRIVALS DURING THE PAST WEEK

J. M. Smith, St John; Mr Nixon, Caraque; Mr McNaughton, do; M. A. Shaw, Gaspié; Mrs Peter Murzerall, Richibucto; Antoine Murzerall, do; J. Tucker, St. John; Captain George Asfall, New York.

There will be Prayers at Saint Mary's Chapel, Chatham, on Sunday next, the 14th instant, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and at Saint Paul's Church, to commence at half-past 3, P. M., when a Collection will be made in both churches in aid of the funds of the Diocesan Church Society, to which we trust all well wishers to that Institution will feel disposed to contribute liberally.

The account of the Cattle Show and Ploughing Match of the Gloucester Agricultural Society came to hand yesterday. It shall receive attention next week.

To our News Agent in London.—Did you forward the Illustrated News by the last mail? We did not receive it. This frequently occurs.

MARRIAGES.

At Newcastle, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. William Henderson, A. M., Mr. JESSE HARDING, Merchant, to SARAH JANE, only daughter of John Fraser, Esq.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. B. Scott, Mr HECTOR MORRISON, of Nelson, to Miss ANNE CHAPLIN, of Northesk.

On the 10th inst., by the Revd. John McCurdy, Mr JOHN FENTON, to Miss MARGARET, eldest daughter of Mr Peter Gray, Jr.

At Moorfield, on the 11th inst., by the Revd. Wm. Stewart, Mr JAMES CLARK, to Miss AGNES GIGHE.

DEATHS.

At Bay du Vin Mills, on Friday evening, the 5th instant, JOHN BUCKLEY, Sr., aged 57 years, a native of Cork, Ireland: who emigrated to this country 36 years ago, he was much respected by all who knew him, he leaves a wife, eight sons, and five daughters, and a numerous circle of friends to mourn their loss.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI.

ENTERED.—October 6, schr Happy Return, Babin, Pictou, flour, &c., W. Munzie.

12—schr Phantom, Palmer, P. E. I., W. J. Fraser.

CLEARED.—October 6, schrs Irene, Sammeaux, Quebec, iron, G. J. Parker; Perseverance, Rodgers, Bathurst, merchandize, D. & J. Ritchie.

8—schr Lady Smith, Budreau, Pictou, salt, D. & J. Ritchie.

9—schr Ensign, McGougan, P. E. I., bricks, &c., Master; Elizabeth, Campbell, do., salt, &c., D. & J. Ritchie.

PORT OF DALHOUSIE.

ENTERED.—September 30.—ship Caledonia, Hughes, Fleetwood, coals, &c., Messrs. Ritchie & Co.; brig Concord, Lowry, do.; brig Nester, Wm. Hamilton.

October 5.—bark Oaledonia, Popplewell, Malta, Messrs. Ritchie and Co.; ship Lady Peel, Johns, — W. Hamilton.

CLEARED.—Oct. 11.—bark Afghan, Harley, timber, Bristol, Messrs Ritchie.

PORT OF BATHURST.

ENTERED.—October 5.—bark Mearns, Clincy, Port Glasgow, goods, Ferguson, Rankin & Co., and others.

9—bark Eliza Ann, Lochhead, London, Ferguson, Rankin & Co.

CLEARED.—Oct. 9.—ship Herald, Smith, Liverpool, timber and deals, Ferguson, Rankin & Co.

PORT OF SHIPPIGAN.

ENTERED.—Sept. 22.—brigantine St. Brevide, Francis Alexander, master, from Jersey, 53 days, salt, merchandise and ship materials. Experienced heavy weather and constant westerly winds.

WANTED.

A PERSON competent to teach the FRENCH LANGUAGE thoroughly, to whom employment will be given for a few months this winter, and who will be liberally rewarded for his services. Apply at the Gleaner Office, or by Letter—Address "French," Gleaner Office, Chatham. Chatham, 21st September, 1855.