

were marched across the river by the floating bridge below the Badshahbagh, and with artillery and a portion of the 4th Dragoons in support took up ground near the Begum's Palace till the moment came for the attack.

A heavy bombardment and fire were maintained on the portions of the city near the stone bridge, which may have had the effect of inducing the Begum to write an appeal to Sir James Outram, which he answered by calling on her to come in and surrender herself to the Government; at the same time he took steps to enable her to do so, if she pleased. General Outram, who has shifted his quarters to this side of the river, to Banks's bungalow, gave the Begum some time to determine what course she should take, and he actually suspended our attack on the stone bridge, lest it might interfere with her movements; but as the morning advanced it was evident that her Majesty either would not or could not trust herself in our hands. The moment for action came, and the troops pressed on, but it was found that the enemy had abandoned the greater part of the buildings which they were expected to be in, and that they had retreated to the houses beyond the ruins of the Residency, close to the south side of the iron bridge, which they appeared resolute to defend, the houses and palaces between the iron and the stone bridges being occupied by them in force. The day was exceedingly hot, and I scarcely expected to see them go through their work so well; but the excitement carried them on, and the blue-coated Bengal Fusiliers and the red-coated Highlanders seemed as little fatigued as the 23d in their light mud-coloured tunics. The Dheseeties moving lightly about with their skins of water no doubt helped to sustain them. As we advanced with the 23d it was interesting to be told that our route lay through the very same buildings by which Sir Colin led out the garrison of Lucknow. Our march went past and through a line of palaces—the Lalbah, the Furra Bux, Chuttur Mudsil, till we came out upon a large space with pierced gateways, one shattered turret, and some tottering walls, rising heaps of rubbish, and surrounded by traces of a trench. This gate was the Bailey Guard; inside that broken window Lawrence met his death. Here was ground made holy by patient courage and by the noblest endurance and devotion all around us.—We stood amid the ruins of the Residency and of the works defended by the garrison of Lucknow. The 33d entered first, and were followed by the 79th; the Bengal Fusiliers were in support, and as we passed through the Chuttur Munsil we found the 20th in reserve in case they were needed. Colonel Wells, of the 23d, received his orders from Sir James Outram, and Mr. Cavanagh, whose name is so famous in connection with the Lucknow siege, volunteered to show the advanced party the way to the iron bridge, and rode at their head as they advanced at the double. One party went to the left, the other to the right down by the road. The moment our men appeared over the ruins of the Residency the enemy opened fire on them, and their bullets came "pinging" overhead. Two of the 79th and several dhooly-bearers were hit close at hand as they were drawn up in rear of the 23d. The gallant Fusiliers, in extended order, with loud cheers, dashed along the road and over the broken ground in front. On the road was a small entrenchment with an embrasure for a 9-pounder. As our men got within two hundred yards this gun, deliberately laid, was fired. "Whis" went the grape with a murmur like a flight of birds! Two, and two only of our men fell, and in a moment more the gun is ours and is turned on the enemy. More cheering! The iron bridge is ours! Our guns from the north are turned against the stone bridge, across which the enemy are flying in thousands—horse, foot, guns, and baggage, men, women, and children. Outram's guns open from the front of the Residency on the large Imambarrah, and in a few minutes we hear that the stone bridge is to be assaulted also. The men rest for a while—getting, by the General's orders, as much into the shade as possible. Then orders came for the Bengal Fusiliers and the 79th to advance. We pass the Muchee Bawun, a fine building, blown up by Lawrence to clear the ground for his guns. There are dead Sepoys on the road—not many—and ruined houses. Our guns on the iron bridge are pounding away at the fugitives, who are running up and down on the stone bridge, for they hear Grant is outside at the north, and they do not know what to do. We enter a broad street, with magnificent arched gateways. Turn sharp to the left through one of them, and there stands the grand Imambarrah, the finest building I have as yet seen in India, with the grandest and simplest front—a noble mosque, ample squares and flights of steps, broad esplanades, and gardens once rich with fountains. The 70th are soon installed in the great saloon, said to be one of the largest arched stone roofs in East or West. I paced it, and could only make out that it was 65 yards by 21. There was a throne covered with silver, and a silver mosque and many candles inside; but I was glad to get out of the dust and heat, and climb by a winding stair to the gallery outside the high and slender minaret of the mosque, from which there was a beautiful view of the city. To-day's proceedings were most successful. The whole of the city along the river's banks is ours up to the stone bridge, and there is no longer any escape for the enemy by the bridges. Those who have been cut off have fled from the interior of the city are collecting at the Mousa-bagh. All these operations have been so judiciously effected that our losses have been most

trifling. Up to this date we have taken upwards of 80 guns, and killed at least 3,000 of the enemy. The looters report that every house contains a dead man. As if to maintain their reputation for eccentric and uncertain conduct in war, the Sepoys came out to-day in great force in front of the Alumbagh, and are reported to have shown more cavalry and guns than on any former occasion. They did nothing, however, and returned into the city, when they found the little garrison, under Franklyn, was ready for their reception.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1858.

TERMS.—New Subscribers Twelve Shillings and Six Pence, per annum, in all cases in advance. Old Subscribers 12s. 6d. in advance, or 15s. 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. To Clubs of five and upwards, to one address, Ten Shillings a year in advance.

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

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 day immediately preceding the discount day.

SAVINGS' BANK.

Deposited May 3, 1858, £89 19 7
Withdrawn, including interest, May 4, 1858, 365 14 0

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

New Moon 11th, 10h 24m A. M. HIGH WATER.

6 S. 1st Sunday after Trinity.	0h 3 04 12
7 M.	1 20 1 48
8 T. General Jackson died 1825.	2 18 2 45
9 W. Fire at St. John, Nfld 1846	3 14 3 43
10 Th	4 11 4 39
11 F.	5 5 5 33
12 S. Trinity Term ends.	5 58 6 24

The above Tides having been calculated with regard to the moon's horizontal parallax and angular distance from the sun, will be found to be correct, due allowance being made at times for high winds and freshets. For Richibucto, subtract, 2h 30m.—Bathurst, 2h 45m.—Dalhousie, 2h 50m from the above.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

THERE appears to be just now quite a sensation produced in the United States from the British Cruisers in the Gulf, (near the vicinity of Cuba) having boarded several American merchantmen, and made enquiries respecting their destination, &c. They were looking out for slavers. There are several versions of the manner in which the British officers had performed their duty, but we are inclined to believe the one given by several American shipmasters, that their conduct was gentlemanly, and not such as to cause offence. On the feeling which has been created by these reports the Boston Journal makes the following sensible remarks:

"The tone of some of the newspaper press, and of many of the members of Congress, is decidedly warlike about these days. One would suppose by the blustering in certain quarters, that we were on the eve of a war with England, and were all prepared for the last great issue, whereas, on the contrary, the most amicable relations subsist between the two governments. The trespasses committed by British cruisers in the Gulf, for aught that appears to the contrary, may have been entirely unauthorised by the British Government, and it is not improbable that they will be promptly disavowed and atonement offered. We like to see a proper degree of national spirit in resenting insults, but we do not believe in going to war before trying more peaceable remedies, and idle bluster is simply ridiculous. The government is to be commended for strengthening the Gulf squadron, and if our ships of war catch any British cruiser in the act of detaining an American merchant vessel in the pursuit of a legitimate business, they should interfere with promptness and decision, resorting to force if necessary to protect our flag. But to send out and capture the offending vessels, without waiting to see whether their acts are disavowed by the British government, would justly be regarded as a declaration of war. So grave a measure, we need scarcely say, should be resorted to only after full deliberation and discussion, and with the sanction of Congress and the people."

THE SLAVE TRADE.

We have frequently read of the cruelties of the Slave Trade, and fearful sufferings endured by the poor slaves on the Middle Passage. The following letter of an officer on board an American frigate, while at St. Helena, furnishes proof of the truth of some of the miseries endured. The slaver alluded to, had been captured by British Cruisers, was a brigantine, a clipper, built at New London, Connecticut, about four years ago, and measured 220 tons. Her slave deck was only four feet high, and in this confined place no less than six hundred and fifty slaves were stowed away. The writer above alluded to, thus describes the fearful scene which presented itself to him on going on board the slaver.

"The Africans were placed in rows, face to face, lengthwise of the deck, and each one running one leg between the legs of the one sitting opposite. Another row was placed back to back against the exterior row first seated, and thus the whole deck was almost a solid mass of living human flesh. To keep them still and powerless, and prevent insurrection, a ring was put on one ankle, to which an iron bar was attached which reached up to the body, and to which the manacles were fastened which were put on their wrists. Thus situated, row facing row, and legs interlaced with legs, a long iron bar ran along over the line of ankles, to which the irons were attached which fastened the feet. Thus nearly all motion of the body and exercise of the limbs was impossible, men in the stocks having as much liberty as they had, with all the advantages of light and air. Even for a day, such a position would be painful and almost intolerable; what then a passage from continent to continent over the broad Atlantic, amidst storms, and calms, and suffocation, and occupying often sixty days and more!"

"Occasionally the slaves are taken on deck in gangs, where they may breathe the pure air a short time, and where they are washed by having buckets of salt water thrown upon them, their fetters and manacles yet remaining on them, and the salt water washing the sores and raw flesh which their sitting position on the hard planks, their pressing against each other, together with the galling irons, have made.—Both men and women are utterly naked, or else have hardly the equal of a fig-leaf apron for their protection. The stench and filth are necessarily horrible and indescribable, which a stable or a sty can hardly exceed, and seldom equal. It is not strange that a frightful mortality soon broke out, which ended the woes of many, and would have done of all, but for the providential capture."

This event occurred in February last, in this enlightened period of the world's history, and still we find men base, wicked, and cruel enough to advocate the system, and ministers of the gospel so regardless of their high calling as to justify it. Truly has the Poet said:

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

HINTS TO TOURISTS.

THE St. John Courier after announcing that the Steamer Lady Head was to be put on the route between Quebec and Shediac, conveys the following interesting intelligence to tourists:

"Tourists can now come from Boston or Portland, in Maine, by the excellent steamers *Admiral* and *Eastern City*, to St. John twice a week, at a very moderate charge, and in the most comfortable manner. And from here by the steamers *Emperor* or *Maid of Erin*, can go direct to Moncton, and thence to Shediac by Rail, and thence by steamer *Lady Head*, to Quebec, where they are again in connexion by rail with all parts of America; or if they choose to diverge from the direct route, they may go to Windsor from St. John by steamer, and thence by rail to Halifax, and thence again by steamer to Newfoundland, or from Shediac by steamer *Westmorland* to Prince Edward Island, thus having a chance, in a brief space and at moderate cost, and in the most comfortable style, to visit all the British Provinces; or, lastly, coming down the St. Lawrence from the Great West, they may reverse the routes we have spoken of and without going twice over a single mile of the same ground, may return again by Portland, Boston, New York, or as many or few of the trading cities of the East and South, as may be thought fit.

"Such a route of travel as this, we are convinced, needs only to be made known to make it the most extensively patronised by the seekers of health, pleasure, or scientific exploration, of any on the continent; and when we add to this the boundless fields for commercial speculation or industrial enterprise which the region, now (for the first time) regularly opened up to the benefits of steam communication, affords; we trust we have said enough to direct the attention of the public generally to a few of its many advantages."

BOGUS LOTTERIES.

THIS is the term bestowed on the Gift and other Lotteries which have been flourishing with a large measure of success throughout the United States, and introduced into

several places in the Colonies. The Mayor of New York finding they were only swindling concerns, traps set for the ungarded and credulous portion of the people, resolved to interfere and crush them. This he has accomplished to a large extent, and the Editor of the Tribune furnishes the following account of the measure of success which has crowned his labours in the laudable enterprise:

"No less than twelve bogus concerns, pretending to be located in New York, but in reality in other places, have been broken up by Mayor Tiemann and his officers, and the three heavy swindling lotteries at Norwich and New London, were broken up through his efforts.—Since the beginning of the raid on the lottery establishments, many thousands of letters addressed to them have of course accumulated in New York. Of these the Mayor has opened 3,000. When there was money enclosed, which was the case nine times out of ten, it was remailed to the sender. These letters contained about \$3,000. There are now remaining in the New York City Post Office, addressed to the nine swindling establishments that have been broken up, 3475 letters, probably the large portion of them containing money."

CENTRAL BANK.

MR. Botsford, President of the Central Bank came out a passenger in the steamer Niagara, from Britain. The Fredericton papers report that he made arrangements at home respecting the Bank in perfect accordance with his wishes. We are glad to hear this. The present uncertain state of the Bank, with its Notes afloat, has been a source of uneasiness to all men in business, as well as a great inconvenience. We hope soon to hear of the Bank resuming business, and affording those facilities which it has so liberally extended to our community for some years past.

STATE OF RUSSIA.

It appears that much trouble is apprehended in Russia in consequence of the determination of the Emperor to Emancipate the Serfs. It is stated that the greatest consternation prevails throughout the Empire, and that a large number of the Nobles have in consequence left their estates and sought refuge in St. Petersburg, fearing some popular outbreak from the class which the resolution of the Emperor has quickened into life and activity. A late paper contains some interesting remarks on the subject, from which we copy the following extracts:

"To understand this question it must be borne in mind that under the late and all former Emperors of Russia, the vast bulk of the rural population were serfs, fixtures on the soil which they tilled for the benefit of its owner and theirs. Alexander, the predecessor of Nicholas, a man of much theoretical philanthropy and fanciful enthusiasm, conceived the idea of setting all these serfs free. He attempted to do so; but after carrying out his purpose on some of the domains which belonged to the crown, he discovered that the nobility who constituted his court had no notion of making any such sacrifice to prove their desire for human progress. It was intimated to him that the fate of Paul awaited him if he persevered. Like a prudent man he took the hint and desisted. The task has now been resumed by his nephew, who has the advantage over his uncle of being a younger, cooler, and more practical man. He declared, as soon as he succeeded to the throne, that, so soon as the termination of the war with the Western Powers left his hands free, he would proceed to emancipate the serfs. He is now proceeding to fulfil his promise. The nobility, as the letters from Russia state, are rebelling, as they did under the former Alexander; but the serfs themselves seem to have caught the enthusiasm from the Emperor, and are fighting their own battle."

"It is the old fight between king and people on one side, and the nobility on the other—a fight which has been fought in every European State. All historians tell us that the decline of the feudal system dates from the period when the kings of the various European countries perceived the necessity of allying themselves with the people, in order to make head against the barons; how this alliance was faithfully carried out, and how sorely the barons strove against the joint pressure from above and beneath; how, finally, victory generally rested with their opponents, and a city here, a municipality there, a State elsewhere obtained franchises and liberties which no future baron or noble could venture to disturb. The histories of the time are full of the accounts of the conflict; they justify the assertion that it devastated and laid waste Europe for a period of one hundred years, and that, though it may have been a necessary preliminary to any wholesome development of civilization, it retarded, for that time, every endeavour that was made by searching men to grope their way out of the darkness which then overspread the European continent."

"This is the conflict in which Russia is now about to engage. Ever since the organization of the present empire of Russia, one thousand years ago, the people of that empire have been held aloof by their rulers, their laws and their