

SAINT JOHN, N. B. JULY 27, 1855

## Our Circulation.

We have great pleasure in informing our numerous readers that the weekly issue of this paper has reached **FOUR THOUSAND COPIES.**

Parties wishing to advertise widely, cannot well find a better medium than our columns.

## Religious Intelligencer Book Store.

The following Books among others have been lately received:

Banyan's complete works in 11 vols.  
Josephus' Works.  
Analysis of Morne's introduction to the Study of the Bible.  
Gold and the Gospel.  
Whately's Elements of Logic.  
Union Notes on the Gospels, for Sabbath School Teachers and Families.  
Lady Huntington and her friends.  
Life of Dr. Judson, 2 vols.  
Family Testament and Psalms with notes.  
Webster's Royal Octavo Dictionary.  
Do. Pocket do.  
Hymn Books, Tracts, Libraries, &c. &c.  
STORIES ON TOBACCO FOR LADS, and Medals.  
July 20th.

## Editorial Correspondence.

Conference Appointment—Causes for Receiving it—Missionary Meeting at Jacksonville—Great Liberty—South-Tier—Visit to Upper Brighton—Liberty—Buttermilk Creek—Return—The Cause.

ST. JOHN, JULY 20, 1855.

Our second letter of Correspondence to our columns was written at Jacksonville, on the morning after our General Conference had closed. Spending a few days in that vicinity afterwards prior to our return home, and labouring in connection with matters of deep interest to our denomination and the cause of God generally, have put us in possession of materials for a third letter, which we give to our readers this week. Our pastoral relation to the Church in this City having closed, we received an appointment from the Conference in addition to our duty as Editor of this paper, to visit as many Churches as may be possible for us during the year, and present to them the importance of engaging more energetically in missionary efforts, and also to lay before them the various interests of the denomination, and solicit their co-operation. We were induced to accept this appointment from various causes, one was the importance which we attach to a *practical* gospel—quite sure do we feel, that neither religion nor civilization can long continue where this divinely instituted means for saving the world is rejected or neglected. Our Churches number sixty nine, while the whole number of labourers among us are less than one third as many, and some Churches and congregations have fallen into decay—and some have been wholly lost—because that care was not extended to them which is scriptural and divinely instituted. The reports from our Churches from every part of the Province where they exist, call to us for aid—a macedonian cry like that which the Apostle of the Gentiles heard in vision, reaches us in every District Meeting and General Conference; and a uniform system is only needed to supply much lack, and render efficient aid in many destitute places. But added to the wants of our Churches, are the claims of spiritual destitution at home, and abroad. The present generation is passing away—souls are dying—and what can be done for those who now live, must be done quickly. Deeply impressed with these things, added to which is the solemn fact, that as an individual, we have but a few days to live and labour, and that what our hands find to do, we should do with all our might, we therefore conceive it to be our duty to develop and establish as far as we can an efficient system of labour, for the promotion and maintenance of that practical religion, and Christ-like benevolence in our Churches, which shall make them staple and permanent, when we and our present brethren in the ministry have gone to our reward. With these views and sentiments we entered at once on the duties of our appointment.

The people at Jacksonville, where our Conference was held, erected their first Meeting House, we think, about two years ago, and, as we stated in our second letter, in September last it was consumed by fire. A second has since been built, and this, with other expenses to which they have been subjected, rendered it quite improbable that they could do much for the mission cause. A meeting was nevertheless appointed for Thursday (the date of our last letter) and we presented to the congregation assembled the spiritual destitution of some of our churches, and of various districts in the Province; and solicited aid to supply them with missionary labour. At this meeting were also present several of our ministering brethren. And we have great pleasure in saying, that although the congregation was small—numbering not more than 150—the sum of £22 19s. 7d. was subscribed, of which £12 14s. 10d. was paid at the time. This was an example worthy of imitation. If every community in this Province where we have a church, would do as much in proportion to their wealth as this, our missionary fund this year would nearly or quite reach £1,000. We sincerely pray that the people whose liberality we have just noticed, may experience the truth of the promise: "He which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

We would observe that it is here that Elder S. Hart resides, and among this people he labours principally when home. Under the joint labors of brethren Hart and Pennington a considerable revival was experienced last year. The latter has labored also with the people a considerable portion of this year, prior to the Conference.

The following day we visited the *Second Tier*; a Meeting House is in course of erection in this place, a small church having existed there for some time. Meetings are held in a private dwelling at present, where we endeavored to preach to them the word of life.

On Saturday, in company with an esteemed Chris-

tian brother, Mr. Charles Palmer, of Jacksonville—whose acquaintance we had not made until now—we journeyed to Upper Brighton. This place is about 23 miles above Woodstock, and immediately opposite Buttermilk Creek. We had attended a G. Conference there about eleven years before, but our acquaintance formed with the people at that time had almost quite passed away, and we felt like a stranger in a strange place. Here resides our esteemed and faithful brother in the ministry, Elder Charles E. Bell, in whose house we found a pleasant home. The church in this place, we learned, has been for some years under the pastoral care of Elder G. Orser, who visits them occasionally. He was present at a meeting which we held, on Saturday afternoon. In this meeting, and on Sabbath morning, we presented the object of our visit, and the response of the people showed that a deep hold was taken on their minds. The subscriptions and collection on Sabbath morning amounted to £16 3s. 6d. of which £6 19s. 6d. was immediately paid. This was another instance of liberality, far surpassing our expectations. Brethren M'Mullen and Bell were with us on the Sabbath, fully co-operating in our work, also brother Pennington, a part of the day, and who preached in the afternoon, with his usual energy. In the evening we attended a meeting on the opposite side of the river. Quite a village exists here, and we should think it is a place of some promise, in a business point of view. No church of any kind is organized here as yet—a Congregationalist Meeting-house is nearly finished. Mr. Burpee, whose hospitality we enjoyed during a night, has been one of the principal actors in the erection of this house, and his liberality to it, we understood, has been considerable. Mr. Barker, a young man highly esteemed there, and with whom we had the pleasure of some little acquaintance, laboured in this place for some time, but left a few months since. We heard much regret expressed by several in consequence of his removal. A successor to Mr. B. is expected shortly. Having attended to our work in this place, and formed some new and agreeable acquaintances, among whom was Mr. Seth Milbury, the esteemed and efficient agent for this paper there, we prepared to return. We regret that we could not have spent another week, and visited all the churches above, on the St. John river, but our duties required us at home; and on Monday we returned to Jacksonville. Brother Knowles had an appointment there for the afternoon, and it was a solemn and interesting season. A considerable number of young persons gave special evidence that they felt the need of religion, and we hope to hear that they have ere this found the pearl of great price. On the following day we left that place for home, where we arrived on Wednesday evening—we think with some gratitude to God, for his mercies to us. We trust we acquired, during our short tour, some information that will be of service to us and to the cause in which we labour, hereafter.

We are fully satisfied that our churches generally only need "setting in order," to make them in many respects prosperous and efficient. Several interests, such as Sabbath Schools, Missions, Bible Societies, and similar institutions only need to be properly laid before them to receive their cordial and hearty co-operation. And whatever else may be attended to, there will ever be a lack, and manifest inefficiency where these are not set before the people, and their claims judiciously urged. The churches in Carleton County were the first fruits of Free Baptist labour in this Province; and, although some serious scisms have troubled them from time to time, yet there are many brethren there, who have "endured hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ," and we feel constrained to repeat our solemn conviction that as a general thing they are ready to "do well," and in order to this, constant and efficient ministerial teaching is the first and great thing required. This, too, will shut out from them, and hence preserve them from, that error and fanaticism which is prevalent "across the lines,"—which has ruined some souls, and which has affected a few of our churches. We thank God for the progress we, as a people, are making.

## Carleton County.

We had no idea of the beauty and fertility of this valuable part of our Province, until our recent tour through it. We question if the far-famed "West" itself can show better or more fertile soil than some parts of Carleton County. Of course the climate, like every other part of our Province, is cold and severe during a large portion of the year, and this militates against it, when compared with other countries of more genial temperature. But the character of the soil itself is certainly of the first quality; and the agricultural capabilities of that whole section of country, we are told, is of the best kind, and the prospect of an abundant harvest is every where apparent. We were told that some farmers have sowed this year nearly one hundred bushels of oats—we observed very large fields of these growing in some places, also great quantities of potatoes; the grass crop looks excellent. A gentleman informed us that, last year, about 60,000 bushels of oats were *hauled out* of the County of Carleton, beside the great quantity that was used in the county. We are told that Victoria County is equally as fertile as Carleton, and there can be no doubt but this part of our Province is destined to increase rapidly in wealth. We think it is to be regretted that farmers should leave the Province, and with their families make the expensive journey to Wisconsin or Illinois, when such rich and excellent land invites labour so near by, and promises so rich a return to industrious toil. The health of these upper counties is excellent, and the whole region is well watered.

MELANCHOLI ACCIDENT.—On Sabbath morning last, Mr. Elijah Secord residing in the Parish of Greenwich went in company with his two sons, to bathe in the river near his residence, and while doing so was observed by his sons to falter and make a slight noise, and immediately after sunk. The body was not recovered until the following day, and was interred on Tuesday. Mrs. Secord had left home on the Saturday before to visit her relatives in Queensbury; a messenger was sent for her, and she returned in time only to witness her husband's burial. How many solemn warnings reach us almost daily, and yet how many slight the admonitory voice!

## Mothers—A word to You.

Those darling babes you so fondly cherish have growing minds, undying souls, and are destined to exist in another world forever. The position you occupy in relation to them, pre-eminently furnishes you with every facility to store their infant minds with useful knowledge, and places you under the most solemn obligations to be guardian angels to their precious souls. To be such, you must cautiously avoid the dangerous experiment, of suppressing the action of their growing capacities; for its suppression is like pent up water, it will either stagnate or break loose beyond control. Avoid also the dangerous practice of leaving them to the uncontrolled action of mind in the indulgence of their corrupt propensities. You know how careful you are of what you give your children to eat, and how readily the mother's sagacity detects, and rejects every kind of unwholesome food that would endanger the health of her babe. Then throw a shield of protection around your children, and with the same scrupulous exactness labor to protect their souls from every species of corrupt literature, and error in all the forms it bears. Be careful to secure a good beginning—the first fruits. Adapt your language to their capacity—speak to their understanding, so that they will feel your words as well as hear them—tell them also about Jesus, "the great love wherewith he loved us," and as far as possible furnish them with a thorough knowledge of the religion of Christ; and thus direct their growing minds in the channel of refined literature. Let your precept, example and manner of discipline give evidence that you are governed by the precepts of the gospel, and deeply interested in their eternal welfare, thus you will secure their earliest sympathies; their affection to you will grow with their growth, which will prepare their hearts to receive your instruction, and by the blessing of God you may be instrumental in introducing to a world of eternal felicity those dear children you had previously introduced to a world of sorrow, and thus free your minds from the sore reflections of having endangered their salvation, by your base neglect, or wrong government.

I remember some sixteen or eighteen years ago, of speaking to a congregation from the text, "Come and see." After I had closed my remarks, a female, a little past the middle age of life, arose and addressed the assembly in the most solemn manner I had ever heard, on the all-important subject of religion. And in harmony with the sentiments previously advanced, showed the excellence of the religion of Jesus Christ, and its adaptation to man's capacity and necessities, she also with burning eloquence, enjoined on all, especially the young people, the necessity of securing an interest in Christ before it be forever too late, assuring them it was impossible to know its value so long as they remained in sin; to know its worth they must for themselves "Come and see."

As she closed her exhortation she altered her position a little, and with a deeper expression of solemnity in her countenance, and a little alteration in the sound of her voice, as if deep tuned music had stirred the deepest feelings of her heart, she gave in substance the following as a reason why she had thus spoken:—said she, "such a time" (I forget how long, however, but a short time before) "I had a daughter, a young woman" (I think she said about eighteen years of age) "amiable in her manners, mild in her temper, affectionate to her parents, esteemed by her associates, and every way kind in the family. In fact she was all to me I wished a daughter to be. My affections were so strongly placed on that dear child, that I had never seriously thought that I could part with her, or that she would ever be taken from me. She was taken suddenly ill—a physician was obtained as soon as practicable—he soon informed us that her case was hopeless. Oh! how like a dagger his words went to my heart! and oh, what a scene opened to my mind! I had professed religion many years before, but had never spoken to that child about her soul or heaven, nor had she ever heard me pray. The thought that she would die was distressing indeed, but to have her die as I feared unprepared was dreadful in the extreme. I finally concluded that I would speak to her about her soul, and said to her, my daughter the doctor says that your disease is incurable—that you must die, and that soon. And, although you have been a good girl naturally—all that I could wish—yet I fear your heart was never changed by grace, and it must be, or you cannot be saved. O, look to Jesus—cry to Him—believe in Him—and improve the few moments you have to live in securing an interest in His precious blood, before it be forever too late." She was in great distress of body, but while I was speaking she appeared to suppress her feelings as much as possible and listened attentively. But the moment I ceased to speak, she exclaimed, "O mother, you are the cruellest of all mothers—why did you not tell me these things before? You know that it was my delight to obey you, and to do those things that you thought the best for me, and had you told me these things in the time of my health, it is reasonable for me to think that I should have attended to them, but it is too late now. I am in such dreadful pain that I cannot get my mind about it; if I try to think of those things, the agony of my body overcomes all my thoughts and I can think of nothing else. O, mother, the cruellest of all mothers, why did you not tell me these things before? The thought that my child would die was distressing indeed; but to have her die with no better hope of her acceptance with God, and reproving me as the cruellest of all mothers, in neglecting her salvation—and so justly too—went deep into my soul. I thought I never could endure another such reproach, and resolved, by the grace of God, to teach my children—pray with them and for them, warn the wicked, and do all I can to benefit the souls of my fellow creatures. And this is the reason why I have spoken as I have this evening." After listening to that mother, I concluded to tell the story to many mothers. I have done so—and now tell it to many more.

MADAME D'AUBIGNE.—The death of this lady, wife of Mr. Merle d'Aubigne, the distinguished author of the History of the Reformation, recently took place in Geneva, Switzerland, after a long and painful illness. Her last words were: "Lord, come! Come quickly!"

## The Circus.

We observe, by some of our morning and other papers, that our city and several sections of our Province, are to be visited in a few days by a circus. These are the most demoralizing exhibitions with which our country is troubled; the character of the persons generally who compose the companies are of the basest kind; and it is very certain that no honorable or high-minded man would be a proprietor of a circus, much less an actor, and we do not see how men or women of refinement or proper moral susceptibility can patronize them. We regard them the promoters of drunkenness, profanity and licentiousness, and despite all consequences we record our solemn convictions and warn our readers, old and young, to shun them. The following paragraph, which we fully endorse, is from a Methodist paper of high standing and very large circulation:—

"The gratification in these exhibitions is a sinful desire of poor, unsatisfied, fallen nature. There are few things more demoralizing than these vagabond circuses, and the owners, managers, and servants in them are generally ignorant, vicious, vulgar, wicked, and depraved; and their associations are all with the most depraved portion of the community. We certainly would never suspect that a pious teacher would recommend or approve his pupils to attend such places; or that an intelligent religious parent would allow his children to be present to witness such low buffoonery. If any have so far forgotten their Christian principles and their baptismal vows as to frequent such exhibitions, they are certainly to be admonished of the evil of their ways, and Christian means used to instruct and reform them. These circuses may be ranked among those barbarous customs, such as bull-baiting, cock-fighting, gladiator-fights, and the like, in which most but the most debased of the human family engage in. Yet it may be hard to convince those of the sin who take delight in seeing infuriated animals going dogs, and brutal men endeavouring to take each other's life or mortally wounding them."

K.—The article in another column headed "Mothers—a word to you"—and signed K., is from the pen of our esteemed brother, Rev. Charles Knowles, of Yarmouth, N. S. We hope to have frequent contributions from his pen hereafter, which we are persuaded will be very acceptable to our readers.

W.—We expect to leave home on Friday or Saturday in order to spend next Sabbath at or near Douglas Valley, where we understand very little preaching has been heard for some time.

CANADA WEST.—Mr. Henry Gray, at Blenheim, who recently removed from New Brunswick, will receive and forward to us subscriptions for this Paper.

GRAND LAKE.—Mr. Ephraim Bailey will receive and forward subscriptions to us from his vicinity.

MINUTES.—Our Minutes of Conference are in the hands of our printer, and we expect will be ready for delivery next week. We have published copious extracts from them on our first page, for public information.

## General Intelligence.

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

## The Attack on the Redan.

From our file of English papers we select the following in relation to the fighting of the 18th of June, which was so fatal to a large number of British officers:—

The particulars which have reached us of the unfortunate affair of the 18th ult., give a complete denial to the rumours in Paris last week, that the failure of the attack on the Malakoff was attributable to the English alone. Our troops, as well as those of France, exhibited their accustomed bravery. A deviation from the original plan of attack seems to have been one cause of failure. An attempt with inferior, to obtain an advantage over numerically superior, forces, seems to have been another. The sad result of this mistake and overweening confidence, has been the calamities which we have so bitterly to deplore. Lord Raglan had proposed that the bombardment should continue for a couple of hours before the assault was attempted, in order to destroy any works raised by the enemy during the night and to smash the abatis in front of the Redan, but this proposition was rejected by the French Commander, and it was arranged that the French should commence at day-break, and that the British should rush forward at the moment deemed most desirable by Lord Raglan. This discretionary power was necessary; because unless the Malakoff were taken, the Redan could not be held. The French were met by a murderous fire. Lord Raglan, fearing for them, at once ordered the attack on the Redan, under such a continued and heavy fire of grape and musketry that it was impossible to proceed. Undoubtedly, the next time an attack is made, it will be more comprehensive, and will include, at any rate, a diversion on the eastern defences of the town.—*Christian Times.*

THE STORM OF GRAPE SHOT.—The "iron hail" which our men had to meet is spoken of with great emphasis in all the accounts. The space to be passed over from our most advanced trenches to the Redan was somewhere about seven hundred yards, and from the first moment of their rushing over the parapet towards the point of attack our men were met by the same awful and annihilating storm of canister and grape. Many fell within the first dozen yards, and thence on to some broken ground midway, in which the remainder sought cover, the field was strewn with the slain and wounded. Few of them ever reached the abatis in front of the work; no one ever even saw the deep ditch which protects its approaches. As the 34th Regiment advanced, the supports, by some means or another, got mixed together with them, and some confusion arose in consequence. On crossing the trench, our men, instead of coming upon the open in a firm body, were broken into twos and threes. This arose from the want of a temporary step above the berm, which would have enabled the troops to cross the parapet with regularity, instead of which they had to scramble over it as well as they could; and as the top of the trench is of unequal height and form, their line was quite broken. The moment they came out from the trench the enemy began to direct on their whole front a deliberate and well-aimed *salvo*, which increased the want of order and unsteadiness caused by the mode of their advance. Poor Col. Yess saw the consequences too clearly. Having in vain tried to obviate the evil caused by the broken formation and confusion of his men, who were falling fast around him, he exclaimed, "This will never do. Where's the bugle to call them back?" But, alas! at that critical moment no bugle was to be found. The gallant old soldier, by voice and gesture, tried to form and compose his men; but the thunder of the enemy's guns, close at hand, and the gloom of early dawn frustrated his efforts; and, as he

rued along the troubled mass of troops which were herding together under the mass of grape, and endeavored to get them into order for a rush at the batteries, which was better than standing still, or retreating in a panic, a charge of his deadly missile passed, and the noble soldier fell dead in advance of his men, struck at once in head and stomach, by grape shot.

THE FIGHT IN THE CEMETERY.—This was a distinct operation from the attack on the Redan, and was effected by a brigade under Major-General Eyre, with the ultimate object of an attack on the Barrack Batteries. The brigade consisted of the 9th Regiment, 18th Regiment, 38th Regiment, 39th Regiment, and 44th Regiment. Four volunteers from each company were selected to form an advanced party, under Major Fielden, of the 44th Regiment, to feel the way and cover the advance. The 18th Royal Irish followed as the storming regiment. The brigade was turned out at 12 o'clock, and proceeded to march down the road on the left of the covered way, and the necessary dispositions were being made for the attack. Gen. Eyre, addressing the 18th, said, "I hope, my men, that this morning you will do something that will make every cabin in Ireland ring again!" The reply was a loud cheer which instantly drew on the general attack. The skirmishers advanced just as the general attack began, and, with some French on their left, rushed at the Cemetery, which was very feebly defended. They got possession of the place after a slight resistance, with small loss, and took some prisoners; but, the moment the enemy retreated, their batteries opened a heavy fire on the place from the left of the Redan and from the Barrack Battery. Four companies of the 18th at once rushed on out of the Cemetery towards the town, and actually succeeded in getting possession of the suburb. Capt. Hayman was gallantly leading on his company when he was shot through the knee. Capt. Esmond followed, and the men, once established, prepared to defend the houses they occupied. As they drove the Russians out, they were pelted with large stones by the latter on their way up to the battery, which quite overcame the church. The Russians could not depress their guns sufficiently to fire down on our men, but they directed a severe flanking fire on them from an angle of the Redan works. There was nothing for it but to keep up a vigorous fire from the houses, and to delude the enemy into the belief that the occupiers were more than they were. Meanwhile the Russians did their utmost to blow down the houses with shell and shot, and fired grape incessantly; but the soldiers kept close, though their last men occasionally, and they were most materially aided by the fire of the regiments in the Cemetery behind them, which was directed at the Russian embankments, so that the enemy could not get out to fire down on the houses below. Some of the houses were comfortably furnished. One of them was as well fitted up as most English mansions, the rooms full of fine furniture, a piano in the drawing-room, and articles of luxury and taste not deficient. Our men unfortunately found that the cellars were not empty, and that there was abundance of fine muscat wine from the south coast of the Crimea, and of the stronger wines, perfumed with roses and mixed with fruits, which are grown in the interior, in the better sort of houses. Some of the officers, when they went away, carried off articles of clothing and papers, as proofs of their entrance into the place; and some others took away pigeons and guinea-pigs, which were tame in the houses. The troops entered the place about four o'clock in the morning, and could not leave it till nine o'clock in the evening. The Russians blew up many of the houses, and set fire to others; and, when our men retired, the flames were spreading along the street. The 18th regiment lost 250 men. In the middle of the day, Capt. Esmond wrote to Gen. Eyre, to say that he required support, that the men were short of ammunition, and that the rifles were clogged. The rifles, which were of the Enfield pattern, had been only served to the regiment the day before; and again it was found that these admirable weapons are open to the grave defect which has been so frequently mentioned, and that they are liable to become useless after firing 20 rounds. A sergeant volunteered to creep back with this letter; but, when he reached the place where the general ought to have been, he found that the latter had been obliged to withdraw, owing to his wound and he therefore delivered the document to Col. Edwards. As there was no possibility of getting support down to the troops, Col. Edwards' cry went along with the sergeant, and got into the houses to see how matters were going on. The officer in command, on learning the state of the case, ordered the men to keep up the hottest fire they could; and, meantime, they picked up the rifles and ammunition of the killed and wounded, and were by this means enabled to continue their fusillade. The 9th regiment succeeded in effecting a lodgment in the houses in two or three different places and held their position as well as the 18th.

A sergeant and a handful of men actually got possession of the little Wasp Battery, in which there were only 12 or 14 Russian artillerymen. They fled at the approach of our men, but when the latter turned round they discovered they were quite unsupported; and the Russians, seeing that the poor fellows were left alone, came down on them and drove them out of the battery. An officer and a half dozen men of the same regiment got up close to a part of the Flagstaff Battery, and were advancing into it, when they, too, saw that they were by themselves, and as it was futile to attempt holding their ground, they retreated. About 15 soldiers on their left aided them, but as they were likewise unsupported they had to retire. Another officer with only twelve men took one of the Russian Rifle Pits, bayoneted those they found in it, and held possession of it throughout the day. Meantime, while those portions of the 5th and 18th and parties of the 44th and 39th were in the houses, the detachment of the same regiments and of the 38th kept up a hot fire from the Cemetery on the Russians in the battery and on the sharpshooters, all the time being exposed to a tremendous shower of bullets, grape, round shot, and shell. The loss of the brigade, under such circumstances, could not but be extremely severe. One part of it, separated from the other, was exposed to a destructive fire in houses, the upper portion of which crumbled into pieces or fell in under fire, and it was only by keeping in the lower story which was vaulted and well built, that they were enabled to hold their own. The other parts of it, far advanced from our batteries, were almost unprotected, and were under a constant *salvo* and bombardment from guns which our batteries had failed to touch.

DELAY OF THE TRUCK.—We demanded an armistice early on the morning of the 17th, but the Russians delayed granting it until four o'clock in the afternoon. The *Times* correspondent says:—"It was agonizing to see the wounded men who were lying there, under a broiling sun, parching with excruciating thirst, racked with fever, and agonised with pain—to behold them waving their caps faintly, or making signals towards our lines, over which they could see the white flag waving, and not be able to help them. They lay where they fell, or had scrambled into the holes formed by shells; and there they had been for thirty hours!—oh! how long and dreadful in their weariness! An officer told me that one soldier who was close to the abatis when he saw a few men come out of the embrasure, rushed himself on his elbow, and, fearing he should be smothered, and passed by, raised his cap on a stick and waved it till he fell back exhausted. Again he rose, and managed to tear off his shirt, which he agitated in the air till his strength failed him. His face could be seen through a glass, and my friend said he never could forget the expression of resignation and despair with which the poor fellow at last abandoned his useless efforts, and folded his shirt under his head to await the mercy of Heaven."