

## News by the last English Mail.

## GENERAL SIMPSON'S OFFICIAL DESPATCH OF THE STORMING OF SEBASTOPOL.

Before Sebastopol, September 9, 1855.

My Lord,—I had the honor to apprise your Lordship in my despatch of the 5th instant, that the Engineer and Artillery Officers of the Allied Armies had laid before General Pelissier and myself a report recommending that the assault should be given on the 8th instant, after a heavy fire had been kept up for three days. This arrangement I agreed to, and I have to congratulate your Lordship on the glorious results of the attack of yesterday, which has ended in the possession of the town, dockyards and public buildings, and destruction of the last ships of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea. Three steamers alone remain, and the speedy capture or sinking of these must speedily follow. It was arranged that at 12 o'clock in the day the French columns of assault were to leave their trenches, and take possession of the Malakoff and adjacent works. After their success had been assured, and they were fairly established, the Redan was to be assaulted by the English; the Bastion, Central, and Quarantine Forts on the left, were simultaneously to be attacked by the French. At the hour appointed our Allies quitted their trenches, entered and carried the apparently impregnable defenses of the Malakoff with that impetuous valour which characterises the French attack; and, having once obtained possession, they were never dislodged. The tri-colour planted on the parapet was the signal for our troops to advance. The arrangements for the attack I entrusted to Lieutenant General Sir William Codrington, who carried out the details in concert with Lieutenant General Markham. I determined that the Second and Light Divisions should have the honour of the assault, from the circumstances of their having defended the batteries and approaches against the Redan for so many months, and from the intimate knowledge they possessed of the ground. The fire of our artillery having made as much of a breach as possible in the salient of the Redan, I decided that the columns of assault should be directed against that part, as being less exposed to the heavy flanking fire by which this work is protected. It was arranged between Sir W. Codrington and Lieutenant General Markham that the assaulting column of 1,000 men should be formed by equal numbers of these two divisions, and the column of the Light Division to lead, that of the second to follow. They left the trenches at the preconcerted signal, and moved across the ground, preceded by a covering party of 200 men, and a ladder party of 320. On arriving at the crest of the ditch, and the ladders placed, the men immediately stormed the parapet of the Redan and penetrated into the salient angle. A most determined and bloody contest was here maintained for nearly an hour, and, although supported to the utmost, and the greatest bravery displayed, it was found impossible to maintain the position. Your Lordship will perceive, by the long and sad list of casualties, with what gallantry and self-devotion the officers so nobly placed themselves at the head of their men during this sanguinary conflict. I feel myself unable to express in adequate terms the sense I entertain of the conduct and gallantry exhibited by the troops, though their devotion was not rewarded by the success which they so well merited, but to no one are my thanks more justly due than to Colonel Windham, who gallantly headed his column of attack, and was fortunate in entering, and remaining with the troops during the contest. The trenches were, subsequently to this attack, so crowded with troops that I was unable to organise a second assault, which I intended to make with the Highlanders under Lieutenant General Sir Colin Campbell, who had hitherto formed the reserve, to be supported by the third division under Major General Sir William Eyre. I, therefore, sent for these officers, and arranged with them to renew the attack the following morning. The Highland Brigade occupied the advanced trenches during the night. About 11 o'clock the enemy commenced exploding their magazines, and Sir Colin Campbell having ordered a small party to advance cautiously to examine the Redan, found the work abandoned; he did not, however, deem it necessary to occupy it till daylight. The evacuation of the town by the enemy was made manifest during the night. Great fires appeared in every part, accompanied by large explosions, under cover of which the enemy succeeded in withdrawing their troops to the north side by means of the raft bridge recently constructed, and which they afterwards disconnected and conveyed to the other side. Their men-of-war were all sunk during the night. The boisterous weather rendered it altogether impossible for the Admirals to fulfil their intention of bringing the broadsides of the allied fleets to bear upon the Quarantine Batteries; but an excellent effect was produced by the animated and well-directed fire of their mortar vessels, those of her Majesty being under the direction of Captain Wilcox, of the *Odin*, and Captain Digby, of the *Royal Marine Artillery*. It now becomes my pleasing duty, my Lord, to place on record the high sense I entertain of the conduct of this army since I have had the honour to command it. The hardships and privations endured by many of the regiments during a long winter campaign are too well known for me to comment upon. They were borne both by officers and men with a patience and unflinching endurance worthy of the highest praise, and which gained them the deserved applause and sympathy of their country. The Naval Brigade, under the command of Captain the Hon. Henry Keppel, aided by Captain Moorsom, and many gallant officers and seamen who have served the guns from the commencement of the siege, merit my warmest thanks. The prompt, hearty and efficacious co-operation of Her Majesty's Navy, commanded by Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons, and ably seconded by Sir Houston Stewart, has contributed most materially to the success of our undertaking; and here, perhaps, I may be permitted to say that, if it had pleased God that the successful result of this memorable siege should have been reported by my ever-to-be lamented predecessor in this command, I am sure that it would have been one of his most pleasing duties to express the deep sense which I know he entertained of the invaluable assistance and counsel he received on all occasions from Sir Edmund Lyons. When at times affairs looked gloomy, and success doubtful, he was at hand to cheer and encourage; and every assistance that could tend to advance the operations was given with the hearty good will which characterises the British sailors. Nothing has contributed more to the present undertaking than the cordial co-operation which has so happily existed from the first between the two services. I cannot sufficiently express my appreciation of the conduct of the Royal Engineers under Lieutenant General Sir Harry Jones, who has conducted the siege operations from the beginning of this year. For some time past he has been suffering on a bed of sickness, but the eventual hour of the assault would not permit him to remain absent; he was conveyed on a litter into the trenches to witness the completion of his arduous undertakings. My warmest thanks are due to the officers and soldiers of the Royal Artillery under the command of Major General Sir R. Daeres, who, during the arduous operations of this protracted siege, have so mainly contributed to its ultimate success. I must beg further to record my thanks for the cordial co-operation and assistance I have received in carrying out the details of the service from the Chief of the Staff, the Adjutant and Quartermaster Generals, and General Staff, as well as generals commanding divisions and brigades of this army. I must reserve to myself, for the subject of a future despatch, bringing before your Lordship the particular mention of officers of the various branches of this army, whom I shall beg to recommend to your favourable notice. I entrust this despatch to the care of Brevet Major the Hon. Leicester Curzon, who has been Assistant Military Secretary to my noble predecessor and myself since the commencement of this war, and who will be able to give to your Lordship more minute details than the limits of a despatch will allow.—I have, &c.

JAMES SIMPSON, General Commanding.

## BLOWING UP OF THE FORTS.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 9.—At eight o'clock last night the Russians began quietly to withdraw from the town, in the principal houses of which they had previously stored up combustibles, in order to render Sebastopol a second Moscow. About 12 o'clock the men of the Second Division on duty in the trenches observed a perpetual silence in the Redan, and some volunteers crept up into it. Nothing could they hear but the heavy breathing and groans of the wounded and the dying, who, with the dead, were the sole occupants of the place. As the Redan was known to be mined, the men were withdrawn, and soon afterwards the Russian tactics began to develop themselves. About two o'clock flames were observed to break out in different parts of the town. They spread

gradually all over the principal buildings. At four o'clock a stupendous explosion behind the Redan shook the whole camp; it was followed by four other explosions equally startling. The city was enveloped in fire and smoke, and torn asunder with the tremendous shock of these volcanoes. At 4.45 the Flagstaff and Garden Batteries blew up. At 5.30 two of the southern forts went up into the air, and the effect of these explosions was immensely increased by the rush of a great number of live shell into the air, which exploded in all directions. All this time a steady current of infantry was passing in unbroken masses to the north side over the bridge, and at 6.45 the last battalions passed over, and the hill sides opposite were alive with their masses. At 7.15 the connection of the floating-bridge with the south side was severed. At 7.16 flames began to ascend from Fort Nicholas. At 8.7 the bridge was floated off in portions to the north side. At 6 o'clock several violent explosions took place in the works on our left, opposite the French. The town was by this time in a mass of flames, and the pillar of black, grey, and velvety fat smoke from it seemed to support the very heavens.

## THE INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.

The wonder of all visitors to the ruins of Sebastopol is divided—they are astonished at the strength of the works, and that they were ever taken; they are amazed that men could have defended them so long with such ruins around them. The fire of our artillery was searching out every nook and corner in the town, and it would become impossible for the Russians to keep any body of men to defend their long line of parapet and battery without such murderous loss as would speedily annihilate an army. Their enormous bomb proofs, large and numerous as they were, could not hold the requisite force to resist a general concerted attack made all along the line with rapidity and without previous warning. On the other hand, the strength of the works themselves is prodigious.

## THE MALAKHOFF WITH THE TRICOLOUR FLOATING OVER IT.

The road was crowded with Frenchmen returning with paltry plunder from Sebastopol, and with files of Russian prisoners, many of them wounded, and all dejected, with the exception of a fine little boy, in a Cossack's cap, and a tiny uniform great coat, who seemed rather pleased with his kind captors. There was also one stout Russian soldier, who had evidently been indulging in the popularly credited sources of Dutch courage, and who danced all the way into the camp with a Zouave and an indigene. Passing through a maze of trenches, of gabionades, and of zigzags and parallels, by which the French had worked their sure and deadly way close to the heart of the Russian defence, and treading gently among the heaps of dead, where the ground bears full tokens of the bloody fray, we came at last to the head of the French sap. It is barely ten yards from that to the base of the huge sloping mound of earth which rises full 20 feet in height above the level, and shows in every direction the grinning muzzles of its guns. The tricolour waves placidly from its highest point, and already the French are busy constructing a semaphore on the top. Step briskly out of the sap—avoid those poor mangled braves who are lying all around, and come on. There is a ditch at our feet, some 20 to 22 feet deep, and 10 feet broad. See, here is the place where the French crossed—here is their bridge of planks, and here they swarmed in upon the unsuspecting defenders of the Malakhoff. They had not ten yards to go. We had 200, and were then out of breath. Were not blanks better than scaling ladders? See how easily the French crossed. You observe on your right hand, as you issue from the head of the French trench, a line of gabions on the ground running up to this bridge. This is flying sap, which the French made the instant they got out of the trench into the Malakhoff, so that they were enabled to pour a continuous stream of men into the works, with comparative safety from the flank fire of the enemy. In the same way they at once dug a trench across the work inside, to see if there were any galvanic wires to fire mines. Mount the parapet and descend—of what amazing thickness are these embrasures! From the level of the ground inside to the top of the parapet cannot be less than 18 feet. There are eight rows of gabions piled one above the other, and as each row recedes towards the top it leaves in the ledge below an excellent *banquette* for the defenders. Inside the sight is too terrible to dwell upon. The French are carrying away their own and the Russian wounded, and there are five distinct piles of dead formed to clear the way. The ground is marked by pools of blood, and the smell is already noisome; swarms of flies settle on dead and dying. The traverses are so high and deep that it is impossible almost to get a view of the whole of the Malakhoff from any one spot, and there is a high mound of earth in the middle of the work, either intended as a kind of shell-proof, or the remains of the old White Tower. The guns, which to the number of 60 were found in the work, are all ship's guns, and mounted on ship's carriages, and worked in the same way as ship's guns. There are a few old-fashioned, caddy-shaped mortars. Look around the work, and you will see that the strength of the Russian was his weakness—he fell into his own bomb-proofs. In the parapet of the work may be observed several entrances—very narrow outside, but descending and enlarging downwards, and opening into rooms some four or five feet high, and eight or ten square. These are only lighted from the outside by day and must have been pitch dark at night, unless the men were allowed lanterns. Here the garrison retired when exposed to a heavy bombardment. The odour of these narrow chambers is villanous, and the air reeks with blood and abominations unutterable. There are several of these places, and they might set defiance to the heaviest mortars in the world; over the roof is a layer of ship's masts, cut in junks and deposited carefully; then there is over them a solid layer of earth, and above that a layer of gabions, and above that a pile of earth again. In one of these dungeons, which is excavated in the solid rock, and was probably underneath the old White Tower, the officer commanding seems to have lived. It must have been a dreary residence. The flour and the entrance was littered a foot deep with reports, returns, and perhaps despatches assuring the Czar that the place had sustained no damage. The garrison were in these narrow chambers enjoying their siesta, which they invariably take at twelve o'clock, when the French burst in on them like a torrent, and as it were drowned them in their holes.

## INHUMANITY OF THE RUSSIAN COMMANDER.

The Russian General left behind him the most hideous evidence of the straits to which he had been reduced, and of the indifference to human life which disgraces the Russian army. Fort Paul and the adjacent buildings were used as hospitals, in which, after an interval of three days, hundreds of corpses were found of those who had perished from their untended wounds, or the unsatisfied cravings of nature. To all appearance, these unhappy beings had been abandoned to their fate, just as the wounded after the battle of Borodino were left to perish in the fire of Moscow in 1812; and that fate, inflicted by their own savage countrymen, was infinitely worse than aught that can be conceived of the horrors of a field battle. It was surely in Prince Gortschakoff's power, when he resolved to evacuate the town, to leave behind him persons qualified to relieve the immediate wants of the sick, whose office would have been respected by any civilized Power. Instead of this, he abandoned them to their fate, well knowing that the sea of fire he had kindled, and which was raging around them, would cut them off from all succour for several days, if, indeed, it did not consume them altogether.

## ENGLISH HONOURS TO THE BRAVE SOLDIERS OF FRANCE.

It so happened that as the remnants of the French regi-

ments engaged on the left against the Malakhoff and Little Redan marched to their tents this morning, our Second Division was drawn up on the parade ground in front of their camp, and the French had to pass their lines. The instant the leading regiment of Zuaves came up to the spot where our first regiment was placed, the men, with one spontaneous burst, rent the air with an English cheer. The French officers drew their swords, their men dressed up and marched past as if at a review, while regiment after regiment of the Second Division caught up the cry, and at last our men presented arms to their brave comrades of France, and the officers on both sides saluted with their swords, and this continued till the last man had marched by.

## GRANDEUR AND BEAUTY OF THE CAPTURED CITY.

Whatever idea one has formed from looking at Sebastopol from Cathcart's-hill and the trenches, and every one has heard of its respectability as a city, I must say I was little prepared to witness the remains of anything so beautiful. To ride along what must have been the grand street, and see the lamp-posts and pavements seemed to call forth the remembrance that there are such things yet in the world. The houses, or I should say mansions, that are passed one after another in the most frightful dilapidations, are most surprising; a number of these appear to have been public buildings. Nearly every house must have had some architectural pretension, the rows of pillars and columns are unceasing, and from the visible remains I should say it ought to have been one of the prettiest places in the world. The fronts of some houses appeared so perfect that with the aid of a strong imagination, you could almost fancy you were riding in a nice town, where nothing had happened, and in other parts that you were only visiting the scene of a disastrous fire, and presently expected to get beyond the pale of its rage; but alas! wherever you went, all was alike—never was destruction and desolation more complete; never had man worked more successfully to destroy his own work.

## SEBASTOPOL FIRING ON THE RUSSIANS.

Whilst I was here, a mortar battery which the French have established was playing on the Russians at the other side, and shaking the ruins of Fort Nicholas with its report; but the great surprise was, that it was not returned, and that Constantine remained quiet. With the naked eye, the Russians could be seen "scuttling" away from the shell. Below the monument I entered a fine building, which I decided in my own mind to have been the theatre or opera-house; and not far from this was a splendid church. Passing up one of the streets I was attracted by the music of a French band, which was having its afternoon's practice, and soon after, the French drums beat their usual *rappel*, which warned us that sunset was approaching. Before quitting the place, I paid a hasty visit to their batteries in rear of the town, which were very similar to those in the Malakhoff and Redan, and well protected from shot and shell. The more surprising strength of the whole place is looked at, the surprise that it has not before fallen give ways to wonder that it is now in possession of the Allies.

## THE FIRE FROM THE NORTH FORTS.

The forts on the north side of Sebastopol and the ships poured an infernal fire, on the evening of the 8th, into the positions won by the French army at noon of that day. The *Presse d'Orient* says that the Russians have destroyed all the forts and bastions on the south of the harbour, particularly Forts St. Paul and Nicholas. Fort Alexander was blown up, and the Quarantine Fort burnt. The number of Russians made prisoners in the Malakhoff is stated at 1,500. It is reported that the Russians are moving towards Mackenzie's Farm. It is also said that the Allied Fleets are going to bombard Odessa. A *Te Deum* has been chanted in the church of St. Louis of France, at Constantinople, and public joy was at its height.

## THE RUSSIANS FORTIFYING THE NORTH OF SEBASTOPOL.

The Russians are fortifying the north part, and are constructing new batteries. The French are advancing cavalry and a column of infantry towards Bakhti-Serai by the Baidar road. Sebastopol is to be razed, and the basin filled up. A fearful tempest has occurred at Sebastopol, accompanied by torrents of rain.

General Bezaine is appointed Governor of Sebastopol. Three divisions, under General Herbillon, are to reinforce the troops occupying the Tchernya Valley.

An attack by the Allies is supposed to be impending. The *Journal de Constantinople* affirms that Prince Gortschakoff inquired whether, if the Russians should retreat, would General Pelissier take charge of 1,500 wounded, whom he would be compelled to leave behind. The French Commander assented to these arrangements, but on condition that the Russian army physicians should remain with their regiments, and that they should destroy nothing on their retreat.

## MOVEMENT OF THE ALLIES.

Part of the allied cavalry have received orders to embark for Eupatoria. The allies have found large stores of clothing in Sebastopol.

## GEN. PELISSIER'S ORDER OF THE DAY.

General Pelissier issued an Order of the Day on the 9th, to the effect that the Russian Power in the Black Sea no longer existed, and that the position of the Allies was so greatly strengthened that he could promise the troops an early return to France.

## DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIANS IN THE FIELD.

HAMBURG, SEPT. 27.—The following despatch has been received here, dated

ST. PETERSBURG, SEPT. 26.—Prince Gortschakoff reports, under date the 23d instant, that the enemy had landed 20,000 men at Eupatoria, and he has now 30,000 men on our flank. Yesterday he attacked our infantry, who retreated to the heights over Kusta."

## RUINS OF THE GREAT REDAN.

The Great Redan was next visited. Such a scene of wreck and ruin! All the houses behind it a mass of broken stones—a clock turret, with a shot right through the clock—a pagoda in ruins—another clock tower with all the clock destroyed, save the dial, with the words "Barwise, London," therein—cook-houses, where human blood was running among the utensils; in one place a shell had lodged in the boiler and blown it and its contents, and probably its attendants, to pieces. Everywhere wreck and destruction. This evidently was a *beau quartier* once. The oldest inhabitant could not recognize it now. Climbing up to the Redan, which was fearfully cumbered with the dead, we witnessed the scene of the desperate attack and defence, which cost both sides so much blood. The ditch outside made one cist—it was piled up with English dead, some of them scorched and blackened by explosion, and others lacerated beyond recognition. The quantity of broken gabions and gun-carriages here was extraordinary—the ground was covered with them. The bomb proofs were the same as in the Malakhoff, and in one of them a music book was found, with a woman's name in it, and a canary bird and vase of flowers were outside the entrance.

## THE NORTH SIDE OF SEBASTOPOL HARBOUR, ITS RESOURCES AND DEFENCES.

The Frankfurt *Post Gazette* has the following respecting the fortifications on the north side of Sebastopol:—"The fortifications bordering the roadstead of Sebastopol on the north form two distinct sections, some being situated to the west and

directed against an attack made from the Black Sea, while others lie to the south and converge their fire on Sebastopol and the roadstead. The space separating the two sections of entrenchments is defended by Fort Constantine, the guns of which command both the roadstead and the sea. On the western coast we first meet with the Wasp battery and the Telegraph; then, turning near Fort Constantine we meet ourselves before Fort Catherine, armed with 120 guns, and two other batteries 'rasantes' on the border of the bay. The rocky ground, so cut up with ravines, of the Southern table-land, rises from the level of the sea by an abrupt ascent. The table-land was, before the invasion, crowned with several batteries, partly cut into the living rock, but since then the whole shore of the bay, as far as the Inkermann Lighthouse, has been covered with earthen entrenchments. Further in the back ground, in the centre of these works, the summit of the table-land bears the star-shaped fort named Severnaya, also called 'the Citadel.' Of the fortifications on the line of the Belbeck we have no details whatever. All we know is that when in 1854 the allied army, after the battle of the Alma, marched on Sebastopol, it found the north side unassailable, and was obliged to make the flank march reaching at the time, for the purpose of turning Sebastopol and reaching the south side of the town, which was known to be weakly fortified. This proves that even at that date North Sebastopol was in rather a formidable condition. Since that period they have certainly extended and strengthened the defenses of this position; while prolonging them as far as Upper Belbeck, they have formed an entrenched camp for the Russian army of reserve. At the mouth of the Belbeck the allies found even last year a regular fort. The forts on the north side are capable of containing a garrison of 25,000 men. The new works on the north side are meanwhile progressing very rapidly. Enormous working parties are engaged upon them. Three new batteries have been commenced on the east of the great Star Fort, between it and the battery on the verge of the cliff at the entrance to the Bay of Inkermann, "la batterie de la cinetiere," as the French call it. Ten new guns have been added to this last-named work, so that it is now armed with 14, instead of 12, guns. The general character of the new works which have lately been thrown up with so much rapidity by the Russians on the north side, is certainly defensive; at the same time some of the works, especially the three last commenced, will perhaps be able to carry their fire into the Karabelnaia suburb, and into that part of the citadel and town which borders on the roadstead. Twelve new earthwork batteries can now be counted, which did not exist at all 12 days ago. Some of these are finished in all respects but receiving their armament, even the platforms being laid down. In four only are the embrasures not yet pierced. They extend generally in two lines, one line being carried along the heights from the Wasp Fort to Fort Constantine, and having the embrasures directed against the sea on that side, the other line extending along the heights from Fort Constantine to the Cemetery Battery, and looking upon the roadstead of Sebastopol. Several additions and outworks have also been made to the Star Fort. The works generally are of a very solid and massive character, and the rapidity with which they have been thrown up exhibits the remarkable energy of the enemy to which we are opposed. This command of labour appears to be almost unlimited.

(From the London News of the World, September 30, 1855.)

## THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH ALLIANCE.

Within the last week a document of singular and unprecedented interest had made its appearance in the columns of the French official journal—the *Moniteur*. It is a testimony, obviously emanating from the highest personage in the state, to the completeness of the alliance which has happily subsisted between France and England, and to the equal participation of both in the labours and glories of the arduous and costly struggle in which they are engaged. A more generous document never saw the light. Its principal aim appears to have been to guard the French nation against the assumption that France has contributed more largely than England to the burdens and triumphs of the war. Such an inference would certainly not be unnatural in the French mind, when the vast disproportion in the numerical strength of the armies of the two countries employed in the Crimea was considered. All misapprehension upon that point, however, is swept away by the candid, calm, and generous statements explicitly set forth in the document to which we refer. First, as relates to the labour and the glory of the contest, Napoleon (for 'tis he who speaks) tells his people—"Since the commencement of the struggle France and England, united by an intimate community of views and efforts, have shown a sort of emulation in providing each according to its resources the means of assuring success. If France was able to send out more soldiers, England provided a greater number of ships, and, nevertheless, sent successively to the Crimea 80,000 troops, collected from all points of her immense empire. Again, he says—"Our own maritime resources would scarcely have sufficed for the transport of our troops and of the enormous quantity of material which such a war at a distance of 800 leagues from the country demanded. The English Admiralty placed 50 vessels of the Royal and commercial navy at the disposal of France, which conveyed to the Crimea nearly 40,000 of our troops with 2,000 horses, and 7,000 tons of material. Every one knows, moreover, that if Bomarsund fell under the blows of our soldiers, it was chiefly the English navy that took them there." Having thus frankly and carefully elucidated the powerful aid afforded throughout all the operations of the war by the English navy, the Emperor refers, with equal candour and justice, to the constancy and valour displayed on all occasions by the soldiers and seamen of England. "In all the phases of this war," says he, "at Alma and at Inkermann, as at Bomarsund and at Sweaburg, the armies and fleets of England and France have mingled their blood together, and emulated each other in bravery for the common cause. At the Tchernya, our allies hastened up to our support, as we hastened up to support them at Bala Clava.

"In the last and victorious efforts against Sebastopol, English and French equally fulfilled their heroic task. Of several different points of attack one only was conquered at first; but the triumph is not the less due to all the corps of the allied army, which, mutually supporting each other, and sharing the resistance of the enemy, finally compelled him to abandon the walls of that town, which even his despair could no longer defend. Thus the Commander-in-Chief of the French army was only just when he attributed to the English army a large share of glory in the success of that great day's work."

Not resting with this princely testimony to the claims of the English army and navy to share equally with the troops of France in the triumphs of the war, the Emperor proceeds to show that England has also borne her full part in the pecuniary sacrifices which have attended it. Upon that point, he says—"As regards the pecuniary sacrifices which our allies have imposed upon themselves, they are equal to ours, if they do not exceed them. Without speaking of the Turkish loan of 100,000,000*fr.*, guaranteed, it is true, by France as well as by England, but contracted for entirely by our neighbours, nor of the 500 millions advanced by them to the Piedmontese Government to enable it to give us the so useful assistance of her brave soldiers, England has spent in this war nearly 400,000,000*fr.* last year, and has provided so that she can spend this year more than a milliard, if necessary. This enormous burden and all these sacrifices the English people know how to support, like the French people, not only with resignation, but with that energy which proves that it will spare nothing till its object is attained; and it may be said that, with our neighbours as with ourselves, the nation is not satisfied with following and supporting its Government, but goes in some measure beyond it, by providing it with all the means for assuring the triumph of a cause, the justice and grandeur of which are equally understood by both peoples."

We have called this document unprecedented, and we believe it to be so; for we can call to mind no other instance in which the ruler of one nation, acting in alliance with another, has so loyally and so generously laboured to set before the eyes of his own people a true and just exposition of the merits of their confederates, and to make them distinctly and clearly understand that they can claim no triumphs to themselves, nor boast of any sacrifices they may have made in which the people with