Russians, seeing that the poor fellows were left alone, came down on them and drove them out of the battery. An officer and half-a-dozen men of the same regiment got up close to a part of the Flagstaff Buttery, 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 fifteen French 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.

Meanwhile, while these portions of the 5th and 18th and parties of the 44th and 28th were in the houses, the detachments 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 *mitraille* and bombardment from guns which our batteries had failed to touch. Captain Smith, of the 9th, was struck by a grape shot in the back as he was in the act of getting Captain Armstrong, of the 18th, into a litter, with the assistance of Capt. Gaynor. The shot broke his spine, and drove his ribs into his lungs. He died yesterday. Lieutenant Douglas and Lieutenant M'Queen were also wounded. Of this regiment six men were killed and 53 wounded. In the 18th, Lt. Meurant was killed; Major Kennedy, and Captain Hayman (slightly), Capt. Cormick (severely), Capt. Armstrong (slightly), Capt. Wilkinson (slightly), Ensigns Fearnley and Hotham (severely) wounded; 34 men killed and 116 wounded. In the 38th, Lieut, Davies, a brave and esteemed young officer, was killed, and five were wounded more or less severely, among whom were the gallant Lieut.-Col. Lowth and Lieut. French; the latter has a fractured thigh. In the 44th Regiment no less than seven officers were wounded, of whom three, namely, Capt. Bowes Fenwick, Capt. the Hon. Herbert Agar, and Capt. F. Caulfield, are reported to have died of their wounds. Capt. Mansfield's thigh fractured; 17 men were killed, 108 wounded: The 89th Regiment was in the trenches, and had a few men wounded. The total number of killed and wounded in the Brigade was, up to the last returns I could see, 107 killed, 552 wounded. Total, 659.

Some of the officers got away in the great storm which arose about eleven o'clock, and blew with great violence for several hours. General Eyre has issued the following order:—

SECOND BRIGADE ORDERS, THIRD DIVISION.

JUNE 30.—The Major-General commanding the brigade requests that the officers, non-commissioned officers and men will accept his thanks for their conduct yesterday. He cannot sufficiently express his admiration of their coolness, gallantry, and discipline during a most trying day. He must tender his thanks to the medical department for their judicious arrangements to provide for the wounded, which arrangements were most successful. To Assistant-Surgeon Gibbons, 44th Regiment, and Geeves, 38th Regiment, especially, much praise is due for their zealous and humane exertions in the field, while exposed to a galling fire from the enemy.

THE NAVAL BRIGADE.

The detachments from the hard-working and little-noticed Naval Brigade consisted of four parties of 60 men each, one for each column, but only two of them went out, the other two being kept in reserve; they were told off to carry scaling-ladders and wool-bags, and to place them for the storming parties. It is not to be wondered at, if they suffered severely .On that eventful day 14 men were killed, and 47 men were wounded. Two men were killed, and several others were wounded, by the bursting of one of our 68-pounders in the left attack. Among the latter was Major Stuart Wortley, who was injured by the explosion. As soon as the two storming columns got out of the parallel, the sailors suffered severely. When the men retreated, overwhelmed by the storm from the enemy's battery, several officers and men were left behind wounded, and endured fearful agonies for hours, without a cup of water or a cheering voice to comfort them. Lieutenant Ermiston lay for five hours under the abattis of the Redan, and was reported dead, but he watched his opportunity, and got away with only a contusion of the knee. Lieutenant Kidd came in all safe, and was receiving the congratulations of a brother officer, when he saw a wounded soldier lying out in the open trench. He at once exclaimed—"We must go and save him!" and leaped over the Parapet in order to do so. He had scarcely gone a yard when he was shot through the breast, and died in an hour after. Only three officers came out of action untouched.

THE ARMISTICE.

It was our sad duty to demand it, for our dead lay outside our lines, and there were no Russian corpses in front of the redan or Malakoff. After the contest of the 22d May, General Osten-Sacken is said to have applied twice to our generals before an armistice was accorded to him; and, indeed, General Pelissier expressly says, that the truce was granted to the Russian general on his reiterated request. It is no wonder, then, that the Russians were rather chary of granting us an armistice, when they had no occasion to go outside their lines for their dead or dying and wounded.

The advanced trenches were filled with officers and soldiers eager to find the bodies of their poor comrades, but they could not stir out of the parallels. They waited patiently for the moment when friendship's last melancholy office could be performed. It was a very hot day, and of all the places in the world where heat displays its utmost power, a trench before Sebastopol is the most intolerable. It was agonizing to see the wounded men who were lying there under a broiling sun parched with excruciating thirst, racked with fever, and agonized 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 to be able to help them. They lay where they fell, or had scrambled into the holes formed by shell; and there they had been for thirty hours—oh, how long and how dreadful in their weariness! An officer told me, that one soldier who was close to the abattis, when he saw a few men come out of an embrasure, raised himself on his elbow, and fearing he should be unnoticed 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 could never 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. Whether he was alive or not when our men went out I cannot say; but five hours of thirst, fever, and pain, under a fierce sun, would make awful odds against him. The red coats lay sadly thick over the broken ground in front of the abattis of the Redan, and blue and grey coats were scattered about, or lay in piles in the raincourses before the Malakoff.

During this proceeding, a number of Russian officers mingled amongst our party, and as several of them spoke English fluently, a good deal was said. Their "pumping" inclination, however, was so marked, as in most cases to defeat itself; though one of our officers was guilty of the indiscretion of informing a very suave interrogator that their grape did sad injury to our men in possession of the lately taken quarries—a remark which procured his instant order to the rear by Gen. Airey. It was one of these polite foes who made the inquiry of an Englishman at my side whether "our generals had really been drunk or not during the recent assault." The Russians having helped us to gather in the dead, the whole sad duty was soon performed, and the truce brought to an end.

AN OFFICER ON THE ASSAULT.

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, June 22.—It is no use my attempting to tell you what was done or doing on the 18th. We failed, I fear, altogether, and with great loss. There was a complicated plan of attack, of the success of which I always had doubts. Had 70,000 men been let loose at the place, at an appointed time and at all points, with no other word of command than go a-head at a certain signal, I do believe the place would have been taken with a loss of from 7,000 to 10,000 in killed and wounded, and this would have been about the proportionate loss in such a number in any hard-fought engagement. Still the loss in such a mode of attack might have been less, than even our loss on the 18th, for the Russians might not have withstood the onset of such a host; but when they saw driblets of only 400 men coming here and there and straight at their strongest points, they naturally felt confidence in their superiority of numbers and position. During the flag of truce on the 19th, a Russian officer, speaking to one of ours of the attack of the Redan, said, "How could you think of attacking such a place with 400 men? Your men are indeed lions, but your officers must be donkeys." Our Second Brigade took a cemetery and a house near the town, which we still hold at a considerable loss in killed and wounded every 24 hours. I cannot hear or form an opinion as to what is to be our next step. Several generals and others are becoming very tired and disgusted, and are likely to leave. I wish to goodness, I could get clear of the business too.

GENERAL PELISSIER'S REPORT.

Head Quarters, before Sebastopol, June 22d.

Monsieur le Marechal,—After the capture of the exterior works on the 7th of June, I rapidly made arrangements for constituting them the basis of our attack upon the enclosed space of Karabelnaia. We armed them with powerful artillery; the Russian communications and places d'armes were adapted for our use; the ground and the dispositions for the combat were studied in detail; and the allied armies divided their task. The English were to force the Great Redan: and we on our part were to carry the Malakoff batteries, the Careening Redan, and the entrenchment that cover this extremity of the suburbs. It is superfluous, Monsieur le Marechal, to enhance in the eyes of your Excellency the consequences which the successful issue of such an operation would have led to. Since our last success, the attitude of the enemy and the enthusiasm of our troops promised victory. There was no means for procrastination.

By agreement with Lord Raglan, on the 17th, we overwhelmed the place, and especially the works we had resolved to carry, with a crushing fire. The enemy soon ceased to reply from the Malakoff and the Great Redan. It is probable he wished to spare his batteries and reserve his fire, and that he did not suffer so much as we supposed from the effects of our artillery.

Be that as it may, the superiority of our cannon confirmed us in the project of attacking on the 18th June; and during the preceding night we made all the arrangements necessary for effecting our general movement by break of day.

Three divisions were to take part in the combat—the divisions of Mayran and Brunet, of the second corps; the division of D'Autemarre of the first. The division of the Imperial Guard formed the reserve.

The division of Mayran had the right of the attacks, and was to carry the entrenchments that extend from the battery of the point to the Careening Redan.

Brunet's division was to turn the Malakoff on the right.

D'Autemarre's division was to manœuvre on the left in order to carry this important work.

General Mayran's mission was difficult. His first brigade, commanded by Colonel Saurin, of the 3d Reg. of Zouaves, was to issue from the Careening Bay ravine, at the spot where the aqueduct is, to proceed along the left slope of the ravine by defiling as much as possible from the fire of the enemy's lines, and to turn by the gorge the battery of the point.

The second brigade, under the orders of General de Failly, was to endeavour to act on the right of the Careening Redan. It was supplied with all the means for scaling.

The special reserve of this division consisted of two battalions of the 1st regiment of the Voltigeurs of the Guard. All these troops were stationed at an early hour at their posts.

Brunet's division had one of its brigades in front and to the right of the Brancion Redoubt (Green Mamelon); the other was in the parallel to the rear and the right of this redoubt.

An analogous disposition had been made for D'Autemarre's division; the brigade of Noel in front and to the left of the Brancion Redoubt; the brigade of Breton in the parallel behind.

Two batteries of artillery, capable of being worked *a la bricole*, were placed behind the Brancion Redoubt, so as to be brought to bear on the enemy's positions, if we succeeded in taking them.

The division of the Imperial Guard, forming a general reserve for the three attacks, was concentrated behind the Victoria Redoubt.

I had chosen for my post the Lancaster Battery, and it was thence I was to give the signal, by means of star rockets, for the general movement. Notwithstanding great difficulties in the ground, notwithstanding the obstacles accumulated by the enemy, and although the Russians, decidedly informed of our projects, were on their guard and ready to repel the assault, I may be permitted to believe, that if the attack could have been general and instantaneous along the whole extent of the line, if there had been suddenness and unity of action in the efforts of our brave troops, the object would have been attained. Unfortunately such was not the case, and an inconceivable fatality caused our failure.

I was still more than 1000 metres from the spot where I was to give the signal when a brisk fusilade, mingled with grape shot, told me that the action had been seriously commenced towards the right. In fact, shortly before three o'clock, General Mayran thought he saw my signal in a bomb with its flaming fuse that had been fired off from the Brancion redoubt. He was informed, but to no purpose, of his mistake.

This brave and unfortunate general gave the order to commence the attack. The columns of Saurin and de Failly dashed forward at once. The first rush was magnificent; but hardly had these heads of columns advanced when they were assailed by a shower of balls and grape. This overwhelming grape came not merely from the works we wanted to carry, but from the enemy's steamers also, which arrived with full steam on, and manœuvred with equal good fortune and skill. We, however, must have inflicted some damage on them. This prodigious fire arrested the efforts of our troops. It became impossible for our soldiers to march forwards, but not one made a single step in retreat. It was then that General Mayran, twice hit already, was struck down by grape shot, and compelled to give up the command of his division.

All this was the work of a moment, and General Mayran had been already carried off the field of battle, when I gave the signal from the spot I had reached of the Lancaster battery. The other troops then engaged in order to support the premature movement of the division on the right. This valiant division, disunited for an instant by the loss of its general, rallied promptly to the voice of General de Failly. The troops engaged, supported by the 2d battalion of the 95th regiment of the line, and one battalion of the Voltigers of the Guard, under the orders of the brave Colonel Boudville, kept firm near a ridge, where the general placed them, and maintained their ground with intrepidity. In the meantime, being informed of this situation, which might become critical, I gave orders to General Regnault de Saint Jean d'Angely to send four battalions of the Voltigeurs of the Guard, taken from the general reserve, to the succour of this division. Generals Mellenet and Uhrich marched with this fine troop, rallied what was scattered in the Careening Ravine, and came up with their solid support to General de Failly, by occupying the bottom of the ravine.

General Mellinet repaired in person to General de Failly's right with a battalion of grenadiers, which had been attached the evening before to the guard of the ravine, and was very useful to him by securing his right.

The central attack had no better success. General Brunet had not yet been able to complete all his arrangements when the cluster of rockets that were to serve as the signal burst in the air. For twenty or five-and-twenty minutes all the right had already been prematurely engaged. Nevertheless his troops marched with resolution, but their valour failed under the steady fire of the Russians, and against unforeseen obstacles. At the outset General Brunet was mortally wounded by a musket ball in the centre of his chest. The flag of the 91st was broken by a ball, but it is needless to add, that these glorious fragments were brought back by this brave regiment.

General Lafont de Villiers took the command of the division, and confided that of the troops engaged to Colonel Lorencez. These kept steady while the rest of the division occupied the trenches, to be prepared against the eventualities of the contest.

On the left, General d'Autemarre had not been able to engage before Brunet's division; besides, he could not account for the hurried fire of musketry he heard in the direction of the Careening Bay. But at the signal appointed for the assault he let loose with impetuosity the 5th Foot Chasseurs and the 1st battalion of the 19th Regiment of the line, who, by keeping along the crest of the Karabelnaia ravine, reached the entrenchment that connects it with the Malakoff Tower, scaled this entrenchment, and thus entered the enciente itself. Already the sappers of the engineers were planting the ladders for the remainder of the 19th and 26th Regiments, whose general, d'Autemarre, was hurrying on the movement behind his valiant head of the column. One instant we could believe in success. Our eagles had been planted on the Russian works. Unfortunately this hope was speedily dissipated. Our allies had encountered such obstacles in their attack of the great Redan, and they had met such a fire of grape that, in spite of their well-known tenacity, they had been already compelled to make a movement of retreat. Such was the spirit of our troops that, despite this circumstance they would have pushed on and continued to charge home the enemy; but the want of simultaneous action in the attack of our divisions left the Russians free to overwhelm us with the reserves and the artillery of the great Redan, and the enemy lost not a moment to direct against our brave Foot Chasseurs all the other reserves of Karabelnaia.

Before such imposing forces, the Commandant Garnier, of the 5th battalion, already wounded five times with gunshot, endeavoured but in vain, to hold the ground that had been won. Obliged to retire before numbers, he recrossed the entrenchment. Gen. Niol rallied his brigade, reinforced by the 39th of the line; they wished to attempt a fresh offensive movement in order to ensure the success of this new effort, and on word being sent by General d'Autemarre that his reserve was reduced to the 14th of the line, I sent him the regiment of Zouaves of the Guard; but on the arrival of these veterans of our African wars, the movement no longer having the unity so desirable for a coup of this vigour, with one single division unsupported either on the right or on the left, and cut up by the artillery of the Redan, against which our allies were suspending their attack, I did not fail soon to perceive, that every favorable chance was exhausted. A fresh effort would merely have occasioned a useless effusion of blood. It was half-past eight. I gave orders in all directions to return to the trenches. This operation was effected with dignity, much order, and coolness, and, without pursuit of the enemy on any one point. A part of the Russian trenches still continued even to be held by our men, who got away in succession, nor did the enemy venture to profit by his advantages and attack them.

Our loss has been great; we took care from the very commencement of the action to remove most