their being placed in that particular position. In a few seconds Brigadier Shirley was temporally blinded by the dust and by earth knocked into his eyes by a shot. He was obliged to retire, and his place was taken by Lieut-Col. Bumbury, of the 23d, who was next in rank to Col. Unett, already struck down and carried to the rear. Brigadier Van Straubenzee received a contusion on the face, and was also forced to leave the field. Col. Handcock fell mortally wounded in the head by a bullet, and nexer spoke again. Capt. Hammond fell dead. Major Welsford was killed on the spot. Capt. Grove was severely wounded. Many officers and men were hit and fell; and of the commanders of parties only acting Brigadier-Gen. Windham, Capt. Fyers, Capt. Lewes, and Capt. Maude got untouched into the Redan, and escaped scatheless from the valleys of grape and rifle bal s which swept the flanks of the works towards the salient.

THE RUSH TO THE SALIENT ANGLE—THE LADDERS WERE TOO SHORT!

It was a few minutes after 12, when our men left the fifth parallel. The musketry commenced at once, and in less than five minutes, during which the troops had to pass over about 30 yards from the nearest approach to the parapet of the Redan, they had lost a large proportion of their officers, and were deprived of the aid of their lead ers, with the exceptions I have stated. The riflemen advanced admirably, but from their position they could not do much to reduce the fire of the guns on the flanks and below the re-entering angles. The bravery and coolness of Capt. Fyers, were never more brilliantly displayed, or urgently called for. As they came nearer, the enemy's fire became less fatal. They crossed the abattis without difficulty; it was torn to pieces and destroyed by our shot, and the men stepped over and through it with ease. The light division made straight for the salient and projecting angle of the Redan, and came to the ditch, which is here about 15 feet deep. The party detailed for the purpose placed the ladders, *but they were found to be too short* ! ! ! However, had there been enough of them, that would not have mattered much but some had been left behind in the hands of dead or wounded men, and others had been broken, so that if one can credit the statements made by those who were present, there were not more than six or seven ladders at the salient. The men led by their officers leaped into the ditch and scrambled up the other side, whence they got up the parapet almost without opposition, for the few Russians who were in front ran back and got behind their traverses and breastworks as soon as they saw our men on the top, and opened fire upon them.

PANIC AND INFATUATION OF THE BRITISH.

Lamentable as it no doubt is, and incredible almost to those who know how the British soldier generally behaves before the enemy, the men, when they got on the parapet, were seized by some strange infatuation, and began firing instead of following their officers, who now began to fall fast, as they rushed on in front and tried to stimulate their soldiers by their example. Notwithstanding the popular prejudice to the contrary, most men stand fire better than closing with an enemy. It is difficult enough sometimes to get cavalry to charge, if they can find any decent excuse to lay by their swords and take to pistol and carabine, with which they are content to pop away for ever, but when cover of any kind is near at hand, a trench-bred infantry man finds the charms of the cartridge quite irristible. The small party of the 90th much diminished, went on gallantly towards the breastwork, but they were too weak to force it, and they had to retire and get behind the traverses, where men of different regiments had already congregated, and were keeping up a brisk fire on the Russians, whose heads were just visible above the breastwork. Stimultaneously with the head of the storming party of the Light Division, Col. Windham had got inside the Redan on their right, below the salient on the proper left face of the Redan, but in spite of all his exertions, could do little more than the gallant officers of the 90th and 97th, and of the supporting regiments. As the Light Division rushed out in the front they were swept by the guns of the Barrack Battery and by several pieces on the proper right of the Redan, loaded heavily with grape, which caused them considerable loss ere they reached the salient or apex of the work, at which they were to assault. The storming columns of the Second Division issuing out of the fifth parallel rushed up immediately after the Light Division, but when they came up close to the apex, Brigadier Windham very judiciously brought them by a slight detour on the right flank of the Light Division, so as to come a little down on the slope of the proper left face of the Redan. The first embrasure to which they came was in flames, but, moving on to the next, the men leaped into the ditch, and, with the aid of ladders and of each other's hands, scrambled up on the other side, climbed the parapet, or poured in through the embrasure which was undefended. Col. Windham was the first or one of the very first men in on this side, and with him entered Daniel Mahoney, a grenadier of the 41st, Killeany and Cornellis of the same regiment. As Mahoney entered with a cheer, he was shot through the head by a Russian rifleman and fell dead across Col. Windham, and at the same moment Killeany and Cornellis were both wounded. The latter claims the reward of £5 offered by Col. Herbert to the first man of his division who entered the Redan. Running parallel to the faces of the Redan, there is an inner parapet intended to shield the gunners at the embrasures from the effects of any shell which might fall into the body of the work, and strike them down, if this high bank were not there to protect them from the splinters. Several cuts in the rear of the embrasures permitted the men to retire in case of need inside, and very strong and high traverses ran all along the sides of the work itself to afford them additional shelter, At the base of the Redan, before the re-entering angles, is a breastwork, or, rather, a parapet with an irregular curve, up to a man's neck, which runs in front of the body of the place. As our men entered through the embrasures, the few Russians who were between the salient and this breastwork retreated behind the latter, and got from the traverses to its protection. From it they poured a quick fire on the parapet of the salient, which was crowded by the men of the Light Division, and on the gaps through the inner parapet of the Redan, and our men, with an infatuation which all officers deplore, but cannot always remedy on such occasions, began to return the fire of the enemy *without advancing or crossing behind the traverses*, loaded and fired as quickly as they could, but did but little execution, as the Russians were well covered by the breastwork. There were also groups of Russian riflemen behind the lower traverses near the base of the Redan, who kept up a galling fire on our men. As the alarm of an assault was spread, the enemy came rushing up from the barracks in rear of the Redan, and increased the force and intensity of their fire, while our soldiers dropped fast and encouraged the Russians by their immobility and the weakness of their fusilade, from which the enemy were well protected. IN VAIN THE OFFICERS BY VOICE, AND ACT, BY EXAMPLE AND DARING, TRIED TO URGE OUR SOLDIERS ON. They had an impression that the Redan was all mined, and that if they advanced, they would all be blown up, but many of them acted as became the men of Alma and Inkermann, and, rushing to the front, were swept down by the enemy's fire. *The officers fell on all sides, singled out for the enemy's fire by their courage. The men of the different regiments became mingled together in inextricable confusion. The 19th men did not care for the orders of the officers of the 88th, nor did the soldiers of the 23d heed the commands of an officer who did not belong to his regiment. The officers could not find their men—men had lost sight of their own officers.* All the Brigadiers, save Colonel Windham, were wounded, or rendered unfit for the guidance of the attack. *That gallant officer* did all that man could do to form his men for the attack, and to lead them against the enemy. Proceeding from traverse to traverse, *he coaxed the men to come out, and succeeded several times in forming a few of them, but they melted away as fast as he laid hold of them, and either fell in their little ranks, or retired to cover to keep up their fusilade.* Many of them crowded to lower parts of the inner parapet and kept up a smart fire on the enemy, but nothing would indnce them to come out into the open space and charge the breastwork. This was all going on at the proper left face of the Redan, while nearly the same scene was being repeated at the salient. Every moment our men were diminishing in numbers, while the Russians came up in swarms from the town, and rushed down from the Malakoff, which had now been occupied by the French. *Thrice did Colonel Windham send officers to Sir E. Codrington, who was in the fifth parallel, begging of him to send up supports to some order of formation;* but all these three officers were wounded as they passed from the ditch of the Redan to the rear, and the Colonel's aid-de-oamp, Lieut. Swire, of the 17th, a gallant young officer, was hit dangerously in the hip, as he went on his perilous errand. Supports were, indeed, sent up, but they came up in disorder from the fire to which they were exposed on their way, and arrived in driblets only to increase the confusion and the carnage. Finding that he could not collect any men on the left face, Colonel Windham passed through one of the cuts of the inner parapet and walked over to the right face at the distance of 30 yards from the Russian breastwork, to which he moved in a parallel line, exposed to a close fire, but wonderful to say, without being touched. When he got behind the inner prrapet at the right face he found the same state of things as that which existed at the left. The men were behind the traverses, firing away at the Russians or blazing at them from the broken parts of the front, and the soldiers who came down from the salient in front only got behind these works for cover while they loaded and fired at the enemy. The Colonel got some riflemen and a few men of the 88th together, but no sooner had he brought them out than they were killed, wounded, or dispersed by a concentrated fire. The officers, with the nobiest devotion, aided Colonel Windham, and became the special marks of the enemy's riflemen. The narrow neck of the salient was too close to allow of any kind of formation, and the more the men crowded into it the more they got out of order, and the more they suffered from the enemy's fire. This miserable work lasted for an hour. The Russians were now in dense masses behind the breastwork, and Col. Windham walked back again accross the open space to the left to make one more attempt to retrieve the day. The men on the parapet of the salient, who were firing at the Russians, sent their shot about him, and the later, who were pouring volley after volley on all points of the head of the work, likewise directed their muskets against him, but he passed through this cross fire in safety, and got within the inner parapet on the left, where the men were becoming thinner and thinner. A Russian officer now stepped over the breastwork, and tore down a gabion with his own hands; it was to make room for a field piece. Col. Windham exclaimed to several soldiers who were firing over the parapet, "Well, as you are so fond of firing, why don't you shoot that Russian?". *They fired a volley and missed him* ! ! ! and soon afterwards the field piece began to play on the head of the salient with grape. Colonel Windham saw there was no time to be lost He had sent three officers for reinforcements and, abovo all, for men in formation, and he now resolved to go to Gen. Codrington himself. Seeing Capt. Crealock, of the 90th, near him busy in encouraging his men, and exerting himself with great courage and energy to get them into order, he said, "I must go to the General for supports. Now mind, let it be known, in case I am killed, why I went away." He crossed the parapet and ditch and succeeded in gaining the fifth parallel through a storm of grape and rifle bullets in safeiy.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Saturday, October 13, 1855.

HORTICULTURAL SHOW.

THIS Exhibition took place on Wednesday, as advertized, and gave greater satisfaction than was expected. The country people, for whose especial benefit the exhibition has chiefly in view, have begun to enter into the spirit of the thing, and contributions have been consequently sent from a considerable distance. We counted upwards of ninety different varieties of fruit, some of them such as would do credit to any country. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, who takes a great interest in the wellfare and improvement of the Island, seemed highly pleased with this decided proof of its capability to supply itself with fruit, and expressed himself to that effect; and this expression is the more valuable as coming from one, whose long sojourn in the neighboring Province of Canada, at a time when a great portion of it was making the same exertions that we now are, renders him a more competent judge.

There is a marked improvement in vegetables. When the Corporation shall have provided a complete and convenient Market House, there will be, of course, a place for the exposition of garden produce; and we doubt not, that in the course of a very few years, the green market of Charlottetown will vie with those of the adjoining Colonies, as far, at least, as an abundant supply of the more necessary sorts, is concerned; and, as population and wealth increase, those of the more delicate and luxurious will follow in their train. A beginning—and a good one—has been made; it is almost incredible what a change has taken place within these few years, and the progress that has been made and the spirit exhibited, is a good warrant, that the march of improvement will be onward. There was not the same display at the flower stands as we could have wished to have witnessed. The early frost was destructive of the finer sorts in the open air, and there seems to be a temporary falling off in the zeal and spirit of the ladies. It will revive, however, we doubt not, and the more especially, as Mrs. Daly and the young ladies, take an interest in the success of the Society. We should be guilty of great injustice if we forgot to notice a bunch of grapes from the conservatory of the Hon. C. Young, of the purple kind—Black Hamburg, we believe—that would have done honor to any Exhibition. This is another proof of the facility with which, at a very small expense, we could provide ourselves with the most wholesome luxuries of the table.

On the whole, the Exhibition went off uncommonly well. Had the day been finer, there would, no doubt, have been a greater number of the fair sex; as it was, the scene that presented itself, was a pleasing one, and the hour or two spent in examining the vegetables, fruit and flowers, and listening at intervals, to the cheering sounds from the amateur band, whose services were engaged for the occasion, were productive not only of innocent amusement, but of that sterling gratification, which a display of the varied bounties of a kind Providence, never fails to afford.

The following are the list of prizes, and the names of the successful competitors:—

VEGETABLES.

Best Cauliflower, John McCrudden,	4s.	6d.
2d do John Lawson,	3	0
Best Brecoli, John McCrudden,	4	6
2d do John Lawson,	3	0
Best 3 Savoy Cabbages, B. E. Wright,	3	0
——3 Early York, John McCrudden,	3	0
——3 Drumhead, James Offer,	3	0
——Carrots, John McCrudden,	3	0
——Beet, Mr. Oxley,	3	0
——Parsnips, George Wright,	3	0
——Onions, (Globe,) C. Justice Hodgson,	3	0
—— do (Potato,) do do	3	0
——Turnips, Mrs. Lewis,	3	0
——Tomatoes, John McCrudden,	3	0
——Capsicums, George Seaman,	3	0
——Indian Corn, John McCrudden,	3	0
——Eschalots, R. A. Fellowes,	3	0
——Celery, John McCrudden,	6	0
2d do Mr. Ridgway,	4	6
Best Nasturtium, Mr. Bryenton, jun.,	3	0
——Squash, Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald,	3	0
——Herbs, Mr Bryenton, jun.,	3	0

FRUITS.

Best Grapes, (white,) Hon. C. Young,		
—— do (red,) do		
——Pears, (summer,) Mr. Cairns,	7	6
——Autumn eating Apples, Mr. Holl,	7	6
2d do do Mr. Cairns,	4	6
Best Winter Apples, Mr. Holl,	7	6
2d do Mrs. Lewis,	4	6
Best Seedling, Mr. Cairns,	7	6
2d do Mr. Dark,	4	6
Best 12 Green Gages, Mr. Dark,	7	6
——Magnum Bonum, do	4	6
2d do do	3	0
Best sort of Plums, W. Hyde,	6	3
2d do S. W. Mitchell,	4	6
Best quart of Damsons, Dr. Potts,	2	3
——Melons. No competition,		

FLOWERS.

Best Bouquet, Mrs. F. Longworth,	6s.	3d.
2d do Mrs. Lawson,	4	6
Finest House-plant, (in pot,) Mrs. Oxley,	6	3
2d do do Mrs. Fielding,	3	9
Rarest House-plant, Mrs. T. Dawson,	6	3
2d do No competition,		
Best Dahlia, Mrs J. D. Haszard,	4	6
2d do No competition.		
Best Pansy, Miss Johnston,	4	6
2d do Mr Mabey,	3	0
Best Double Stock, Mrs. Fielding,	4	6
2d do Mrs. Gall,	3	0
Best Single Stock, Mrs T. Dawson,	3	0
2d do Mrs. C Stewart	2	3
Best Monthly Rose, Mrs. Love,	3	0
——Flowering Plant, Mrs. C. Stewart,	4	6
2d do Mrs. W. Welsh,	3	0
Best Hollyhock, Mrs. Crabb,	3	0
2d do Mrs W. Dawson,	1	6

The Judges of Vegetables recommended the following articles as worthy of prizes, viz.—A basket of Peas, shown by Miss Johnston; a basket of Potatoes, by Mrs. Alleyne, and one by Hon. Mr. Coles, whereon the Committee ordered, that the following prizes be paid:—

For the Peas,	2s.	3d.
" Potatoes, Mr. Alleyne,	3	0
" do Hon. Mr. Coles,	2	3

On the award of the premiums, Mr. Fellowes presented to the Society, the amount of those which were adjudged to him, together with the proceeds of the articles, which were sold by auction. Miss Johnston, Mrs. T. Dawson and Mrs. W. Dawson also presented the prizes awarded to them, to the Society.

JUDGES OF VEGETABLES.—Rev. Mr. FitzGerald, Mr. George Beer, Mr. C. Stewart.

OF FRUIT.—Mr. Lawson, Mr. Irving.

OF FLOWERS.—Mr. Trowan, Mr. J. T. Rowe, Mr. C. Pope.

Married,

On Wednesday the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. M. M'Lloed, Mr. Thomas Linkletter, to Miss Mary Ann Ramsay, eldest daughter of Mr. James Ramsay, all of Lot 17.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. James Phillips, to Miss Elizabeth M'Arthur, only daughter of Mr. Dugald M'Arthur, all of Lot 14.

On Wednesday, October 2d, at the residence of the bride's father, Tryon, by the Rev. C. J. Burnett, Mr. Nicholas Nelder, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Clark, both of the same place.

At St. Thomas's, New London, on the 9th Oct., by the Rev. Mr. Meek, Mr. John Champion, of Malpeque, to Isabella, daughter of Mr. Wm. Evans, of Irishtown.

At St. Thomas's, New London, on the 11th Oct., by the same. Mr. Dougald Henry, of Fife's Bridge, to Isabella, daughter of Mr. Wm. Paynter, of New London.

Died,

On the 10th inst., Blanche Maud, infant daughter of Mr. Frederick Hughes, aged six months.

☞ For remainder of Editorial, new Advertisements, &c., see last page.