## A GERMAN VIEW OF THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

The *Augsbury Gazette*, which is more or less open to Austrian impressions, and which, at all events, expresses the opinions of a large class in Germany, makes the following comments on the fall of Sebastopol:— "Sepastopol has fallen—fallen after a struggle which has not its equal in the history of wars—but yet, fallen, and we have to consider the importance of this event, its certain and probable consequences, for it might happen that a more earnest and pressing warning than ever might be given to Germany to exchange its present neutrality for a position which, if it does not place the decision in its hands, would at least make it participate therein.

"The Russians have—and the Russians themselves put emphasis upon the announcement—voluntarily evacuated the south side of Sebastopol. As if they had any other choice than to withdraw or bury themselves under the ruins? Since Prince Gortschakoff's despatch, concluding with the words 'our fortifications suffer,' the catastrophe was only a quesion of time, and the attack at Traktir-bridge was the last desperate attempt to avert it The attempt failed. Sebastopol fell as it was doomed to fall, and when the *Nord* endeavours to demonstrate that it is only now, that the army is concencrated in the northern forts, that there is unity in its action and movements, it is comically absurd.

" We do not wish to overrate the event of the 8th of September, but we must not underrate it. The northern fortress may be a stronger, a much stronger fortress; but the south part contained every thing which Sebastopol had to defend—the whole of Russia's Black Sea fleet, and all the resources of that fleet. All this is annihilated; and for at least half a century to come, even without the stipulations of a peace, through the simple force of circumstances, the limitation of the naval power of Russia is an accomplished fact. The third guarantee point no longer exists. But there is a point of still greater importance. The *prestige* of Russia's inviolability is gone—gone in the East as in the West; her whole power is shaken to its centre, and this especially because Sebastopol did not fall at once, and because it has only fallen now.

"It would be superfluous now to investigate whether it was possible or impossible to have taken the fortress by a *coup de main* immediately after the landing in the Crimea; but then Sebastopol only would have been taken, and Sebastopol is not the Crimea, still less Russia. But since then every nerve has been strained to keep the place. A large army, always as numerous, often more numerous than the forces of the allies, has fought with bravery throughout; all the means of art and nature have been employed, and yet the Russians have fought in vain, and an incongruous host, with no other retreat than the sea, has beaten their army on its own ground, with an immense empire behind it and when the highest stake was played for the position of Russia in the East. Russia,s military honour is safe; for in her retreat she has left nothing but ruins and corpses, but her power has not the less received a mortal wound.

"Will the new phases of the war, will the fall of Sebastopol lead to a successful renewal of the peace negotiation? 'Russia will never make peace after a disaster' is the haughty sentence attributed to Alexander II. We will not touch upon it. If the Western Powers entertain the same idea, peace would never be possible, Russia will still be willing to negotiate. But there are reasons to induce the Western Powers to be reasonable in their demands. They cannot seize npon the heart of Russia, as long as Central Europe remains inactive, and perhaps they may now obtain an indemnification for war expenses; afterwards, when. Russia's finances shall have sunk to exhaustion, they will not. Are they to seek for an indemnification in Russian territory? But where is the Russian territory that can have an equivalent value in their eyes? The Crimea may be a valuable pledge, but neither France nor England can wish to place it among the jewels of their Crown? And Germany? Whoever has calmly studied the position of Germany throughout the struggle must inevitably be convinced, that in the leading circles there has existed a secret sympathy for Russia, a secret hatred for the Napoleon dynasty. From reasons caused by the unmistakable feeling of the whole people, the cause of Russia was not openly espoused but a tacit support was given to it by inaction, and no idea was entertained of acting against Russia. The invulnerability of the Russian army was believed in Germany as long as the Western Powers were alone in the field, and the quiet hope was entertained that Napoleon III., like Napoleon I. would knock his head to pieces against his powerful adversary, and Germany reap where she had not sown; but the fall of Sebastopol has destroyed that belief and deceived that hope. Germany, it is true has spared some millions, because she resolved to look on as a passive spectator of the struggle but let us beware lest we have ultimately to pay the piper with far more than those millions. More than once Russia and France have met on bloody battlefields as enemies, and yet one year afterwards, Napoleon and Alexander were discussing the partition of Europe; and on the throne of France there is now another Napoleon, and on the throne of Russia a second Alexander."

### NOTES ON SCIENCES AND ART.

Gold in the Arts.—It has been ascertained that in Birmingham, England, not less than one thousand ounces of fine gold are used weekly, equivalent to some $600,000 annually; and that the consumption of gold-leaf in eight manufacturing towns is equal to five hundred and eighty-four ounces weekly. For gilding metals by electrotype and the water-gilding process, not less than ten thousand ounces of gold are required annually. A recent English writer states the consumption of gold and silver at Paris at over 18,000,000 of francs. At the present time the consumption of fine gold and silver in Europe and the United States is estimated at $50,000,000 annually.

Return of the Great Comet.—The eminent astronomer, M. Babinet, member of the Academy of Sciences, and M. Bomme, of Middleburg, Holland, have been making some interesting investigations in respect to the return of the great comet which appeared in the years 104, 392, 682, 975, 1264, and 1556. M. Bomme has gone over all the previous calculations, and made a new estimate of the separate and combined action of all the planets upon this comet of three hundred years, the result of which severe labor gives the arrival of this rare visiter in August, 1858. with an uncertainty of two years, more or less.

Microscopic Photographs.—Some microscopic photographs exhibited at Manchester, England, have excited much admiration. One of the size of a pin's head, when magnified several hundred times, was seen to contain a group of seven portraits of members of the artist's family, the likenesses being admirably distinct. Another microscopic photograph, of still less size, represented a mural tablet, ereted to the memory of William Sturgeon, the electrician, by his Manchester friends. This little table covered only 1-900th part of a superficial inch and contained 680 letters, every one of which could be distinctly seen by the aid of the microscope.

The Reading Bricks of Babylon.—According to the Leeds (English) *Mercury*, Col. Rawlinson has just discovered among the ruins of ancient Babylon an extensive library—not, indeed, printed on paper, but impressed on baked bricks—containing many and voluminous treatises on astronomy, mathematics, ethnology, and several other most important branches of knowledge. These treatises contain facts and arguments, which, in his opinion, will have no small effect on the study of the sciences to which they relate, and, indeed, on almost every branch of learning, and which throw great light upon Biblical history and criticism, and the history of our race.

Machinists in Cuba.—During the sugar cane season in Cuba, say from November to April, there are usually employed on the various plantations about twelve hundred machinists as engineers and repairers. Few of these machinists are Cubans, and few of them remain the whole year on the Island. A large number are Scotchmen, a few English, while the United States furnish a large share. These machinists repair to the Island during the month of October, and secure situations usually at most excellent wages, and then remain until May, when they leave the Island and spend the warmest weather in a more healthy climate Not a few have families who remain in the United States. For years the demand for machinists in our country has been so great, and the prices paid for labor so good, that the higher rates paid in Cuba have not been sufficient to entice very many to so warm and unhealthy a climate. There are some twenty or thirty residing in South Boston, however, who have every year for several years visited Cuba, and spent the working season.—*Boston Traveller*.

Coal in Turkey.—At Heraclea, a distance of twelve hour's sailing from Constantinople, there is an abundance of good coal, but owing to the supineness of the Turks, it has not been made available until the past year. An English company has made a contract with the Turkish government, and has to pay about two and a half dollars as a rent upon every ton raised It is calculated that 60,000 tons will be raised this year, a fine market for its sale being the supply of the steamships in the Black Sea.

Varieties of Speed.—The velocity of a ship is from 8 to 18 miles an hour; of a race-horse, 29 to 33 miles; of a bird, 50 to 60 miles; of the clouds in a violent hurricane, 80 to 110 miles; of sound, 823 miles; of a cannon ball (as found by experience,) from 600 to 1000 miles; of the earth round the sun, 68,000 miles—more than 100 times quicker than a cannon ball; of Mercury, 104,000 miles; of light, about 8,000,000 miles, passing from the sun to the earth in about 8 minutes, or about a million times swifter than a cannon ball.

Some one tells a story of a child, three years old, who, on being lifted up to see the corpse of a little playmate, kissed the pale, cold cheek, and gently whispered, " Please give my love to God."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor;

I some time since troubled you with a few remarks on the doings of the self-styled liberal government, with Coles as its leader; I did not see any reply for some time, but on falling in with a No. of the *Examiner* a short time since, when busily occupied with my farm, I noticed, that Coles & Co. had been at last enabled to patch up what, no doubt, they considered an unanswerable reply. My letter seems to have afforded them some amusement, but, I imagine, they or Coles would have given something could they have silenced me, but, Sir, I am not to be silenced until the country is rid of such impostors as the present government is composed of, and the eyes of the remaining few who support the members thereof be opened to see how completely they are hoodwinked into supporting so unprincipled a pack. The letter purporting to be an answer to my former letter, is signed by some twenty-six persons, some of them minors; it was carried about from place to place for signatures, and, if I am correctly informed, lay at Coles's Whiskey Shop for some time, and, no doubt, every man who signed it got a treat, and after all, only twenty-six names were scraped together, and, in some instances, the names of the father and all his sons are affixed to it. Some are resident in Charlottetown and elsewhere, one a servant, I believe, of Coles himself. I suppose the prime movers in getting up this master-piece of a letter would have it supposed, that they are the writers, and at the same time, taunt me with not being the writer of my letter; Sir, I know well who wrote their letter: but one man among them is able to do anything of the kind, and he, poor man, I do not believe, took the trouble. I am not a scholar, but, whatever I may be, I am able to understand common sense, and this I know, that the twenty-six names attached to the letter are not all residents of Lot 34, nor are they all Irish as they would have the public believe. Some are Scotch, and some are English, one, as I before stated, is, I believe, a servant to Coles; another is, I believe, a joiner, and another, an apprentice to a trade, all of whom reside in town. There is another name to it; the man I believe, resides at Fort Augustus: I notice another name, not known in the district, and there is another name, that of a lad, who, since it was affixed, struck it out, he being ashamed of it. And in another case, when I spoke to a man whose name appeared to it, he denied having signed it, and when this man went to the Printer's with me, demanding to see the paper which had been sent there with his name to it, he was told by the Liberal printer, that he was not bound to let him see it, or give him any information. But what do we see afterwards! This Liberal printer comes out with the information, that he had made a mistake! it was senior, not junior. However, the public can judge, after all the trouble that was taken in travelling over the Township, twenty-six names only could be got in the whole of Township 34, many of them spurious, as I have before shewn, and this in the Township that Coles relied on for his support next to the French. It is well known, out of the persons that were asked, for every one who signed, twenty refused; what, then, has become of all the supporters of the *Great George Coles*? who boasted of his supporters on Lot 34. It is true, he never had many of the respectable, intelligent people on the Township, but he managed to get some 150; but it appears they have now dwindled down to 26! he might, perhaps, get a few more—the Messrs. Lawson and McMillans, and their sons, and some two or three on the St. Peter's Road, who hold some office—but do his best, he cannot get fifty supporters on the whole Township. This, Mr. Editor, is a great falling off, particularly after the trouble that was taken, the paper was carried about in every direction by an unfortunate *lick-spittle*, who tried hard to get a berth, which has been for a long period held by an honest, faithful old servant, and I suppose, as he was then disappointed, he now makes sure of some more lucrative post. I am told I was turned out of office, by what the self-styled Liberals call Tories; Sir, I was not, but when the government called "responsible," came into office, the Road Commissioner—one of the oldest and most respectable gentlemen in the Township—was displaced, and when Mr. Holl's government came into power, they put him back into his place, and they did right; and it was no wonder. The great George Coles displaced *him* and others *without a fault*, because they could see through him, which I confess I did not; but I now do, and I see that the whole people were deluded, who supported him. All he cared for was self, and if he could obtain a majority and get an office for himself and a few more of his hangers-on, he cared not for anything or anybody else, no matter whether he or they were fit to discharge the duties of the offices they for the time seized hold of, and no matter what cost it was to the country. Sir, the people see through all this now—this appointing individuals to office who are not able to do the duty,—and then taking from the Treasury *hundreds to pay Deputies* to do the very duty which they ought, and are *incapable* of performing; and if a petition is brought round for a dissolution of the present House of Assembly, it will be signed by 19 out of every 20 of the Electors in this, and I think, every other Township. We are also informed in the famous 26-signatured letter, that Mr. Holl's government did not amend the School Act: the Statute Book, Sir, gives the lie to this, and fortunately for the country that they did do so, for if they had not, it would have been far better for the people that the said Act had never passed. And as for Mr. Holl's government having given the public money to Church Society's Schools, it is the first I heard of it, and I believe it is an untruth. I will, at my leisure, expose this self-styled government a little further: I have yet plenty more of their doings to make known.

I remain,
Your Obed't Servant,
Patrick Bearney,

P. S. Hacklemouth, the informer, Coles's hireling, will shortly appear.

Union Road, Lot 33,
October 21st, 1855.

## HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

### Wednesday, October 24, 1855.

We were rather astonished, and, truth to tell, rather grieved to hear an intelligent farmer say, that an opinion had got ground among the country people, that in the new market house to be built by the Corporation, they (the country people), were to be excluded, as the market was intended for the use of the people of the town, and for them alone. Whether the immediate building a new market house be a part of the contemplated improvements of the City, is more than we can tell; certain it is, that one is much wanted. The present market house is small and inconvenient, and seems as if it were expressly built so as to exclude people from the country, and many have given some countenance to the report, that the same narrow policy was to be persevered in when a new one is substituted. When that event takes placee, we trust and hope, that the convenience and comfort of the farmers and others, who have produce to dispose of, will be the main object to be kept in view. It should ever be remembered, that the Island is wholly and solely dependent upon its agriculture. If this be carefully and sedulously attended to, and a more liberal policy shewn in giving facilities to strangers to settle themselves and families in the Island, the formation of extensive fisheries, and the establishment of manufactories of different kinds will follow, as a matter of course. But the successful prosecution of these, particularly the latter, depends chiefly on the cheapness of food. No manufactures of any extent, can be profitably carried on, unless the labourers can be fed at a cheap rate. To insure this, the Mother Country has been obliged to repeal its conservative laws, and take to free trade. If, therefore, we would progress, we must lay the foundation of our wealth on the opulence of our farming population, and no firmer or more enduring basis can be found. Let a market be established with such rules and regulations as shall ensure to both buyer and seller the greatest possible facilities. Let the market house, when built, be of such dimensions as to enable those who have occasion to frequent it, to transact their business under cover, and sheltered from the heat or inclemency of the weather. In order to do this with effect, a spacious and convenient site is wanting. There is a great anxiety among a certain class of people, to have the intended market house on the west end of Queen Square. To this, however, there are many objections. The first is, that there is not sufficient space, and the second, that a Market house in that particular locality would be as great a nuisance as the present. Squares are intended as inlets for pure air—as ventilators to the adjoining streets, and have hence been denominated the lungs of Cities and Towns, and we all know, that unless the lungs be kept in a healthy state, disease supervenes. But, say they, the plan of the town shews, that one of these reservations either that occupied by St. Paul's Church, or the old Court House, was set aside for the express purpose of a site for a market house. Very true, but be it remembered, that at the time such reservation was made, people were not so well versed in sanitary lore, as they are at present. Our ancestors rather loved dirt than otherwise, at least they did not esteem the cleanliness of their Cities and Towns such an all important matter as their posterity very properly do. Besides, since that day, the government have appropriated the centre of Queen Square to the Colonial Building. Now, it will be but justice to Charlottetown, if in return for the space so injudiciously taken from its largest and best Square, the government should provide a proper site for a market house. The Colonial Building, if permitted to be in the Square, should have been erected at the west end where some people say the market house should be built, the centre of the Square might have been then railed in and planted. Let us in the name of common sense, and as men sensible of the value of fresh air, and not wholly insensible to the wish of making our newly created City as ornamental as possible, do our utmost to prevent the Square from being further desecra-