

tries were posted all around on the ramparts, but a picket was not thought necessary. The men of course lay down loaded, and with accoutrements on. About 4 p. m., I was awoke by loud popping unpleasantly near, so I jumped up and got my clothes on, and on going out found the men all out, lining the top of the ramparts, and those all about the field gun kept up a sharp fire; but I could see nothing of the enemy. However, it seems the Cossacks crept down a ravine and fired a volley of six or eight rifles at the sentry near our gun, a sailor, and hit him in the foot (not a bad wound); the other sentries fired, the men turned out and fired too, and so on, though most of them, I fear, were only firing because the others fired! The Cossacks, however, did not show themselves again; so, after leaving a party at one point where we thought a rush might be made, we all turned in again. Nothing more happened that night, and in the morning at it we went tooth and nail, tearing down the roofs, up the flooring, and heaping up anything in the shape of wood near the cliff, ready to be carried away. I went with a party to make a jetty to put the wood into the boats, which I was trying to make a neat job of. It was made with bedssteads principally, but afterwards, much to my disgust, a breeze coming on in the afternoon, the end part of it was carried away. The working parties went on all day nearly, and among other things, barricaded the opening in the rampart. The Cossacks kept about the village of Tamau as near as they could without being seen, for the moment they appeared, whiz went a shell from a gunboat. The French, however, were all through the place (taking their firelocks with them as they always do.) I went into the village in the evening to try and get some grub, as the French were shooting pigs and catching fowls right and left. I found everything gone—indeed, as if taken by the French, but removed by the people; not a letter found here from a Russian to his wife said, "You had better move and take every thing with you, as I soon expect the gunboats over here." Soon after getting into the village I saw a most ludicrous pig hunt. I heard a shot fired, followed by the furious squealing of a pig, so I rushed on with my servant (whom I had taken with me, with his musket); before I came up to the French, I heard a pig, popping, in all directions, but the pig seemed to have a charmed life, and was only wounded. I came up to him standing at bay, in the middle of a pool of water, and took a deliberate shot with my revolver, but missed him. My servant then fired, but missed him. I rushed on to get another shot, but fell flat on my face in the mud. The pig then got into the middle of the French again, who all fired one after the other, missing him, and firing as usual without caring the least in what direction, so that one heard the not very pleasant "ping" of the Minie balls going in all directions (I think one servant who went in, of ours, got a slight scratch on the hand from a slug out of one of their pieces). Well, the undaunted pig rushed on, followed by the French, stabbing at him with their bayonets and cutlasses, and falling over on their faces afterwards. You never saw such a scene; at last, in doubling back, some one again wounded him, and immediately about twenty sailors' cutlasses and soldiers' bayonets were dashed into him. As they carried him past in triumph, he looked more like a pincushion than anything else. On Tuesday night we had another alarm, but I do not think there were more than one or two Cossacks, and we saw nothing more of them; by the way, the first day after they had gone about two miles, as I suppose they thought out of the range of our guns, they collected on the hills about three miles off, to watch our proceedings, when, after a little time taken in giving it the proper elevation, up went a Lancaster shell right into the middle of them, and must, I should think, have done some damage; they then retired, leaving only a sentry here and there to look at us. Last night and the night before we were not turned out, which I wonder at, as one Cossack riding down and firing his piece has the power of attacking the place, to be successful, or to have a chance of it, they would require about 2,500 or 3,000 men, whereas there are only a few Cossacks and about 1,000 men, between this place and Temrouk (20 miles off), which place the Sea of Azoff squadron bombarded the day we landed here, and tried to set fire to, but found there were some troops there, as they could not. Fancy, we heard the firing here quite plain! We have got a good many houses down, and the wood collected on the beach, and have sent over our Minna full of wood, but are not getting on so quickly as we expected, and instead of leaving to-morrow, shall, I dare say, have to remain till Tuesday or Wednesday (this is Friday). On Wednesday morning some French officers going down to the village too early by themselves found the Cossacks and some on foot (about a dozen), who had been spending the night there, had not left, and got fired at; one was slightly wounded in the foot, the other had his cap knocked on one side; and the first day some of our navy officers got hemmed into the church, and had to dodge the Cossacks. We have sent armed parties out in different directions the last few days to burn some houses a distance off, &c. One that started yesterday went to a splendid vineyard, but all the best grapes had been shaken down by the Russians to prevent our getting them. The vineyard is a long way off, and here even—far as it is—one unfortunate Frenchman had strayed with that insatiable thirst for plunder, and was found murdered (not shot); he was lying nearly naked, and struck in the side and neck with a lance or sword. I suppose there were Cossacks in the place, and that they first fired at and wounded him, and then murdered and robbed him. This is the first man we have had killed here. A great treat here are the mushrooms, of which there is a large quantity. When several of us were out picking them the day before yesterday we found the place the Cossacks fired from, and a little further on I found one of their cartouch-boxes, which they had dropped the other night, with 48 rounds in it of Minnie ammunition. It is made of sheepskin, and I mean to keep it as a tobacco pouch. They are to send us down huts, I believe, from Bala Clava, but only 25, which will not be nearly enough, so that we shall have to build some, and shall not be able to keep all the wood we get here for firewood; so that, I dare say, some of that will have to be sent down to us from Bala Clava. While they are about it, they might as well make us comfortable, but I fully expect that the officers will have to pass the winter in double tents, which is by no means a pleasant look-out, though I almost question if a double tent to oneself would not be better than a hut with four in it, as by digging down very deep, putting a fire-place in the side, doubling one tent over the other, digging one ditch close round, and another further out, banking up clay to keep the wind out, boarding the bottom, &c., one can make oneself pretty comfortable after all.

TAMAN AND PHANAGORIA.

Taman and Phanagoria, which are situated at only a short distance from each other, are built on the slopes of hills forming part of the uninterrupted chain that bounds the horizon on the eastern side of the Strait of Kerch. The distance separating the two shores is about nine or ten miles; the passage of heavy waggons from one to the other on the ice is perfectly practicable in the depth of winter, and it is well known that last winter the Russian army in the Crimea received the greater part of its supplies by that road from the coast of Asia. The existence of Taman and of its vast buildings, which might this winter again shelter a considerable body of troops, was a perpetual danger to our possession at Kerch, and more particularly to Yenikale, which cannot be protected by the flotilla. Taman was a free town, and independent of the empire, and was admitted to certain privileges of neutrality. Only a few days ago it was a vast depot of corn, of provisions of all kinds, of timber, and of clothing. There were also a large number of wooden huts for barracks, and the refusal of the town to deliver them up to us, to meet the pressing wants of our troops, led to the expedition. The result is, that we have now in our possession a large quantity of corn and timber, all the wooden huts we require, as well as storerooms full of camp equipage and clothing. These last named articles are not the least valuable, and we shall this winter see our soldiers proudly wrapping themselves up in the large Russian great coats, or, as one of them expressed himself, "We shall have comfortable dressing-gowns." The island of Taman—for the river that encloses it between two of its branches gives it an insular character—is about five-and-twenty miles long and as many broad. The inhabitants are almost all Cossacks. The island possesses springs of petroleum, a kind of dark brown or black naphtha that throws out a considerable amount of odour and smoke when set fire to. On the island may be seen the fort of Phanagoria, and the ruins of Tanoutarakan, which place was built on the site of the principal town of Taman.

THE ALLIED ARMIES AT EUPATORIA.

CAMP OF THE ALLIED ARMIES ON THE TCHERNAYA, OCTOBER 2.—On Saturday last the French and Turkish cavalry went out from Eupatoria on the road to Perekop. After having crossed the stone bridge which leads over the creek running

inland from Sasik they formed in three columns, with the French cavalry in the centre and the Turkish cavalry on both wings, and pushed forward. The Russian outposts fell slowly back, drawing up by degrees their reserves on all sides, and bringing up their horse artillery. They had, however, with a Turkish commander, no more to do, and a succession of well-directed manoeuvres, forced them to stand, when the French cavalry charged in the most brilliant manner, broke them, and took six guns and 200 prisoners. The French and Turks followed them up nearly 15 miles inland, and then returned with their trophies to Eupatoria. It is stated that General d'Allonville, the French commander of this expedition, has pledged himself to cut off all communication with Perekop if they send him a division of French and English infantry, or some more cavalry. This statement is not so surprising as the fact that for nearly four weeks after the fall of Sebastopol no measures have been taken to effect this object, which must be always of the utmost importance, whether one is of opinion that the Russians intend to evacuate the Crimea before the winter or not. In the first place, a large cavalry force on the flank would be much more efficient in hastening a retreat than large columns of infantry, or even cavalry, in the rear; and, in the second, a considerable force in Eupatoria, principally of cavalry, at the present moment—when the harvest north of the isthmus of Perekop affords the best opportunity for filling the Russian magazines in the Crimea, and when the state of the roads facilitates the conveyance of provisions—would force the Russians to send an army with every convoy, or else convince them better than anything else of the impossibility of remaining in the Crimea during another winter. The force which is now at Eupatoria may inflict losses on the Russians in the immediate neighbourhood of Eupatoria, but it is scarcely sufficient to injure seriously and permanently even the communication by the isthmus of Perekop. Now, it must not be forgotten that this isthmus is not the only line of communication of the Russians with the north. Without taking into consideration the spit or isthmus of Arabat, which, from its precarious character, can scarcely be reckoned as a permanent line of communication, the Russians constructed in the course of last year a military road across the peninsula of Tchongar, to the east of Perekop, which leads down directly to Simpheropol, running nearly parallel, but not uniting with that coming from Perekop to Simpheropol. Half-measures, therefore, cannot greatly hinder the Russians in their communications. Such encounters as that on Saturday last will undoubtedly inspire the Russians with considerable respect for the cavalry of the allied armies, or rather for the French cavalry, for there is not a man of our splendid cavalry in Eupatoria. They will, unless they have an immense advantage in numbers, most studiously avoid them, but as soon as they retire the Russian cavalry will come back. Some days ago the detachments of Chasseurs d'Afrique and of the 10th Hussars went out for a reconnaissance, the former as first column, the second in support. The Chasseurs d'Afrique being as much as 10 or 12 miles ahead, fell in with a body of Russian cavalry numbering half 600 men, and, not being able to encounter them with such odds, being only a troop of scarcely 100 men, they sent back to the place where the Hussars were stationed to get reinforcements. The commander of the latter, unwilling to leave the position which was to insure a safe retreat unprotected, left one troop there, and advanced with the other; but as the distance was considerable, and it was essential not to fatigue the horses, he could only arrive at nightfall, at the appointed spot. The French Chasseurs, in the meantime, had found means of retiring, and when the morning broke the troop of Hussars found itself alone, and its retreat cut off by the Russian cavalry, which in following the French had come into their rear. So nothing remained but to break a way through the enemy's squadrons, and this was done most gallantly, with the loss of only 10 men, a new proof that Russian cavalry has not the least chance, even with such great odds in its favour, in encountering English cavalry, whether Dragoons or Hussars, light or heavy; but it is likewise a slight memento of the often-experienced, one might say, stale truth, that divided command is just as bad, if not worse, for cavalry than for infantry, and that it does not answer better in field than in siege operations. Nothing new on the Tchernaya. The time passes in drilling, and rifle and band practice, enlivened occasionally by a shot from one of the Russian cliff batteries on Mackenzie's ridge. They greet us every morning at daybreak, as if to refute the idea of an intention of the Russians to retreat. The Piedmontese are busy with the railway and with hutting. If one sees the huts gradually rising, and seemingly without trouble, one cannot help making melancholy reflections, remembering the difference from last year, when trenches, and want of tools and materials, made the construction of the most wretched hovel appear a work of gigantic efforts. But the difference suggests, on the other hand, an agreeable prospect for the winter: plenty of wood and leisure enough for the construction of a town. The Sardinians have evidently followed in the construction of their huts the system with branches, the whole plastered over with mud, and then the roof covered with earth, or, if possible, with tiles collected from the ruined houses in the neighborhood. The French have now nearly completed the road across the valley which connects the Fedukhine heights on the banks of the Tchernaya with their main road from Kamiesch, which hitherto did not go further than the Col de Bala Clava. The Turks alone have not made any arrangements for the winter, except serving out the short sheepskin coats to the men. Yesterday, in riding over the position, I was told a tragic story of one of the Tartars employed by us, which seemed to have produced a great sensation among the people, although, as you will see, he, and not Fate, was in fault. He was a native of the village of Baza, and was engaged to some Tartar beauty at Markoul. When the French occupied the heights and the roads, and when the Russians were no more seen in Markoul itself, his desire to see his bride was greater than would be warranted by prudence, which is, under ordinary circumstances, the prevalent feature of the Tartar character, and a natural consequence of 70 years of Russian rule; so he went down. He was seen by some prowling Cossacks, who shot at him, wounded him in the shoulder, and then carried him off.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE CRIMEA.

The despatch of Prince Gortschakoff enables us to follow accurately the progress made by the Allies in the interior of the Crimea. A long chain of mountains, from which successively descend the Tchernaya, the Tchoulion (a tributary of the Tchernaya), the Belbek, which owes its origin to the junction of the Ozem and the Ozembash, and finally the Katcha, runs in a parallel line with the northern coasts of the Crimea. All these rivers, forming in their course concentric semi-circles, flow from the south to the north-west. A little below the point of junction of the Ozem and Ozembash, the Belbek receives the Jannissalla, on its right bank, the Kukulussa. The Russian army was posted along the Tchoulion, extending from the village of that name to Aitodor. It had its left wing along the Belbek; its extreme left to Kokkoz, at the source of the Ozem; and its outposts at Kokuloussa, at the source of the river of that name. We are aware that the vanguard of the Allies under the orders of General De Salles, had left Sebastopol in its rear, and descended to Varnutka to Baidar, on the great highway which extends along the southern coast of the Crimea. At Baidar it changed its direction, turning to the east, passed the little river Baidar, and occupied all the upper course of the Tchernaya, establishing itself strongly at Bink-Miskomia, at Tallion, at the meeting of the rivers Baidar and Tchernaya, and lastly at Saratka, near the source of the Tchernaya. The extreme vanguard was pushed on to Baidar, about five leagues beyond the river, at the base of the range of mountains which separates the upper valley of the Tchernaya from the valleys of the Tchoulion and the Belbek. The despatch of Prince Gortschakoff leads us to believe that the advanced guard of the French army had crossed without resistance this ridge of mountains, and that, driving back the Russians, from Kokulussa to Jannissalla, it had made itself master of all the positions along the river Kokulussa, and had ultimately arrived at Belbek itself. If the French succeeded in establishing themselves at Jannissalla, or in its environs, the extreme left of the Russians would be seriously compromised at Kokkoz. It could only avoid being cut off by falling back on the Ozembash or on the Katcha. However that may be, it is clear that the French are in possession of the district surrounding the source of the Tchoulion, and have penetrated into the upper valley of the Belbek. They have crossed the chain of mountains which was the chief obstacle to their movements, and renders a campaign in the interior of the Crimea very difficult. Supposing that they have not yet occupied Jannissalla, they can, whenever they please, descend either of the two valleys, and attack the

centre of the Russians at Aitodor, or turn the left wing of the enemy by operating on the Belbek. The Crimean campaign, it is clear, is carried on with vigour, and commences under fortunate auspices.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF'S REPORTS FROM THE CRIMEA.

The following is an extract from Prince Gortschakoff's journal of military operations in the Crimea, from September 22 to October 1.—From the 22d of September to the first of October the enemy has continued to fire shells against the north side of Sebastopol; the fire does us scarcely any damage. The allies have constructed works on the port near the Nicholas Barracks, on the place of the Carabelnaia suburb, and at the Battery No. 8. They have besides carried away the gabions of the old Kamtskatcha Lunette, and filled up their trenches near the Malakhoff-hill and the No. 4 Bastion. They are raising new fortifications on the Fedukhine heights. Our artillery fires with effect on those buildings in the south part of Sebastopol which had not been injured, and which afford a cover to the enemy. On the 27th of September, at 3.30 p.m., the fire from our batteries on the north side caused an explosion and conflagration on the Martonoff slip; on the same day there was another explosion in the ravine between the Bastions Nos. 4 and 5. During the whole of this time the loss among the troops which defend the north side has not exceeded seven men killed and 15 wounded. The enemy has continued his reconnaissances against our left wing, in the direction of Aitodor and Kokoulouza, skirmishing with our Cossacks and infantry. The purpose of all these movements is, in all probability, to cover the parties engaged in filling wood, and to mask the construction of redoubts, which are being raised in the pass of the heights near Kokoulouza, as well as the formation of a road in the direction of the heights of Ezenbaschik. According to the intelligence we have received, the enemy has according to the intelligence we have received, the enemy has from 8,000 to 10,000 infantry in the Valley of Baidar, with 30 pieces of artillery. The guns are posted on the extreme ridge of the heights. Several considerable camps are established between the roads that lead from Ourkusta to Kourene, at Kokoulouza and at Ezenbaschik. Lieutenant-General von Wrangel, commanding the troops in the south of the Crimea, reports that Major-General Soukhotine, who commanded the advanced guard of his detachment, having, on the 20th of September, received intelligence that the enemy's cavalry had left Kerch and occupied the villages of St. Elie and Saraimine, despatched towards those places two patrols, each supported by two troops of the combined regiments of Cossacks of the Black Sea and the 66th Regiment of Cossacks of the Don, under the orders of Major Kourgauske and Major Schaposchikoff. The first of these patrols, led by Ensign Koubedine, finding the English Hussars near St. Elie, succeeded, by a feigned retreat, in drawing them towards our reserve. The two troops of Cossacks of the Black Sea, under Major Kenragski, which formed the patrol, attacked the English with impetuosity, and put them to flight, taking 17 prisoners, with their horses and arms. The routed enemy retreated towards Saraimine, in the hope of joining the French stationed there; but on their way they were met by the troops of Cossacks of the Don, under Major Schaposchikoff, which had commenced a skirmish with the French Chasseurs d'Afrique. Our Cossacks pursued the English to Saraimine, whence they also drove the French, taking eight of them also prisoners. In this affair we had one Cossack killed and three wounded. The enemy lost about 15 men killed, in addition to 25 prisoners.

DESPATCH FROM MARSHAL PELLISSIER.—THE CAVALRY ATTACK ON THE 29TH.

Head-quarters at Sebastopol, Oct. 1, 1855.

Monsieur le Marechal.—In giving you an account, in my despatch of the 29th September, of my sending General d'Allonville to Eupatoria with three regiments of his division of cavalry, I expressed the hope that the usual activity of that general, cheerfully seconded by the Muehir, Ahmet Pasha, would succeed in dispersing the troops that Russia maintained around Eupatoria, and would afterwards menace the grand line of the enemy's communication from Simpheropol to Perekop. A brilliant affair of cavalry, which took place on the 26th September at Kouglil (five leagues north-east of Eupatoria), and in which the Russian cavalry of General Korf was completely routed by ours, has inaugurated very happily that series of operations of which Eupatoria is the pivot. According to an arrangement between Ahmet Muehir Pasha and General d'Allonville, three columns left Eupatoria on the 29th at three in the morning, in order to march against the enemy. The first column directed its course to the south-east, in order to take up its position at the extremity of the isthmus, towards Saki. It had only before it a few squadrons which it easily held in check, with the aid of two cannons, which supported it with their fire. The second column, commanded by the Muehir in person, passing by Oraz, Atehin and Teiech, advanced upon Djolchak, destroying in its course all the provisions of the enemy. The third column, at the head of which General d'Allonville placed himself, consisted of 12 squadrons of his division, of the battery Armand (horse artillery), with 200 irregular horse and six Egyptian battalions. It traversed one of the arms of the Lake Sasik, and marched by Chibau upon Djolchak, the common rendezvous, where the two last columns were re-united about ten in the morning. These two last columns had driven before them some Russian squadrons, who successfully fell back upon their reserves. While General d'Allonville rested and provisioned his horses he observed the movements of the enemy, who, with 18 squadrons, several sotnias of Cossacks and artillery, were endeavouring to turn his right by advancing between him and the lake. General d'Allonville, whom the Muehir supported in the rear by two regiments of Turkish cavalry and the six Egyptian battalions, advanced immediately on the point of the lake, in order to surround the enemy himself. The promptitude of this movement allowed the Hussars, led by General Walsin-Esterhazy, to fall on the enemy with their naked swords, while General Champeron, with the 6th and 7th Dragoons, engaged the Russian Uhlans, and forced them to a precipitate retreat, during which they were harassed for more than two leagues. The enemy no longer maintaining himself on any point, and flying in all directions, General d'Allonville recalled his squadrons and collected, before retiring, all that remained on the field of battle. We captured 3 cannons and 3 howitzers, 12 waggons and one forge; and took 169 prisoners, (one officer, Lieutenant Porepewitch of the 18th Uhlans), and 250 horses. The enemy left on the field 50 killed, among them being Colonel Andreouski, a cavalry officer of much merit. Our losses were comparatively very trifling, viz. 6 killed and 29 wounded. M. M. Prigade, aide-de-camp of General Walsin and Sibert de Cornillon, an officer of the same general, were among the latter. This brilliant affair does great honour to the regiments engaged in it; also to General Walsin and Champeron, and to General d'Allonville, who has much to congratulate himself on the assistance of Ahmet Muehir Pasha, and of the Ottoman corps that he commanded. Accept, &c.,

The Marshal Commanding-in-chief, PELLISSIER.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—My time of late has been so much taken up with the business of the Impost Office that I have not had leisure to reply to the false statements put forth in the *Islander* respecting the seizure of the "Dragonet," and other falsehoods regarding the way in which the business of the Office is conducted by me.

With regard, then, to the seizure of the "Dragonet," it is altogether untrue that I ordered McKinnon to seize the vessel on her arrival at Charlottetown, for immediately after her coming into port the Captain delivered to me his papers, which I examined, and by which I found he had reported the vessel and cargo at the ports of Georgetown, Grand River, Souris, and New London. I then consulted the Attorney General as to the best mode of procedure in the matter, when, after due examination of the facts as far as he

or I had any knowledge, he advised me to oblige the Captain to enter all the goods on his Manifest which he had taken in Salem, except such articles as he could show, by Permits from out-port Collectors, he had paid the duties on. This the Captain intimated his willingness to do. Preventive Officer McKinnon, who was anxiously waiting until a decision had been arrived at, when informed of the result, seemed very much displeased, and talked of seizing the vessel for smuggling at Tracadie. I advised him against doing so; but said that he might prosecute for the penalty if he could prove the Captain was guilty of violating the Revenue Laws, and that I was of opinion if he sold liquor he could be fined for a breach of the License Law; but I did not ask the Attorney General respecting these points, nor did I hear him give any opinion on the matter. About 10 o'clock in the evening of the day on which the "Dragonet" arrived, McKinnon called at my residence and told me that he had decided on seizing her, and would do so in the morning. I then, in presence of Mrs. Clark, who well recollects the conversation, forbid him doing so. The next morning, however, he made the seizure, and left a notice in the Impost office to that effect. He then placed the vessel in the hands of Constables, and had her stripped, when, upon examining the cargo, the Gunpowder was discovered. Upon my return from the country, whither I had gone two (not to set a horse, but on business connected with the office), or three days after the seizure, I found, upon consulting the Customs Imperial Laws, that Gunpowder was prohibited to be imported from any foreign port. The following clauses of the Imperial Customs Act will better explain this point:—

Clause 169. "Gunpowder, Ammunition, Arms, or Utensils of War, except from the United Kingdom or any British Possession, and base or counterfeit Coin, are hereby absolutely prohibited to be imported or brought either by sea or inland carriage or navigation, into the British Possessions in America or the Mauritius."

Clause 203. "If any Vessel or Boat shall be used in the importation, landing, removal, carriage or conveyance of any uncustomed or prohibited Goods, the same shall be forfeited, and the Owner and Master of every such Vessel or Boat shall each forfeit and pay a penalty equal to the value of such Vessel or Boat, not in any case exceeding five hundred pounds."

The above are taken from the 16th and 17th Victoria, cap. 107, Customs Consolidation Act.

As to McLean's idea of my having nothing to do in the matter more than placing the powder upon the Manifest, it shows his ignorance of the Imperial Laws, which he should understand before he taxes others with not knowing their duty, and more particularly before charging me with a desire to wrest the vessel from the Preventive Officers. The reason I took her out of their hands was because their seizure of the vessel was illegal, and would involve them in a lawsuit, the expense of which, if the Government had allowed them to retain her, would have to be borne by the Colony. Mr. McKinnon, in an article in a late number of the *Islander*, makes several statements, all of which are false, except the one, that they were not paid for the truckage of the powder. I tendered the amount to LePage and he refused to receive it without he got all they were claiming, which I believe they would have got but for McKinnon's refusing to obey the order of the Government, to the effect, that all things seized were to be delivered up, including the vessel and cargo, on the Captain paying into my hands a penalty of £100, which he did. The Captain having paid the penalty, I went on board the vessel for the purpose of delivering back the articles seized, the list of which McKinnon had left in the Impost Office. To my surprise several of the articles were not forthcoming, and among them a gun belonging to the Mate, the possession of which McKinnon acknowledged, saying it was worth \$20, but neither I nor the owner should have it. And yet this fellow will turn round and try to injure honest men by making false statements! He and his colleague have tried to propagate the malicious assertion, that I was bribed by the Captain, while it is well known that he went or sent to the American Consul to say that if the Captain of the *Dragonet* would give him thirty pounds he would deliver him his vessel that night, at the same time he was a sworn officer of the Government. As regards the £100 penalty, I never pocketed one penny of it, although I had much trouble with all concerned, solely on account of the misconduct of McKinnon and others like him.

Regarding the charge put forth by a writer styling himself "Looker-on," in reference to an error on my part in an entry of goods made at my office, I understand that the entry alluded to is Mr. Martin Hogan's, the facts of which are as follows: Hogan imported a quantity of Liquors, Tea and Tobacco, and other articles, in the Isabella, Turnbull master, from Boston, and brought to the Impost Office his Invoice for the purpose of having an entry made. When I read the Invoice I stated that the Liquor must be gauged, that the weights of the Tea and Tobacco must be arrived at, and that when the things were landed on the wharf I would go down and see that all was right, as I was not satisfied with the Invoice. Hogan said he wanted only what was right. I went down to where the goods were landed, took a note of the weights of Tea and Tobacco, got the Gauger's certificate of the Liquor, and an entry was made up. Hogan called at the Office and asked if all was ready. I answered that the Bond had not been filled up, as I was not certain that we had all the articles specified in the entry, that he might have some things which were not in the Captain's Report or his Invoice. I then read over the different items, when he said he had other things of which I had no account. I said to him that the items were taken from the Invoice, and intimated that I had no confidence in its correctness. Accordingly I entered the items he named in addition to those taken from the Invoice, and on adding up the different duties, found they amounted to £105 3s. 1d., for which amount the Bond was filled up and signed, which fact Mr. Bremner and his son are prepared to attest. It will be made evident from this fact that the statement in the *Islander* is a gross fabrication, and was, I believe, written and concocted by a person who has of late done his utmost to injure me, without any provocation on my part, than an earnest endeavour to carry out the laws which govern the department of which I have the honor to be the head.

In relation to McLean's assertion, that I am totally incompetent to discharge the duties of the Office held by me, I take leave to tell him that he who makes statements about matters he knows nothing of, must often state falsehoods, and that McLean is ignorant of the manner in which business is conducted in the Impost Office, I am quite certain. But if, during a pressure of business, an error should occur, (and errors have been made and will occur in the best managed business establishments in the world,) he is not an honest intentioned person who will refuse to correct it.

Yours, &c.,

WILLIAM E. CLARK.
Charlottetown, Nov. 12, 1855.

THE EXAMINER.

CHARLOTTETOWN, NOVEMBER 19, 1855.

With the exception of the following telegraphic despatch, received by the American Mail on Friday last, we are without any intelligence from Europe since our last issue. The events at the seat of war have assumed so momentous an aspect since the fall of Sebastopol,—the achievements of the Allied fleets and armies