DEPARTURE OF LORD RAGLAN'S REMAINS.

BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, July 3.—The commencement of the ceremony of paying the last honours to the mortal remains of the late Commander-in Chief took place in the evening, and, of course, excited more than ordinary interest. The arrangements were described in the General Order. As early as 12 o'clock batteries of artillery were to be seen parading, and an hour afterwards the infantry, which were to form part of the ceremony, were proceeding to head quarters, and at half-past three p.m. all were assembled, and the procession was completed. The mass of uniforms of every description—French, Sardinians, Turks, and our own was very brilliant. At 4 p.m. the coffin was brought out of the house, and a salute of 19 guns fired as the procession moved forward. A squadron of Lancers led the way, followed by some French Gendarmerie; then a battery of French Artillery, followed by a large body of 1,000 or 1500 French Cuirassiers; then our own Horse Artillery immediately preceded the carriage which carried the coffin, and was supported by the allied commanders—Generals Pelissier and La Marmora, Omar Pacha, and General Simpson. It appeared most strange to see a Mussulman taking part in a Christian ceremony, or what was, at all events, the commencement of one, although others than the actual companions in arms of the deceased will attend the last rites. The procession was closed by general officers and their staffs, and an officer from each regiment in the Crimea. In consequence of the army being under arms at the time of the ceremony, the number of spectators was small and confined to the few civilians from Balaklava, and others connected with the shipping. Three infantry bands were brigaded, and played the "Dead March in Saul" as the procession marched off, and bands were stationed at intervals along the line during the entire route. The Royal Sappers and Miners were the first body of men who lined the road; next came the Guards, and then all the regiments of our army in succession, until we reached the French head-quarters. At this point the greater number of our cavalry were assembled, and the bands of the 10th Hussars and 12th Lancers were brigaded. A battery of the French Artillery fired a salute as the *cortege* approached, and this compliment was repeated at many points afterwards. The road was now occupied by French troops with their fine bands, at intervals, in the same manner as by our own at the commencement—the only difference observable being that the French stood with their arms presented instead of reversed, as is the custom with us, and their music was of a different character. Near the French head-quarters was also drawn up a fine body of Sardinian Lancers. It was approaching sunset, when we arrived at Kazatch Bay, and this was certainly the most picturesque part of the scene. The weather throughout had been most delightful, a nice breeze rendering the atmosphere comparatively cool. The dust caused by the tramp of so many horses had been very disagreeable, but on approaching the bay we found it so thickly studded with shipping, with yards crossed, that it looked like a London dock and the whole scene seemed as if changed by magic, and that the remains of the departed great were already received in his native country. The Royal Marines, who lined the approach to the pier of embarkation, wearing their white undress jackets, presented a most soldierlike and neat appearance, and contrasted vividly with our own dusty uniforms. At the pier were drawn up some of the noblest specimens of the British tar, in the cleanest dresses, with their heads uncovered. The naval authorities here received the body of the hero of Alma and Inkerman from his brothers in arms, and after watching in silence, or rather during the salute of another 19 guns, thundered by a battery of our Horse Artillery, the coffin was lowered into a boat and conveyed to a man-of-war, over which it had to be passed, in order that it might be again lowered into the small Caradoc, when the mourners separated, and thoughtfully returned to their camps in front. The orders of the day, published by General Pelissier and General Marmora, on the death of Lord Raglan, follow.

GENERAL AFTER ORDER.

Head-quarters before Sebastopol, July 2.

The Lieutenant-General Commanding the Forces has the satisfaction of publishing to the troops the following translation of a general order issued by General Pelissier, Commander-in-Chief of the French army, on the occasion of the death of the late Field Marshal Lord Raglan, G.C.B.

(Translation.)

ARMY OF THE EAST.—GENERAL ORDER.

Death has come to surprise Field-Marshal Lord Raglan in the exercise of his command, and to plunge the English army in mourning.

We, all of us, partake of the regret which is felt by our brave Allies. Those who have known Lord Raglan—who have known the hist ry of his life so noble, so pure, so full of patrio ic services—those who have been witnesses of his intrepidity in the days of Alma and Inkermann—who can recall the calm and stoical grandeur of his character throughout this rough and memorable campaign—in a word, all men with hearts will deplore the loss of such a man.

The sentiments which the General-in-Chief here expresses will be those of the entire army. He himself is shocked by this unlooked-for blow. The general grief is increased with him in finding himself for ever separated from a companion in arms whose cordial spirit he loved, whose vir ues he admired, and with whom he always found loyal and affectionate concurrence.

At the General Quarters before Sebastopol, June 29, 1855.

(Signed) The General-in-Chief,
PELISSIER.

By order
(Signed) E. DE MARTIMPREY,
Lieutenant-General, Chief of the Staff.

It is also gratifying to the Lieutenant General to publish the following translation of a general order issued by General La Marmora, Commander-in-Chief of the Sardinian army in the Crimea.

(Translation.)

ORDER OF THE DAY.

Head-quarters, Sardinian Army,
Kadikoi, June 29.

Soldiers!—Last night the illustrious Field-Marshal Lord Raglan, Commander-in-Chief of the British army, expired after a short illness. His long career, the important services rendered to his country, his heroic courage, and the exemplary constancy with which he bore with his army the hardships and privations of a winter campaign, cause his loss to be deeply lamented. Our army enjoyed his esteem, and he did much to provide for its wants. Let us unite with our brave Allies in deploring his death, and venerating his memory

(Signed) LA MARMORA,
Commander-in-Chief.

It will afford satisfaction to the army, to be informed of the sympathy of our allies in the heavy loss we have sustained by the death of our great Commander.—By order.

(Signed) W. L. PAKENHAM,
Lieut. Col., Assist. Adjt.-General.

Malta, July 10.—The Caradoc arrived this morning with the body of Lord Raglan. The vessel is every part is painted black, and every thing denotes the deepest mourning. On the body being embarked at Kamiesch, the French lined the road for six miles, and the funeral procession was conducted with the greatest respect and decorum, and was received by Admiral Stewart and a large number of boats, forming a funeral procession. The respect shown by the French was something beautiful, and endeared them to the friends of Lord Raglan. At Constantinople Lord de Redcliffe and suite paid a visit of ceremony to the vessel, and on her arrival here the Union Jack was hoisted half-mast high, and every demonstration of mourning made. The Caradoc proceeds at 12 a.m. with the body to England. Commander Derriman takes her home, having been in close attendance on Lord Raglan since he has been in the East, and on his promotion for his personal gallantry at Alma he was kept in command of the Caradoc, at Lord Raglan's particular request.

BRISTOL, July 15.—The military arrangements for the funeral of the deceased field-marshal are not yet known, but the commandant of the district this morning received orders to hold himself in readiness for the arrival of the Caradoc, on or about the 20th, and to immediately telegraph to the War Office notice of its arrival; from which it is supposed that the necessary troops to form the guard of honour will be at once dispatched to Bristol. A special meeting of the town council was held on Saturday, at which the mayor, Mr. Shaw, presided, and brought the subject of the approaching funeral under the notice of the civic corporation. It was arranged that the council, with the civic officers, should assemble at the Council House, and in their carriages accompany the mayor in full state to Cumberland Basin where they should join in the reception of the body, and form a portion of the procession to the boundaries of the borough. The ancient corporation of Merchant Venturers, of which the late Lord Raglan was the senior honorary member, held a preliminary meeting on the subject, at which they passed a resolution of condolence with the family, and expressed their desire to assist in paying the last tribute of respect to the deceased field marshal. The corporation of the poor will also form part of the procession. The mayor has issued addresses to his fellow citizens, appropriate to the occasion. The pall bearers will be selected from the general officers who were fellows in arms with the deceased lord; and Prince Albert, the Earl of Cardigan, the Duke of Cambridge, Sir de Lacy Evans, and a large number of the nobility, will, we hear, attend the funeral, meeting the body either at Bristol, or at Badminton, where, according to the custom of the house of Beaufort, it will lie in state in the great hall for two or three days.

INFERNAL MACHINES IN THE BALTIC—LORD DUNDONALD'S PLANS.

Referring to the discovery of infernal machines in the Baltic, the London *Herald* says:

"An important question has arisen as to what time these infernal machines were deposited. It is argued, that they could not have been placed when Admiral Dundas was there the other day with all the fleet, as some of the ships would then have picked them up; and yet the Exmouth returned to her old anchorage. It is believed that the Russians must have marked the exact po-itions of the ships when they anchored on their first arrival; and, naturally contemplating that they would return, and that every particular ship would select the berth she took up before, they set the trap accordingly. No less than forty-six of these infernal machines have been picked up, and there is no doubt the Russians have strewn them most plenteously in the channels and approaches to the ports and towns of the coasts. Is it not the proper moment, therefore, to let loose against the enemy that gallant and distinguished veteran flag-officer, the Earl Dundonald, with all the engines of destruction that he can bring to bear upon the Russians? There is the greatest confidence felt in the ability of the noble Earl to achieve that which he says he can do, and this confidence is felt by many professional men, who are slow to believe in the possession and efficiency of such a power, and would rather storm Cronstadt, than make use of Lord Dundonald's appliances. Within the last forty-eight hours we know that one of our ablest and most gallant captains of men-of-war publicly stated that he would stake his life, his commission, and all that he possessed on earth, that Lord Dundonald would destroy Sweaborg within forty-eight hours after his arrival there, without loss of life to the allies, and at a cost not exceeding £400,000, just the price of the transport Prince and her freight, lost in the Black Sea storm."

THE BRAVE PARTY OF ENGLISH SOLDIERS THAT GOT INTO SEBASTOPOL DURING THE STORMING.

The following is an extract of a letter from Corporal Wm. Coupe, of the 28th Regiment (General Eyre's brigade), describing the attack of the 18th, in which he was engaged:—

"On the night of the 17th, the brigade I belong to was warned to be ready for a storming party of 6,000 men, to storm the Garden Batteries Every man in the 18th, 38th, 44th, 9th, and 28th, were ready for the storming party, at two o'clock on the morning of the 18th June—Waterloo day. There were 180 men ordered on as part of a party to work all night. I was one of them. We worked all night on the 17th, till two o'clock in the morning of the 18th, when we marched off to join our separate regiments. Bear in mind, we had been working all night—shot and shell flying round us all night. About three o'clock we got to our regiments. We then got a half-gill of grog, every man. General Eyre, commanding our brigade, rode up to us, and said—'Now men of the Twenty-eighth! slashers! you must take these batteries in spite of the Russians.' Directly after this word they started. We had not got 200 yards, before we got the grape and canister about our heads pretty sharply. Directly after that, one of our men was struck with a grape shot, and broke his leg. We marched in, the shot flying amongst us. In about five minutes after, the men of the 38th, 18th, and 44th Regiments were carried by, one by one, wounded and dead. Still we had to mount the hill—my comrades falling right and left. In about five minutes more, we got the word 'halt,' under the Russian batteries. In less than five minutes from that moment, there were six officers of the 18th, five of the 38th, and eight of the 44th, wounded, and about 300 m n—letting alone those that were killed. Our regiment lost four officers, the sergeant-major, and 64 privates killed and wounded, in less than three hours. Every minute, I was expecting to be killed. General Eyre commanding the brigade was wounded, and then the Colonel of our regiment took command of the brigade. About twenty of us got into a house belonging to the Russians. There was a pianoforte, chairs, sofas, fowls, eggs, and everything very nice. Mr. Williams, the lieutenant of my company, found there a revolver pistol and a sword, both of which he took; and I took a watch and a bottle of grog, and a pair of pigeons. About ten o'clock, we had the trench and the first battery; that was all we wanted; but still we had to stop there. Only fancy about three thousand men close together until about ten o'clock at night. We could not move a peg for fear of being shot; and we could not leave the place, and had orders not to do so, for fear the Russians would attack us—the sun burning all day—the shot flying all round—the dead and wounded all lying around us. I carted four men ta the hospital, the shot and shell flying all the while around us. About nine o'clock we got orders to retire, the French taking up position. This day we have to bury the dead, but such a day as yesterday I never saw. To-morrow we have to make an attack from right to left. So now I must conclude, remaining your affectionate son, W. COUPE."

WORKING UP TO THE ENEMY AT NIGHT.

SEBASTOPOL, July 3.—The vicinity of the enemy's lines does not allow us toopen trenches during the day, and it is only at night our working parties can act. Now, at this season, the nights are very short, and the moon, moreover, is very bright, so that the works can scarcely be carried on with any degree of activity more than two hours out of the twenty-four. Nevertheless, our parallels must be pushed forward to such a distance, that our columns of attack shall not be exposed for more than fifty or sixty yards to the fire of the enemy. We are as yet very far from the works of the place, and the intervening space being completely open and swept in every direction by the Russian batteries, the *cheminemens* are proceeding slowly. The casemated battery erecting at the extremity of Careening Bay, for the purpose of keeping the fleet at a distance, is far from being terminated. It is consequently probable, that we shall not be prepared to give the assault, with any chance of success, for another week or two. We cannot, besides, take too many precautions before we direct a fresh attack against so formidable a fortress as the Malakoff Tower, defended, as it is by immense and powerful artillery, and by a numerous and constantly renewed garrison. It is much to be regretted that early in spring, when the allies were at least numerically equal to the Russians, we did not attack the enemy in his positions on the right side of the Tchernaya, drive him from the great *plateau* of the forest of Inkermann, and establish ourselves on the Simpheropol road. By this movement we should have partly invested or blockaded the place, and there remained until reinforcements permitted us to give to our lines a greater developement. At present, and under less favourable circumstances than in March and April last, perhaps we shall be obliged to have recourse to that plan, the result of which would be the complete investment and proximate surrender of Sebastopol. In the camps situate along the banks of the Tchernaya, as well as those along the beseiging lines, the sanitary condition of the troops has somewhat improved. There are still, however, a great number of cholera cases. Those who are not visited with the epidemic feel its influences in various ways, and, although the sick are continually sent to Constantinople, the ambulances of the divisions are always full. Omar Pasha is still at Baidar, in a beautiful country. Daily reconnaissances are made, and sometimes to a considerable distance; but none but Cossacks are met with, who retire on the apppoach of the troops.

SPAIN.

THE PAPAL NUNCIO IN SPAIN.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, writing on the 18th, says:—I communicated to you last night by telegraph that Monsignor Franchi, the Papal Nuncio at Madrid, had demanded his passports, and that the Spanish Government lost no time in complying with his request. The demand, which had been expected, was made on the 15th. The ministers met in council the same night, and the passports were in the hands of his Excellency the next morning, without any explanation asked or given for that step. The immediate cause, real or pretended, is the decision of the Government and Cortes respecting the sale of the church property. There are, however, various reasons, why the Government feels rather pleased than otherwise at the departure of the Nuncio. The fact is, that Monsignor Franchi was believed to be the centre of the Carlist plots which have been so long hatching, and of which the Government are said to have proof positive. He was one of the persons who advised the Queen not to sign the decree presented to her Majesty by her responsible advisers, and suggested it as a case of conscience. Her resistance, and the arguments employed to overcome it, are already known, but it would appear, that the Papal Envoy had other views, which very probably he did not think proper to reveal to her Majesty in the frequent interviews which he had with her. There were not less than three or four plots carried on at the same time. The Carlists wished that the Queen, who was at Aranjeuz at the time, should quit that place secretly, under the protection of the garrison, on whom they thought they could rely, and escape to Valencia; and her departure would have been the signal for a rising in favour of Montemolin, and the Nuncio, whose influence at Court was not to be despised, worked to that end. The party of the Duchess de Montpensier, at the head of which were two well-known ex-Ministers, laboured to produce the same result, as, if the Queen left, a Regency would be proclaimed. The Polacos, who were not engaged so entirely in the Montpensier interest, and who merely wished to recover the power they lost by the revolution of July last, had no objection to the Spanish Hegira, as they believed it would lead to their own restoration; while the Democratic party equally desired it, knowing that the mass of the Liberals would admit neither Montemolin nor any other member of the Spanish Bourbons, and that they might be brought over to their ultra-revolutionary views at last. The Queen was, in fact, the unconscious instrument of nearly all the parties, and was, as you may remember, only saved from the snare by the influence of Espartero and the energy of O Donnell. When matters appeared most dangerous the two ex-Min sters alluded to got frightened, and urged the Queen to withdraw her opposition to the measure, which the Nuncio perse-