

THE WAR.

THE STORMING OF SEBASTOPOL.

CAPTURE AND LOSS OF THE REDAN FOR WANT OF SUPPORTS.

Camp before Sebastopol, Sept. 10, 1855.

The bombardment, which had been kept up with less vigour than usual during the night of the 7th, broke out at daybreak into a complete fire from end to end of our lines. It burst over every part of the Russian works with a fury of a tornado, sending up clouds of dust and smoke, which were driven into our camp with a cold north wind, blinding the men whose duty called them to the trenches, and filling the air so densely as to render objects indistinct at a certain distance. As the bombardment commenced preparations for the assault were made in the camps of the Allies, and numerous regiments were drawn up under arms at dawn. It had been considered proper to forward the men in detachments, and not in columns, so as to keep the enemy as much as possible ignorant of our intentions. The storming was entrusted to the Second Light Divisions, portions of which were to form immediate supports, whilst the rear was to be kept by the Fourth Division, the Guards and Highlanders, and the Third Division. Sir William Codrington had the general command of the storming, and was supported by Gen. Markham. There was no visible movement on the part of the Russians, and the northern camps, as well as the bridge, were unusually quiet. They seemed passively to wait for the cessation of our fire, answering but at intervals only from their guns, and either unable or unwilling to reply. At half-past 9 all the regiments of the Second and Light Divisions, as well as the generals and staff, had made their way into the trenches; Gen. Codrington taking up his position in the fifth parallel, whilst General Markham had his in a pit called Egerton's Pit, in the third parallel. The stormers consisted of portions of the 30th, 41st, 55th and the 88th, from the Light Division. The latter parties were led off from the 3d Buffs and 97th Regiment. The supports of these regiments, as well as other regiments of the same division, were in reserve in the fourth and third parallels ready for action. At the foot of the Malakoff had been massed stormers from the French 1st Division, consisting of 400 men of the 1st Zouaves and 450 men of the 1st Chasseurs de Vincennes, under the command of Gen. M. Mahon. The 5th Division furnished stormers for the Little Redan and the works on the proper left of the Malakoff. The 2d Division kept the trenches, whilst the Fourth was in reserve. Gen. Pelissier and his staff rode through the British camp on the way to Inkermann at half-past eleven, passing the Guards and Highlanders as they moved up the Woronzoff-road to the trenches. Gen. Simpson took up a position near the Picket-house on the Woronzoff-road. There were few spectators on the hills on account of precautions taken by Gen. Simpson to stop all egress from Bala Clava. But the few who were fortunate enough in gaining admittance to Cathcart's hill were blinded by the dust and saw nothing, and the only eye-witnesses of the storm were those who took part in it, or those who formed the supports of the stormers. At a few minutes before noon the bombardment was urged to a terrific blaze of fire, which poured upon the Russians from embrasures purposely kept closed until that moment. At ten minutes past twelve the signal for the storming of the Malakoff was given by the explosion of two mines close to the counterscarp, and in the confusion caused by the smoke and uproar the Zouaves and Chasseurs rushed on. They made their way over ground ploughed by the explosion of shells, and full of holes and elevations of jagged and irregular formation. Their speed was scarcely impeded by this obstacle, and they jumped down the ditch; and up the sides of the works without using the scaling-ladders. The Russians, who were completely taken by surprise, were driven out of the redoubt, or killed, or left the French perfect masters of it; the short distance of twenty-five yards, which separated the ditch of the Malakoff from the parallel, contributing not a little to the fortunate issue of the storm. In the meanwhile two other attacks had been almost simultaneously made upon the Russians, with far less fortunate results. Gen. Codrington, hearing the signal of the assault on the Malakoff, after a short pause gave the order to storm the Redan. The latter parties of the 3d and 27th dashed out, and favoured by tolerably even ground raised the abatis, with no sensible obstacle to their progress, and planted their ladders on the salient angle of the work. The stormers, less active than they had been, were delayed by their inability to issue from the parallel except by one aperture, and when they succeeded in reaching the scarp of the Redan, the latter party had already mounted to the assault. The stormers followed, mounting on each side of the salient angle, and fought their way into the Redan, killing the Russians within the first traverse; but in the eagerness to outstrip each other, the parties on the right pressed across the work to join those on the left, and doing so fell into the concentrated fire of the enemy, whose supports, upwards of 2,000 in number, were rapidly coming up. A hand-to-hand conflict followed, desperate in its nature—the Russians fighting for the hold with the tenacity of bears, and using every sort of missile in addition to their arms. Stones, logs, spears, stocks of broken muskets, were hurled in volleys from the summit of the traverses, on our men, whose ammunition began to fail. They in their turn grasped at stones, and hurled them against the Russians; who, first, encouraged by the arrival of reinforcements, and the diminution of our men, poured down upon our devoted stormers, and fought with them hand-to-hand. Many were the despairing efforts that then took place—men clinging to men, and the death agony of both was undergone on the same spot. This was too terrible to last. Either our generals must bring on supports, or the stormers retreat. The former was delayed, and the remnant of our men gave way in disorder from the parapets and embrasures which they had so gallantly stormed. At this time there were several regiments in the 3d, 4th, and 5th parallels, which did not move sufficiently quick, and were not in time to save the relics of the stormers. The Redan was thus won and lost.

The French attack on the Little Redan and works upon the Greening Bay were failures for other reasons. The troops moved resolutely on, rapidly crossing a broad space which lay between them and the Russian redoubts. They were thrown into considerable confusion by rows of holes called *trous a la poutre*, into which the men stumbled in the darkness caused by dust and smoke; their attack was deprived by this of its firmness, and was repulsed by the enemy. The struggle, however, was maintained doubtfully for a considerable time. The first body of stormers, almost annihilated by the musketry of the Russians, covered the parapets of the works with their bodies; when fresh supports came up, and struggled to gain the summit of the scarp; but at every fresh attempt they fell back discomfited into the ditch, covering the ground with dead and dying. The Russians not only had the advantage of position, but they had been materially assisted in this portion of the attack by the steamers, which fired broadsides upon the Malakoff and the counterscarps of the Little Redan. The Vladimir—always so ably handled that, when anything daring was done by the Russians, the French said, *c'est du Vladimir*—steamed rapidly up under the very mounds of the French batteries on Mount Spionne, delivered her broadside, and then majestically steaming round, delivered a second, without eliciting in the confusion any reply from the French. These broadsides committed dreadful havoc, and threw the ranks of the assaulting columns into inextricable confusion. Notwithstanding every adverse circumstance, however, the French maintained their ground at the foot of the scarp and in the ditch of the Little Redan and Black Batteries, firing resolutely at every Russian who showed himself over the parapet, whilst the Russians on their part were equally quick in returning shot for shot when a Frenchman raised his person more than usual. This part of the fight partook at least of a certain Indian character, the struggle from cover to cover resembling those of which we have all read in the glowing pages of Cooper. These painful phases of the combined assault preceded whilst the main attack on the Malakoff rapidly took its early characteristics. It is difficult to give such a picture of the work as may furnish an approximate idea of its proportions and aspect. But the description of its nature, perhaps, be sufficient to afford some conception of its nature, and characterizes the aspect of this as well as the Redan and other forts held by the Russians. The ditch was about fifteen feet deep, and the scarp twenty feet high. The embrasures and platforms were elevated above the level of the work, which was divided into parts by traverses of irregular shape, in which small openings were left for the passage of men. These traverses were mostly quarried works, the galleries of which were supported by double rows of gigantic beams of Norway pine, and the height of earth forming the roof made every vault bomb-proof. The traverses generally measured twelve to fifteen feet in height, and being most irregular in their form, must have rendered complete possession extremely difficult. The Redan was similarly arranged

internally; and this peculiarity of construction accounts for the inactivity of the Russians during the last bombardment, the soldiers concealing themselves in their casemates till such time as the heavy fire should cease. It does not appear either that the guards of these works were changed oftener than monthly, for every portion of this quarter here proofs of permanent occupation; that of the Commander being filled with arm-chairs, pictures and luxuries, whilst workshops for carpenters and masons were fitted up. The very security of the soldiers in these strongholds must have increased a chance of surprise, and the instant occupation of the work and destruction of the defenders in a short period are a proof of it. The Russians, however, did not passively allow their enemy to enjoy his own possession. They had no sooner been driven out than they attacked the French with the energy of despair, and the Zouaves and Chasseurs found themselves defenders, instead of assaulters, of the Malakoff. They fought with all the energy of pride and success, and for a considerable time kept up an unequal struggle against superior numbers. The Russians trusted more to stones and missiles of that nature than to their muskets; and from the summits of the traverses they hurled all kinds of miscellaneous articles, such as stones, beams, buckets, old grape-shot and muskets. The French, short of ammunition, replied with the same weapons, varying their resistance by rushes at the point of the bayonet. They were giving away, however, before the advancing Russians, discouraged by the intelligence of impending failure at the Redan and Black Works; but, precisely at that critical moment, the supports of the division marched up, and entered the work on all sides. The Imperial guard, consisting of Grenadiers and Zouaves, swarmed into the Malakoff and commenced a desperate conflict. Hand-to-hand amongst the labyrinthine windings of the redoubt, amongst shell holes, broken gabions, and irregular elevations, each side fought and bled. They fell side by side, and in many instances each other. The ground was strewn with them, so as to be completely invisible. To add to the horror of the moment, the shells from the Redan and steamers fell in numbers upon the portion of the work in possession of the French, and added to the heaviness of their losses. But the Russians were unable to regain the Malakoff. As the French poured in fresh supports every moment, and brought in field artillery over a hasty bridge into the redoubt, the Russians slowly yielded, and commenced a retreat which ended in a rout. The scene of it was the way leading from the dockyard to the Malakoff, a road traced, in leading from the second line of defence, to which the Russians trusted as a means of retrieving their losses. A long series of batteries had been erected from the foot of the Malakoff to the Naval Hospital, part of them bearing upon the Redan and part upon the Malakoff. A large six-gun battery at the base of the southern front of the hospital had been armed with 68-pounders, and the windows in the ground-floor of the hospital on the eastern face had been turned into embrasures from which ships' carronades played upon the Malakoff and the ascent to it. The rapidity of the French movement when the Russians first commenced their retreat, prevented the latter from using their second lines of defence efficaciously. The hand-to-hand conflict down the descent did not enable them to kill a foe without destroying a friend; and thus the French passed down from the Malakoff towards the town until they came to the base of the hill, and on a level with the dockyard. From that spot they receded, moving to their right, and driving the Russians through the streets of the Karabelnaia suburb; whilst the field artillery and some of the lighter guns left in the Malakoff were turned against the second line of defence, which it successfully enfiladed. Darkness now supervened, and the Russians, under its cover, withdrew from the works of the Karabelnaia, the Little Redan and Black Battery.

CONSEQUENCE OF THE TIMIDITY OF THE BRITISH—EXPULSION FROM THE REDAN.

Sir Edward Codrington asked Col. Windham if he thought he really could do anything with such supports as he could afford, and said he might take the Royals, who were then in the parallel. "Let the officers come out in front—let us advance in order, and if the men keep their formation the Redan is ours," was the Colonel's reply; but he spoke too late—for at that very moment our men were seen leaping down into the ditch, or running down the parapet of the salient, and through the embrasures of the work into the ditch, while the Russians followed them with the bayonet and with heavy musketry, and even threw stones and grape-shot at them as they lay in the ditch!!! The fact was that the Russians having accumulated several thousands of men behind the breastwork, and seeing our men all scattered up and confused behind the inner parapet of the traverse, crossed the breastwork, through which several field-pieces were now playing with grape on the inner face of the Redan, and charged our broken groups with the bayonet, at the same time that the rear ranks, getting on the breastwork, poured a heavy hail of bullets on them over the heads of the advancing column. The struggle that took place was short, desperate and bloody. Our soldiers, taken at every disadvantage, met the enemy with the bayonet too, and isolated combats took place in which the brave fellows who stood their ground (all honour to them!) had to defend themselves against three or four adversaries at once. In this *melee* the officers, armed only with their swords, had little chance; nor had those who carried pistols much opportunity of using them in such a rapid contest. They fell like heroes, and many a gallant soldier with them. The bodies of English and Russians inside the Redan, locked in an embrace which death could not relax, but had rather cemented all the closer, lay next inside the Redan, as evidences of the terrible animosity of the struggle. But the solid weight of the advancing mass, urged on, and fed each moment from the rear, by company after company, and battalion after battalion, prevailed at last against the isolated and disjointed band, who had abandoned the protection of unanimity of courage, and had lost the advantages of discipline and obedience. As though some giant rock had advanced into the sea, and forced back the waters that buffeted it, so did the Russian columns press down against the spray of soldiery which fretted their edge with fire and steel, and contended in vain against their weight. The struggling band was forced back by the enemy, who moved on, crushing friend and foe beneath their solid tramp, and, bleeding, panting and exhausted, our men lay in heaps in the ditch beneath the parapet, sheltered themselves behind stones and in bomb-craters in the slope of the work, or tried to pass back to our advanced parallel and sap, and had to run the gauntlet of a tremendous fire. Many of them lost their lives, or were seriously wounded in this attempt.

THE SORT OF SOLDIERS THAT WERE SENT TO ATTACK THE REDAN.

The rapidly-increasing numbers of wounded men, some of whom had left their arms behind them, gave rise to the suspicions of the truth; but their answers to many eager questioners were not very decisive or intelligible, and some of them did not even know what they had been attacking. One poor fellow who was marching stiffly up with a broken arm and a ball through his shoulder, carried off his firelock with him, but he made the native confession that he had "never fired it off, for he could not." The piece turned out to be in excellent order. It struck one that such men as these, however brave, were scarcely a fit match for the well-drilled soldiers of Russia; and yet we were trusting the honor, reputation, and glory of Great Britain to undisciplined lads from the plough, or the lanes of our towns and villages! As one example of the sort of recruits we have received here recently, I may mention that there was a considerable number of men in draughts which came out last week to regiments in the Fourth Division, who had only been enlisted a few days, and who had never fired a rifle in their lives! It must not be imagined that such rawness can be corrected and turned into military efficiency out here, for the fact is that this siege has been about the worst possible school for developing the courage and manly self-reliance of a soldier; neither does it teach him the value of discipline and of united action. When he goes into the trenches he learns to dodge behind gabions and to take pot shots from behind stones and parapets, and at the same time he has no opportunity of testing the value of his comrades, or of proving himself against the enemy on the open field. The natural result follows. Nor was it ominous of good that there have been two courts of inquiry recently on the conduct of two most distinguished regiments—one, indeed, belonging to the highest rank of our infantry, and the other a well-tried and gallant regiment, which was engaged

in this very attack, in consequence of the misconduct of their young soldiers during night affairs in the trenches. The old soldiers behaved admirably, and stood by their officers to the last.

THE ODD LOOKING GENERALS IN THE TRENCHES.

It was a bitter cold day, and the stranger would have been astonished at the aspect of the British Generals as they viewed the assault. The Commander-in-Chief, General Simpson, sat in the trench, with his nose and eyes just facing the cold and dust, and his cloak drawn up over his head to protect him against both. General Jones wore a red night-cap, and reclined on his litter, and Sir Richard Airey, the Quartermaster General, had a white pocket-handkerchief tied over his cap and ears, which detracted somewhat from a martial and belligerent aspect. The Duke of Newcastle was stationed at Cathcart's hill, in the early part of the day, and afterwards moved off to the right to the picket-house lookout over the Woronzoff road.

THE FRENCH LET LOOSE AT THE MALAKOFF.

The Tartars, Turks and Eupatorians were singularly perturbed for such placid people, and thronged every knoll which commanded the smallest view of the place. At 10.45 General Pelissier and his staff went up to the French Observatory on the right. The French trenches were crowded with men as close as they could pack, and we could see our men through the breaks in the clouds of dust, which was most irritating, all ready in their trenches. The cannonade languished purposely towards noon; but the Russians, catching sight of the cavalry and troops in front, began to shell Cathcart's hill and the heights, and disturbed the equanimity of some of the spectators by their shells bursting with loud "thuds" right over their heads. A few minutes before 12 the French, like a swarm of bees, issued forth from their trenches close to the doomed Malakoff, swarmed up its face, and were through the embrasure in the twinkling of an eye. They crossed the seven metres of ground which separated them from the enemy at a few bounds—they drifted as lightly and quickly as autumn leaves before the wind, battalion after battalion, into the embrasures, and in a minute or two after the head of their column issued from the ditch, the tri-colour was floating over the Korniloff Bastion. The musketry was very feeble at first—indeed, our allies took the Russians quite by surprise, and very few of the latter were in the Malakoff; but they soon recovered themselves, and from 12 o'clock till past 7 in the evening the French had to meet and defeat the repeated attempts of the enemy to regain the work and the Little Redan, when, weary of the fearful slaughter of his men, who lay in thousands over the exterior of the works, the Muscovite General, despairing of success, withdrew his exhausted legions, and prepared, with admirable skill, to evacuate the place.

THE BRITISH ATTACK ON THE REDAN.

The attacking columns were not strong enough, the supports were not strong enough, and were also too far behind, and the trenches did not afford room for a sufficient number of men. Where we attacked the Redan with two divisions only, a portion of each being virtually in reserve, and not engaged in the affair at all, the French made their assault on the Malakoff with four divisions of the second *corps d'armee*, the first and fourth divisions forming the storming columns, and the third and fifth being the support with reserves of 10,000 men. The French had probably not less than 30,000 men in the right attack.

TOSSING UP FOR THE FIRST FOOT IN THE REDAN.

Brigadier Shirley was on board ship, but as soon as he heard of the assault he resolved to join his brigade, and he accordingly came up to camp that very morning. Col. Unett, of the 19th, was the senior officer in Brigadier Shirley's absence, and on him would have devolved the duty of leading the storming column of the Light Division, had the latter not returned. Col. Unett, ignorant of the Brigadier's intention to leave shipboard, had to decide with Col. Windham who should take precedence in the attack. They tossed, and Col. Unett won. He had it in his power to say whether he would go first or follow Col. Windham. He looked at the shilling, turned it over, and said, "My choice is made; I'll be the first man into the Redan." But fate willed it otherwise, and he was struck down badly wounded ere yet he reached the abatis, although he was not leaving the column. Scarcely had the men left the fifth parallel when the guns on the flank of the Redan opened on them as they moved up rapidly to the salient, in which there were of course no cannon, as the nature of such a work does not permit of their being placed in that particular position. In a few seconds Brigadier Shirley was temporarily 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. Bunbury, of the 23d, who was next in rank to Col. Unett, already struck down and carried to the rear. Brigadier Van Stranzenzee received a contusion on the face, and was also forced to leave the field. Col. Hancock fell mortally wounded in the head by a bullet, and never 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. Piers, Capt. Lewis and Capt. Maule, got untouched into the Redan, and escaped scatheless from the volleys of grape and rifle balls which swept the flanks of the work 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 portion of the officers, and were deprived of the aid of their leaders, 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. Piers were never more brilliantly displayed, or urgently called for. As they came nearer the enemy's fire became less fatal. They crossed the abatis 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.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

A letter from Vienna of the 22d, in the *Independence* of Brussels, says:—

"From the accounts which have been received here it would appear that the Allies are actively preparing for a

campaign, and doubtless they have it in contemplation to force the Russian line of defence of Tscherk Korman, or, in other words, to make a diversion against Baktschi-Serai. This town, which contains 1,500 houses and 10,000 inhabitants, is the station of the reserve of the Russian army which holds the plateau of the Belbeck. From 500 to 400 deserters, most of them Poles, have arrived at the allied camp; they relate that the demoralisation of the Russian army was most complete; and that such was the confusion from the first moment of the attack, that the soldiers, exhausted with fatigue, remained for 24 hours without provisions. The loss of the Russians is estimated at 18,000.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN IN THE CRIMEA.

The *Morning Post* Paris correspondent writes—It is the opinion of those who have materials for drawing conclusions that the Russians will shortly assume the offensive. The Emperor will visit Nicolaioff, and there superintend himself the winter Crimean campaign. The Russian treasury had received large sums of money through Berlin. English war material is constantly passing through Prussia for the use of the enemy.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

Despatches received from Vienna state that Kars is greatly straitened for provisions. The garrison is eating horse-flesh. Advices from Trebizond, dated the 6th instant, announce that the Russians had abandoned Erzeroum and are at Malagolomia.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir;

Observing a communication in the *Eastern Chronicle*, published in Pictou, N.S., dated the 11th instant, signed by Hammet Norton, United States Consul in Pictou, and the Rev. R. F. Roach, Rector of Georgetown, P. E. Island, relative to a disturbance that took place some short time ago between the crew of an American fishing vessel and some of the inhabitants of this Island,—I beg leave to remark, that it is in vain for the American Consul to endeavour by his own naked statement, although he endeavoured to support it by a worthy, or unworthy, divine, to do away with the impression that his countrymen were not the aggressors in the riot to which he refers. The captain of the American vessel and his crew, on their examination before the magistrates, admitted that the man who fired the revolver was a citizen of the State of New York. As regards the divine Rector's understanding of the matter, as he terms it, I treat it with the same contempt that I do the worthy Consul's remarks.

It is not very creditable for either of those gentlemen to state that which was not fact, namely, "that the prisoner that was arrested as one of the rioters was immediately dismissed." The riot took place on a Thursday, and the prisoner was taken up for trial on the following day before the magistrates, and fined five shillings for disorderly conduct and being drunk. He was then remanded for further examination relative to the riot till the following Wednesday; and after hearing evidence on both sides, the prisoner was dismissed—the magistrates having, very properly, taken into consideration the time he had been confined previous to the investigation of the case. He admitted that he belonged to the Province of New Brunswick. The American who fired the revolver escaped without being arrested. Had he not, I question if he would be dismissed on the veracity of the divine Rector of the great cathedral of Georgetown, nor yet of the American Consul of Pictou.

With respect to the Rector's voluntary observations in making honorable mention, as he styles it, "of the American fishermen's attention upon divine service, and their respectful and correct conduct in the house of God," I can only remark, without fear of contradiction, that thousands of them had been in Georgetown Harbour for the last two years, and out of that number not one hundred of them had been within the doors of the divine Rector's cathedral during that time, or yet frequented any other place of worship. A few Sundays ago some of them visited different places of worship in the town, and during divine service they had neither the good sense nor manners to uncover their heads, till some civilized Cape Bretonian pointed out to them the door.

The Sabbath is a favourite day with Mr. Norton's countrymen, of which he makes such a boast, for greasing their vessels, and catching and curing fish, even in the harbour of Georgetown; and the Rev. Mr. Roach has the audacity to call this correct and respectful conduct. I do not think you could find a savage in Cape Breton or New Brunswick that would be guilty of the like conduct; but to eulogise it in the public prints of Nova Scotia, the Rector's own native soil, is monstrous.

Before taking leave of his reverence, I hope he will grant these Sabbath-breakers, &c., pardon and absolution for their past offences, and admonish them not to be guilty of such abominable transgressions of the divine and common law hereafter, with either revolvers, books, or scrapers, or any other improper or unlawful weapons; and at the same time to admonish the American Consul of Pictou, for his attempted fraud on the people of Cape Breton, by screening what he calls his countrymen—some of which, I admit, he may be justly proud of, and they have always been treated here with that courtesy and respect which was due to them in their respective stations.

I am, sir, with respect, your obedient servant,

A CAPE BRETONIAN.

Georgetown, 16th October, 1855.

THE EXAMINER.

CHARLOTTETOWN, OCTOBER 22, 1855.

If there ever had been any doubt that British Americans felt deeply interested in the progress and success of the allied arms in the Crimea, that doubt must have been removed as soon as the intelligence of the fall of Sebastopol reached this side of the Atlantic. Not a place of any size at all but evinced the most unmistakable indications of unbounded gratification and delight, while every corporate town, with one accord, gave vent to their enthusiasm in illuminations, bonfires, addresses, and other public demonstrations of joy. The good city of St. John, N. B., appears to have eclipsed all other places in giving utterance to the public enthusiasm. The worthy citizens in that place seemed determined to distance the citizens of all other places in the manifestation of their delight at the successful termination of the siege of Sebastopol. Not satisfied with an illumination on a large scale, they had a public dinner, a public ball, a concert and a regatta in quick succession—the City Government advancing funds from their treasury in aid of the latter movement. Now, as for Charlottetown, she behaved herself very respectably on the day and evening when the important news became known to her. The illumination was prompt and general, but we should not have stopped at that. We think we have the true feeling about this war, as well as any other part of British America—we think we have rejoiced over the victories of the Allies, and deplored their sad losses in the field and in the camp with as much real feeling as