danger threatened them so nearly. The noise was that of 50,000 Russians moving up with guns and ammunition-carts to a position in front of our right. Heavy 24 and 32-pounders were in the train, and the masses of the evening moved so silently that they caused us no alarm. The attack commenced as the light appeared. On our left, skirting a ravine which leads to Sebastopol, were pickets of the 47th, under Major Fordyce; and of the 41st, under Capt Rowlands and Lieut. Fitzroy. The first announcement to them of the enemy's approach was a sharp fire from the sentries along the front. The companies, on moving out, found themselves instantly opposed by columns, when they expected to meet but skirmishers; and, though they maintained a bold attitude, they were forced to retire before the heavy masses of the enemy advancing with irresistible force. Our pickets whilst retiring charged repeatedly with the bayonet, causing the Russians in the front to fall back. Captain Rowlands and Lieut. Fitzroy were both wounded in their efforts to hold their ground against the enemy. The position which the Russians had assumed was the same as that from which they were expelled in the affair of the 26th October. Their columns moved simultaneously—their right extending to the ravine already mentioned, their centre on "Shell Hill" and their left up the main Sebastopol road. Whilst our pickets were driven in by the Russian right, those of the centre were forced back upon the barrier on the Sebastopol road, and a strong Russian force doubled down the quarry ravine, to turn the right flank of our position. The heavy guns, which had takea up a position during the night on the extreme right of the Russians, poured in almost immediately a hot fire of shot and shell upon the camp of the Second Division. The troops had barely had time to form when the fire commenced. The greater part of the tents were struck with great speed, and the various regiments of the division moved up in haste to support its pickets. The enemy had made great progress at this time, however. Their guns had moved to the brow of "Shell Hill," and were pouring in a destructive fire upon the advance of our men; whilst our artillery, which had hastily taken a position opposite to them, were unable to cope, either in weight of metal or in number, with the large and numerous train of the Russians. The enemy, therefore, gradually drove us back from the barrier on the Sebastopol road, from the spur on our right, and from that on our left. They did not do so, however, without heavy loss. As fast as the various regiments came up from the First, Fourth, and Light Division to reinforce the Second, companies were detarhed to the divers points where they were required, and this caused considerable confusion, by separating the different portions of regiments from each other. It is impossible, for that reason, to define with any accuracy the position of any detailed portion of our force. They maintained a determined front everywhere. The 88th, part of the 49th, and companies from some other regiments, were commissioned to hold the enemy in cheek on the left; whilst, on the right, three companies of the 49th, part of the 41st and 30th, and two companies of the Grenadier Guards, advanced from the two-gun battery against the enemy, and charged at them down the hill. The Russians swerved from them, but continued their flank movement towards our right. As they did so, General Sir George Cathcart was observed advancing with the 46th, the 68th, and Grenadier Guards, who, joining the men already in hot action with the Russians, rushed with an irresistible impulse against them. As they moved down the hill, Sir George Cathcart, conspicuous by his dress, and the Guards by their bearskins, became a sure mark for the enemy. The Russians, however, gave way in front, but gradually closed in upon our right and in a few minutes outflanked us. Our men, by this time, had most of them expended their ammunition, and they found themselves in the dreadful position of charging back up the hill to cut through the enemy who had outflanked them and obtained possession of the two-gun battery behind. Lukily for us the work had been disarmed a few days previously. Sir George Cathcart and many other brave officers fell at this unluckly time, but our men used the cold steel with vigour, and they were cutting their way up when they canght sight of General Bosquet moving with a regiment of Turcos and one of Zouaves upon the battery which the Russians then held. The assistance of the French had not been timely only here, but had been of the utmost consequence in other parts of the field. Whilst Sir George Cathcart charged upon our right, the long line of English infantry which formed our centre had been strengthened and was beating back the Russians along the whole front. Gur artillery, which had been reinforced from the other divisions, kept up a heavier fire, and the enemy quailed everywhere at our advance. But when our right flank turned, the effect was instantly felt at the centre. Fresh columns of Russians poured in to fill the space left by those which had been beaten back, and on all sides our line began to retire. Notwithstanding repeated charges at them, by which they were but partially and momentarily checked, the Russians poured an enormous column up the Sebastopol road, and reached the crest of the hill above the camp of the Second Division. Our retreating companies retiring before this column, were formed up in line amongst the struck tents of the 30th, Regiment, and not thirty yards from the enemy At the word of command they moved with left shoulders forward and took the advancing Russians in flank; whilst opportunity at the same instant the French light Infantry furiously attacked their front.

The French had just come up running. They were in the act of formation, and it required all the energy of their colonel, and the efforts of Capts. Glazbrook and Gubbins, of Gen. Evan's staff, to bring them up in time. They charged, in spite of their confusion, in gallant style, pouring in a deadly file fire in front, whilst our line poured in an equally deadly one in flank, and our artillery threw a volley of grape into the midst of them. The Russians withered away before the shower, and fairly ran, leaving the ground strewed with the dead and dying. French artillery came up to our assistance at the same moment, and the 6th Regiment of Infantry joined the 7th Light, the Zouaves, and Turcos in the onslaught, headed by General Bosque, who had by this time cleared the two-gun battery on the right of the enemy. This grand effort of the Russians was beaten back at half-past nine in the morning, up to which time the British had thus been keeping in check, with their comparatively small force, no less than 50,000 men, with sixty heavy field-pieces. But, though they had received a severe check, the enemy retired very slowly from the field; and they even succeeded in a second flanking movement against General Bosquet's Division. This bold officer, after having re-taken the two-gun battery, and thus saved the remnants of the troops which charged with Sir George Cathcart, fell into the same mistake as that which had cost that General officer his life: he charged the enemy furiously in front, and drove them before him headlong down the hill. But the Russians again gave way in front, and rallied on the flank; and, before Gen. Bosquet could recover himself, he found he had to retire up hill, through the enemy, which pressed him on the right and rear. The Russians, however, were no longer in spirit to make use of their advantage: they allowed themselves again to be cut through, and then were gradually beaten back towards their centre. There our Riflemen, thrown forward in advance, had been steadily playing on the Russian artillery in front of "Shell Hill." Two heavy 18 pounders, from our siege train, had been brought up, and played with great effect on the enemy's guns. Several of them were dismounted, and dragged away by ropes with men and horses harnessed to them, and our line gradually advancing as the enemy withdrew, the artillery in our front was finally silenced, and the guns retired. Still, however, the heavy pieces on the Russian left kept up a destructive fire upon the crest where the French and English were firing, and on the camp of the Second Division. Not a spot of ground occupied by six regiments remained untold by a shell from those guns. The enemy probably supposed our reserves to have been there, but they were, fortunately, in error. Their fire, however, was extremely dangerous to the ammunition carts and horses as they passed through to the front, and many men and horses were killed there. Captain Allix, of the Royals, was leaving General Pennefather with an order, when, as he reached that part of the ground, he was struck in the stomach by a shot, and killed. General Pennefather himself, who had been in the thick of the fight, had two horses killed under him; and, though bruised by a fall, was otherwise unhurt. But death had been busy with many other general officers. General Strangways had been carried off the field, having a leg shot off. He died almost instantly. Brigadier-General Torrens and Brigadier-General Goldie were mortally wounded. Sir George Brown retired early from the field, with a wound through the fleshy part of his arm; and Brigadier General Buller was coutused. Brigadier-General Bentinck was severely wounded, and General Adams bayoneted in the instep. The Duke of Cambridge was slightly contused. Our loss in General officers led the French to say that they exposed their persons too much, and in this they were not far wrong.

The enemy only kept up the cannonade at last to cover the retreat of their men; and by three in the afternoon the crests of the hills in front of Sebastopol were clear of the enemy, who was observed, shortly after, debouching on the plain below, crossing the valley of the Tchernaya and entering the hills on the other side. As they wound along the road, and formed columns to cover the retreat, they were distinctly visible from the heights, and they still appeared to muster about 30,000 strong. The French dragged up some guns to the tops of the hills, and threw shells into the retreating columns, which hastened away as fast as possible. The battle-field thus remained in possession of the Allies. It was frightful to behold: upwards of 2000 Russians lay dead upon the road, amongst the bushes, and around the two-gun battery. Of our own men the loss had also been great. Upwards of 600 men had fallen, and 2000 were wounded or missing. The severest loss, however, was that which was suffered by the Coldstream Guards. They were conspicuous by their dress; and as they behaved admirably in the defence of the 2 gun battery, and the subsequent charge under General Cathcart, they were almost marked for destruction. Out of the entire regiment, which left England in February, 850 strong, only 300 can now be mustered in the field. In the battle of Inkerman the regiment lost no less than eight officers killed and four wounded. Hon. Col. Dawson was shot through the heart; Colonel Mackinnon was wounded in the face, and bayonetted in six places. His leg was amputated at the hip joint, but he died shortly after. Hon. Grenville Elliot was shot through the head. Capt. Ramsden, who was hit in the chest, was bayonetted in six places by the relentless enemy, who refused to listen to his cries for mercy. Colonel Cowell, Captains Disboro' and Bouverie were likewise killed. The wounded were Col. Upton, Capt. Fielding, Hon. Capt. Amherst, Lieut-Col. Fitzroy, and Col. Halkett.

The loss in the numerous regiments engaged I have not been able to ascertain. I have heard of the following:—1st Battalion of the Rifle Brigade; Captain Cartwright, killed; Captain Buller, shot through the thigh—these two officers were hit whilst making an admirable charge to the front, at the first repulse of the enemy. Major Roper, of the same regiment, was hit in the shoulder. It may not be amiss to note that the 1st Battalion of the Rifles went in 300 strong, and lost 110 men.

THE OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

LORD RAGLAN'S DESPATCH.

Before Sebastopol, Nov. 8, 1854.

My Lord Duke,—I have the honour to report to your Grace that the army under my command, powerfully added by the Corps of Observation of the French army, under the command of that distinguished officer, General Bosquet, effectually repulsed and defeated a most vigorous and determined attack of the enemy on our position overlooking the ruins of Inkeiman, on the morning of the 5th inst.

In my letter to your Grace, of the 3d, I informed you, that the enemy had considerably increased their force in the valley of the Tchernaya. The following day this augmentation was still further apparent, and large masses of troops had evidently arrived from the northward; and on two several occasions, persons of distinguished rank were observed to have joined the Russian camp.

I have subsequently learnt that the 4th *corps d'armee*, conveyed in carriages of the country, and the lightest possible order, had been brought from Moldavia, and were to be immediately followed by the 3d corps.

It was therefore to be expected, that an extensive movement would not be long deferred.

Accordingly, shortly before daylight on the 5th, strong columns of the enemy came upon the advanced pickets covering the right of the position. These pickets behaved with admirable gallantry, defending the ground, foot by foot, against the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, until the Second Division, under Major-General Pennefather, with its field-guns, which had immediately been got under arms, was placed in position.

The Light Division, under Lieutenant-General Sir George Brown, was also brought to the front without loss of time: the First Brigade, under Major General Codrington, occupying the long slopes to the left towards Sebastopol, and protecting our right battery, and guarding against attack on that side; and the Second Brigade, under Brigadier General Buller, forming on the left of the Second Division, with the 88th Regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Jeffreys, thrown in advance.

The Brigade of Guards, under his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and Major-General Bentinck, proceeded likewise to the front, and took up most important ground to the extreme right on the alignement of the Second Division, but separated from it by a deep and precipitous ravine, and posting its guns with those of the Second Division.

The Fourth Division, under Lieutenant-General Sir George Cathcart, having been brought from their encampment, advanced to the front and right of the attack: the First Brigade, under Brigadier-General Goldie, proceeded to the left of the Inkerman road; the Second Brigade, under Brigadier-General Torrens, to the right of it, and on the ridge overhanging the valley of the Tchernaya.

The Third Division, under Lieutenant-General Sir Richard England, occupied in part the ground vacated by the Fourth Division, and supported the Light Division by two regiments under Brigadier-General Sir John Campbell; while Brigadier-General Eyre held the command of the troops in the trenches.

The morning was extremely dark, with a drizzling rain, rendering it almost impossible to discover anything beyond the flash and smoke of artillery and heavy musketry fire.

It, however, soon became evident that the enemy, under cover of a vast cloud of skirmishers, supported by dense columns of infantry, had advanced numerous batteries of large calibre to the high ground to the left and front of the Second division; while powerful columns of infantry attacked with great vigour the Brigade of Guards.

Additional batteries of heavy artillery were also placed by the enemy on the slopes to our left; the guns in the field, amounting in the whole to ninety pieces, independently, however, of the ship guns and those in the works of Sebastopol.

Protected by a tremendous fire of shot, shell, and grape, the Russian columns advanced in great force, requiring every effort of gallantry on the part of our troops to resist them.

At this time two battalions of French infantry, which had on the first notice been sent by General Bosquet, joined our right, and very materially contributed to the successful resistance to the attack, cheering with our men, and charging the enemy down the hill with great loss.

About the same time a determined assault was made on our extreme left, and for a moment the enemy possessed themselves of four of our guns; three of which were retaken by the 88th, while the fourth was speedily recaptured by the 77th Regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Egerton.

In the opposite direction, the Brigade of Guards, under his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge was engaged in a severe conflict.

The enemy, under the cover of thick brushwood, advanced in two heavy bodies, and assaulted with great determination a small redoubt which had been constructed for two guns, but was not armed. The combat was most arduous; and the Brigade, after displaying the utmost steadiness and gallantry, was obliged to retire before very superior numbers, until supported by a wing of the 20th Regiment, of of the Fourth Division, when they again advanced, and retook the redoubt.

The ground was afterwards occupied in gallant style by French troops, and the Guards speedily re-formed in rear of the right flank of the Second Division.

In the meanwhile, Lieut.-General the Honourable Sir George Cathcart, with a few companies of the 68th Regiment, considering that he might make a strong impression by descending into the valley, and taking the enemy in flank, moved rapidly forward; but, finding the heights above him in full occupation of the Russians, he suddenly discovered that he was entangled with a superior force; and, while attempting to withdraw his men, he received a mortal wound; shortly previously to which, Brigadier General Torrens, when leading the 68th, was likewise severely wounded.

Subsequently to this, the battle continued with unabated vigour and with no positive result, the enemy bringing upon our line not only the fire of all their field-batteries, but those in front of the works of the place, and the ship-guns, till the afternoon, when the symptoms of giving way first became apparent; and, shortly after, although the fire did not cease, the retreat became general, and heavy masses were observed retiring over the bridge of the Inkerman, and ascending the opposite heights, abandoning on the field of battle 5000 or 6000 dead and wounded, multitudes of the latter having already been carried off by them. I never before witnessed such a spectacle as the field presented: but upon this I will not dwell * * * * * * * It is difficult to arrive at any positive conclusion as to the actual numbers brought into the field by the enemy. The configuration of the ground did not admit of any great developement of ther force, the attack consisting of a system of repeated assaults in heavy masses of columns; but, judging from the numbers that were seen in the plains after they had withdrawn in retreat, I am led to suppose that they could not have been less than 60,000 men. Their loss was excessive, and it is calculated that they left on the field near 5000 dead, and that their casualities amount in the whole, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, to not less than 15,000.

Your Grace will be surprised to learn that the number of British troops actually engaged little exceeded 8000 men, whilst those of General Bosquet's division only amounted to 6000, the remaining available French troops on the spot having been kept in reserve.

I ought to mention that, while the enemy was attacking our right, they assailed the left of the French trenches, and actually got into two of their batteries; but they were quickly driven out in the most gallant manner with considerable loss, and hotly pursued to the very walls of Sebastopol.

I have, &c,, RAGLAN.

His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, &c.

GENERAL CANROBERT'S DESPATCH.

The following is General Canrobert's report of the Battle of Inkerman;

"Head-quarters: Before Sebastopol Nov. 7, 1854. Monsieur le Marechel,—I have the honour to confirm to you my telegraphic dispatch, dated Nov. 6. The action, summarily expressed by the dispatch, was one of the hottest and most violently contested. From the very first musket shots that were fired, the deserters that came over to us revealed the true state of the Russian army with respect to its effective strength, and we were enabled to calculate the reinforcements it has successively received since the battle of the Alma. These are: 1st, some contingents from the Asiatic coast, from Kertck and Caffa: 2dly, six battalions and some detachments of marines from Nicolaieff; 3dly four battalions of the Cossacks of the Black Sea: 4thly, a great part of the army of the Danube; 10thly, 11thly, 12thly, some divisions of infantry, forming the 4th corps, commanded by General Dennenberg. These three divisions were transported by post-horses, with their artillery, from Odessa to Simpheropol in a few days. Finally arrived the Grand Dukes Michael and Nicholas, whose presence could not fail to over-excite this army, which forms, with the garrison of Sebastopol, a total of at least 100,000 men. It was in this condition that 45,000 men of this army surprised the point of the heights at Inkerman, which the English army had not been able to occupy with sufficient forces. Only 6,000 English took part in the action, the remainder being employed onthe siege-works; they valiantly sustained the shock until the moment when General Bosquet, arriving with a part of his division, could lend them such aid as might insure success. One hardly knows which most to praise, the energetic firmness with which our Allies braved for a long time the storm, or the intelligent vigour displayed by General Bosquet, when conducting a part of the brigades Bourbaki and d'Autemarre, in order to attack the enemy, who extended beyond them on their right. The 3d Regiment of Zouaves, under the *chefs de batallion*, Montaudon and Dudos, there justified most signally the old reputation of the arm. The Algerine Rifies (*tirailleurs*), Colonel de Wimpffen; a battalion of the 6th Light Infantry, commander Vaissier; the 6th Regiment of the Line. Colonel de Camas, vied with them in ardour. Three times they crossed bayonets with the enemy, who only yielded ground after the third charge, upon which he left it strewed with his dead and wounded. The Russian heavy artillery and their field-pieces were very superior in number, and had a commanding position. Two horse battalions, Commander de le Boussiniere, and one battery of the Division of Infantry, Commander Barral, the whole under the orders of Colonel Forgeot, sustained, concurrently with the English artillery, the struggle during the entire day. The enemy decided on beating a retreat, leaving behind more than three thousand dead, a very large number of wounded, a few hundred prisoners, as well as several powder-chests, in the hands of the Allies. His losses in the gross aggregate cannot be put down at less than from 8,000 to 10,000 men. While these events were taking place on the right, about 5,000 men of the garrison made a vigorous sortie on the left of our attack siege line, under cover of a thick fog and along the ravines that facilitate their approach. The troops on duty in the trenches, under the orders of General de la Motterouge, marched against the enemy who had already invaded two of our batteries, and repulsed him, killing more than 200 men on the site of these batteries. Lieutenant-General Forey, commanding the seige corps, arrived by rapid and skilful evolutions with the troops of the 4th Division to the support of the Guards in the trenches and himself marched at the head of the fifth battalion of the Chasseurs a pied. The Russians, repulsed along the whole line, retired precipitately on the fortification, with considerable loss, when General Lourmel seeing them fly before him, and carried away by a chivalrous courage, flung himself headlong in their rear with his brigade, and fell wounded under the very walls of the fortification. General Forey had much difficulty in extricating him from the very advanced position to which, yielding to the impulse of immense courage, he had led his brigade. The brigade of Aurelle, which had occupied an excellent position on the left, covered his retreat, which was effected not without a certain loss under the fire of the fortification. Colonel Niol, of the 26th Regiment of the Line, who lost his two *chefs de bataillon*, had taken the command of the brigade, the energetic conduct of which was beyond all praise. The enemy in this sortie lost a thousand men killed, wounded, or made prisoners, and, in addition to this, received a very considerable moral and physical check. The battle of Inkerman, and the contest maintained by the body of besiegers, has shed great glory on our forces, and has augmented the moral strength which the Allied armies have also possessed. At the same time we have suffered losses which must be regretted. The English army lost 2,400 men killed or wounded, among which are to be reckoned seven generals three of whom are killed. The French army has suffered to the extent of 1,726 killed or wounded. We have bitterly to regret the loss of General de Lourmel, since dead from his wounds, whose brilliant qualities promised a grand career in the future. It is my painful duty, also, to acquaint you with the death of Colonel du Cumas, of the 6th Regiment of the Line, killed at the head of his troop, at the very instant in which they came in contact with the enemy. The vigour of the Allied troops, subject as they were to the two-fold struggles of a siege of unprecedented difficulty, and of battles which recal the greatest struggles of our military history, cannot be too highly praised. Accept, &c., THE GENERAL-EN-CHEF, CANROBERT."

GENERAL ORDER.

SOLDIERS,—This has been a glorious day for you. A great part of the Russian army favoured by night and mist, succeeded in establishing themselves with a powerful force of artillery on the heights which form the extreme right of our position. Two divisions of the English force sustained with that immovable constancy which we know so well is the characteristic of our Allies the unequal combat, until a part of the division Bosquet led by its worthy commander, together with the horse artillery, came to their support, and threw themselves upon the enemy with a degree of skill and boldness to which I am anxious here to render the fullest testimony. Driven back at last into the valley of the Tchernay, the enemy left upon the ground more than 4,000 killed or wounded, having carried off as great a number during the continuance of the contest. Whilst these events were taking place, the garrison of Sabastopol made a sortie on our left, which gave an opportunity to the besiegers, and particularly to the 4th Division, haneled with great energy by General Forcy, to give the enemy a severe lesson. The troops called upon to repulse the sortie gave proofs of an energy which adds in no small degree to the glory which they have already earned by the constancy with which they have supported the rough but heroic labours of the siege. I could name whole divisions, soldiers of all arms, and of all ranks who have distinguished themselves highly this this day. I shall make them known to France, the Emperor, and the army. But my intention to day was to thank you in their name, and to assure you that you have just added a great page to the history of this difficult campaign.—THE GENERAL-EN-CHEF, CANROBERT. Headquarters before Sebastopol, Nov. 5, 1854.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE.

It had rained almost incessantly the night before, and the early morning gave no promise of any cessation of the heavy showers which had fallen for the previous four-and-twenty hours. Towards dawn a heavy fog settled down on the heights and on the valley of the Inkerman. The pickets and men on outlying posts were thoroughly saturated, and their arms were wet, despite their precautions; and it is scarcely to be wondered at if there were some of them who were not quite so alert as sentries should be in face of an enemy; for it must be remembered that our small army is almost worn out by its incessant labours, and that men on picket are frequently men who have had but a short respite from work in the trenches or from regimental duties. The fog and vapours of drifting rain were so thick as morning broke that one could scarcely see two yards before him. At four o'clock the bells of the churches in Sebastopol were heard ringing drearily through the cold night air; but the occurrence has been so usual, it excited no particular attention. During the night, however, a sharp-eared sergeant on an outlying picket of the Light Division heard the sound of wheels in the valley below, as though they were approaching the position up the hill. He reported the circumstance to Major Banbury; but it was supposed that the sound arose from ammunition-carts or arabas going into Sebastopol by the Inkerman road. No one suspected for a moment that enormous masses of Russians were creeping up the rugged sides of the heights over the valley of Inkerman on the undefended flank of the Second Division.

OUR PICKECTS FALL BACK.

It was a little after five o'clock this morning when Brigadier-General Codrington, in accordance with his usual habit, visited the outlying pickets of his own brigade of the Light Division. It was reported to him that "all was well," and the General entered into some conversation with Captain Peteryman, of the 33d Regiment, who was on duty on the ground, in the course of which it was remarked that it would not be at all surprising if the Russians availed themselves of the gloom of the morning to make an attack on our position, calculating on the effects of the rain disarming our vigilance and spoiling our weapons. The Brigadier, who has proved a most excellent, cool, and brave officer, turned his pony round at last, and retraced his steps through the brushwood towards his lines. He had only proceeded a few paces when a sharp rattle of musketry was heard down the hill, and on the left of the pickets of the Light Division. It was here that the pickets of the Second Division were stationed. General Codrington at once turned his horse's heard in the direction of the firing; and in a few moments galloped back to turn out his division. The Russians were advancing in force upon us! Their grey great-coats rendered them almost invisible, even when close at hand. The pickets of the Second Division had scarcely made out the advancing lines of infantry, who were clambering up the steep sides of the hil through a dazzling shower of rain, ere they were forced to retreat by a close sharp volley of musketery, and were driven up towards the brow of the hill, contesting every step of it, and firing as long as they had a round of ammunition on the Russian advance. The pickets of the Light Division were assailed soon afterwards, and were also obliged to retreat and fall back on their main body; and it was evident that a very strong sortie had been made upon the right of the position of the Allied armies, with the object of forcing them to raise the siege, and, if possible, of driving them into the sea.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING—BRITISH PLUCK.

The enemy's columns continued to push forward, trying to overwhelm the British regiments with their superior numbers. Discharges took place here at ten and fifteen paces, and gradually the conflict became a hand-to-hand one. The Russians would push on, covered with their superior fire, and were met and driven back at the point of the bayonet. Concentrating their massive columns, they would in their turn bear down with the steel upon the weak British lines, and then a fearful struggle would ensue. In every ravine a separate action was going on. One British regiment was making face against a column of 4000 or 5000 Russians, sometimes surrounded and having to bayonet its way from the pressing foe, at other times driving back the enemy like a flock of sheep, and then in its turn being repulsed, from sheer want of strength. Thus did the contest continue for three hours. The loss here was necessarily great, from the personal nature of the contest. British bayonets and the Minie alone sustained this unequal struggle, where every mounted officer was either killed, or lost one or two horses. Our officers did great havoc, when surrounded in the *melee*, with their revolvers; and many had to cut their way out at the point of the sword. Brigadier-General Pennefather commanded here with great coolness. From the nature of the ground, no generalship could prevail. It is alone to the undying pluck of the officers and the men that we are indebted for preservation. To the survivors generally, not the slightest credit for the display of any military talent is due. It was essentially a struggle between pluck and confidence, against obstinacy backed by numbers.

THE TURKS AMONG THE IRISH WOMEN.

Whenever you see any of the Turkish soldiers you saw the people hooting them and calling them cowards and runaways. I witnessed two Irishwomen actually driving four of these chivalrous gentry before them, making them carry some things for them, probably to their own wounded husbands, and saying, "Eh! ye cowardly divils, this all you're fit for, to be our servants; sure you are afraid to fight; and on our return, I saw a young middy drawn up before some 50 of them abusing them most heartily for their having run away. One of them made a sign, as if he were going to draw his sword, when master middy sang out, "Oh," said he, "I'm not afraid of you, such a set of cowards as you are," set his arms a-kimbo, and then stood, the picture of a young lion, and, I should say, about as brave.

Amongst the many contradictory reports as to what amount and description of forces are to be sent forthwith to the Crimea, we select the following as having the most authentic character;