THE ARMIES OF THE TCHERNAYA.

CAMP OF THE ALLIED ARMIES ON THE TCHERNAYA, Sept. 29.—The taking of Malakhoff was a surprise for the Russians which forced them to evacuate the town rather more precipitately than they expected. The fall of Sebastopol seems to have been a surprise for the allies, which found them unprepared to take immediate advantage of it. Twelve months of siege operations, carried on in a space scarcely exceeding ten square miles, and in a country where they must entirely rely on sea transport for all the necessaries of life, has had a prejudicial effect upon their movements, and the experience of last year has made them very cautious how to advance in an inhospitable Taurida, and to go to any distance from the place where their supplies have been so laboriously collected. Besides this, now, in the face of active operations, the paralyzing influence of a divided commandership makes itself doubly felt. As long as the question was only to decide upon secondary matters, when the object was clear and palpable and the direction given, this divided generalship, however embarrassing, was a lesser evil than now, when a new direction has to be taken, and when such questions as "Shall there be an advance?" or "Is it too late for this year; and if so, where shall this advance take place?" have to be considered—when there may be a difference of opinion as to the main point, viz., whether the Russians are inclined to yield to the slightest pressure, and retire before a series of harmless demonstrations, or whether they think to be able, and hold it worth their while, to defend the north plateau and the rest of the Crimea—and when there may be even room for doubt as to whether it is worth our while to continue a series of hazardous operations after having effected the chief object of the Crimean expedition—the destruction of the Russian Black Sea fleet—and after having broken the power of Russia to harm Turkey by her superiority at sea;—or whether it would not be preferable to seize this opportunity to withdraw with honour from the Crimea, destroying what is destructible, and begin next year a campaign, where there may be more chances of injuring the vital powers of Russia than by carrying on and holding this far-removed point, which, if we should even cut it off for the moment, will be only as the loss of the tail to a lizard, or that of the claws to a crab. Which of all these opinions may have been adopted, it is impossible to say for the uninitiated, for the position of the allied armies has since the fall of Sebastopol materially very little altered. They form now on this side one long line, which runs nearly straight from west to east, beginning at the harbour of Sebastopol, and following the course of the Tchernaya to Aisu, then going over the plateau to the south of Ozembash, and crowning the heights which enclose the valley of Baidar to the north, up to the point where the road leads from Buza over the Siurnikaia mountain to the upper Belbek. The French, who occupy this position to one extreme right, are thus in possession of the heights which lead out of the valley of Baidar to the rear of the Russians. They hold the only two roads, one to the right, which goes to Markoul and Koluluz, and the other to the left, which runs by Ozembash in to the Tchoulion valley, and and from there to the defiles of Aitodor and Mangup Kaleh. The Russians are still down at Markul, which is situate in the gorge formed by one of the feeders of the Belbek. They are, however, evidently only a strong *grande garde*, a few battalions, and a few pieces of artillery of Cossacks. Towards Ozembash the Russian outposts hold the plateau on the right bank of the little stream of Upu, overlooking the head of the Tchoulion valley. The outposts on both sides are so close to each other, that shots are continually exchanged between them. The features of the country are particularly fit for such encounters, the height being covered with brushwood, and the little ravines on all sides facilitating the approach of both parties. Both the roads which reach up from the Valley of Baidar to the north are only country roads, and of course nearly impassable in winter or after rain. Having taken up this offensive position, the French, with their usual foresight, have begun to make them both practicable for the march of an army. All these positions have been occupied by the French without anything worth the name of a fight. They were only occupied by Cossack videttes, who, as usual at the approach of a force, retired. We have evidently not come to the line which the Russians intend to defend. Any one who goes about in Sebastopol must be struck with the immense advantages which the defending party must always have over the attacking. Every step is a position, and the Russians had only to follow the nature of the ground in all their fortifications. The ground about Sebastopol is an image, on a small scale, of the whole south of the Crimea. It is a natural fortress, which we are moreover attacking from the south—this is, its most difficult face. If you look at the map, you will easily see that all the abrupt cliffs have more or less a southerly, and th slopes a northerly, direction. This is principally the case as regards the heart of the Russian position between Baktchi-Sarai and the north plateau. It is a succession of steep plateaux divided by gorges, through with the Tchernaya, the Belbek, and the Katcha, with all their feeders, find their way to the sea. With the exception of the road leading over Akyar, or the Mackenzie Heights, all the others follow the river courses. Most of the plateaux are too steep to be scaled by an army, so the defiles must be forced, and this seems the line the Russians have chosen all along for their defence. Whenever an advance was made on our side, they abandoned without firing a shot all the points in advance of this line. We occupied the Tchernaya line, we marched to Tchoulion, and looked at Aitodor, now we have the heights of Baidar, and all without resistance. The battle of the Tchernaya being made for a special object, against Sebastopol, rather than against the Tchernaya line, cannot of course be taken into consideration. Our position of Baidar is therefore only a convenient point for approaching the Russian position. In that line of plateaux which extends from Baktchi-Sarai down to the north plateau of Sebastopol, from north-east to south-west, there are five approaches. First, the double road leading up from Inkermann the one straight, near the first Inkermann light, the other through the Trestrena valley, joining the Mackenzie road. The second is the Mackenzie road. The third is the pass of Aitodor and Mangup Kaleh. The fourth is the passage of the Belbek, by Kutshuk-Sioren. The fifth, the defile of the Katcha, by Katchil Kaleh and Pitshku. Then come the rocky heights of Tshifut Kaleh and the Upper Alma, over which there are no roads, except mountain passes to the north. One or more of these positions have to be forced, if we wish to turn the Russian position to the north of Sebastopol from our position, unless we begin from the north. Whether this be practicable or not, I cannot of course decide. Whether there are means of transport to send a large force to the north by sea and work down, having command of the intervening rivers to force, which are too long to be effectually defended, and which may be always taken with the help of the fleet near their embouchure, but it certainly seems to me, that we should have a much easier work from the north than from the south. Four days' good reconnaisance was made from Eupatoria towards Sak. Sixteen battalians of Turkish infantry, besides Turkish and French cavalry, proceeded along the sea shore. Having passed the narrow strip which separates the putrid Lake Sasik from the sea, they turned to the left into the narrow isthmus which divides the Lake Sasik from that of Tuzulu. Here the forces divided. The Turkish cavalry went into Sak, from which a few hundred Cossacks retired. The village was all but deserted, and was set on fire—a very bad idea, whoever it was, as there are, without that, not too many villages in that part which could afford shelter in case of an advantage. The only spoils found were two camels. The French cavalry, accompanied by the Bashibazouks, returned by the north side of the Lake Sasik towards Mamai without encountering any force of the enemy except the usual *grandes gardes*. Reconnoisances are never of any avail with Russians; they are too cautious to show their forces. They can never have the pretension of disputing the morning out of Eupatoria, and they never will be carried away by their ardour to accept a fight for the sake of fighting.

FOOD RIOTS IN SWEDEN.—The dearness of food has occasioned some riotous demonstrations in Sweden. At Karlskrout, on the 20th ult., the workmen in the naval dockyards assembled in a body and invaded the residence of the civil governor of the province; some of them even entered his private apartments and insisted on speaking to him. The governor appeared, and, after hearing their complaint, ordered them to return to their work, threatening, if they did not, to request the admiral of the fleet to adopt severe measures against them; they, however, demanded that steps should be taken to prevent distillers from buying up all the potatoes brought to market. The governor promised that he would do all in his power to put down that abuse, and the men retired. Some of the more violent of the mob proposed to destroy all the distilleries in the town, and especially that of Hasloe, which is the most important of all; but they were dissuaded from the project by their fellow workmen. At Upsal, on the same day, a large crowd collected before the house of M. Groenbeck, a corn dealer, and, with loud shouts, broke the windows with stones. Shortly afterwards a fire broke out in some extensive premises belonging to M. Groenbeck in a different part of the town, and before it could be extinguished, the buildings, together with an immense quantity of corn they contained, were completely destroyed. It it not doubted, that the fire was occasioned by the mob. Other excesses would no doubt, have been committed, had not the students of the university represented to the people the folly and wickedness of their conduct and induced them to disperse.

A JOLLY farmer returning home in his wagon, after delivering a load of corn, is a more certain sign of national prosperity, than a nobleman riding in his chariot to the opera or playhouse.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

We take the following passages as an evidence of the individual indifference which a familiarity with active warfare begets in the mind of the soldier, from a work lately published by D. Appleton & Co., entitled, 'A visit to the Camp before Sebastopol.'

'In a sortie made by the Russians one night in December, the guard of the Fifieth regiment was killed, and the enemy took possession of the picket, only to remain for a short time, however; for the Rifles, hearing the alarm, soon came up and slaughtered the intruders without mercy. A patrol-officer coming along some time after, and finding an Irishman of the Rifles on guard, addressed him; 'Well, my man, what are you doing here? You do not belong to the Fiftieth.' 'May it please yer honor,' said Paddy, 'the Rooshins relieved the Fiftieth, and we relieved the Rooshins.'

'A facetious Scotch friend who had his lodgings in Balaclava, was aroused by the violent ringing of bells and general confusion throughout the harbour on the demise of the old, and the inauguration of the new year. Forgetting the occasion, he sallied forth into the dark, cold streets, thinking that there must be a fire some where. Soon convinced of his mistake, but ready and anxious as ever, (the wicked fellow!) for a bit of fun, he carelessly said to a shivering Erinite, whom he found standing on guard: 'Well sentinel, if a fire should break out here, what should you consider it to be your duty to do first?' 'Indade, sir, I should think it my first duty to warm myself,' was the off-hand and witty reply.

'Lieutenant Edward Wylde, R. N., an active and intelligent gentleman, who had the arduous duty of superintending the embarkation of the larger portion of the sick and wounded ordered to the hospitals at Scutari, related to me many remarkable instances of the wonderful *esprit de corps*. In assisting one poor fellow, who had lost a leg, and been shot through the thigh, as well as through the breast, but who was very coolly smoking his pipe, he remarked: 'Well, my good man, I see that you keep your spirits up in the midst of your trouble.' Oh! yes,' said the sufferer, with a smile, I never allow such trifles to put out my pipe. I paid the Russians for damaging me, I can tell you. No sooner was my bayonet into one fellow, before I jerked it out and drove it into another, and so I went on to the tune of a dozen of them; and if I ever get well and have an opportunity, I'll be at the beggars again, you may be sure of that,'

'This is but a sample of the manner in which the mangled victims expressed themselves. Who will say that war does not harden and degrade the human heart?

'Captain Benson, paymaster, whom I met frequently, said to me: 'After the battle of the Alma, I met a Highlander with a broken leg, limping about the field. I said to him: 'Pray, my good man, what are you looking for?' Why do you not go to the hospital-tent and have your leg set?' 'O sir!' he replied, I'm looking for my piece.' 'What do you mean?' I asked. 'Why, my musket, sir.' 'Oh! never mind that,' said I; 'the Government will furnish you with another, if you ever need it. Do take my advice, and go have your broken limb attended to immediately. 'The leg be hanged!" said he in an excited tone. 'I *must* find my piece,' and I left him wandering about the field anxiously searching for his 'piece."

Anybody who supposes that locking a girl in a back room, will prevent her from knowing what love means, might as well undertake to keep strawberries from blushing in June, by whispering in their ears about that snow we had last winter.

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, Baptist minister, and one of the youngest preachers in London, is said to be gifted with the most extraordinary eloquence, nothing like him having been since the days of Whitefield, and, like that celebrated itinerant, he has a voice of most powerful bell-like character, capable of reaching the ears of ten thousand at one time.

"You look as though you were beside yourself." as the wag said to a fop who happened to be standing by a donkey.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Thursday, November 1, 1855.

The following prizes were awarded at the Agricultural Exhibition, on Wednesday. We will have some remarks to make on the Exhibition in our issue on Saturday

For the best 10 yards of Cloth of Island wool, spun and wove on the Island, but which may have been dyed and finished either in this Island, or in the Provinces of Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, Mungo MacFarlane,

For the best 10 yards wool grey Homespun, milled and pressed, Mrs. Warren, York River,
10 do dyed, milled & finished, Mrs. P. Forbes,
10 do. fancy mixture, do. Mr. W. Scott, East River,
10 do Shepherd's Plaid, Mr. D. Lawson, Cove Head,
10 do twilled Flannel, Mr. John Leard,
10 do plaid do. Mrs. Lea, Tryon,
10 do women's wear, Mrs. Lea,
10 do wool and cotton, do. Mr. John Leard,

Best pair of Horse Rugs, milled, not less than two yards square, Miss Large,
" Hearth Rug, made of woollen yarn, Miss M'Nutt,
" do made of rags, Mrs. Lyall,
" Woolen fancy plaid Shawl, Mrs. John Leard,
" do shepherd's plaid do., Miss Lane,
" do net Shawl, Miss Isabella Robertson, St. Peter's Road,
" do long Shawl or Scarf, Miss Lane,
" pair of thick knit woollen Stockings, for Overalls, Miss Brianton, Brackley Point Road,
" three pairs woollen Socks, Miss M'Neill, Royalty,
" do woollen Gloves, Mrs. Balderston,
" do woollen Mittens, Miss Lane,
" linen Table Cloth, Mrs. Scott, East River,
" 6 yards linen Toweling, Annabella Currie,
" 3 linen Sacks, capable of holding four bushels each, John Stewart, Appletree Farm,
" Bonnet, made of grass plait, Miss A. Green, St. Eleanor's.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Best tub of Butter, not less than thirty pounds weight, Mrs. Jas. Laird,
2d do do Mrs. W. Hyde,
Chesse, not less than twenty pounds, Samuel Hyde,
2d do do Mrs. Crosby,
Half-dozen Swede Turnips, John Thorne,
do Carrots for the table, John Bryanton,
do Root Beet, Dr. Conroy,
do Roots of Mangold Wortzel, Chas Binns,
do Roots of Parsnips, Master G. Wright,
do Ears of Indian Corn, none,
do Onions, Chief Justice,
do Apples, Mr. Cairns, Broombush,

POULTRY.

Best pair, (male and female,) Dorking Fowls, not more than one year old, (alive,) Chas. Binns,
do Cochin China, do John Thorne,
do Turkeys, do W. Crabbe,
do Ducks, do Dr. Conroy.

DISCRETIONARY PREMIUMS RECOMMENDED.

Grass plait bonnet, Mary Lockerby, Cavendish, £0 5 0
Basket Apples, Mr. Lyall, 0 3 0
" Pears, Mr. Cairns, St. Peter's Road, 0 3 0
6 Carrots, (Ag. Society,) J. P. Cahill, 0 3 0
1 Piece Homespun Cloth, Alexander M'Beth, 0 6 3
1 do Twilled Flannel or Serge, Mr. Angus M'Kinnon, 0 5 0
1 pair Twilled Blankets, Mrs. Leard, Dc Sable, 0 3 0
1 piece Linen for Table Covers, Miss Isabell Robertson, 0 4 6
1 piece fancy mixture Homespun, Mrs. Dockindoff, 0 10 0
1 do. Homespun Cloth, John Laird, 0 7 6
Antimacassar, knitted by Miss Sarah M'Nutt (only 11 years of age),
Door of Island Oak, made by Mr. Silas Barnard, 0 3 0
0 10 0

[COMMUNICATED]

A Rule of Three question for the *Common* Escheators.

If twenty years' unlicensed possession will give a pirate, (a *land* pirate of course,) a good title, what sort of a title ought sixty or eighty years' possession, under a Grant from the Crown or from the Colonial Government, to give an honest man and loyal subject?

Passengers,

In the Lady Le Marchant, Oct. 26—Rev. Mr. Roach and Lady; Captains Salmond, Campbell, Walsh, Knowlan, William Orr, and others.

In the Lady Le Marchant from Shediac on Tuesday, H. Chandler, Mrs. Chandler, J. Wood, J. Ladner, H. Levingston, G. Mawley and Lady.

Launched.

On Thursday last, from the Shipyard of Mr. Wm. White, sen., a Brigantine of 209 Tons, O. M., called the "George."

On Thursday last, from the Shipyard of Mr. George Bollum, Lot 49, for Wm. Heard, Esq. of this City, a superior built Brig of 204 Tons, called the "John Higgins."

On the 12th inst., from the Shipyard of D. & W. Condon, Cascumpec, for Gilman M. Ryder & Co., a very fine modelled Schooner, called the "Fair Hibernian."

From the Shipyard of Messrs. McInnis and MacIsaac, of St Peter's Bay, on Wednesday, 17th Oct., a fine Brig of 234 tons, called the "Prince Edward." She glided in a splendid manner into her destined element, to the satisfaction of a large number of spectators.