

**ESCAPE OF A PRIVATE OF THE 33D.**—In the course of the afternoon a private of the 33d, who had fired his last cartridge, was crouching to join the cowering party nearest to him, when two Russians to his great surprise, sprang from behind a rock, and, seizing him by the collar, dragged him off towards Sebastopol. After having recovered from his temporary stupefaction at this sudden change of route, our friend of course commenced reflecting on the possibility of an escape. The Russian who escorted him on the left side held in his right hand his own firelock, and in his left the captured Mine. By a sudden spring the 33d man seized the Russian's firelock, and, on the speculation of its being loaded, discharged it at its owner. The man rolled over dead, and his companion was not less rapidly clubbed. Calmly picking up his own Mine, our friend returned towards the camp and joined his regiment. This little episode was witnessed by a sergeant and several other skirmishers. Another anecdote, somewhat cruel, is related of a skirmisher, who, having picked on his man, took the body to a covered spot and laid it down. He issued forth, shot a second and a third Russian skirmisher, and quietly deposited their bodies in a row with the first. Then, seeing a Highlander approach, he led him by the arm to the spot, and said, "That's not such a bad afternoon's bag, Willie?"

**CAPTURE OF AN ARTIST.**—A letter from Moscow, lately received at Lyons, states that a photographic artist of Bourg, named Daniel, has fallen into the hands of the Russians whilst taking a sketch of an engagement not far from Paris. The Russians, being repulsed by the Turks, retreated close to the spot where the artist had posted himself, and carried him off, together with his photographic apparatus.

**USE OF A PLAID IN BATTLE.**—A letter was received a few days ago by a draper in Inverness in which occurs the following curious circumstance:—"The big rough plaid which we got some time ago for Captain Campbell, 23d Regiment, saved his life at the Alma, as he found several bills in it after he was carried off the field on the 20th of September."

**THE ROLLING PASSION.**—We read in the *Courrier de la Gironde*—

An old soldier feeling his end approaching and wishing to die like a good Christian, sent for a Clergyman to administer to him the rites of the Church. After having attentively listened to the exhortations of his confessor, and received extreme unction, he asked him with feeble voice, 'Can you tell me, reverend father, if Sebastopol is taken?' The clergyman, astonished at such a question from a dying man, answered that as yet there was no positive account of its fall. The sick man continued, 'The reason I ask the question is as I am about to depart for the other world, it would have given me great satisfaction to be able to announce the good news to Marshal St. Arnaud.' At these words his head fell back on the pillow, and after half-an-hour's suffering the poor soldier breathed his last.

**A TERRIFIC SPECTACLE.**—The Russian batteries having it now all their own way, hammered unremittingly upon us with the greatest vivacity. They had sent forth from their ramparts loud shouts of defiance or of victory when the explosion of the French and English magazines acquainted them of our misfortune, but it was now our turn to crouch for about half-three there suddenly shot upwards from the works, or rather the Redan in our front, a white livid flame, which ascended high into the air, and, while we all paused to gaze on the spectacle, a sound which made the very earth tremble beneath us, followed by a most awful report, told us that the Redan had ceased to exist—for in the next minute its garrison of hundreds blown to atoms, dismembered, and mutilated by the action of the explosion, were discovered hundreds of yards above the parent earth. So fearful and terrifying a spectacle I never have, nor do I hope ever again to witness. In the midst of a dense volume of smoke and sparks, which resembled a water spout ascending to the clouds, were visible to the naked eye arms, legs, trunks, and heads of the Russian warriors, mingled with cannon, wheels and every object of military

it contained. The explosion in the French and English batteries were like flashes in the pan of a musket compared with this.—*From an Officer's Letter.*

**TOBACCO RIOT AT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.**—A gentleman rashly essayed on Friday night (November 3rd), to give a lecture in Cambridge against the use of Tobacco. The room was examined long before he commenced with under-graduates, provided with pipes and cigars, squibs and crackers; and the lecture had not proceeded far when it was interrupted by cries of "three cheers for Sir Walter Raleigh." The lecturer, becoming angry with the increasing disorder, made an observation that "he had expected on coming to a University town to address gentlemen, and not a lot of blackguards." This was the signal for increased noise and confusion, during which pipes and cigars were set alight in all directions, and a number of persons who had entered the gallery (which had been closed to the under-graduates) were saluted with a shower of squibs and crackers.

The riot continuing, the mayor and Mr. E. O. Browne, one of the borough magistrates, appeared upon the platform, but were not listened to, and retired, the under-graduates following up their retreat by storming the platform, and proposing an amendment:—"That tobacco is anything but pernicious." amidst the confusion, a policeman collared an under-graduate who was breaking up one of the forms; whereupon the under-graduate immediately struck out with his hat, and shouting out "Gown" a rush of all the gownsmen was made, and the silly fellow was borne off in triumph, amid the crash of seats and loud hurrahs. The whole of the police force had by this time arrived, and a desperate fight ensued, the constables using their staves freely and making sundry prisoners, whom they lodged in the old sessions just as the senior proctor, the R. v. Mr. Edleston, of Trinity College, arrived. On the arrival of the proctor the prisoners capitulated, and, having given their names and colleges, were allowed to proceed home. On Saturday night again, notwithstanding that the proctors, assisted by a number of masters of arts, paraded the town, several skirmishes took place with the gownsmen.

A subsequent attempt on Sunday, the 5th, on the part of some two hundred students to get up another tobacco row, was defeated by the college officers, when the town magistrates determined to imprison the participants—an operation which was effected by locking the chapel doors while the young men were at evening prayers.

On Wednesday, at the Town Hall, Richard Caley and Thomas Charles Wood, both under-graduates of St. John's College, were placed in the dock to answer a charge, preferred by Superintendent Jaggard, of assaulting the police in the execution of their duty. Great excitement prevailed, and the bench was thronged with magistrates, and the body of the court densely crowded with under-graduates and townsmen. Both of the young men, who appeared to have acted with great violence, were fined £5 each, and expenses, or in default of payment, one month's imprisonment.

It is almost unnecessary to state that the fines were immediately paid, and we are informed were soon made up to the defendants by a "whip" among sympathizing under-graduates.—*English paper.*

**THE LATE RIOT AT ABERDEEN.**—The high court of Justiciary at Edinburgh has been engaged in trying several men for mobbing and rioting in the town of Ayrrie, on the 4th of August last. The accused parties were charged with having assaulted and maltreated several persons supposed by them to be orangemen or protestants. The jury found them guilty, and one of the prisoners, named Morgan, was sentenced to 15 years' transportation; another, named Mackrell, to five years' penal servitude; a third, 18 months' imprisonment; and three were sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment each, with hard labour.

**SHIPWRECKS DURING OCTOBER.**—It appears that 52 vessels were stranded on the coasts of the United Kingdom during October last, 21 of which occurred during the heavy gale of the 17th and 18th. 23 became total wrecks, the crews of five of which perished, besides ten persons drowned from the others.

**INACTIVE.**—By a private letter received by the last mail from Dublin, we learn that the British Government are making preparations to bullock soldiers in that city or throughout the provincial towns. The inhabitants of the city in consequence were thrown into a state of excitement and consternation. Business is very dull. It is further stated that the weather had become cold, which may have a tendency to check the spread of the cholera, which has raged there for some time.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**LETTERS FOR AUSTRALIA, &c.**—The rates of postage on letters for New South Wales, Victoria (Melbourne), South Australia, and Van Dieman's Land, have been reduced as follows:—Letters not weighing more than 1 oz. if sent by ordinary mails via United States, 1s. 5d. c. If sent via Halifax or by the Canadian steamer, 1s. 3d. c.

1 oz. or under will be double these rates. These rates cover the whole charge to the place of destination, but they must always be paid at the time of posting, as the British Post Office will not undertake the conveyance of an unpaid letter.

The Duke of Argyll has been elected by the students, Rector of Glasgow University, over B. d. Israeli, the third candidate, Thomas Carlyle, having been withdrawn. The office of rector is nominal merely. He is expected to deliver a lecture, and no more is heard of him till he goes out of office at the year's end.

The London Times has opened its columns for an onslaught upon the liturgical services of the Church of England. The endless variety of hymn books shares in the oburgations of the writers. The Church of England has no uniform psalmody; every clergyman chooses for himself and his people.

The Patriotic Fund now amounts to £90,060 sterling, and subscriptions keep pouring in.

**LETTERS FROM FRANCE.**—The French Legislative Corps will be soon convoked, and a proposition will be submitted to it for raising a loan of £20,000,000 and levying 200,000 men.

The Paris journal of the 17th of November take generally a cheerful view of the prospects of the allies in the Crimea. There is no further news from the Crimea.

In consequence of the number of gunboats ordered by government at Havre, the Minister of Marine has authorized Mr. Normand, the contractor, to retain in his dockyard all the workmen included in the last levy of carpenters.

A number of floating batteries are in progress of construction at Brest. About 20,000 kilogrammes of iron plates, intended for those batteries, have already arrived there, and more are expected shortly.

The *Hamilton Gazette* earnestly intreats Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, to pay a visit to her dominions in Canada. We are sure that every loyal man will echo the wish, and would heartily rejoice if it were gratified. Not only would she delight the hearts of her subjects in these regions, but she would have an opportunity of surveying scenery unequalled in the world for grandeur and beauty, of observing the glories of our brilliant skies and the purity of our majestic waters. We could grow eloquent in describing all the advantages of the visit to our most gracious sovereign, but we fear it is of no use. Boldly as she has broken through the trammels of state, we fear an Atlantic voyage would be too much for her courage. It would create a revolution among the red-tapists and the etiquetteists. Visions of Russian squadrons snapping up her yacht on its voyage, or of Yankee filibusters carrying her off bodily when she crossed to Goat Island, to get a look at the Falls from the American side, would float before John Bull's enlarged eyes, and the scheme would be voted preposterous. There is no real difficulty in the way, however. The royal queen which almost every year rides on the rough waters of the Channel, might very easily make a stretch across the Atlantic to Quebec; Her Majesty might see town and country, field and flood, lake and cataract, and be back in Buckingham Palace within the time which she usually spends at Balmoral every year.