

Timothy and Titus? Or in the history of the primitive Church? Or in the system of any Episcopal Church since the beginning? If those Dioceses were influenced at first by the strong pressure of peculiar difficulties to adopt a new invention, in the face of Scripture, precedent, and history, it may be a very good reason why we should *cross*, but it is certainly no reason why we should *imitate* them. No new Diocese can have any apology for following their error in total contempt of all that is really authoritative in the government of the Church. Is the Diocese of Vermont, then, to be branded as an innovator, because she has faithfully resolved to reject innovation, and to be guided by the true light of Scripture and antiquity, according to the example set by the wisdom of our own General Convention? Nay, assuredly, though a score of greater divines than my friend Dr. Hawks should unite in chanting the praise of your older Diocesan Constitutions. It is not from these that any man can learn the complete principles of Episcopacy. Even Calvin himself, when he describes the office of a Bishop in the primitive Church, might teach us better.

(To be Continued.)

News Department.

From Papers by Steamship America, Oct. 14.

THE TWO ARMIES.

It is a satisfactory feature in the accounts which reach us of the battle of the Alma, that no petty jealousies respecting the credit of the victory appear to have been felt between the two nations who are fighting side by side. We are each well pleased with ourselves, but proud also of our allies. And it is, perhaps, happy that each of us can afford to admire in each the qualities distinct from those on which we especially pride ourselves. Contrast the descriptions given alike by English and French spectators of the daring and supple Zouaves swarming up the precipitous cliffs which Prince Menschikoff thought inaccessible to goats, struggling into position on the top, holding their own till the arrival (from some inexplicable quarter, and in some inexplicable way) of their artillery, and then sweeping everything before them—contrast this with the obstinate advance of the English lines up a slope swept by the enemy's batteries—pursuing its onward way through the treacherous torrent—the trenched and encumbered ground—the shower of grape, canister, and musketry, which was raging against the ranks—till they felt the enemy's bayonets, and forced backward, almost by bodily strength, an enemy scarcely less determined than themselves.

A French naval officer draws the contrast well:—

"One can scarcely form an idea of the wonderful manner in which our soldiers fight, accustomed to African warfare, and attacking with surprising resolution, but with a marvellous intelligence too. Are they before a battery—quick—you see them break up into skirmishers, killing from afar, but without presenting a mark for the enemy to fire at. The same before a square—but when it comes to the charge, when they have thrown disorder into a column, you see them form quickly into a mass and charge with the bayonet. The brave English are still the iron columns which advance intrepidly to the slaughter without hurry, and without receding a foot."

And the contrast is not less characteristic in our respective modes of speech. Pass from the French officer to Band-erzergant George Berry, who tells his friends at home that "we soon showed them what the English could do"—and that the enemy were mowed down by our artillery, "who did their work to the satisfaction of all." "I must certainly say," he adds, in the tone of a man rather aggrieved at having to pay a compliment, "I must certainly say the French fought well; in fact we owe a great deal to them; they are very daring fellows; they fear no danger."

Or, turn to the Commanders-in-Chief:

"The conduct of the troops," writes Lord Raglan, "has been admirable. . . . I do not go beyond the truth in declaring that they merit the highest commendation."

"In the ardor of attack they forgot all they had endured, and displayed that high courage, that gallant spirit, for which the British soldier is ever distinguished; and under the heaviest fire they maintained the same determination to conquer as they had exhibited before they went into action."

"It is due to the French army to say that their operations were eminently successful, and that under the guidance of their distinguished commander Marshal St. Arnaud, they manifested the utmost gallantry, the greatest ardour for the attack, and the high military qualities for which they are so famed."

Indeed, the English General is reported, at the sight of the clambering Zouaves, almost to have lost his self-possession, and to have shouted that "they were not men, but lions and tigers;" but his measured language pales before Marshal St. Arnaud's appeals to the memories of Jena and Austerlitz, his enthusiastic exclamation that the Zouaves are the best troops in the world, and his declaration that Prince Napoleon's attitude in the presence of the enemy was perfect, while Lord Raglan's heroic calmness, amid a storm of bullets, was worthy of antiquity. However, if the English soldier does not turn a compliment, he has one engine of approval, which never fails him, and has at least the merit of being unmistakable:—

"The brave English" again says our French officer, "are enchanted with their allies, and they who are good judges of bravery think we have laboured well, for yesterday wherever they saw a Frenchman they saluted him with frantic cheering."

But do we lose the contrast when we come to the

individual sayings and doings of which a few have already reached us. Who does not recognise the Englishman in Sir George Brown's cry when extricating himself from his horse-and-man overthrow:—"23rd, I'm all right. Be sure I'll remember this day;" or the Scotchman in Sir Colin Campbell's "We'll have none but Highland bonnets here," in the heart of the Russian batteries? How different from the reply of St. Arnaud to his friends, "A Marshal of France should be able to die on horseback," a saying which might have been called theatrical if we did not know that the speaker had taken command of the army with the knowledge that he could not see the end of the campaign, and that the support of two cavalry soldiers scarcely enabled him to keep the saddle for twelve hours under the intense sufferings which were so soon to end his life. His career was not a blameless one, and his loss to the allied armies will probably be more than supplied by his successor, a man of military genius, probity and temper. But every one must be affected by the devotion to the honour of his country and his military duties, which marked the close of his career.—*London Guardian*, Oct. 11.

DEATH OF MARSHAL ST. ARNAUD.—Constantinople, Sept. 30.—Marshal St. Arnaud is dead. His remains have just arrived here on board the *Bertholet*, which is appointed to convey them to France. This vessel brings news from the Crimea of the 25th. It was supposed Prince Menschikoff had returned to Sebastopol. The allies were on the point of commencing the siege. General Canrobert had succeeded to the command of the army.

The *Moniteur* mentions Marshal St. Arnaud's death in the following becoming terms:—

"The Government has just received the painful news of the death of Marshal St. Arnaud, who succumbed, on the 25th ult., under the serious malady under which he had long been labouring. The telegraphic despatches which bring the sad news, announce at the same time that the Marshal, sinking under fatigue and disease, embarked on the 27th ult., on board the *Bertholet*, and had, according to orders previously given by the Emperor, handed over the command of the army to General Canrobert. On learning this deplorable event, the whole of France will unite in the deep regret felt by the Emperor. This cruel loss has just mixed a national mourning with the joy caused by the last news from the East. After having rendered such important services, the Marshal succumbed at the moment when he had just acquired by the expedition of the Crimea and the brilliant victory of the Alma, glorious claims to the gratitude of the country."

The *Bertholet*, which left Constantinople on the 4th with the remains of the late Marshal St. Arnaud on board, arrived on Wednesday morning at Marseilles. Madame St. Arnaud, who had been staying at Constantinople, accompanied her husband's remains, and orders had been sent to Marseilles to receive them with the same honours that were paid on their departure from Constantinople. Marshal St. Arnaud is to be buried in the Invalides, at the public expense. Louis Napoleon, in receiving the intelligence of his death, is said by the Paris journals to have retired into his cabinet, and wept bitterly. The following letter has been addressed by Lord Cowley to the Minister of Foreign Affairs:—

"PARIS, Oct. 10, 1854.

"Monsieur le Ministre.—The Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs of her Majesty has requested me to convey as soon as possible to the Emperor the expressions of profound regret with which the government of the Queen received the news of the death of Marshal St. Arnaud. The government of her Majesty is desirous of offering to his Imperial Majesty and to the French nation, its condolence on the melancholy event which has deprived the Emperor and France of the services of a general as brave as he was eminent. If anything can soften the bitterness of the regrets which the government and the people of France must feel at such a loss, and which is shared by England, it is the thought, though sad in itself, that the last moments of the Marshal were brightened by the splendor of a victory which will remain eternally glorious in the military annals of the two countries. In begging your Excellency to be the interpreter of these sentiments to the Emperor, I am sure you will allow me to add the expression of my personal regrets. To know Marshal St. Arnaud was to love him, for the courteous affability of his private life was not less remarkable than his intrepid bravery on the field of battle. I take advantage of this opportunity to express, &c.

COWLEY."

LORD RAGLAN'S THANKS TO THE ARMY.

Head Quarters, Alma River, Sept. 2, 1854.

General Order.—No. 1.

The Commander of the Forces congratulates the troops on the brilliant success that attended their unrivalled efforts in the battle of the 20th instant, on which occasion they carried a most formidable position, defended by large masses of Russian infantry and a most powerful and numerous artillery. Their conduct was in unison with that of our gallant allies, whose spirited and successful attack on the left of the heights occupied by the enemy cannot fail to have attracted their notice and admiration. The Commander of the Forces thanks the army most warmly for its gallant exertions. He witnessed them with pride and satisfaction, and it will be his pleasing duty to report, for the Queen's information, how well they have earned her Majesty's approbation, and how gloriously maintained the honor of the British name. Lord Raglan condoles most sincerely with the troops on the loss of so many gallant

officers and brave men, whose memory it will be a consolation to their friends to feel, will ever be cherished in the annals of our army.

(Signed)

J. B. B. ESTCOURT.

ATTACK ON SEBASTOPOL.

In order to convey a distinct idea of the operations against Sebastopol, it is necessary to trace the movements of the allied forces after the battle of Alma. On the 23rd the allied armies left the Alma and proceeded to cross the Katcha river; on the 24th they crossed the Balbeck, where it had been intended to effect the landing of the siege *matériel* with the view to an attack on the north side of Sebastopol. It was found, however, that the enemy had placed a fortified work so as to prevent the vessels and transports from approaching this river, and the plan of operations was suddenly changed by Lord Raglan, with the concurrence of Marshal St. Arnaud. It was determined to advance once by a flank march round the east of Sebastopol, to cross the valley of the Tobernaya, and seize Balaklava as the future basis of operations against the south side of the harbor of Sebastopol. Nothing could be finer than the spirit and conception of this movement, unless it be the courage and endurance with which it was executed by the troops. Balaklava is six miles distant from Sebastopol, and contains a splendid port for the landing of artillery, &c., which service was effected under the protection of the guns of the *Agamemnon*, commanded by Sir E. Lyons, who appears to have virtually assumed the command of the fleet. Admiral Dundas's incapacity becoming more apparent every day. The bombardment of the town commenced on the 4th. At the present moment, therefore, it may be a fair subject of speculation whether the defence will be carried to the last extremity, or whether the place will be surrendered when all hope of successful resistance is at an end. As far as the fortress and the Russian fleet are concerned, the decision of Prince Menschikoff on this point is immaterial to the Allies, for, as the total destruction of these defences and implements of war is our chief object, it matters little how or when that result is obtained. For the sake of humanity, however, we must hope that the defence will not be prolonged to desperation. Sebastopol is a town which contained before the war about 80,000 souls, including soldiers, seamen, and dockyard workmen. A large portion of the town is built of wood, and, if the allies are compelled to bombard it to extremity, it is possible that the whole place may be destroyed in a vast conflagration. At present we know but little of the means of defence on which Prince Menschikoff may rely. It is said he expects reinforcements from Odessa and other places, but it is doubtful whether they will arrive in time to render the least service to him. We now proceed to give a list of the successive telegraphic despatches received in England from various places:—

"Constantinople, Oct. 5.

"Accounts from Balaklava, extending up to the 3rd, state that the allied forces had then advanced their trenches within 1,500 yards of Sebastopol, and that the bombardment would commence on the 4th. It was thought that the allies would be in possession of the place by the 8th. Lord Raglan had been made President of the Council of War.

"Two Russian generals had been buried at Constantinople that day.

"The water supply of Sebastopol was in the hands of the allies. Omar Pasha has sent 8,000 Turks to Varna as additional reserve for the Crimea, in case of necessity. He states that Russian reinforcements from Bessarabia cannot reach Perekop before the 15th of October.

"Lord Raglan has taken the supreme command of the allied expedition. General Canrobert has taken chief command of the French."

"Vienna, Tuesday, Oct. 10.

"One hundred and twenty-five pieces of siege artillery have been landed at Balaklava, and conveyed to the heights commanding Sebastopol from south."

"Vienna, October 11.

"The Siege of Sebastopol was begun in earnest on the 4th. The shower of shot and shell was terrific. It is said the Poles who form a portion of the garrison had revolted. The allied army had cut off the sources from which the town of Sebastopol derived its supplies of water.

"The Russians, it was said, were prepared to sink the nine vessels of the line which yet remained to them. The allies expected to carry the place in a very short space of time. Prince Menschikoff had, it was said, made an attempt on his own life when he found the allies had marched successfully on Balaklava."