

EUROPEAN NEWS THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.

The short period which has elapsed since the mail left on the 21st inst has been marked by many important events connected with the operations. The French works have been steadily advancing against the Malakoff position in spite of continued and very severe opposition both by day and night. Frequent discharges of grape have been directed against the head of the parapet, and grenades and cobornaballs have been thrown abundantly. At intervals the Russians fire a volley of musketry, not only from the bastion in front but also from the flanks and various concealed places.

It would seem as if these volleys were discharged at random in the direction of the French trenches, on the mere chance of hitting some of the men engaged among the working parties. It requires no little courage, as well as use to the work, to be able to carry it on vigorously in the face of such impediments, more especially as at night a sortie may be made by the enemy at any moment. Although the French have necessarily suffered from the fire directed against them, their daily numbers of casualties are by no means so great as might be anticipated.

Our new batteries are completed and armed. The principle battery, a very advanced position on the right, and in front of Frenchman's Hill, is fitted with a most powerful armament, a considerable proportion of which consists of land and sea-service thirteen inch mortars.

This is more especially to act, and its position renders the statement probable, against the line-of-batteries which will retain the threatening attitude towards the Karabelina suburb. It is remarkable that neither the three-deckers nor the two-deckers have yet been observed to discharge a shot or shell against our works; this duty has been hitherto confined to the men-of-war steamers. The largest of the ships which is seen lying out to our left of Fort Paul, appear to be partly careened over, and it would appear as if she could easily acquire a new name to try her range and Dockyard creek. The distance at which she is now anchored appears to be about three thousand yards from the sloping line of the Malakoff Hill as its side dips towards the barracks buildings but it is difficult to estimate this with accuracy, while she is lying out in the roadstead.

The report has been so industriously circulated in the camp, of the enemy having been success to take the guns out of these vessels for use in land batteries, that their constant silence may be due to this cause. In this very improbable story, until having gained possession and effected our lodgment on the Malakoff and other commanding positions, we should receive a more authentic account of their power and armament. Not only doors, but many of the Russian prisoners, have stated that these ships were disarmed, and nearly all the guns found in the Russian redoubts on the east side of Caroeving Bay were ship's guns; it is also asserted that the Malakoff batteries were sunk at the mouth of the harbour after the battle of Alma, their guns were sunk with them. These statements may be partly true.

The lower deck guns, and any others, which could only be taken out with much labor and loss of time, are most probably still in the sunken ships. So in the ships still afloat the guns only on one side could be rolled into requisition against our approaches; the guns on the opposite side might be removed for use on land without any detriment to the vessel on which they were mounted. It is scarcely creditable that the enemy would totally disarm these floating batteries which may yet, if other circumstances do not arise to prevent this, be employed against us when we have actually gained possession of the South side of the roadstead.

A small magazine belonging to our allies, in one of their works on the left was exploded on the afternoon of the 22d instant. Shortly before ten o'clock on the evening of the same day, the camp was suddenly roused by a heavy fire of musketry on the right. It was quickly followed by the usual accompaniment of a discharge of shot and shell from the hostile batteries on both sides. A tremendous fire ensued; the air seemed to be filled with shells, falling and falling in every conceivable direction. On the part of the Russians all batteries on the North side opened, from the works on Lukernan mountain over the Tchernaya valley, round to the 19 gun-battery opposite Caroeving Bay as well as the usual line round Karabelina suburb. The French and English batteries actively responded. It was not long before a discharge of shot and shell was being poured upon the French works, but it was not until about half past ten that the fire was directed against the Malakoff Hill, and in addition the sharpshooters keep up an incessant fusillade. The loss of our allies, from casualties, is not known, but it is said to be equal in numbers to a regiment per month, or nearly one hundred men per month.

This seems a very large number, but the greater extent of ground they occupy, and the strength of the force employed in guarding the trenches and in working parties, with the closeness to the enemy's lines, will sufficiently explain the apparent improbability of the statement. The proportion of our own casualties is greatly increased of late, though the majority have not been of a very fatal character. From the great weight of the shells, and the superior and comparative proximity of our guns, the loss in the ranks of the enemy must be very great.

The general orders have also announced several minor changes and appointments. Captain Livingston, who throughout the siege has distinguished himself by his gallantry, and the Naval Brigade with so much credit and distinction, has retired from this service, on being promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral. He is succeeded by Captain the Hon. H. Koppel of Her Majesty's ship St. Jean d'Acre, to whom Lieutenant his Serene Highness Prince Victor of Holstein has been appointed aide-de-camp. Commissary General Fildes has been succeeded by Commissary General George Maclean. The temperature has been exceedingly high during the last three days, the thermometer averaging from 85 degrees F. to 92 degrees F. in the shade of a tent, during the day, while the sun was in the ascendant. About ten o'clock each morning a breeze has sprung up from the sea, which has moderated the oppressiveness of the atmosphere. The troops, however, are generally healthy, although cases of fever and several complaints still prevail in certain parts of the camp.

BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, July 24. My Lord,—I have the honor to enclose the weekly return from Dr. Hall of the state of the sick. Your Lordship will read with satisfaction the improved condition of the health of the army. I had entertained fears, from the very great heat of the last few days, that cholera would have assumed a more virulent form, but such has fortunately not been the case.

I have nothing to relate of importance relative to the above mentioned. On the night of the 22nd the enemy opened a very heavy fire of musketry from the parapets of the Malakoff and adjacent works, but they did not attempt an attack. They opened a similar fire in the course of the night on the left of the French. I have every reason to believe that they were apprehensive of an attack on the part of our allies, and for this reason opened the fire. It is said that they did no damage to either the works or soldiers.

The troops in the Balder Valley have not altered their position from the date of the last time I had the honor to address you. I have, &c.

JAMES SIMPSON, Lieutenant-General Commanding, The Lord Panmure, &c.

July 25. The sky is clouded over, and there is a slight rain. There was a heavy fire all night from the batteries, and about midnight the enemy made a sortie against the ambulances and advanced trenches of the French on the Malakoff Hill. The moon had been shining brightly, and about five minutes after it had set, there was a general obscurity, and the Russians sallied out. The French were on the alert, and must have perceived the enemy advancing, for the very first notice had the English attack of the works, was the French being attacked by the enemy. They were immediately followed by the usual sharp cry of the Russians as they rushed forward to attack, mixed with the sound of their bugles and shouts of officers. A very heavy fire of musketry followed, and all the batteries opened with terrific effect.

The Russian steamers were very active in throwing shells over into the French works. It is said the new French battery near Caroeving Bay did not open fire against the enemy, reserving it for a simultaneous operation with other works on the left, which is to be carried into effect against the enemy's fleet in a few days. The flight of shells from our right attack in the direction of the Malakoff works, and the ground in the rear, was unceasing. As many as eight or nine shells from this attack might be counted in the air at one time. Some of the 13-inch mortars in our new advanced battery were also fired in the direction of the Malakoff Hill, along which it might be presumed that the enemy exhibited no intention of making an attack on our trenches. For a period of fifteen or twenty minutes the musketry ceased. The enemy had not gained any advantage.

The French ship which is now fast approaching the ditch of the Malakoff, was not injured. Our allies have also made fire from the edge of the ditch, the fire from which caused great annoyance to the enemy, and they are so completely under the parapets of the works above, that the larger guns cannot be sufficiently depressed to reach them. The enemy, it is supposed, caught particularly the destruction of these ambulances, but the mortars of the French prevented them from achieving this object.

July 26. The firing from the batteries on both sides was very incessant during the night. The Russians not only threw a vast amount of shells into various parts of the works, but kept up a constant discharge of grape and "bouquets," against the advanced trenches. These bouquets consist of a number of small shells or grenades; they are thrown from a mortar, about ten or twelve at one discharge; they burst closely together, and their fragments are scattered in all directions. A constant fire of this kind is going on against the French works on the Malakoff Hill, and in addition the sharpshooters keep up an incessant fusillade. The loss of our allies, from casualties, is not known, but it is said to be equal in numbers to a regiment per month, or nearly one hundred men per month.

It is a more direct advantage to us, as in the event of our taking the outer work, the fire of the shells will be directed against the Malakoff Hill, and the French works will be so much exposed to our fire. Those who have seen the works of the Malakoff from our shipping outside, say the form is some what heart shaped; the two semi-circular portions are facing the batteries, and the two sides are formed by the whole front and flanks. Two low trenches are drawn within it; but although such was the case of Saragossa and Sitriata wars, that a town must not necessarily fall with its outworks, or regular defences, yet, if the allies could succeed in introducing 10,000 men within the fortifications of either the Redan or Round Tower, the fate of this Armageddon is sealed.

On account of the very strong soil which lies between our trenches in front of the Quarries and the Redan, our works in this quarter do not progress very rapidly, but we have obtained several new batteries for the most part with mortars, and hope soon to be able to throw shells from them into the Malakoff's palaces. The long row of barracks (generally known as the White Buildings) no longer excite the envy and indignation of our men by their comfortable appearance and undamaged front. Now they serve to catch all the shells intended for the Barrack Battery, as all that miss that object fly screaming thither, and falling in the most part with mortars, and hope soon to be able to throw shells from them into the Malakoff's palaces.

We can plainly see the Russian fatigue parties arriving every morning on the ground, and having piled their arms and hung their accoutrements on them, proceed to dig a sort of pits for the reception of the arms. The digging ground is rapidly filling all the plain lying in the north side, between the cliff and the sea, none existed (visibly) before the month of April last. The French are making a separate approach toward the little Redan, on the right of the Malakoff, and will, secure there a favorable position, from which they can batter the Russian ships. These vessels are the sole cause of the difficulties we have experienced during this siege in advancing toward our front.

As far as we can see there are at present very few troops on the plateau of the North side of the Redan, and the only one drawn toward Malakoff, and there is consequently a large display of canvas in its vicinity. Many are of opinion that the greater part of the camp is required for hospital. Rumor now mentions the regiments intended for the approaching assault. In the French army the Imperial Guard and the 1st Regiment of Zouaves are named, and Gen. Bognot named as their leader. We all suppose that our next assault will take place at some point when we have lost our present position. A French officer remarked, no further notice beyond "Fix Bayonets! Forward!"

Our water is becoming very scarce and bad about the camp. As we possess the Tchernaya, however, this will never prove very serious, although inconvenient; dust storms are very prevalent now, and are generally followed by rains, which besetting the camp, by washing the dust off the tent canvas, and bringing it out in its original purity. Many reforms have taken place in the interior economy of our routine since the change at our head-quarters; they give universal satisfaction. The trench divisions are now taken by divisions, which prevents a deal of trouble in the management of the smaller officers, can be ordered without difficulty, and the command handed over to the proper person without requiring the aid of the major.

The whole of the attack is planned under the command of the Duke of Cambridge. Formerly, the artillery was only under the control of its own chief, and received the orders from him alone. The inconvenience from this arrangement has only now been rectified. Our new commander-in-chief, seems determined to visit all things for himself, and was taken as a spy by some soldier ignorant of his rank, not long since, as the latter could not understand what business an officer in a very shabby uniform, and without any attendants, had in pronouncing trenchon looking into the magazines, taking the direction of the mortar batteries, and making himself master of the whole plan of our attack.

DEATH OF A REMARKABLE SOLDIER. By intelligence just received from the Crimea, the death of "Tom Wilson" is reported. About 25 years ago a youth was frequently noticed driving the horses of the fly-blossom, the canal between Edinburgh and Glasgow, who was remarkable for his tuneful whistling and singing, and for the comeliness of his features and vivacity of his manner. This youth then only known as "Tom" (his name and proper surname being unknown to himself and casual companions) called himself subsequently Tom Wilson. In 1838 several books were published purporting to relate the history and adventures of the British Legion in Spain under Sir Don Lacy Evans, from one of which the periodical press quoted extracts which caused readers to exclaim, "What a singular fellow that Tom Wilson, of the 8th Regiment must have been!" This referred to such incidents as these:—At the capture of forts and town of Iru, some part of his regiment was found in a house plundering and pursuing distracted women. Wilson, from the early associations of his life, had the reputation of having given evidence of a "light finger," but on this occasion he had found a baby deserted in that house, and was seen nursing and crossing it, and wholly disregarding the abundant plunder around him. On another occasion a party of 40 men were cut off during an engagement, and took refuge in a quarry. The majority proposed to surrender as prisoners. "Who is it that speaks of giving in?" exclaimed Wilson. "I'll run my bayonet in him if he names it again!"—Fecht it out to the last man, ye—Sir Don Lacy saw this small party in its jeopardy, from the distance of half a mile, and ordered a force to its relief; but only 17 out of the 40 escaped of whom Wilson, and the writer who gives these last few words in his memory, were two. At the massacre in the church and square of Andouin, 14th August, 1837, every man and officer present were, after surrendering their arms, murdered by the Carlists with the exception of Tom Wilson. A female pulled him through a doorway, secreted him in a tomb beneath a church floor, and subsequently conducted him into France. He made his way to Bayonne, and obtained from the British consul a passage by a vessel which landed him somewhere in Devonshire. These

are but ample incidents of his life in Spain. Some of its subsequent events were still more extraordinary.

It is not yet forgotten how profound was the sensation when news of the disasters which befel General Elphinstone's army in Afghanistan reached England—the 44th Foot being at first reported as utterly lost in the Kyber Pass. It turned out that twelve or thirteen men and officers escaped. We say "twelve or thirteen" because a doubt was raised about the thirteenth. He made his appearance at Calcutta alone and called himself Edwards; said that he got out of the pass by tortuous mountain paths, hiding by day while near the Affghans, and laterly travelling so as to avoid wild beasts at one time and men at another. He gave such an account of the country through which he had travelled that those who knew it in Calcutta gave entire credence to his story. This was Tom Wilson. For once fortune seemed to intend him higher favours than merely to escape from enemies with his bare life. The residents of all classes were moved with the story of his escape, and subscribed a considerable sum of money for his discharge from the army, should money be required for it under such circumstances, and as a testimonial of admiration. But, unluckily for him the wife of a soldier of the 3rd Foot recognised him as a man that had enlisted in that regiment after coming from Spain, and had deserted from it. He was accordingly being questioned, he admitted this to be true, and upon he was sent to join the 3rd, and the money withheld from him. His subsequent fortunes in the Blues we need not now relate. Like thousands more, he had at last fallen under the effects of hard work, wounds and disease; and probably the army does not contain a soldier who has seen more adventures.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS IN ENGLAND.

CUMBERLAND.—The crops have been laid to some extent, but not more than is usual at this season. We have received a sample of barley which Mr. S. Moffat, commenced to cut in a sixteen acre field, at Brisco, on Thursday. On the whole there appears to be every prospect of an average harvest in this locality.—Carlisle Journal.

NORTH WALES.—The grain crops in the northern division of Wales present generally a very healthy and promising aspect; and, though the harvest will be a late one, there is every hope that it will prove an abundant one. The barley is in many districts thin and light, but wheat and oats are described as being sound and heavy, the oats being particularly full-eared. Potatoes are also sound and free from disease, except in some districts of Carnarvonshire, where the blight has appeared, and the yield is good. A large quantity of hay has been secured in excellent condition, and the swathe is heavy and thick. This harvest will prove an abundant one. In the hill districts it is yet too early to commence cutting. Turnips in some districts have not turned out a good crop, having been much infested with the fly, which has done considerable damage. Altogether the country is most fertile, and never presented a better or more cheering aspect.

KENT.—We are informed that the red mignon, as referred to by us last week, has in some districts, considerably shortened its growth. It is said to be very excellent, and that which the mignon, it has totally destroyed; the rest is unimpaired. Notwithstanding the drawback mentioned, the yield is likely to be much larger than was anticipated in the spring, and in some places it would be fully an average, if not more. The barley, especially on the strong grounds, has been much beaten down with the wet. Some blight has been observed at various places in the potato fields; but this does not yet appear to be very extensive. It has, however, been generally found to spread rapidly after its appearance. In another week or two it will most likely be ascertained to what extent the crop may be affected.—South Eastern Gazette.

SUSSEX.—Up to the present time we believe no serious mischief has been done to the crops, but the time has arrived when genuine "harvest" weather is most desirable, and when the continued absence of hot sun and a dry atmosphere will materially injure the quality of the grain. The reports of the potato blight are, we regret to say, decidedly on the increase, leaving no doubt that this insidious enemy is at work, and leading to the conclusion that the recent wet weather has tended to its extension more rapidly than might otherwise have been the case.—Sussex Advertiser.

SHROPSHIRE.—The crops have in many places been laid prostrate by the rain and wind. Of course, the heaviest and most promising crops suffered most. Of the thinner and later ones many stand unharmed, and show little opening the yellow hoar of frost. No serious apprehensions are at present entertained, should the weather continue fine. Barley, oats, and peas, where first not seriously laid, are looking well.—Shropshire Journal.

SARVED HIM.—A friend relates to us, that being one day in the office of one of the most extensive printing concerns of the capital, American dealer in ink came in and exhibited samples of the article, and as the price of the ink was so reasonable, and had a persuasive tongue, an agreement some £400 worth was on the eve of being made. At this juncture an allusion to the brought out the American very powerfully against the ink, and especially against the English. He expressed very strong views of the defect of the ink, and of the readiness of Uncle Sam, if circumstances favored, to make a foray into Canada, which his patriotic eloquence being roused, he returned to the all-but-completed arrangement for the ink. By this time the feeling of the intended purchaser had become somewhat changed, and he was very desirous to be informed whether the ink would not be as good as the ink he had in mind. The explosion of a bomb, which could hardly have been less desired, but which attempts to change the resolution of a printer were useless.—(Montreal)

DOINGS IN IRELAND.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

DUBLIN, August 10.

While the Royalties are convoking the millions of both empires to the great European metropolis of fashion and splendor our Viceroy has been patronizing the useful on a smaller scale at Carlow. The Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland has been circulating its meetings, so that as branches are formed in the principal agricultural districts these periodical visits of the whole may excite emulation and stimulate activity. This week, Carlow—the centre of a very highly cultivated and flourishing agricultural district—has been the scene. The Duke of Leinster and a host of the nobility, who are all become agricultural improvers, with farmers of a humbler grade, were there to receive the Lord Lieutenant who has dabbles a little in most things, is an amateur agriculturist.

The show of cattle was magnificent—the display of farm produce encouraging, and the exhibition of farming implements called forth universal admiration; while the prizes were on a very liberal scale. After their distribution, there was a splendid banquet in the engine-house at the railway station, and the evening was spent in building in the town was spacious enough. Of course there were toasts and speeches. I select a few facts from the speech of His Excellency. The Society, he said, came into existence about the time when he left Ireland, having been Chief Secretary somewhat more than a dozen years ago. It has now more than seventy branches; and by holding meetings in succession in the chief towns, in so many districts, it has carried its experience round the island, and fused the special knowledge of each district, whether in tillage or pasture, in cereals or green crops, in the breeding and fattening of cattle, the rearing of poultry, and everything connected with improved farming. At the establishment of the Society in 41 there were 14,464,30 acres under cultivation; in 51 it was 14,802,501 acres. In '51 the value of live stock was £19,333,000; in '51 it was £27,326,000; in '53 it was £31,844,000; in '54 it is £33,508,000. The style of cultivation and the quality of the stock have increased in a greater ratio even than the quantity.

The cultivation of wheat has diminished that of oats and barley, and still more green crops, has increased; the people are learning to plant that most for which the country is most adapted. And the cultivation of flax, and—therewith the multiplication of scotch mills,—is extending beyond Ulster to which it had heretofore been mainly confined. And as the population has diminished, while there has been improvement in the condition of the country, the state of the people, at present, is proportionally one of greater comfort and social prosperity.

I may add, to these remarks of the Viceroy, that pauperism is wonderfully decreased, there being employment for all who can work. It is only in Dublin that beggars swarm—for they flock thither from all quarters. And, though for some days, there was apprehension of injury to the crops from continued and heavy rains, yet there has no serious injury resulted, and the grain is in a very healthy condition. The social condition of the country, though Parliament talks of renewing "The crime and outrage Bill," it is merely least any relics of ribonism should be galvanized into temporary mischief by the hope of impunity.

In neither England nor Scotland, nor even the best parts of either is there more perfect order and tranquillity, than in every part of Ireland. There was not a single capital conviction at the assizes, just over, and there is talk of pensioning off Jack Ketch, the office being now a sinecure as some half-dozen poor law inspectors were lately pensioned off for the same reason.

The funds for erecting "The Irish National Gallery," and in part furnishing it, intended as the "Dargan Testimonial," are raised; but much more are required in order to make the thing complete.

ENIGMA. ANOTHER ITALIAN IMPRISONMENT FOR BIBLE READING.—An occasional correspondent of the Christian Times writes under date of Italy, July 11th, thus: "While it is a matter of the greatest satisfaction to all Christians in this land to find that our brethren in Great Britain are bestirring themselves on behalf of Ceobetti, the poor Tuscan, imprisoned for reading the Word of God, there is another poor prisoner of Christ, in the same prison of Imbrogianni, perhaps in the very next cell, whose name, by some strange neglect, has not been brought before the Christian public, though he has now been nine months in prison for reading the Word of God. The person I refer to is Eusebio Massei, a native of Pontedera, a journeyman baker, and father of a large family, once a dissolute and wicked man, but who, through the teaching of the Holy Spirit on the simple reading of the Bible, became about a couple of years ago, the subject of a saving change of heart, which manifested itself in striking an alteration in his outward conduct, remarked by all who knew him. In the beginning of the month of November last he was arrested, carried before the Prefect of Police of the Department of Pisa, and, without being tried in open court, or confronted with any witnesses, was condemned by that functionary to a year's imprisonment in the House of Correction at Imbrogianni, "for defection in matters of religion; for having on various occasions maintained propositions injurious to the fundamental verities of our holy religion, and irreverent towards the supreme ruler of the Catholic Church and the other ministers of religion; and that with the deliberate intention and design of persuading others to adopt his maxims." So runs the Prefect's sentence! He was sent off to Imbrogianni at once, and since the beginning of November has not been heard of. His wife and seven children have been cared for by the Protestants at Pontedera, of whose existence all the Christians in this country were ignorant until Massei's imprisonment revealed them."

THE LOSS OF THE SHIP "MANCHESTER."

The following interesting but melancholy narrative appears in an Eastern paper.

"VALPARAISO, June, 20, 1855.

"DEAR COUSIN SEB—Can I, must I tell you the sad tale? Yes, I must. The ship Manchester, of Nantucket, left Monte Video July 28, 1855: We had very pleasant weather till we got off the Cape; then, we had an awful gale, which lasted two weeks; in that time we made very little headway. On the morning of the 28th of August we struck a sunken rock about 30 miles from land. As soon as we had struck we sounded the pumps and found she made water fast. We riggled them and went to pumping, but having coal in that choked them, we got the boats out; but there being a heavy sea running they were stove; then there was no hope but the ship. Having lumber in, father thought she might keep on the top of the water, provided she had her masts cut away, which was done. At three o'clock in the afternoon we saw land. At nine o'clock in the evening she was full of water, and the sea made a clean breach over her.

At 5 o'clock the next morning she went on a reef close to the land, and being full of water a heavy sea broke her up in 20 minutes. Father and mother, the steward, second mate and myself were in the cabin, Mr. Pimman and the crew were in the house, when the mainmast went by the board, carrying him and the crew overboard, and we heard nothing more of them. Those in the cabin, when the ship went to pieces, went down all among the timber, rocks and kelp. Father had his arm round mother, and he did not intend to part with her, but a rope or chain separated between them they were soon separated. Mother never came up, but father and myself arose. He saw me and said "what poor soul is that?" and I replied "It is Thomas." He then told me to come to him, and I did so, and we got upon the lumber. By and by we saw the stern of the ship and got upon it and drifted five miles to an island. Four days after we were joined by the second mate and one seaman from another island three miles from the ship.

We remained on the island for one month; in that time father made a boat and we went to the island where the second mate came from. There we found some provisions and some lumber. Father made another boat larger than the first, intending to get to St. Carlos, on the island of Chiloe, 600 miles from where we were, but alas, he never succeeded. On the 2nd of November the second mate died of consumption.

On the 22nd of the same month some natives came to the island; we received them with kindness, and took them into our house and warmed them, and gave them biscuit and water. Seeing the second mate's clothes they wanted them, and we gave them all but a pair of pantaloons; when they were ready to go we gave them more bread, and they left and went to the top of the hill and deposited the clothes; one came back and father said "Thomas, get him a chunk of fire!" I did so, but he did not want that; he wanted more clothes; we gave him the pantaloons then, and then the rest came down and father said, "you don't want our clothes, and then for us to be naked and cold?" But they were treacherous. Father saw it in their eyes, and said, "George, get a bolt and defend yourself!" Then I had to witness an awful scene; one native tried to wrench the bolt that father had, while two others got on top of him, having a club hammer, with which they gave him an awful blow over the left eye, which knocked it out and split his brains all over his face.

George seeing father on the ground, said, "Take me—take my clothes but don't kill me!" Said I, "No jump into the boat." We shoved her off, and I jumped in, but he fell into the water. The natives seeing that we were escaping, ran on a point of land and threw a spear at me, but the Almighty guided it, and it passed within a few inches of my body and struck in the boat and broke in pieces; then George got in. Finding that they could not reach us with spears, they began to throw rocks at us one of which struck me on the head, gave me a gash, and the scar of it will remain through life. We worked our boat to another island close to where the ship struck and there was the fore part of the ship and some canvas, but not a soul was there or any provisions. We made a boat, and after committing ourselves to the Almighty, we started back to our island to get the bread. When we arrived there we found father's dead body stripped naked. We obtained two barrels of bread, and having got them into the boat we left as quickly as possible, as we didn't know but the natives might be concealed. We also left father's body on the rocks. We got back to the hulk and there we remained until nearly all our bread was out, waiting for a fair wind and good weather; at last it came and we started for St. Carlos with one half-barrel of bread.

We managed to get 100 miles along the coast; at last our provisions were out and we lived six weeks on raw mussels, berries and roots. On the 15th of February, 1855 we saw some natives and they being friendly, we gave ourselves up to them on May 25, 55. While living with them we lived principally on dead whale which had been buried for months, and therefore was rank and putrid. On the 25th of May we saw the Chilean brig-of-war Meteor, Captain Martenaz, and brought us to this port, arriving June 24. The Con-Com has taken care of me, and the American captains here are very kind to me. We go home in the bark Eliza, Captain Phillips, of Baltimore.

This is the account of the awful tale. Only two saved out of nineteen. Robert Wells called George on board the ship—and myself, and I feel thankful to my God for his kindness in sparing my life. I have found three letters from home. Tell Louisa to be a good girl and mind Aunt Lydia, for now she has no dear father or mother. I would write to Thaddeus and

Aunt Lydia, but the story is too awful. I will now bring this to a close by bidding you good-by.

Please excuse all blunder and bad writing.

THOMAS EDWARD COFFIN

The following are the names of the officers and crew:— Alex. H. Coffin, master; Chas. H. Pimman, 1st mate; David R. Evans, 2nd mate; Joseph Francis, steward; John Alexander, cook, all of Nantucket; Seaman, Jarvis Wm. Johnson, Rhode Island; Robert Jones, and Lorin Wilson, Massachusetts; New Orleans; Wm. Richards, Thos. Nanes, Jersey; Joseph Gram, North Providence; Robert Wells, New Jersey; Thomas A. Coffin (captain's own son); of Nantucket; Passengers, Mrs. Eliza Ann Coffin (captain's wife), daughter of the late Thaddeus Worth, of this town.

PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The Annual Exhibition will be held in Coburg on the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th of October. The ground (comprising about 12 acres), is very conveniently situated, and sloping away on all sides can be kept perfectly dry. On the south west and west side of the ground, the wind is a bit. The Committee are indebted to the liberality of Captain Wallace for the ground.

The buildings for the exhibition of domestic goods, implements, fruits and flowers, and fine arts are of wood, and are very spacious, and it is calculated that these, with the Society's tents, will accommodate several thousand persons. Preparations are being made by hotel keepers and others to accommodate several thousand persons. Those who cannot find comfortable quarters here, can either go to Port Hope, only 6 miles from the Show ground, or run out by railroad to Peterboro' and return next morning.

We believe it is the intention to offer prizes for the three best lands to play at the Exhibition on the 9th, 10th 11th and 12th October next. The prizes we suppose will not be less than \$100, \$80 and \$60. The members of the Board of Agriculture will meet the Local Committee at the Globe on the 30th inst, at 2 o'clock p.m. Members of the Committee will please notice this alteration.

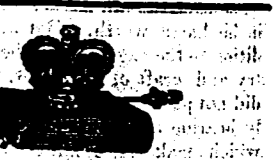
Messrs. Burnham, J. Wale and H. Raiton are the Building Committee. Parties taking refreshment booths will be allowed to make additions under the direction of the Building Committee. The contractors are rapidly getting the show ground fenced in, and will probably have the buildings up within a fortnight. Advertisements are out for tenders for haystots and bran for the Exhibition. The hay, we suppose, will have to be done up in bundles, and parties tendering would do well to bear this in view.

The Governor General has been invited, and will probably attend. Several leading agriculturists from the States have also been invited.—Cobourg Star.

METHODISM IN ENGLAND.—A preacher of the British Wesleyan Conference, writing to the Canada Christian Advocate, says:—I have been very desirous to report this year an augmentation of numbers; but the painful fact is but too evident that the connection has retrograded; and during those five years nearly one hundred thousand members have been lost.

THE FOUNDATIONS ARE UPON THE HOLY BIBLE. Hamilton, Friday, August 31st 1855. DIOCESE OF TORONTO. Toronto, June 27, 1855. My Dear Brethren residing between Toronto and Kingston.—It is my intention to visit, for the purpose of holding Confraternities, your several parishes, in accordance with the following list: I remain, &c. JOHN TORONTO. AUGUST, 1855. Friday 31 Edwardburgh..... 10 a.m. " Matilda..... 1 p.m. " Williamsburgh..... 4 p.m. SEPTEMBER. Saturday 1 Onabrook..... 10 a.m. " Montserrat..... 2 p.m. Sunday 2 Cornwall..... 11 a.m. Tuesday 4 Hawkesbury..... 11 a.m.

ARCHDIACONAL VISITATIONS. THE ARCHDEACON OF YORK intends to hold a visitation of the Clergy and Church Wardens of the Archdeaconry of York, as follows: Of the Clergy and Church Wardens of the HOME AND SIMCOE RURAL DEANERIES, at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Toronto, on Tuesday, September 4, next, at 11 a.m. Of the Clergy and Church Wardens of the NIAGARA, AND GORE AND WELLINGTON RURAL DEANERIES, at Christ's Church Hamilton, on Wednesday, September 5, at 11 a.m. Of the Clergy and Church Wardens of the BROCK AND TALBOT, AND LONDON, HURON, AND WESTERN RURAL DEANERIES, at St. Paul's Church, London, on Thursday, September 6, at 11 a.m. The Clergy are requested to furnish the Archdeacon with the names of their Church Wardens, previous to Divine Service, on the occasions above mentioned.



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