THE CARLETON-PLACE HERALD.

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Business Cards, &c.

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JAMES POOLE,
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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RESIDENCE.—At Mr. JOHN CANNON'S, 8th Line, Ramsay.
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HATS AND BONNETS!
Newest Spring Fashions!!
DIRECT FROM NEW-YORK!
Will be sold very cheap, by
H. W. REA.
Waterford, May 14th, 1855. 34-

POETRY.

UNROLL THY BANNER, ENGLAND!

Unroll thy banner, England! and salute in proud advance,
The Lion-flag of Scotland and the Eagle-badge of France;
Rear high a triple trophy that the nations all may see
The standards which to every clime proclaim the people free.
Exalted by the voice of fame that trophy now shall stand,
The emblem of the greatest deed e'er done on sea or land—
The story down the stream of time shall ever onward roll,
To point a moral in thy pride and fall—Sebastopol.

For ever honor'd be the page attesting to the world,
That down by France and Britain's might thy citadel was hurl'd—
Who, in the cause of Freedom, to the Moslem was a shield,
And taught the tyrant Muscovite his high pretence to yield.
Still, as the record of that day to future times shall tell,
How France and Britain battle's won, and how the despot fell;
Thy name shall ever foremost be upon that famous scroll,
To point a moral in thy guilt and fall—Sebastopol.

And should the tyrant, now subdued, again in evil hour,
Attempt to stem the tide of fate—of France and Britain's power,
And to the battle-field once more his legions forward move,
That triple standard shall again the victor's trophy prove.
Advance thy banner, England! then,—with thee be ever seen,
The Lion-flag of Scotland, and the Eagle-badge between;
That dreaded name, emblazon'd on each silken flag unroll,
To point a moral in thy shame and fall—Sebastopol.

S. LEITH.

—Caladonian Mercury.

CANADA.

AN ESSAY:

To which was awarded the First Prize by the Paris Exhibition Committee of Canada.

BY J. SHERIDAN HOGAN.

CONTINUED.

Next in importance to the Grand Trunk is the "Great Western" Railway of Canada. It runs from Windsor, on the Canadian side of the Detroit River, opposite the city of that name, to Niagara Falls, where it is connected by a gigantic suspension bridge thrown across the Niagara River two miles below the falls, with the system of railways in the State of New York, which run from Lake Ontario to the "tide water" of the Hudson River. It is, apart from its branch lines, about 250 miles in length, and has enjoyed a success scarcely paralleled in the railroad history of America. For the month of April, 1854, its receipts were £26,735. For the corresponding month in 1855 its receipts rose to £57,684, showing an increase of nearly 120 per cent. And whilst this immense increase was taking place in its traffic, large quantities of produce and merchandize were accumulating at both ends of it, from its inability to convey them. Passing through the very garden of Upper Canada, and being the connecting link between the Great Michigan Central Railroad, and the New York Roads which terminate at the Niagara River, its success was never problematical; and, now that the difficulties incident to getting into complete operation an undertaking of such magnitude in a new country, are passed, its future prosperity must be even greater than its past. In connection with it is a railway from Hamilton to Toronto, to be opened early next year, connecting at the latter place, at a station common to to the three, with the Grand Trunk line, and the "Ontario, Simcoe and Huron Railway." The latter traverses the country from Toronto north to the Georgian Bay, a distance of 96 miles.

There are other numerous feeders running north and south into the great arterial system that extends from east to west throughout the entire extent of the Province. Commencing from the east, there is the "Montreal and Bytown Railway," which, with the Ottawa River, will convey to European markets the produce of a basin 80,000 square miles in extent, abounding in forests of the finest timber, with rich land, and great mineral wealth. This is 130 miles in length, and a portion of it is already in operation.

Twenty-five miles west of Montreal the Grand Trunk Railway crosses the Ottawa River by a bridge second only to the Victoria Bridge in extent and grandeur; and immediately to the west of this a line is contemplated from the City of Ottawa to Lake Huron.

One hundred and twelve miles west of Montreal the Prescott and Ottawa Railway, 50 miles in length, is now in operation.

Thirteen miles west of this the Brockville and Ottawa Railway falls into the Grand Trunk, 130 miles in length, and is now in course of construction.

One hundred and forty miles west of Brockville, at Cobourg—a very important town on Lake Ontario,—the "Cobourg and Peterborough Railway," now in operation, is developing the wealth of one of the finest districts in the Province.

Seven miles to the west of Cobourg the railway from "Port Hope" to Lind say," in length 36 miles, is now progressing, and will open a back country of great value.

The most westerly line in Canada, open for traffic, having a north and south direction, is the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway," connecting Buffalo and the State of New York with Lake Huron at Goderich by a line 160 miles in length. This road saves, as compared with the water route by Lake Erie and the Rivers Detroit and St. Clair, fully 400 miles. At Stratford, ninety miles west of Toronto, this railway crosses the Grand Trunk line, and at this point divides the traffic flowing from Lakes Huron and Superior. Eighty miles of this line are already in operation, and forty more will be opened immediately.

The most picturesque and curiously constructed railway, called the "Erie and Ontario Railway," seventeen miles in length, runs along the River Niagara from Chippewa to the town of Niagara, descending some 300 feet in a distance of five miles.

From the city of London to Port Stanley, on Lake Erie, a railway is now in progress, and will be completed in the present year.

The St. Lawrence and Champlain and Montreal and the New York, have long been in operation, and of many other railways sanctioned by the Government, and which will shortly be completed, it is impossible to give any detail. The amount already expended upon the several railways alluded to exceeds £11,000,000 sterling, or $54,000,000; and at the close of 1856 Canada will have 2000 miles of fully equipped railways, which will cost at least £18,000,000 sterling.

The railways of Canada are constructed on the most approved engineering principles, and they are pronounced by Sir Charles Roney to be equal to any railway in Europe, and superior to any other in the American continent, their average cost being about £8000 sterling per mile. On all these lines the works are of the most solid and durable character, and the Chaudiere tubular bridge, nine miles from Quebec—the first of its kind erected on this side of the Atlantic, —is described, by one of the first American engineers "to be of such excellence as to attract the attention of scientific men."

THE MUNICIPAL SYSTEM OF UPPER CANADA.

Western Canada feels justly proud of her municipal system. In no part of the world, perhaps, are there institutions of a similar kind, so admirably adapted to the wants, the intelligence, nay, to the genius of the people. They are in short the philosophy of their self-reliance reduced to simple by-laws. They admission, too, that the people themselves create they know how to manage; that they have won from a wilderness which is marked with the noblest monuments of their industry and their skill, they will not recklessly run out, or foolishly involve in difficulties.

The first rural or district municipalities were established in Upper Canada in 1841. But prior to 1849 cities and towns were incorporated by special Acts of Parliament, at the instance of the municipalities interested. The powers granted to these latter corporations were by no means uniform, some having privileges granted to others, and others conferring powers which overrode the legislature which created them. Doubt and confusion was the natural result. No lawyer could give an opinion upon the rights of an individual in a single corporation, without following the original Act through the thousand sinuosities of Parliamentary amendments; and no capitalist at a distance could credit city or town without a particular and definite acquaintance with its individual history.

The statute of 12 Vic., cap. 80, however, kept from the country all these various and inconsistent corporations. And an Act, 12 Vic., cap. 81, provided by one general law, "for the erection of municipal corporations, and the establishment of regulations of police for the several counties, cities, towns, townships and villages in Upper Canada."

The powers invested in these corporations are exercised through the medium of Councillors, Reeves, and Aldermen, the representatives of the people, the various municipalities are thus divided:

1st, Townships; 2nd, Counties; 3rd, Police Villages; 4th, Incorporated Villages; 5th Towns; 6th, Cities. Each of these has some powers, and privileges in common with the rest, but the cities have some peculiar to themselves; and so of the towns, villages, townships, and counties.

Townships having less than 500 freeholders and householders—these being the only eligible to vote—are entitled to five Councillors. These elect from among themselves their chairman or presiding officer. He is called the Town Reve. If the township have 500 or more freeholders and householders it is entitled to an additional Councillor, who is called the Deputy Reve. If it has 1000 or more it is entitled to another Town Reeve.

The qualification of these officers is £100 interest in real property, and they must be residents of the municipality.

Incorporated villages are regulated as townships, the number of their councillors and Reeves being proportioned to their population, the Reeves representing them in the County Council as they belong, the same as town-reeves represented. Unincorporated villages vote in the townships in which they are attached.

The County Councils—the counties being an exaggeration of townships, ranging as high as eighteen, and as low as four—are composed of the Rural Town Reeves and Deputy Reeves of Townships. They are presided over by a Warden who they elect from among themselves.

The incorporated towns are, for purposes of convenience at elections, and a fair representation of their interests, divided into sections or wards. Three Councillors are chosen for each ward, and the Council is presided over by a Mayor who is chosen by the Council from among its members. The qualification of Councillors is an annual income from real estate in the municipality, of £20, the payment of an annual rent of £40, the qualification of voters is £5 rent, or the receipt of £5 from real estate.

The cities are divided into wards the same as towns, each of which elects two Aldermen and two Councillors, and these elect a Mayor or presiding officer from among the Aldermen. Their qualification is, for Aldermen, an income of £40 from real estate, or the payment of £80 rent; and for Councillors, the same as towns, of £20 rent, or the payment of £40. The qualification of voters is the payment of £7 10s rent, or the receipt of a similar amount from real property.

The elections for all the municipalities are held annually; and their powers are exercised by means of by-laws which are subject to the revision of the Superior Courts of the Province; and if found irregular, or otherwise defective, they may be quashed.

The great feature in the municipal system of Upper Canada is the power granted to the corporations to raise money for municipal purposes and improvements. The repayment is secured by a tax on the property of the municipality borrowing, the general government under the municipal Loan Fund Act, in some instances, guaranteeing the payment. But all by-laws for the creation of debts have to be first submitted to the people before they become valid; and such is a true picture of the Canadian people. Their municipal system is but a small remove from the leader of the "*logging bee*" being elected builder of the bridge, and their parliament is but a higher class in the same school of practical self-government. Their being given in fact the entire control of their own affairs was but removing expert seamen into a larger ship; and Great Britain has but to consider, in dealing with her other colonies, that the ship is always adapted to the sailors. For, the understanding a people is of infinitely greater importance, in giving them a constitution, than the understanding ever so well abstract principles of government.

Canada, in its present position to Great Britain, may be looked upon as a married son. He has a house of his own to care for. He has his own fortune to make. He has his own children to look after and to provide for. But these children cling around their grandfather Britain's knee. They hear his tales of his glory, and they are made manly. They drink in his lessons of wisdom, and they are made good. They are warmed with his and their own forefathers' patriotism, and they are prepared as on a recent occasion, to lavish their treasures in his support, and to shed their hearts blood, if needs be, to maintain his freedom, and to bear aloft his honor!

Such a people, in a rich and magnificent country, cannot but have a great and glorious destiny.

THE END.

[From the Virginia Medical and Surgical Journal.]

THE CONSUMPTION CURES OF NEW YORK.

With regard to life it has been said by a late writer, that "we persuade ourselves that it teams with novelties and delights; that it abounds with high festival days and gala shows, somewhere in happier regions, although they come not to us." This remark is especially true with regard to the hopes and expectations of the invalid.

Art may fail him at home, measures which he must feel are well directed, may disapoint, friends may mournfully walk around him; still his mind at times overlaps all, and loves to revel in the idea that somewhere, in some unknown land, there lives the mind to conceive, and there exist the remedies which it can direct, for his recovery.

The sweet solace of the mind, Hope, as every one knows, is the constant attendant on consumption, where it is indeed a, heavenly visitant. Wasting day by day, who has not seen the wretched victim letting go the greater hopes of yesterday, which may have pointed him to a complete recovery, but to cling the faster and with as sweet content to those of to-day, although they promise only a partial convalescence.

I can not conceive of a more beautiful dispensation of Providence than this. Round and round in a narrowing circle, day by day, but nearer the end, despite of proceding failures, will prove just what is wanting. So sweet a comfort the pitying angel must send for a good purpose. But so much good comes not unmixed with evil; for this very buoyant feeling of hope is taken advantage of by designing men, whose promise to furnish remedies to suit every case are only equaled by the extent of the popular credulity. I believe that it is in ignorance that such deceive the afflicted. If there are any who do it knowingly, who will take advantage of this heaven-born feeling for the purpose of money-making; to them I have but to say with Othello:

Never pray more; abandon all remorse,
For nothing canst thou to damnation add,
Greater than that.

Messrs. Editors: Guided by just such feelings as I have attempted to describe I directed my footsteps to the great city of New York. I have a large cavity in the upper part of the left lung, and I had been told with a sad voice and a firm aspect, by one whom I loved and had every reason to respect, that softening had already begun in the apex of the opposite organ; and I am emaciated to the last degree. Nevertheless, from the glowing accounts which I had heard of the wonderful power over the disease possessed by numberless men in this great commercial emporium of our Union, I resolved to proceed thither at all hazards.

My mind was filled with vague, but most entrancing hopes; shadowy outlines of superhuman skill in men high above their fellows in point of pure humanity and disinterested devotion to the science of life flittered before my morbid vision giving me strength to endure my journey.

Two great parties I found engaged with equal zeal in this important work. The one I shall describe as the constitutional class, or those who adopt a general treatment; the other the local, or those who adopt a strictly topical method of cure. I had been educated in the former school, and did not tarry long with its professors,

Improve the nutrition—cod liver oil—good diet—much out-door exercise—measures which I knew had saved me so far were all they could tell me about, but knowing all this before, I was not satisfied, and wished to go farther but these I found were not the men who were doing so many wonders. I diverged a little into an intermediate class—a sort of divining docter, by spiritual agency—who had immense run, as I learned, among the clergy, room was like the lobby of the theatre on the night of a popular actor's benefit.

I took my seat, and biding my turn, it came at last. I found behind the scenes one having the air of "a most prosperous gentleman," who looked through my case with an imposing flourish—smiled approvingly—received a fee—I thought an enormous one—and bade me follow him and I would be well. Conducting me back into the ante-room, he sung out some words in an unknown tongue to a clerk near the window, who wore a remarkable stiff standing shirt collar and then, with a graceful wave of the hand withdrew. This latter person at once handed me a package of medicine, already neately put up in a handsome paper box. "Ah," said I in surprise, "did you have it ready?" "Yes," said the clerk carelessly, "I saw you come in, and while you were waiting to see the Boss, I put it up." "Then rejoined I with warmth, "you knew beforehand what he meant to give me?"

The clerk, with a stiff standing collar thrust his tongue into his left cheek, drew the lower lid of his right eye grimly down, with his ring finger, leered a time, significantly, but with much good nature and I departed I trust a wiser man.

After visiting a man who had told me that he had enjoyed the honor (hitherto unknown to Americans) of being the physician for many years to her Majesty, Victoria, Queen of England, and that he had a book, which he sold for 12½ cents, which would tell me how to cure myself of my disease as well as he could; and which I did not buy for reasons which must be obvious, I became disgusted with this whole class, and having no alternative, threw myself into the arms of the Topical party, with hope still undiminished.

But in this there was some difficulty, for I found two parties, and which to select perplexed me some, one I shall characterize as the *Probangers*, the other the *Inhalers*. From what I learned, the history of these parties is possessed of no little interests.

It appears that the probang, and its accompanying sponge and caustic, were not originally used to cure consumption. In simple throat affections however, it, had had an immense run. Clergymen, everywhere had tried it, and such of their flock as they could influence had followed suit, and the whole thing became rapidly much in vogue.

Finding how easily it went down the throats of the people, it by-and-by took a bolder stand, and stoutly proclaimed its power to cure consumption in its most common form still it must be remembered, in all this time it never claimed to go beyond the bifurcation. But we all remembered how popular it was, and what vast sums of money it must have made.

Whether it was the latter, which is a great stimulus to invention, or some higher motive, it is certain that this thing did not pass unnoticed. Active minds were at work, and vigorous intellects became engaged tapping this rich mine, and in pushing farther the investigation. As the result of all this, inhalation turned up. The probangers were taken on their own ground—the people were told that if topical treatment, so partially applied, was successful, how much more were they entitled to expect from a method making the whole lung accessible to medicinal agents. The reasoning was plausible—the thing took—probangdom tottered to its very base, and inhalation became the rage.

But our friends were not to be put down in this manner; they were penetrating men, and at once saw that all they had to do was to go a little deeper. The old idea of the bifurcation, being the limit of the probang, was therefore abandoned, it was proclaimed that cavities could be invaded and sponged out and that inhalation could not dare do more than it.

This was the state of things at the time of my visit, and it was this which led to my perplexity already spoken of.

But as I had already (as everybody else almost have done in my situation) used the probang, as far as the bifurcation, as it was said to have been applied, I at length decided upon inhalation, and repaired without delay to its head quarters in the city. The doctor received and examined my case with exceeding care. At home my medical friends could perceive at a glance, as they told me, by the flattening of the left side of the chest, and by its quiescence during respiration, the nature of my disease, but these signs were not sufficient for my new adviser.

He stripped me to the skin, measured, percussed, and ausculated over and over again every part. I never saw so much pains, and would have thought some of his manipulations indicative of decided "greenness," but for the exalted reputation and the obviously large xperience of the operator. He found my case a very beautiful one—I was he said just enough diseased to test the full power of his method. In the course of his remarks however, it turned up that this person was not the genuine man so widely known and I dressed myself with some show of indignation. He took my complaints very quietly, and showed me into the next room. The person who there received me won my heart. He showed me around, examined my case, predicted "a good time coming" for me soon, but in the midst of it all announced himself only as an assistant, and appeared greatly surprised that I should think any thing of that. I stamped in a rage, and announced that I had come all the way from Virginia just to see the genuine article, and would not be satisfied with any substitute. This gained me admission into the great man's presence. I found him superb. My account of my reception amused him much, and we became unreserved and quite intimate.

The fact was, he told me that these fellows had come well recommended to him—the business had prospered in their hands—he was no judge of qualification—did'nt pretend to it—had seen an opening for it—had got the business up—and managed only the advertising and money department—In short, said he, I am only the capitalist of the concern.

The little fellow you first saw, he further-more proceeded, is I think myself, a little too fussy over the chest, but the other one, I do think, is *nice* for the throat.

I had one other chance, which was to have my cavity sponged out. The doctor told me my case was a beautiful one for the treatment. I admired his ingenious arguments in favor of his method, and quite carried away by his charming description of the *rationale* of the whole operation. When he finished I announced, with enthusiasm, that I was a convert to his views, and pronounced myself ready at the moment for the operation. He examined me again with greater care and with a faint touch more of gravity in his countenance. "It was just the thing for my case," said he, "and would have to be done but not then. You get back home," he proceeded, "and *get a little more strength*, and then return, and I'll perform the operation for you."

One hour afterwards, feeling as a doomed man, I left the great city of New York. The consumption curers have taken from me all my bright hopes, and left me but a mockery.

QUACK MEDICINES.

We publish elsewhere an account of a tour among the consumption curers, a class of pretenders that have recently kept themselves very industriously before the people. We trust the article will save some from the clutches of those cormorants.

Quack medicines have gradually come to be the great nuisance of the age. They are destroying more lives than strong drink, and imparing more constitutions than any single vice. Look where you will, you are confronted with the evidence of their universal use. On the steamboats of our great rivers and lakes, you see the boxes of advertized medicines piled high on the forward deck. In country stores they seem to be the chief article of sale, for the walls are covered with the bottels and boxes that contain them. No country paper so remote but has its columns of medical advertisements. In the depths of the woods the passer-by is urged to "Use," or to "Try" somebody's "Bitters," or "Liniment." The pavements of our streets break out continually with similar recommendations.

Now it is undeniable that many advertized medicines do actually afford the relief which they promise. There are ——'s fever and ague pills, for example; they will generally break that disease in a few days. But it is almost sure to return on the fourteenth or twenty first day, or when next the patient is exposed. Those pills are made of arsenic, and that arsenic remains permanently in the system, increasing its liability to the very class of diseases which it was taken to cure! This is the case, we believe, with every advertised medicine. The healing substance, whatever it may be is given in quantities so excessive that the system is permanently deranged by the presence of poisonous substances. We all know what evils come from the presence of mercury in the system. Less known, but equally certain, are the ill effects of arsenic, quinine, and other common remedies, when they are taken in any but, homeopathic doses. Every enlightened physician knows that the cause of many of the worst diseases he is called upon to cure is the *medicine* that was taken, perhaps years ago, for the relief of some comparatively trifling complaint.

With regard to advertized medicines, and all large doses of drugs, there is only one sensible course to pursue, and that is, *total abstinence!* Live temperately, work cheerfully, and cultivate intimate relations with cold water. That will generally secure good health. If not rise above a weak clinging to life! For our own part, we have never in any journal conducted by us consented to advertise any medicines whatever. We know them to be pernicious. We avoid them, and recommend others to avoid them.—*Life Illustrated*

PATHETIC SCENE.

The Milwauke *American* says a most touching occurrence of the day before yesterday is still fresh in our memory.

The wife of one of the sailors on the recent wreck was upon the dock with an infant, only three weeks old in her arms to learn if her husband was alive or drowned. She was in a state bordering on frenzy.

On being told that her husband was dead, she gave one long sob of agony, while the blue eyes of the babe were turned smilingly to her face, and cried in accents of most heart-thrilling despair, "O, is he gone, am I alone; is he dead-drowned? Is my man gone, and will he never come to me?"

In this state she returned to her desolate home, no one ventured to offer words of sympathy for it seemed utterly useless and a mockery. The light and warmth of this poor woman's life had gone out forever. All through the long hours she sat weeping and rocking to and fro, and pressing her child to her heart, for it was ill till midnight. Then she heard feeble steps and a knock at the door, "Who's there?" "It is I," the familiar voice replied. She gave a scream of joy and admitted her husband.

Nothing could exceed the woman's frantic delight. She threw herself upon the floor and wept, and clung to her husband's neck and laughed till tears came again.—Such a happy reunion was a foretaste of heaven.

Love like this can't but be repaid with a life time of devotion.

The sailor it seems had left the wreck and at the imminent peril of his life reached the shore, and had walked twenty miles ere he reacded his home.

SONG.

BY WM. L. SHOEMAKER.

O, do not think I love thee less,
That I ne'er sing in praise
Of thee,—thy more than loveliness
And dainty, winning ways!
The violet that loves the star,
Can only love and gaze,
And the flower that loves the sun afar,
Is silent in his rays!

Thyself art sweetest poesy,
With music rich and rare
As sounds of seraph's harp may be
To a holy saint at prayer:
'Twould mar that soul felt melody,
If I thy praise should dare,
And weak my strongest eulogy
Would be for one;

As in some river's deep, dark breast,
The star of evening beams,
And he unfolds the lovely guest
In silence in his streams;
So, bright within my silent heart
Thine image ever gleams,—
A ray from heaven—a thing apart
For worship and for dreams.

FURTHER DETAILS OF NEWS BY THE "PACIFIC."

PROGRESS OF THE SIEGE

FOURTH DIVISION CAMP, Sept. 3.—It is believed that the Russians are about to abide the chances of war once more. In one grand attack along the whole of our line they are prepared to assault the Allies with ninety thousand men at three or four points from Baidar to the gorge of Inkerman, and at the same time to make a general sortie in great force from Sebastopol on the left centre, and on the right of our works Prince Gortschoff, General Liprandi, General Paniutin, and General Ostensaken are mentioned as the directors of the attacking columns on certain points, which have been indicated to us by information derived from the enemy's camp. The mass of the Russian forces is supposed to be at present concentrated on the cultivated plateau between Kamishli and Kalankoi, on the south side of the Belbec, supported by divisions echeloned on on the road to Baktchi-Serai. Near Kalanoi, "a bad and difficult" mountain road to Balaklava crosses the Belbec, strikes off to the right to Mackenzie's Farm, and these descending from the plateau, crosses the Tchernaya at the bridge of the Trakir, now famous as the scene of the brilliant action of the 16th of August, and sweeps across the plain of Balaklava, intersecting in its course the Woronzoff road. Several paths of indifferent roads branch from this road ere it descends the plateau of Mackenzie's Farm leading by Chulilou and Ozenbasch towards Baidar, and it is thought that the Russians may have put these in tolerable condition, and have rendered them available for the passage of troops and artillery. It seems almost incredible that any general would trust his army among those defiles and mountain passes, because any failure of the corps on his right to seize Tchergouna & Kamara would leave him without support, and an active enemy could easily pursue and crush him before he could gain the plateau from which he had descended, and get under the cover of his entrenched camp. However, we are told that such an attempt will be made, and that Tchorgouna and Traktir are to be attacked once more, while a strong Russian column, advancing along the Baidar road, drives in the Turks and the French, and menaces Balaklava by the heights over the sea. Nothing would give such universal satisfaction to the whole army as another attempt of the enemy on our position. If the Russians descend into the plain we are sure of success, and the prospect of a sanguinary engagement would give positive pleasure to officers and men, alike weary of the undiminished, if not in glorious, service of the trenches. With nearly 3000 English cavalry and upwards of 5000 French sabres, we ought to make signal examples of our defeated foes in their retreat, and our 50 field guns, all in high efficiency and order, would surely annihilate any artillery which the Russians could place in position to check our pursuit or cover the flight of their infantry. As to their cavalry, they are, as far as we can ascertain, inferior in number to our own, and we are certain that in dash and pluck they cannot match the men who charged at Balaklava. In fine, then, there is reason to hope, if the enemy strike a great blow that they will meet with a great disaster, and that we may by one well-fought field terminate the daily conflict which leads to such terrible loss of life, and grasp victory again, rich for once with grand results, and yielding its fruits worthy of our daring, our judgment, and our military genius.

The attack was expected this morning; it may be to-morrow; if it should be deferred for a few days more the Russians may have to fight with all their masses for the possession of the Molakhoff, for the French are assuredly determined not to delay the assault if it were only to put an end to the losses which they have sustained. General Pelissier said the other day, "Je perds une belle brigade chaque dixaine des jours." It is no compensation that the enemy lose thrice as many. They swarm like flies and their generals are only puzzled how to use them, or they could have twice as many. The expectation of attack is so strong that all officers are ordered to stay in their respective camps. Last night orders were sent round to each division that all the troops should be in readiness to turn out at a moment's notice. On the rear the French, Sardinians, and Turks, were under arms long ere daybreak, and turned in only when assured by the light that the enemy were not approaching. The enemy have concentrated considerable mass in and about Upper Ozenbasch, and Chulilou, and Prince Gortschakoff in person visited the army destined to operate against the Turks, French, and Sardinians on the rear, and was prodigal of promises and encouragement. The intelligence received by the English, French, and Turkish generals, coincide on these points, and is believed to be entirely trustworthy. Nothing but despair could induce the Russians to attempt such an enterprise. As to their sortie although it may be made with large bodies of men, it cannot promise a better chance of success, as our reserves will be kept in readiness to act at once, and the force in the trenches will be henceforth greatly augmented. It is rather strange that we have never constructed any batteries to sweep the Woronzoff road as a strong column of Russians sweeping rapidly along it magnificent cause our batteries on the left attack to be endangered, expose them to the risk of being turned, unless proportected by considerable masses of infantry. It has been our practice, up to the period now gone by, to send only 14000 men into the trenches of the left attack, of which one-half was of the reserves, and as the latter were allowed to go back to camp in