[illegible]

[illegible] on the 25th, the proceeding of the sub-committee was laid on the table, a detailed statement of everything found in Sebastopol :—

"The number of cannon in bronze (brass) is 725; that of iron guns, 3,711; total, 3,836. It was unanimously agreed that the [illegible] should be sent to France and the other to Great Britain, with the exception of two [illegible] which would be offered to Colonel De Ros Marmora. The effective [illegible] of the Russian Sevastopol was 63,713 men, and that of the French army on the same day was [illegible]. The commission, therefore, decided that France should have two-thirds and Great Britain one-third, of the value of the trophies and trophies. The commission divided the following into three parts, two for France and one-third for England, with the understanding that they are to remain for the supply of the defence :—117,214 round shot; shell, 101,755; canister cases, 21,080; gunpowder, 325,000lb.; ball cartridges, 470,000 in good condition, and 350,000 damaged; waggons, 80; yards, 6; logs of *lignum vitæ*, 306; anchors of port moorings, 100; anchors of different sizes, 90; grapplings and small anchors, 50; chains for anchors, 300 yards; old copper for sheathing, 104,000lb.; old ropes 100,000lb.; water casks, 300; new ropes of different sizes, 50,000lb.; pulleys 600; spars, 50; tools, 300; bar iron and steel, 1,460,000lb.; iron wire, 400lb.; iron checks, 320lb.; sheet iron, 16,000lb.; tin plate, 14,000lb.; red copper, 120,000lb.; nails, 6,000lb.; firewood, a large quantity; pitch and tar, 200 barrels; barrels of paint, 150; small boilers, weighing 6,000lb.; the remains of a steam engine of 220-horse power, taken out of a steamer burnt by the Russians; large copper boilers, weighing 190,000lb.; old copper, 100,000lb.; copper screws, 10,000lb.; old iron, 150,000lb.; bells, 16; hospital beds, 300; iron forges in great numbers; mainstack, 12; coal, 2,000 tons; steam-engines, of 20 horse-power, for the basins, 2; large pumps, for the basin, 3; iron boilers, 3; 1 high pressure engine of 16 horse power, for the basins; iron cranes, 18; an engine of 12-horse power in the military bakery; 2 dredging machines of 20-horse power, unserviceable; a still, a clock, six marble statues, two Sphinxes, a large basso-relievo; biscuit, 500 tons; flour, 150; barley, 9; buckwheat, 117; oats, 18; millet, 51; wheat, 20; peas, 15; salt meat, 60; wheat in the granaries, 500 quarters, &c."

The breadstuffs were declared unfit for the use of the allied armies, and sent to Eupatoria for the support of the Tartars, to whom the allies furnish subsistence. The commission decided further that the few objects of art found in the place should be placed at the disposal of the Generals-in-Chief.

At the third sitting, on the 30th of Sept., the subject was the valuation of the guns, and it was decided that they should only take count of the value of the metal. One of the members observed that among the brass guns there were two Turkish field-pieces; these were placed at the disposal of the Ottoman Porte. A high-pressure engine of 20 horse-power, a distilling machine, and a clock, were comprised in the French list, and in the English list were comprised a high pressure engine of 16 horse power and a furnace. As it would be impossible to divide the wood of the houses and buildings to be demolished, the city itself was divided, and to the English was allotted the east and to the French the western portion. The Karabelnaya, or the English portion, contained the largest and most valuable portion of the articles captured.

BIBLE BURNING.

The Bible-burning case came on before the Kingstown magistrates again on Wednesday. As on Monday, there was again considerable popular excitement; crowds filled the streets in the neighbourhood of the office; but a large force of the metropolitan police, both mounted and on foot, was present, and preserved order much more effectually than on the former day. At eleven o'clock, Father Pecherini, attended by his solicitor, Mr. Kernan, and several Roman Catholic clergymen, entered the court. Mr. Corballis, Q. C., attended by Mr. Rea, of the Crown Solicitor's office, arrived shortly after, followed by Mr. O'Hagan, Q. C., who appeared as counsel for Father Pecherini. Mr. O'Hagan said—"This client felt, and he (Mr. O'Hagan) felt with him, that it was his bounden duty, as a minister of religion—having regard to his own character and the character of the church to which he belonged—to submit the imputations against him to the fullest possible investigation; and on the part of the Rev. Mr. Pecherini he would say that he desired investigation—courted investigation—and demanded it. If, therefore, his worship, in the exercise of his judicial discretion, considered, upon the information returned by the Crown, that there was a *primâ facie* case against his client, he (Mr. O'Hagan) on his behalf, was instructed not to offer any opposition, but merely to say that the rev. gentleman was prepared to go before any tribunal selected by the Crown, and if he should be brought to trial he expected to be able to demonstrate his absolute innocence of the foul crime which had been sworn against him, viz., "for blasphemously burning and treating with contempt the Holy Scriptures, thereby tending to bring religion into contempt." His (Mr. O'Hagan's) client instructed him most solemnly to say that, neither directly nor indirectly, by any act of his or by any other person with his knowledge, privity, consent, or authority, was he guilty of such a crime as that charged against him.

"The first information tendered was that of Police-constable Halpin, who deposed that he remembered the 5th of November; he was on duty near the chapel. Between eight and nine o'clock he saw several boys wheeling barrows full of books. Saw a boy with a bound book, with gold letters, "Holy Bible," on the back. Saw a Testament also, but did not open it. Heard they were going to burn those books. A priest made his appearance, whom he did not see before. He threw the books into the corner of the chapel-yard outside. He stood by whilst the fire was lighting, and saw [illegible] the books were burning. The fire was alight about nine o'clock."

"Charles Kennedy deposed that he saw a piece of cinders after the fire. Took some fragments out of the cinders, which were bought from the Bible. (These fragments having been submitted to the Court, Mr. Kennedy said they were passages from the Old Testament.)

"Robert Wallace, Wallace, sworn, deposed that he saw a number of boys kicking what he felt assured were small pocket Bibles into the fire. A boy took a portion of a book out of the fire and handed it to him. It was part of the Old Testament.

"Christopher Hull, a Roman Catholic youth of thirteen years, deposed that Father Pecherini asked him if he had a Testament. Said he had, and he should take the Devil's it. Tom Boyle said he would bring another barrow. They brought their two barrows to the residence of Father Pecherini. Saw a good heap of books in the room; saw a book which he believed to be a Testament. When these books were put into the barrows he and Boyle wheeled them to the chapel-yard. Father Pecherini had desired them to be lighted, after which he went into the vestry, and returned again to look at the fire.

"Halpin was here recalled, and identified the Vladimir Petcherini as being the person who was present when the books were lighted on the 5th November, in the chapel-yard at Kingstown.

"George Brown whose appearance bore marks of the rough treatment he had experienced on Monday, identified John Hamilton as the person who was present in the chapel-yard when the books were burning.

"There being no defence entered, Father Pecherini was bound in recognizance, himself in £100, and two sureties for £50 each, to abide his trial at the next commission. The boy Hamilton was also bound in recognizance to abide his trial.

"Annie Laurie" at the Camp.—Of all songs the favourite song at the camp is "Annie Laurie." Words and music combine to render it popular; for every soldier has a sweet heart and almost every soldier possesses the organ of tune. Every new draught from England marches into regimental quarters at the camp, the band playing this old and recently modernized Scotch melody. I heard the song sung on the evening of the 7th September, under circumstances so peculiar that I never can forget them. Codrington had visited us on parade in the afternoon and addressed the men. We are told that on the next day the assault was to be made on the Great Redoubt," said the General "the Commander in Chief feels assured that the Light Division—never known to fail—will again nobly do its duty. This was a good speech, according to the poetry and romance of war; a Manchester orator would have said—"The Commander in Chief sends his congratulations and begs to state that at this hour to-morrow about 1,500 of you will be killed or wounded. Every man understood it according to the Manchester version; but though a few chucks turned pale, not an eye quailed, not a muscle trembled. About eight in the evening I walked towards the Victoria Redoubt to gaze for the last time on the terrible batteries of Sebastopol, and hundreds of soldiers were sitting on the other side of the hill, looking down on the doomed city. A song was proposed, silence obtained, and a corporal of the 2d Battalion Rifle Brigade sang "Annie Laurie." He had a tenor voice, tolerably good and sang with expression, but the chorus was taken up by the audience in a much lower key, and hundreds of voices in the most exact time and harmony, and together—

"And for Bonie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and dee."

The effect was extraordinary, at least I felt it so. I never heard any chorus in unity rendered with greater solemnity. The heart of each singer was evidently far away over the sea.—*Letter from the Camp.*

Russian Trade.—The letters from St. Petersburg state, that in consequence of the facilities of transport during frost, it is contemplated this winter to export considerable quantities of linseed overland. It was also thought, that the general exports after the commencement of December would be sufficient to produce a rally in the rate of exchange. According to the reports of the trade of the Prussian port of Memel, it appears that great quantities of sulphur, saltpetre, and other articles contraband of war continue to be sent over the frontier to Russia. The parties engaged in the traffic undertake for a very small premium to insure the delivery of the goods on the Russian side.

Public Feeling in England Towards America.—The London correspondent of the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, writes that public feeling in England towards America is exceedingly friendly since the recent war bubble burst. He says:

An incidence of considerable significance, as evincing the genuine feeling of the most influential and respectable of the population of London towards the United States, occurred at Guildhall on Tuesday last, at the visit of the King of Sardinia to the city. When Mr. Buchanan was announced, he was received with loud, enthusiastic cheering, which lasted for some time. The spontaneous outburst of popular favor was so decided as to command the attention of every person in that vast concourse. It was so marked indeed, that even those public journals which systematically treat America and Americans with coldness and indifference could not fail to speak of it.

Extraordinary Wager.—A few years ago, a wager was laid as follows:—"I will bet any man *one hundred pounds* that he cannot make a million strokes with pen and ink within a month." They were not to be dots or scratches, but fair down strokes, such as form the child's first lesson in writing.

A gentleman accepted the challenge. The month allowed was the lunar month, of only twenty eight days; so time, for the completion of the undertaking, an average of thirty six thousand strokes *per diem* was required. This, at sixty *per minute*, or three thousand six hundred *per hour*—and neither the human intellect nor the human hand can be expected to do more,—would call for ten hours' labor in every four and twenty. With a proper feeling of the respect due to the observance of the Sabbath, he determined to abstain from his work on the Sundays, and in this determination he diminished by four days the period allowed him; at the same time, by so doing, he increased the daily average of his strokes to upwards of forty one thousand. On the first day he executed about fifty thousand strokes; on the second, nearly as many. But at length, after many days, the hand became stiff and weary, the wrist swollen, and it required the almost constant attendance of some assiduous relative or friend to besprinkle it, without interrupting its progress over the paper, with a lotion calculated to relieve and invigorate it. On the twenty-third day, the million stokes, exceeded by some few thousands, "to make assurance doubly secure" are accomplished; and the piles of paper that exhibit them testify that to the enormous toil, the willing hand, and the energetic mind, nothing is impossible. These interesting papers were claimed and received by the person who paid the wager.

Game in the Crimea.—The Crimea is a wonderful country for game. Major Campbell, of the 46th, the other day, without a dog, shot 7 couple of woodcocks; the Hon. Captain Keane, R. E., 11 1-2 brace, with a hare and a few quail. This officer told me that he had at different times, without neglecting his duties, killed 105 couples of quail. The French think nothing of spending a small birds with ball; and the Zouaves are particularly successful at killing foxes, which skin they of course keep.—[Times Correspondent.

THE STATE OF THE WAR AT THE END OF THE SECOND YEAR.

Whoever may wish to understand, thoroughly, how vast is the advance that has been made by the Allies in the war, has only to cast his mind's eye back to this time a year ago, and contrast the things that now are with the things that then were. We had then just witnessed the battle of Inkerman, and the general impression was, that at the Russians should come out of their works to attack an unassailable allied position on the Allied camps, the result of which would be to drive the combatants into the sea. The Russians had gained an advantage, and the allies had lost a number of men, but we were strong in the belief that the Russians had lost more than the allies, and that they had the advantage of the field; but the advantages, they could not, and all on the side of the Czar, who could pour every man, platoon into the Crimea, so would be able to overwhelm the allies, as it were, with its sea of human beings. England, it was said, had but few more soldiers to send, and it would take a great while to get them into line.—France had men enough but before they could be sent, the war in the old Peninsula would be over. What made this view of the subject all the more probable was the destitute condition of the allied armies. It had become clear that the English, at least, were badly served, and that starvation was to be added to the ills under which they were suffering. Hunger and cold were again about to do the work of the Muscovite, Sickness, over the attendant on armies thus situated, would soon appear, and sweep away thousands of those who had thus audaciously stepped upon the holy (and stolen) soil of the great empire. Soon came the intelligence of the great storm of November 14th, by which the English suffered so dreadfully, losing extensive supplies of the very articles of which they stood most in need. All things seemed to be making against the Allies, and their well-wishers in this country had as hard a battle to fight, almost, as they themselves had to fearly gained at Inkermann. Yet we never despaired of the result—we knew that errors had been committed, and that the English ministry were unfit to carry on a mighty contest with Russia; but we felt confident that the soldiers near Sebastopol, and the people of France and England, were equal to the tremendous struggle in which they engaged in the interest of civilization; and that if ministers were weak, they would be changed, and the army reinforced, until it should be found adequate to the demands of the conflict. Time and the event have justified the confidence of the American supporters of the right cause. The English soon got rid of an unpalatable ministry. Reinforcements were sent to the Crimea in great numbers, and were accompanied or followed by immense material. As soon as the winter months were over, operations were resumed on a comprehensive scale. The Russians were closely pressed. Their sources of supply were partially seized. Their outer works were taken, one by one, until the "crowning glory" of the 8th of September was achieved, and the City of Augusta, which Russia had been seventy odd years in building, and where she had been gathering together the means of conquering and holding the East, fell into the hands of the Allies.

It may feed the hopes of the Russian sympathizers to tell them of the Crimea not having been conquered, of their friends the Russians still holding the "North side," of the strong positions occupied by Gortschakoff and his lieutenants, and the repulse of the 18th of June; but it is all useless chaff. The Russians are beaten, and they and the whole world feel and know that they are beaten. The prize was Sebastopol, with the Russian fleet and stores. That what was stubbornly sought on the one side, and stubbornly defended on the other. Hundreds of millions of people gazed upon the awful conflict and watched its fluctuations. Tens of millions of them, had Sebastopol repelled its assailants, would have been convinced that Russia was invincible, and would have become her subjects in a few years. Sebastopol was her *flag*, so to speak, of the Czars. Had they held on to it, all the reasonings in the world would not have been able to convince the people of the East that they must become subjects of Russia which had done so much to establish an overwhelming military power. But in the same proportion that victory would have been beneficial to Russia's interests, must defeat prove injurious to them. She has received a terrible blow. She is no longer invincible in the eyes of the people of the orient. Vast armies have come from the West—and their ships have carried them over the sea—to thrash down her power. She, alone, is a match for Russia, and the defeat of Russia is a certain and the defeat of her power is certain. The gigantic fleet which she had presented on the Black Sea—a fleet larger than the whole navy of the United States—has perished. It will no longer disturb the peace of the world. Seven months ago, peace negotiations were broken off, because Russia would not consent to leave her Baltic fleet. Now, it has no existence. There is a story, that Russia means to raise her sunken ships when the Allies shall return home. The idea is laughable. As well might the Spaniards talk of raising the hulks of the Armada.

In Asia, the Russians have accomplished nothing, and have been defeated in all their attempts to establish themselves in Turkish territory. In Kamschatka, they have run away, after destroying all their works, which is all that could have been done by their enemies, to say nothing of the chance of the latter being beaten by a brave resistance. All that can be said in favour of Russia at the close of the second campaign, is, that she was not made to suffer very severely in the Baltic countries, for which she might thank the stupidity of the English government, or its forbearance, we know not which. Two years of the war, counting from the declaration made by Turkey, have passed away, and who can name a single victory won in that time by the Russians? They butchered an inferior force at Sinope, and they repulsed the Allies, when they first assailed the Malakoff and Redan. These and the repulse of a few seamen and mariners at Peropaulovski, form the sum total of Russian victories, except the route of a Turkish rabble in Asia. What deeds to be accomplished in two years by the great military empire, that threatened to subdue the world which it held in terror.—*Boston Chron.*

The Hero of the Redan.—*Humanity nearly Allied to true Courage.*—During the time the Coldstream Guards were in Quebec, Captain, now Major Genl. Windham, in Company with Colonel Hope, went up to the woods near Lake Etchemin to hunt in the month of March. In passing through Frampton they found old Louis the Indian encamped with his family, and took him with them. On arriving at hunting ground Louis was taken sick, and the officers had great difficulties in conveying him back to his cabin. Capt. Windham immediately set off twenty four miles in a stormy night, and returned next day with a doctor—but too late. Poor Louis was dead! Captain W. displayed more feeling on this simple occasion, than many would have done, what a contrast to the horrors of the 8th of September! Exclusive of paying the doctor, the gallant captain gave the poor Indian's wife what was to her a very handsome sum of money, also paying the expenses of old Louis' funeral at St. Giles. The writer of this, with several other persons can attest this instance of Capt. Windham's humanity.—*Quebec Gazette.*

This year it has been noticed that a large quantity of Scotch Herrings have found their way to Russia, either via Dantzic or Konigsberg; and in at least one instance, it is said that a cargo was received direct from the Scottish coast to Riga, where the importer made a very handsome profit. One great inducement to the Russian population to purchase the herring is the quantity of salt the barrels are found to contain undissolved, owing to the blockade salt in Russia being very dear and very scarce. The whole quantity of herrings sent to Russia, directly or indirectly, from Scotland, is estimated at 75,000 barrels.

Sugar.—The New York *Mirror* says that sugars have become nearly at that port, and materially lower prices will be paid in the shape of advances. To Liverpool, London and Havre, &c., $20 per month, and $25 only advance, is now paid.

The Colonist,

[illegible], N. B., January 2, 1856.

Mail Steamer New Arrival.—Reports by Telegraph, that that steamer was sighted at Halifax on Friday morning, and that she was actually passing Point Pleasant at 2 o'clock, which clearly indicated the Steamer getting into port.

NEW YEARS DAY.

The first day of January, as year, dawned upon us in all its [illegible] glory, and [illegible] thoughtful, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]