

viewed from the hill-sides, looked strange indeed, on beholding hundreds of 'red-coats' dotted over them in every direction, intent on helping themselves. On our visiting the gardens every one we met was loaded with edibles. Melons were spitted on long sticks; bags laden with every kind of fruit and vegetables you could name were borne exultingly along; and the most evident satisfaction was displayed by those who had for so long a time subsisted on biscuit and meat only. I am free to confess that I participated in Nature's bounty."

### Diabolical Atrocity to Lord Chewton.

Viscount Chewton says as he lay on the ground, a Russian, seeing his helpless state, came up and presented his gun at him; he took out his gold watch, and offered it to the fiend, who would not heed him, but aimed at his head, and fired, but the ball went through his shoulder. The Russian, thinking him slain, went away.

### Sufferings of the Wounded Soldiers.

A young naval officer has written as follows:—"Her Majesty's ship—, Crimea.—The morning after the battle all the assistant-surgeons of the fleet were sent to assist, and boats were sent to bring the wounded off to transports. I was sent on shore, and have been at that unpleasant duty for two days. The wounded had to be brought a distance of five miles to the boats, and, only fancy, they had not the slightest means of conveyance for the poor fellows. The much-talked-of ambulance corps are left at Varna. The cars, which are perfect, are also left behind, and there are scarcely any stretchers. Immediately it was made known to the Admiral, he sent 50 from each ship to bring them down, and a rough kind of stretcher made for the purpose. You can have no idea of their suffering; men who had undergone amputation being carried down on men's shoulders a distance of six miles, and when brought down obliged to lie upon the beach, perhaps for an hour, waiting for a boat. I never saw such want of arrangement. The military have made scarcely any. I met some officers who were brought down wounded yesterday, and they told me that until they got a little brandy-and-water from some naval doctors, they had not put a single thing between their lips for two days, and they had been 36 hours on the field without ever seeing a medical officer. Numbers have, I feel confident, died from sheer want of attention. I visited the field, and the groans of the wounded went through me. I saw about 200 Russians wounded lying in one spot. We have treated them just the same as our own men, sending them down to Scutari. I was assisting all yesterday at the embarkation of the wounded. I never witnessed such a sight. Upon landing in the morning, the first thing I saw was 20 dead upon the beach, French and Russians. All day long wounded were brought down to me; some died upon the beach, and I had to bury the poor fellows, and in the afternoon several cholera cases were brought down. Fancy sending cholera cases on board ships full of wounded men! Men were dying all the afternoon of that dreadful disease, and when I came off last night, at 9 o'clock, there were carts full of our poor fellows dying left there. You can have no idea of the suffering of these poor fellows. Ships have been sent down with 400 or 500 wounded and sick, and no medical attendant."

### An Englishman taken in the Crimea.

A Mr. Upton, an Englishman, residing in the Crimea, has been taken prisoner. This gentleman is a son of an engineer employed on the works of Sebastopol, and resides in a comfortable country house in the suburbs of the town. Lord Raglan rode up to the house, ignorant of its occupant, and was much surprised at the appearance of one of his own countrymen. It was thought that much might be learned from so intelligent and trustworthy a prisoner; he was accordingly carried off to the camp, where he will be treated with kindness in return for as much information as he can be induced to communicate.

### Loss of the Russians in the Battle.

The *Triester Zeitung* says that the loss of the Russians at the battle of Alma was 12,000 men;

3,500 were wounded, and 700 taken prisoners; and nine pieces of cannon, and a large quantity of munitions, fell into the hands of the victors.

### The Guides of the Allies.

On their advance from the Alma to the Katcha the Allies were guided by a Tartar Prince, Achmed Ghura, a descendant of the Khans of Tartary, with a troop of followers.

### Further Extracts from Soldier's Letters.

#### FROM A PRIVATE IN THE ARTILLERY.

I have sent you a small flower from off the heights, and when you read in the papers of forcing the passage over the heights of the Crimea, look at it and think of me.

#### FROM A PRIVATE, 7TH REGIMENT.

I had only fired two shots when I was shot through the left shoulder. At first it stunned me, and though after a time I got to work again I was forced to give up on account of loss of blood. I am now in Scutari Barracks, the hospital of which is full. We are lying here like as many pigs—hundreds lying in the passages. Very seldom you see a doctor, they have so much to do cutting off legs and arms. I wish Johanna had come with me, I might have been cured nearly by this, it never was dressed by a doctor yet nothing but cold water and lint. The women had a fine sight of the battle from the shipping.

#### FROM A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER, 77TH REGIMENT.

The field this morning presents a most horrid spectacle; the enemy for miles are lying as thick as you would strew litter; we are preparing to bury them in their own entrenchments. In one spot convenient to where I am writing this, there are six men in a row, all lying dead from one cannon shot, which struck them all straight through the back, just as if they had been skewered. They have all the appearance of being fine, veteran-looking troops, remarkably clean, and admirably well armed, and seemed to consist chiefly of Poles. I can give you no description of the fight, as in a battle every one has enough to do to mind himself.

#### FROM A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

The Russians fought desperately—bayoneted at their guns sooner than surrender. Only think of the regiments of the English and French marching up to the muzzles of the guns in the forts, at the same time the forts were clearing them down like dust before the wind, that did not damp them at all! They marched right into the forts, and stuck their flags, at the same time killing all they came across. The French showed no quarter—they gave them "Moscow."

#### HORRIBLE SPECTACLE ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

A letter from a private (42nd Highlanders) says:—"I went out to the battle-field the day after the battle to look around me, but I will never do so again as long as I live if I can avoid it. You could not go a yard for miles round but you would see men on the ground with heads off, arms and legs off, and some cut thro' altogether: it made my heart sick for the rest of the day. Horses, knapsacks, firelocks, swords, and big guns. O, my God! what an awful sight! Thousands dead and dying and covered with blood."

#### SERGEANT BAIRSTOW TO HIS WIFE.

Extract from a letter received by the wife of a colour-sergeant in the 33rd Regiment:—"I must thank God again for his mercy to me, a wicked sinner, for the cannon went buzzing over our heads, and rolling through our ranks, and many of our comrades were launched into eternity. At last we were ordered to advance. I had to step out to the front, Mason on my right and Sergeant Spence on my left, six paces in front of the lines, directing the advance, when the bullets went whistling past us nearly as thick as hail. After we got through the river we were out of the fire of the Russians, and it caused the 7th, 23rd, 33rd, 77th, 88th, and 19th Regiments to be a little out of order, all being so eager to get at the Russians. We never waited to form line properly, but up the embankment we went, in great disorder, when a regular volley of musketry and grape commenced to be poured into us from the Russians, and then we commenced firing too. Mason was shot through the thigh, one ball had hit the peak of

his cap and slightly grazed his forehead, another ball went through the leg of his trousers, and another ball cut the string of his water-bottle, so he had many a narrow escape. He was carried on a stretcher to the rear by Sandy and Dr. Marston. Many of the wounded had to lay on the field all night, nobody apparently caring for them. I was wounded about two minutes after Mason. The Russians are a fine body of men. They retreated in great confusion, throwing away all they had, arms, accoutrements, knapsacks, &c. We followed them about two miles. It was a sad sight. Pray for me, my dear wife and children, and all who have any regard for me, and I will pray for you all. God bless you. Kisses for the children."

The Correspondent of the *Times* gives the following graphic account of the *ship skirmish* with the Russians on the march of the British army from the Alma to Bala Clava:—

As Lord Raglan was riding on in front of his staff he found himself, on emerging from a wooded road on the open space in front, in the immediate presence of a body of Russian infantry which turned out to be the baggage guard of a large detachment of the Russian army marching from Sebastopol to Bakhm Sarai. They were not more than a few hundred yards distant. Lord Raglan simply turned his horse, and quietly cantered back to the rear of the next division of artillery. The cavalry, consisting of a portion of the 11th and 8th Hussars, were quickly got in front—the guns were unlimbered and opened on the retreating mass of Russians, the 2d battalion of Rifles, in skirmishing order, threw in a volley of Minié balls, the cavalry executed a charge, and the result was, that after a few rounds the Russians broke and fled along the road in great haste without an attempt at resistance, leaving behind them an enormous quantity of baggage of every description for two miles strewed over the ground in the direction of their flight. This was far and legitimate plunder, and the troops were halted to take what they liked, and what they could carry. They broke open all the carts and tumbled out the contents on the road, but the pilage was conducted with regularity, and the officers presided over it to see that there was no squabbling, and that no man took more than his share. Immense quantities of wearing apparel, of boots, shirts, coats, dressing cases, valuable ornaments, and some jewelry, were found in the baggage carts, as well as a military chest containing some money (there were people who say it was £3,000). The carriage of Prince Menschikoff fell into our hands, in it were found his general orders as a Great Prince of the Russian empire, and they are now in the hands of Captain P. C. A Russian artillery officer, who was found in one of the carriages, was in a very jovial mood and evidently been making rather free with a bottle. Plenty of Champagne was discovered among the baggage, and served to cheer the captors during their cold bivouac that night. A great number of very handsome hussar jackets richly lined with silver, and made of light blue cloth, which had never yet been worn, were also taken, and sold by the soldiers for sums varying from 20s to 30s a piece. Fine large winter cloaks of cloth, lined with fur, were found in abundance. The enemy were pursued two or three miles on the road Bakhm Sarai, but they fled so precipitately that cavalry could not come up with them. They plundered the soldiers in great good humor, and they marched on the whole day in excellent spirits, leaving Sebastopol on their right, they arrived at the little hamlet of Traktir, the Black River, just before sunset, and halted for the night.

The 26th Camerons embarked this afternoon in the Resistance after the brief stay of eighteen months in the province. The unfortunate, and to this day unavenged tragedy of the 9th June, 1853, will ever be associated in the minds of Canadians with the future annals of the corps.

Eight more deaths have occurred from the effects of the late Railroad accident, near Chicago, and twenty-five others still lie dangerously wounded.