HAMILTON, SEPTEMBER 29, 1855.

POETRY.

IT'S "OH FOR A QUIET SPOT

It's "Oh tor a quiet spot," A place where the waters sleep.
A little farm in the sheltered vale. A home in the forest deep.

A dog for the wood-land game, A dollar to spend or to keep,

A black and a brewn and a brindle cow,
A horse and a flock of sheep

A duck and a Guinea-hen. A quer and a gander too—
A goose and a gander too—
A Turkey proud—the poultry king,
And a pair of doves to coo.

A pig and a yoke of steers. A cat, and a bird to crow,
A place for the comfort of 'bem,
And a place for the rake and hoe.

An axe for the Lordly tree. A plough for the stabborn soil;
A faith in the promise of good,
And a strength and a will to toil.

And a kind and a gertle wife, A little girl and a boy— Oh what can equal in life The farmer's ficeside joy?

It's "Oh for a quiet spot,"
A place where the waters alsop,
A little farm in the sheltered vale, And a home in the forest deep

IS IT COME?

Is it come? they said on the banks of Nile, Who looked for the world's long-promise

day, And saw but the strife of Egypt's toil With the desert's sands and the gran

gray.
From pyramid, temple, and treasured dead We vainly ask for her wisdom's plan;
They tell of the slave and tyrant's dread—
Yet there was hope when that day began.

The Chaldee came with his starry lore, That built up Babylon's crown and creed And bricks were stamped on the Tigris' shore With sig s which our sages scarce can read. From Ninus' temple and Nimrod's tower
The rule of the old East's empire spread. Unreasoning faith and unquestioned power-But still, Is it come? the watcher said.

The light of the Persian's worshipped flame On ancient bondage its splender threw; And once on the West a sunrise came, When Greece to her freedom's trust true.
With dreams to the utmost ages dear,

With human gods and with godlike men,
No marvel the far-off day seemed near
To eyes that looked through her laurels
then.

The Roman conquered and reveled, too,
Till bouor and faith and power were gone
And deeper old Europe's darkness grew
As. wave after wave, the Goth came on. The gown was learning, 'he sword was law,
The people served in the oxen's stead;
But ever some gleam the watcher saw,
And evermore, Is it come? they said.

Poet and Seer that question caught
Above the din of life's fears and frees; Itimarched with letters—it toiled with thought
Through schools and creeds which the earth

forgets;
Aud statesmen trifle, and priests deceive, And traders barter our world away; Yet hearts to that golden promise cleave, And still, at times, Is it come? they my.

The days of the nations bears no trace The cannon speaks in the teacher's place-The age is weary with work and gold; And high hopes wither and memories wane On hearths and altars the fires are dead; But that brave faith bath not lived in vain; And this is all that our watcher said

AN INCIDENT OF NAPOLEON'S WAR WITH SPAIN.

It was in the spring of 1808. Napoleon was prosecuting his vigorous victories in Spain, and adding fresh leaves to his already overgrown laurel crown.

Murat was in Madrid at the head of his

troops. It was well known that Russia was at that period a friend of France. Baron Strongonoff, the Russian Ambassador of Spain, was, therefore, on excellent terms with Murat, and was in the habit of listen- ground. ing to his schemes of war, with a coolness of attention the natural result of his neutral position, which made him, on more than one occasion, an excellent and valuable counsellor. The following example of a plan of his proposing affords also a case of a rare youthful heroism as ever fell to the lot of historians to describe.

Observing as they sat together one evening, that Murat appeared perplexed, he inquired the reason.

A shadow passed over the fine counteannce of Murat, as he replied. 'I am in- gate under the trees. When I saw him deed perplexed, and this time the evil is bevond our reach.'

· You are sure of that,' replied the lively Russian, taking the segar out of his mouth tell me what is the matter.'

The ' Feathered King,' as Murat was called in Italy, from his extreme love of dress, moved uneasily in his round back armed chair.

· I am indeed perplexed,' replied be The fact is, I have important despatches to send to Gen. Junot, at Lisbon, and the difficulties which lie in the way, are, I fear, insurmountable. All the roads, great and small, and even the woods are filled with Spanish troops, or what is worse, with marauding guerillas. I see no possible means of transmitting papers, and yet, my not doing w may ensure consequences fatal to France.

The Russian ambassador put his segar in his mouth again, and fell in a fit of musing, -- Murat gazed in silence upon the ugly profile pictured on the wall by the light of a pair of tallow candles .- Suddenly he saw the wide mouth open.

I have it; I have it; the easiest thing mattrass which lay on the ground and was in the world. Admiral Sinavin, our Admiral, is in the port of Lisbon. Send me one of the bravest and sharpest, do you hear of your Polish Lancers. He shall put on a to his own house. Russian uniform, I will give him despatches His young and handsome wife was sitting for Sinavin; you can give him your instruc-tions for the French General, verbally, and Benita, said he, we have, we think, ta-

ish army is too anxious to preserve the Rus-

Murat though somewhat doubtful, liked house, the scheme. Seizing a pen and ink, be In that country of faithless wives. wrote as follows to Brasinki, the commander French army:

'Despatches of moment are to be imme diately forwarded to Gen. Junot at Lisbon. Select for that purpose an in ellectual and courageous young man from your troops, the best you have and send him to me.

MURAT. Two days after a youth presented himself before Murat, for whom the Polish commander said he would answer with his life. He was but eighteen years, and named Lecknis-

ki. Murat was not a little astonished to find the youth manifest the utmost eagerness to undertake his expedition, one of no common peril, for, if discovered by the Spaniards, hi fate would be certain death. He listened with a smile to all anticipations of danger and difficulty, and with a bow--'If your imperial highness will give me

my orders, I will pledge myself to execute the mission. I am deeply grateful to my commander for having chosen me from among my comrades. There was not one that was not emulous of the distinction.'

Murat argued favorably of the young Pole's courage and intelligence. He gave him his verbal instructions. Baron Strongonoff supplied him with a bundle of unimportant messages to Admiral Sinavan. young man was equipped in a Russian uniform, and set out for Portugal on horseback.

During the first two days he pursued his course without molestation; but on the morning of the third day he was surrounded by a party of Spanish troops, who disarmed him and conducted him before the General in command of the military force of the district. His name was Castanos.

Leckinski knew perfectly well that he was lost if suspected to be an adherent of the French. Consequently, he immediately resolved to confine himself entirely to Russian and German, which languages he spoke with facility. The angry imprications of the troops who conducted him to Castanos, sufficiently convinced him of the fate that awaited him if his real character and destination were made known. The horrible death of Gen. Rence, who only a few weeks previous had perished in tortures for no other offence than that of attempting to join Junot, might well have shaken his fortitude.

Who are you?' asked the Spanish German General, in French. Leckinski looked at his interrogator, and

replied in German, 'I do not understand.' General Castanos understood German. but not wishing to occupy his own time with this business he called one of the officers of the staff and gave the matter over to him. The examination was continued. The young Pole gave his answers alternately in Russian and German, keeping himself most cautiously on his guard against dropping a single word of French. He had no easy part to play, for he was narrowly watched by a crowd of fierce Spaniards, thirsting for blood and betraying a savage eagerness that he might be found guilty; that was, declared to be in the employment of the French.

The furious excitement was increased, and his safety much endangered by the circumstance which now occurred. An Aid de camp of Castanos, who had been one of the most eager to declare him a French spy in disguise, rushed into the room, after a short absence, holding by the arm a peasant, in a brown jacket and a high crowned hat, surmounted by a high feather .-- Having forced his way through the crowd, he confronted his companion with Leckinski.

'Look at that man !' said be, and then in form us if he is a German or a Russian. He is a spy, I would swear by my salvation, continued he, stamping his foot angrily to the

The peasant for a few moments gazed steadily at the young Pole. Then his dark eye kindled, and with a bitter expression of iry and hatred, he exclaimed: He is a Frenchman! be is a French-

He then turned to the aid-ce-camp and said-- Some weeks ago I went to Madrid with a load of hay for the barracks. The man is the one to whom I delivered the forage; he gave me a receipt for it. I stood behind him for a long time by the broken He inquired in German for an interpreter. brought in to-day, I said to Antonio, yonder, Antonio my brother-in-law. There is the

Frenchman to whom I delivered forage. 'Let him be shot! let him be shot!' exclaimed a dozen unruly voices.

' Shoot him! shoot him!' echoed from the crowd assembled to look in at the windows at the 'French spy.' But, said an officer, 'is it prudent to ex-

pose ourselves to the risk of difficulties with Russia, thus bastily?" 'Certainly not,' replied another officer.

but let it be proved that the man is really a Russian.' Leckinski heard all this, for he understood Spanish. He was led out and locked up in

At the time of his arrest, he had not tasted food since the afternoon of the preceding day, and when the prison door was locked upon him, eighteen hours had elapsed since he had partaken of any food. Add to this the fatigue and anxiety he had suffered, and it will not be a matter of surprise that he

very soon asleep. This being ascertained through a loophole in the wall, one of the officers returned

threw himself in a state of exhaustion on a

I will answer for it all will be right, even then a French spy, but he pretends to be in were restored to him, and the brave young though he should be taken prisoner twenty the Russian service; that may be but a pre- Pole after passing through a series of trials, times between here and Lisbon. The Span- text, nevertheless we have not been able to which required almost superhaman fortitude make him betray himself. Woman's art and presence of mind, went on his way. He sian neutrality, to make a messenger of mine will sometimes avail where man's sagacity arrived safely in Lisbon, felfilled his mission. a source of disagreement with my country, has failed; come with me to the guard- and wished to return to Madrid; but Gen.

nas and intrigues. Benita loved her husband, he had so mucaculously escaped. in chief of the Polish troops who joined the Her guitar was quickly laid aside, her yella thrown over her black hair.

> her look through the loop hole, at the sleep-, when the war was overing youth.
>
> I will wait here, he said, do you go in

with a lamp, and throwing the light suddenly upon his face, awake him. When thus thrown off his guard listen to what he says, and watch his gestures.

Benita bowed her head in token of obedience. The jailor opened the door noiselessly, and she entered.

Leckinski had been asleep about two hours, when some one softly approached his couch. It was Benita. A hand was held before the flame of the lamp to shade the glare from his eyes, and when the hand was withdrawn, he felt a gentle tap on his shoulder, and a sweet-toned female voice uttered the words, in French:

Will you have some supper?
Benita had a true woman's heart. She unprotected situation, his early years, filled her heart with pity. Still she dared not trusting children, he would give them somedisobey. As she spoke, she grasped his wrist with firmness, which recalled his scattered senses as he awoke.

The young Pole, thus suddenly aroused from his slumbers by the glaring of light and the words of the young woman, accompanied me a watch, papa, if you think it will cost by the tap on his shoulder, was about to too much money, or that I am not old enough. forget himself, when the pressure of his It is the thing I most wish for, and I know wrist, by exciting his wonder, brought the circumstances of his situation clearly before

He raised himself quickly, and without opening his eyes, asked in German-

' What do you say?' Send him some supper, exclaimed Cas journey. He is no Frenchman. How could with surprise?—the thing is impossible.

But Castanos did not exercise undivided authority. Leckinski's supper was sent to him, but he was not permitted to leave the dungeon until morning. He was then led to Portuguese girl's dress, papa; a common a place where he could behold the mutilated Portuguese girl 1 mean And if 1 million odies of ten Frenchmen who had been caught and massacred by the Spanish peasantry. Here for the space of several hours I could get here. But I am only twelve, he was watched with eyes and ears eager to eateh at any unguarded word or gottor.

'Gentlemen,' said Gen. Castanos to his brother officers, 'I am fully aware as you, of the importance of preventing any communication between the different French coinmanders at present in Spain; but we cannot with justice convict the young man upon the mere assertion of a peasant, who may be not more spirit than to fix on a present? to mistaken through resemblance, or misled by ask for one, indeed! is fanatical patriotism.

It was a cheering relief to Leckinski to we do not believe him if we don't ask. be led back to prison; although his mind was haunted by horrid images and melancholy forebodings, he, nevertheless, fell a second time into a profound sleep.

Another snare was now laid for him. | thing ? Amid the silence which prevailed in the dungeon, the door was again softly opened, and dressed him the night before, said in a low !

Rise and follow me-you are saved-

your horse is waiting.' But whilst Benita repeated by rote, in French, the words she dared not refuse to utter, the same warning pressure of the wrist aroused his watchfulness.

They saw Benita-they heard the words

Benita's adroitness prevented their saying anything more. What do you say?

new temptation, Castano urged his immediate liberation; he was again overruled. In the morning the young Pole was conducted before a sort of court, composed of One at last was produced.

ourney from Madrid to Lisbon. He replied by producing the despatches

proofs might have been satisfactory, but he was still the object of suspicion. 'Ask him.' said the President of the Committee. whether he is friendly to the Spaniards, since he is not a Frenchman? The interpreter translated the question.

'Yes, doubtless,' replied Leckinski. love and respect the noble character of the Spaniards, and I wish your nation and my wn were united.' Colonel,' says the interpreter, in French,

the prisoner says he hates us, and he would like to see the whole nation united as one man, that he might annihilate it at a single blow. Whilst these words were uttered, the

eyes of the whole assembly watched the prisoner's countenance, to see what effect would be produced by this new trick, or rath- others! er snare. He stood perfectly unmoved.

against this young man; and therefore he don't love me as you do the rest.' And she £10,000; the Cod liver oil vendors,£10,000; and in consequence, her trade with Central must be set at liberty, and allowed to pur- sobbed aloud. sue his journey immediately."

Accordingly, his arms and despatches into an adjoining room, and setting her be- £4,500.

of love.

Junot, we are glad to say, refused to allow him to expose himself again to the dangers Leckinski never saw Benita again. But

low cushion quickly rolled away, her mantil- to feeling of gratitude to the lovely Spaniard never left him. Leckinski often fold the Arrived there, the Spanish officer bade story to his friends after his return to Poland.

> THE FATHER'S PROMISE. A father of a family was going on a long journey. He was going to Prance, and Spain, and Portugal, and would not return

> for many months. · And what shall I bring you from Lisbon, children? he asked. Come, make vonr requests known. Each write down your wishes on a piece of paper, my dears, and give it to me at supper. Now go; mamma and I have much to talk about. Come back in an hour."

Edward and Horpee, Edith and Emily, now sat in grave consultation as to what their requests should be. The three elder had the utmost faith in their father's promise. They knew that ne meant what he Benita had a true woman's heart. She said; they were sure that he would give dreaded the idea of being accessory. His them what he asked for, if it were good for them to have; if not, they said, like wise, thing better; but still they would ask.

Edward was nearly fourteen, and very earnest was his boyish longing for a watch; so he put that down, with the very humble postscript to his request- Pray do not give me a watch, papa, if you think it will cost you will give it to me if you think it right I should have it; if not, choose anything else, and I shall be just as please."

Horace wrote down for his papa to buy him a bird of some sort, or a dog, but he should like a bird better than anything, and some flower seeds for his garden of rare tanos, upon hearing the result of his trial, plants; he would contrive to rear them saddle his horse, and let him continue his somehow. But I forgot, paps, he added, somehow. 'But I forgot, papa,' he added, · whether I may have more than one thing; he have kept on the mark, when thus taken vet you said, 'Ask for what you wish,' so I don't think I am wrong.'

Edith, the twin sister of Horace, now wrote her petition at the end of her brother's slip of paper. I should like a whole set of Portuguese girl I mean. And if I might have a little gold chain to wear when I am old enough, I should like it better than any and perhaps I love dress too much; so if you don't think it good none give to one, though I do wish it very much.

Now Emily, where is your slip? asked the children. · I don't intend to ask for anything, said

But papa said, 'Ask,' and it looks as Oh, nonsense! I want nothing, and that

is the truth." No. 1 on want but can you say you do not wish for any-

· I don't like to ask at any rate, and I geon, the door was again softly opened, and shall not so I tell you plainly; for I should the same harmonious voice which had ad- not like to be refused, and I don't believe papa would give it to me? Would be have said so if he did not

> mean to give it? Is that like papa? But Emily colored and would not answer. The bell rang for supper, and the children

went into the dining room. The three little slips of paper, which were

not to be looked at till the morrow, were Four cruel black eyes were watching the placed in the pocket-book, and the father. The Persia, 3800 tons, now being fitted up dungeon scene through a loop hole in the looked inquiringly for the fourth. Edward in the Clyde, off the Lancefield works of does not like to ask for something she much the largest ship affoat. She is 396 feet in these bloodthirsty Spanish officers. But wants. The child hid her face. She had length, and her paddle wheels are 39 feet in She had been brought up hitherto by an nard line of American steamers. On being informed of the result of this aunt, and the parents in receiving their child to her home again, felt that the little heart SCOTLAND .- The exodus of agricultural was somewhat estranged.

dressed to him the severest threats, but firm enough; little was thought of but the abin his resolution, he appeared not to under- sent one, and their greatest jubilee was the evening that the mother and her four elder getting scarce. He was asked what was the object of his children stood on the Folkestone pier to await the arrival of the French steamer which was to bring the father home. At from the Russian Ambassador to Admiral last the boat entered the port. The father's proceeding with great success. Sinavin, and his passport. And, but for the hat was waved, and the shout of welcome, unfortunate encounter with the peasant, these which the little band had threatened to give, feelings,

and joy knew no bounds. Emily alone received no gift. Her eves

overflowed, her check was flushed, and at length she burst into passionate weeping. 'Papa! papa! you have brought me nothing, then !

· Nothing, dear child. Nothing! papa, and so much to the · But, Emily, you did not ask.

side hua said: Emily, no gift that your brothers and sister have received has cost me so much as this act of withholding one from you; but, dear, dear child, it is a proof

. I did not forget you, my dear. In the streets of Paris, on my way home. I have more than once been tempted to enter the shop and buy some article I fancied you would like; but you did not ask for anything, and your not asking, so proved your want of trust in me, that I determined to give you

There was a silence; the sobs ceased, and the weeping child was gentle and subdued.

"I am sorry I did not ask papa; but what I wished for was so much that I did not like to ask."

* Did you doubt my willingness ! . I didn't like the thought of being refus-

. You were too proud, that is to say, to bear my judgment. . Yes, and I didn't like to ask at all : I thought you would give me what you pleased

without that." * What, when I said, * Ask!

· Yes: And so it will be in a higher maiter, Emily. This is the very spirit which prevents man from asking the greatest of all gifts of his heavenly Pather-unbelief and pride. You did not believe that I could or would grant your request, and you were so proud you would not make the trial. I wonder if you have ever asked God, with the full confidence that He will grant your petition, to give you salvation, to grant you the Holy Spirit, and a hope, through his grace, of heaven."

No. papa. "Yet God says, Ask and ye shall receive." You would wish to be saved, surely. Once when you were ill, how frightened you were; how much you felt your unfitness for heaven. Do you remember I'

· Oh yes, papa.? "This, my dear Emily, is the grand point of the lesson I wish you to learn. May you never forget it. God will be inquired of. It is his will that we should ask for those blessings which we need. For this end you were taught to pmy, and unless you pray, the great gifts of eternal life will not be

The child was humbled, and kneeling down before her father, she said 'Ask God to teach me to pray, papa.' The father gladly consented. The prayer was a fervent one, and was echoed in Emily's soul. It was a family lesson; and besides Emily, more than one child began from that day to ask of God in faith, believing that they

should receive. A THEF IN FEMALE ATTIRE .- A German, passing by the name of Maria Brown, was brought before the magistrates at Manchester on the 28th, on suspicion of commit-Emily, 'I think it is mean; papa can choose ting omnibus robberies. There was no spene anything he likes. I wonder you have cial case against him, but the police had been in search of him, by description, for picking pockets in omnibuses, nearly two months. He wore a white straw bonnet, frimmed with white sarsnet ribbon outside, and having a false cap with artificial flowers inside. The dress was of brown stuff, with black silk mantle. The boots were of cloth, and he carried a parasol. His hair is black. and of great length, and dressed according to the latest fashion. The breasts being well padded, and the beard and whiskers well kept down by means of pumicestone and prepared chalk (which were found in Maria Brown's dressing-case,) the make-up was good, and ninety-nine persons out of a hundred might be excused suspecting the sex. He was remanded, and in the meantime the magistrate directed that the proper suit of

clothes should be provided. THE GREATEST PADDLE STEAMER .answered the look by saying, ' Papa, Emmy R. Napier and Sons, Glusgow, is said to be not that firm confidence in her parent's af- diameter. Her cost, when completed, may fection that her brothers and sisters had, be about £150,000. She is one of the Cu-

EMIGRATION FROM THE NORTH OF laborers from the north of Scotland to the The next day there was a blank, a sad Canadas still continues. The second fleet stillness in the house-the father was gone. of American traders will carry out above 600 the officers of Castano's staff. They ad- The first weeks of separation passed slowly emigrants from Aberdeen and neighboring ports, making the total number from the north of Scotland and the Orkney Islands stand one word which they were saying, postman's visit. But the long-expected May about 3,000 persons. Agrichtural labor has came at last. It was at the close of a bright advanced in value, and good hands are now

Telegraphic intelligence states that the recruiting for the Anglo-Italian Legion was

Hollowan's Cintment and Pills have effected another Wonderful Cure of Sore died away in the depth of quieter and holier Legs .-- Anthony Harrison Scard, of South ampton, Nanticosti, was a sufferer for 28 In the joy of a father's presence the gifts years from sore legs, so bad at times, that were forgotten entil the next morning at human nature could scarcely hear it, as breakfast, when the slips of paper-how they were covered with wounds and proud carefully had the traveller hoarded these, flesh. His friends had given up all hope how often had he kissed them when wander- of his ever regaining the use of his hmbs, ing in a fac off land-were produced, and the as he was in so pitioble a state, the more espresents were placed in the hands of the per pecially as the doctors told him it was contitioners. He had exceeded their desires, stitutional. Having heard from several people the good effects Holloway's Pills had produced in cases of this nature, he made up his mind to give them a trial; after using them for a few weeks, he felt much better and by continuing them for two months and a half, he was perfectly cured, after being 28 years a cripple, and considered beyond

human aid. ti-ing his Pills, £30,000; Moses and Son, wool, and linseed have hitherto been sent Gentlemen, said Gen. Castanos, it ap- I know, papa, but I thought you would clothiers, annually, \$10,000; Rowland there by sea. Many of the manufactories pears to me there is no ground of suspicion never have forgotten me. Oh! I know you and Son. Macassar oil manufacturers, in the interior of Russia are standing still, Heal and Sons, bedstead makers, &c., Asia and Persia is almost stagnant. The on active service; Commissary General An-Her father gently led his weeping child £6,000; and Nicoll, fashionable tailor, continual levies impoverish the noble landed

EUROPEAN NEWS.

THE CAMP OF THE TCHERNAYA.

CAMP ON THE TCHERNAYA, August 21. Since the affair of the 16th we, on our side, have again relapsed into the former routine way. The Russians have vanished from all sides, and the siege operations have again monopolised, in great measure, the interest which the Tcheruaya line had for one moment. There was, indeed, a report that the Russians had an intention of renewing their attack, but that the opening of the new batteries next morning upset their plans, as they apprehended some attack of the allies from that side. The Tchernaya has become, in conse-

quence of the late attack, a point of attraction for all curiosity seeking persons, whose name is legion, in the allied armies. Officers and soldiers, although numerous enough, are few in proportion to the merchant sailors, suttlers from Balaklava and Kamiesch, and other nondescript camp followers, who form a class of themselves, and are as sure to appear after an action is over, as vultures do. Everything is acceptable. They have little chance of getting hold of modals, amplets, crosses, and other more valuable spoil, for these disappear marvellously; but they are not particular. The greatest mania seems to prevail for muskets-nevertheless, cartridge boxes, riflemen's swords, bayonets. Sec., are taken faute de mieux. But the getting of the arms is not always the most difficult part of the business, it is the getting them away, for there are gondarmes prowling about who confiscate all arms, whether paid for or not, as, according to the regulations of the French army, they ought to be collected on the battle-field by the artillery -a thing which is never done. There were some excellent rifles, with sword bayonets, which were in great request; they were, na all valuable things usually are, picked up by the Zouaves, who certainly had the best right to them, having won them by their bravery. The Zouaves sold them, and the gendarmes took them away again, leaving the purchaser free to single out the Zouave who sold the rifle, and to get back his purchasemoney.

The more the particulars of this affair become known the more it grows in import-Russian wounded and prisoners, the number of inwounded prisoners amounting to 400. The collecting of the wounded took nearly two days, and most likely there are some of them not these search search to them not the control control of the contro the neighborhood of the river. For the burial of the dead an armistice was conclud-Russians buried those in the plain beyond. The number of the dead is not yet officially number of those buried by the Russians will number must be pr could see large spaces cleared in the dense columns by grape and shell; besides, the Russians fired with grape into their own people from behind. I heard so from many there were two or three guns behind, on a little elevation of the ground, and when the and, after remaining 12 hours on shore, was Russians fled these began to fire one after got off without assistance. She is however another. It was not that vigorous firing said to be seriously damaged. The Dragoon which one would have naturally have expected in such a critical moment had the guns been destined to play upon the French, but a kind of slow measured firing, which I should have been at a loss to explain otherwise than as a gentle admonition to advance. Every one who saw the Russians running back could not doubt that they were thoroughly routed. The battle-field gives an additional proof of this. The Russians are very particular about carrying away their wounded and officers especially general officers. In the late action three generals were found on the field, one mortally wounded, and the two others dead. One of the dead is said to have been general Bellegarde, who was last year in the Principalitihs. The wounded General Read has since died of his wounds at the French head-quarters.

AUSTRIA.

The Vienna correspondent of the Times. vriting under date Aug. 28, says:-

The Donau, a well-conducted Vienna paer, contains an article on the consequences the war to Russia, which merits the more attention as the writer is evidently without prejudice in favor of the Western Powers. After observing that the allies have not yet succeded in obtaining any decisive advantage " in the field" over the enemy, the Ausrian journalist says :--- But still the most influential persons in the Russian empire must be extremely desirous of bringing the war to a close." The reasons why such should be the case are thus given:-The strict blockade maintained by the allies has entirely interrupted the Russian export trade, excepting on the frontiers towards East Prussia, Poson and Gallicia. That some part of the raw produce of Russia still finds its way into Prussia and Austria, is certain, but Russia has few high roads. and To Holloway pays annually for adver- | consequently her corn, hemp, tar, tallow, proprietors, whose serfs are their only capi-

tal; but still they are expected to pay the same amount of taxes as they did before the war commenced. The precious metals have entirely disappeared, and the paper currency has greatly deteriorated. The last loan was raised with extreme difficulty, and there is now a question of a forced one. At a moderate calculation, the war has already cost Russia 60,000,000 of florius. "These, concludes the Donau, " are a few of the reasons why Russia wishes for peace."

No. 9.

THREATENED CRISIS IN SPAIN.

The Paris correspondent of the Times, writing on the ovening of the 22d ult. says: "It is whispered rather mysteriously in certain political circles in Paris that we may expect to hear tidings of some importance from Spain before long. What truth there may be for these ill-omened conjectures I cannot say, but it is affirmed that the party known by the appellation of Polaco, comprising the men that were overthrown by the revolution of last war, and their friends and adherents, as also the Carlists, confidently expect to hear of the abdication of Queen Isabella from one day to another. Queen is of course represented as the victim of the most ruthless tyranny, treated as a captive, and even deprived of the consolations of religion.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

DANTZIC, Aug. 31.4
The Geyser, 7, Commander R. Dew, arrived in the roads yesterday afternoon, with the weekly mails from Nargen, at which place Admiral Dundas still remains, with a portion of the fleet; the other squadron, under Admiral Seymour, has (with the exception of two vessels, which remain behind) left the anchorage off Cronstadt, and is how stationed at Seskar Island. Your readers will doubtless have perused with no little surprise the translation of the Russian official account of the bombardment of Sweaborg, which has already appeared in your columns. Of course, no one in their right senses would over dream of doubting the truth of any one of the statements contained in a "Russian official document," even should it be recorded that, although some 10,000 shot, shell, and other missiles were up, one could not at first fully appreciate the loss of the Rassians, but it is now officially known that the French alone was that one man and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the corner of the forts, and that one man are the corner of the c him! Let us however, now turn to another version of the affair, also Russian. 29 The truth of the following statements has been confirmed by a letter addressed to Admiral Stockholm. The Russians lost upwards of 2000 men men at Sweaborg; the terrific ed, during which the French buried all explosion which took place at noon on the those on this side of the river, while the first day blew up the magazine, containing the entire stock of shells, and 600 men were killed by it. Every magazine in the place known, but the accounts which I have heard was destroyed, also immense stores of correctly from 1500 to 1700. Of course the age, rope, tar, and other naval supplies.

The large Russian man-of-war; which awas never be ascertained, but it is certain that lanchored in the passage between the two is-their ambulances were full of wounded.—— lands to the north of the fortress, had ber These must have been those which fell when sides blown out, and 14 or 15 different dethey formed and when they retired, and scriptions of resaels lying inside the dockyard hasins were destroyed entirely. Russian authorities at Helsingfors bave forbidden all intercourse between that place and Sweaborg, so anxious are they to conceal from every eye the immense amount of damage done by the bombardment. The Vulture, after having towed the Calcutta people, and I saw it myself. The guns damage done by the bombardment. The which had been firing directly in front of the attack were silent during the assault, but clear of Dagerort, was returning to join the flow. fleet, when she struck on a rock off, Hango,

> has likewise been on shore at Ledsmid, but sustained little injury.
>
> A telegraphic despatch from Copenhagen, of the 1st, says that all the defective English gun-boats have received orders by, the Basilisk to return kome; and that they have already quitted Elamore for that purpose.

Berlin, Sept. 4. The allied fleets sailed from before Cronstadt on the 27th uit.

DISTRESS IN ODESSA

The captain of a French brig who was wrocked near Odess, and remained in that city until exchanged, has just retained to Marseilles. He gives a lamentable account of the general distress which provsits among the inhabitants of Odessa,—and many hit-herto opulent families, he says, are literally starving. The inhabitants line in constant approhension of being bombarded. The lown is mined.

DAMAGE TO SEBASTOPOLA

Congral Cortschakoff writes from Bohastopol that the fortifications have greatly suf-fered, and that the garrison has experienced sonsiderable losses.

Writing on the 17th the Prince notices a new bombardment commenced on the 16th, and adds, on our side, despite the violence and adds, on our side, despite the violence of this bombardment, the artillery of the nown replied with constant success, and with no less energy than that of enemy, side by its well-directed fire silenced some of their batteries and destroyed the embrishess of others. The serious damage done to our fortifications was repaired by us as we well as notable, although the increases fire of as possible, although the incossant fire of the besiegers at short range considerably delayed the works. This extract is from the Invalide Russe of

August 30.

RUSSIA.

General Berg, who commands at Sweeborg, has been decorated with the orders of St. Andrew.

-137. PETERBURG, Sept. 5. An imperial ukase has been issued, abolishing, on the proposal of Prince Paskie-witch, the Field Commissariat of the army nenkoff resuming his tormer charge.— Count Nesseltode as received permission to ravel.