

more ready to defer to my suggestions than die than dignify. She had lived through the whole and story of Virginia's slave days; she must have been in her youth a very bold, some audacious girl. Her voice was sweet, her manner full of life and animation. She was raised in a good family, & a good character.

When the family became embarrassed, she was suddenly sold and sent to plantation in Louisiana. She has often told me how, without warning, she was forced into a carriage, and saw her little mother pale and weeping. She was raised in a good family, & a good character.

She had no use of slaves on the Carolina plantations, and how she has often been out in the night

by stealth ministering poor slaves who had been mangled by slavery by the white. From Louisiana she was sold into Kentucky, and her last master, a man of means, & a man of education. On this point she maintained a devious and reserve, which though it is not at all uncommon among slave women, appears to be remarkable.

All slaves called her master her husband, and spoke of him as such, even the slaves who were white and womanly, regard him as such, and it was not till she was sold with me some years later that I discovered the real nature of the relation. I shall never forget how sorry I was, nor my feelings at seeing her go. You know, Sir, that she was a woman of great virtue, in the history of our slaves was come into my mind, and of the workings of the underground railroad, which I may say am through my brain.

**The War.**

**THE KERTCH EXPEDITION.**

OK-Kertch, Friday, May 25.

It will not be in my power to do more than announce the complete success of the expedition up to the present date, and the reduction of the fort, and fall of the garrison, without loss on our side. For some time back it was believed that General Tschobert had incurred the serious displeasure of his imperial master for the check given to the first expedition, which was laid to his door, and it was understood that General Potemkin would inaugurate his command by some very decisive coup.

Monday the principal officers received orders to hold themselves in readiness to embark on Tuesday, and it was no longer doubtful that an expedition was preparing against Kertch and against the Russians in the Sea of Azov.

The command in the British contingent was conferred as before

on Sir George Brown. It was intended that the 4th Dragoon Guards and 10th Hussars should accompany the troops, but the Legion did not think it advisable to take so many cavalry, and accordingly only fifty Hussars and the 5th Royal Lancers were detached for vedette and orderly duties.

The troops consisted of the 4th, 1st, and 2nd Regiments, and a portion of the 7th regiment. It is said that the flank companies of the Guards are with the expedition, but I certainly have failed to discover the heavy guns or white epaulettes on board of any of the ships. They were, however, ordered to hold themselves in readiness when I embarked. Major Barker was placed in command of the artillery, and 5,000 Turks were put on board our ships at Kamtskoff, together with a great quantity of trenching tools. It is not unlikely that the Turks will entrench themselves in Kertch, and that a number of our smaller men of war will be left to cover them. No one even doubted of the success of the expedition for a moment, and the greatest anxiety was evicted to get attack to it in some way or other, though it was known our troops before Sebastopol would be very likely to make a forward movement in a day or two towards the Tchernaya.

On Tuesday evening, the Gladiator, Stromboli, Sidon, Valorous, Oberon, and Arden came round and anchored off the barbers of Balaklava, and the Warcloud sailing transport, with a party of the 5th Royal Irish, under the command of Lieut. Col. de Suis, and several others, landed outside, where they remained till Wednesday morning. Several of the men of war went away to the eastward in the course of the night. The Baharia, (Captain Greene) with Dr. Alexander, principal medical officer in charge of the expedition, Captain Hassard, R. E., Lieut. Anderson, R. E. Mr. Fenton, the photographic artist, Mr. Cockburn, medical staff, the Reverend Mr. Butler, brother to the Butlers who fell at Salsbury and Inkermann, chaplain to the expedition, &c. went out at six o'clock on Wednesday morning, and was followed by the Hope, Captain Pennington, with Bullock, the Whiting Park, the London, the Mariner, the William Jackson, sailing transports, formed a portion of the vessel. Commander Hoskinson was in charge, and Lieutenant Geary, second in command of the transports of the expedition. The Gladiator, Commander Derriman, left later in the day, and gave a kindly bow to the Royal Yacht Squadron cutter Stylla, as far as Cape Elken Kaya, where she was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet. It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg. 28 min. As we started out past Cape Aks, we saw a group of Cossacks, perched on the stony dunes above us, looking down on the flotilla.

There was not much to note on the voyage, and whatever did occur must be reserved for the present, as I have neither time nor a favorable opportunity to do so as yet.

The day was most favorable, as was as a day, the weather being calm, and the sky intensely blue. The sun shone down for water to the breakers sprays by the sea shore, grumbled audibly at the precipices which seemed taken for the express purpose of securing everything to the French and Turkish.

The bulk of the inhabitants had fled, but a few Tartars gave themselves up and received protection. A respectable Russian family, in a very comfortable home a little way from the sea, did indeed remain, but their house was cast off with a light heating breeze. Lord Ward's

steam yacht London, weighed anchor still later, and ran from Balaklava to the eastward about noon, but her speed soon enabled her to make up for lost time. The masters of the mercantilemen received a cordial rendezvous from Captain Bent, who was reported to have opened only in case they parted company or did not find the fleet.

It was the same as on the last occasion—lat. 45 deg. 51 min. long. 36 deg.