

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Lord Palmerston is at Paris on some important, but secret business. His Lordship has daily interviews with the Emperor.

M. Drouyn de L'Huys has published the French version of the Spule affair, from which it would seem that his Government has throughout behaved with courtesy and dignity. He says: "The Minister of the Interior had to give directions that Mr. Soule should not be allowed to penetrate into France without the knowledge of the Government of the Emperor."

The instructions of Mr. Billant were strictly followed, and carried out with the utmost propriety by the Commissary of the Police at Calais. Accordingly that functionary did not invite Mr. Soule to embark again for England—he left him perfectly free to remain at Calais until he should receive orders from Paris, which he was about to request. It was simply a question of waiting patiently for one day at the utmost; but Mr. Soule, after saying that he did not expect any regard on the part of the French Government, and that besides he did not care for it, preferred to go back to England immediately. The Minister of the Interior did, nevertheless, forward his definite instructions to Calais by telegraph, and I can do nothing better than to transcribe them here.

"If Mr. Soule presents himself for the purpose of entering France, you will give him to understand that the Emperor's Government does not authorise him to sojourn there, but it makes no opposition to his passing through in order to go to Spain; and you will offer him to give his passport for that destination."

"You perceive, Sir, that the government of the Emperor has not sought, as you seem to believe, to prevent an envoy of the United States from traversing French territory, in order to repair to his post and acquit himself of the commission with which he was charged by his Government; but between that simple passage and the stay of a foreigner, whose antecedents (I regret to say it) have awakened the attention of the authorities whose duty it is to preserve public order among us, there is a difference which the minister of the Interior was bound to appreciate."

"The Minister of the United States in Spain is free, I repeat it, to pass through France. Mr. Soule, as a simple private individual, comes within the pale of the common law which has been applied to him, and he cannot lay claim to any privilege."

GERMAN POWERS.

A despatch from Vienna states that the Russian Gortschakoff has intimated to the Austrian Cabinet, that Russia is willing to negotiate a peace on the basis of the four guarantees.

ITALY.

Protestants in Piedmont, are already numerous enough to have a schism. The old Vaudois are jealous of the Italians and other new converts. Dr. De Sanctis, a famous convert from Rome, has been suspended by the Vaudois "Table" of Ministers.

THE BALTIC.

A despatch from Hamburg states that a Russian squadron of 14 war steamers made a reconnaissance without encountering any war-ships of the Allies. The main body of the British fleet was at Kiel on the 20th.

RUSSIA.

WHAT THEY THINK AT ST. PETERSBURG.—The Presse of Vienna contains a letter from St. Petersburg of the 1st, which says: "A circumstance which took place in Oct. 30, in the drawing-room of the Princess Tr..., proves that the nobility here have no great confidence in the success of the Czar. The despatch relative to the success which General Liprandi affirms he obtained over the Allies was brought in, but no one believed the statement until the account given of the affair by the enemy should have been seen. On the proposition of a gentleman present, a collection for the wounded in the Crimea was made, and it amounted to 1,200 roubles. Afterwards, another being set on foot for the continuation of the war, only 150 roubles were collected. The Czar had yesterday a long conversation with Count Nesselrode, in which he gave him the necessary instructions for the reply to be made to the last Prussian note. The Czar persists in the sentiments which he has hitherto manifested, and is disposed to make concessions to Austria only. The Czar expects a long war, and is taking all the measures required to ensure his own success in it. A new levy of 200,000 men is being prepared in silence, and all the governors of the empire have received orders to make the necessary preparations to have that measure executed promptly. The Prussian ambassador has, it is said, handed to the Czar an autograph letter from his Sovereign."

A TE DEUM COUNTERMANDED.—Private letters from St. Petersburg state that as soon as the Emperor had received Prince Menschikoff's aide-de-camp, bearer of the despatch announcing Liprandi's successful operation of the 25th, he ordered the officer to be promoted two steps, from captain of the first class to colonel, and then directed that Te Deum should be sung throughout the empire. But in consequence of the reception of two couriers on the following morning, the Te Deums were ordered to be suspended. This was regarded as indicating the reception of less favorable news.

EASTERN WAR.

The battle of Unkerman, fought on the 7th ult., resulted in a glorious victory to the Allies. Of the enemy, General Liprandi was wounded, and 9,000 of inferior rank were killed and wounded. But the

British loss was very severe—comprising 38 officers killed, 96 (including the Duke of Cambridge) wounded, and 2 missing; of the rank and file, 442 were killed, 720 wounded, and 156 are missing. The French suffered, but not severely. General Canrobert is reported wounded, and 14 inferior officers were killed. The loss in the ranks was not great.—Reinforcements were pouring in, at the rate of near 1,000 per day, and an assault was expected daily.—The Russians are receiving reinforcements as well, and if Sebastopol fall, the struggle will be a bloody one.

THE SORTIE FROM SEBASTOPOL ON THE 26TH.—On Thursday, October 26th the Russian, elated by the easy success gained over the Turks the preceding day, ventured upon an attack on the British lines.—Towards noon, three large columns of the enemy were perceived advancing along a ravine which turns to the extreme right of our position. The second, first (Guards alone), and light divisions instantly stood to arms, and awaited till the enemy should declare his intentions. The appearance of the Russians was, in the first moment, considered a mere feint, having for its object, the withdrawal of our attention from the real point of attack—Balaklava. The enemy, however, ascended the ravine, and, forming in line, advanced steadily on the encampment of the second British division. The enemy whose strength must have exceeded 9,000 infantry, with a numerous artillery, had no sooner entered within range of our guns, which, 18 in number, had taken up their position, than the word "fire" was given, and a volley of shell tore open their ranks, and checked his advance. The guns were reloaded, and a second discharge, no less severe in its execution, caused the enemy to wheel round and retire. The Lancaster gun in Captain Peel's battery was enabled to pour showers of grape into the enemy's lines. A few rockets dexterously discharged, transformed this retreat into a rout. The Russian ranks gradually reeled, and concluded on breaking. The breast of the hill was covered with fugitives, who were rapidly pursued by our skirmishers. Sir De Lacy Evans had, in the meanwhile, ordered his division (the 2nd) to advance, and follow up the retreating army. This was done with the utmost zeal on the part of the officers and men. Regiment after regiment started after the flying foe at a rattling pace, till the chase itself was both novel and exhilarating. The officers endeavored to preserve the dignity of a British charge, but for once, in vain. Their "Steady boys," and "Keep in line," were only half listened to, in the eagerness to come up with the enemy, and settle scores with him for many a false and wearisome night alarm. A mass of brushwood soon interfered with the movement, and the men then pursued skirmishing. The Russians were overtaken at the crest of the hill, and a heavy musketry fire was exchanged. The Russians continued their flight and entered Sebastopol. General Gortschakoff commanded this movement, and was wounded in the hip.—Above eighty prisoners were brought in by the skirmishers, including three officers. The appearance of one of these officers was most striking. Although escorted by four strapping grenadiers, he overpowered them all in height of stature, whilst in general appearance he was a model of a soldier. In the above smart action more than 200 Russians were discovered dead on the ground, with a large quantity of muskets, sabres, and other trophies. The Russian columns were led on with great intrepidity by their mounted officers, who were seen to lead their men forward.—On approaching within range of our artillery, the Russians slanted their columns to the left in a serpentine manner, and, witnessing the preparations made to receive them, they withdrew their field pieces to the rear. Had it not been for the dashing activity of our skirmishers, the enemy would have retired without engaging. This little triumph has greatly raised the spirits of the men, who had not had a brush since Alma. The artillery was beautifully served, and threw some shells with wonderful precision.—Correspondent of Morning Chronicle.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.—There is a great simplicity in the struggle between the Russians and the allies. It is purely a question of supply. Everything else appears to be known, proved and indisputable, and capable of the exactest appreciation. We may safely assume that the allies will hold their ground in the peninsula they have occupied so long as they can muster even one division of their armies; that they will stand any amount of charges as long as they can turn a line two deep; that they will turn out night and day and take their turns at the trenches, so long as the blood flows in their veins; that so long as it will answer any purpose of offence or defence they will continue to batter the walls and earthworks before them; and that when they have a fair chance they will rush to the assault of the city. They surpass the enemy in courage, in stubbornness, and in skill, and are not inferior even in hardihood, otherwise they would not have triumphed on every occasion, whether acting on the offensive or the defensive. On the part of the Russians it may be equally assumed that they will attempt to waste and weary out the allies by incessant attacks, by sorties, by diversions, by surprises; that they will not spare their men, and their men will do their duty quite as well as Russians have done it before. As to the question of skill and strategy, it would be very unjust to the Allies to doubt their equality, for if they have made mistakes so also have the enemy; and if we have occasionally lost more men than we ought to have done, still we have uniformly been conquerors.—When all these elements of the question are thus known, and so to speak, fixed quantities in the calculation, there only remains one element undetermined, that is the numbers of men and quantities of material we can severally bring to the point of collision. That point seems almost intended by nature for some such mighty struggle. It is towards the Mediterranean, that is virtually to the whole world, the most southern and most accessible point of the great Russian empire. It is the salient angle of a whole continent, occupied by serfs and nomadic tribes, under an Asiatic despotism. But it is washed and almost surrounded by a sea which belongs to that great ocean which surrounds the whole world. From the coast of Cape Cherson you may walk on to Siberia; once on the water before it, you may sail to every shore, ocean, bay, or navigable stream. The Russians are masters of the continent—we of the sea; and the only question now is, which can bring up supplies to the battle-field the quickest—the Russians with their continent, or we with the sea.—Times.

THE ALLIED TROOPS IN THE CRIMEA.

Our readers doubtless recollect the excited discussion caused in England by the statement, made by the French Emperor, that Marshal St. Arnaud's plan of besieging Sebastopol was adopted in spite of the "land counsels" which advised a different course. The English press regarded this as an implied charge of timidity against either the English Government, or the English Commander-in-Chief, until an official paragraph in the Monitor gave them reason to believe that the impetuous was designed for officers in the French service.

Since the difficulties of taking Sebastopol have been made apparent, it is no longer a secret that there was a marked division among the Commanders of the Allied Armies, in regard to the line of attack. The details of this division, however, have not hitherto been made public. We have received through a friend a private letter from Paris, containing some very interesting particulars of the views of the officers of the two armies previous to the invasion of the Crimea, as well as of the present condition of the siege and of the forebodings that begin to be felt concerning its result. The statements are as follows: PARIS, Nov. 1854.

Before the embarkation of the troops at Varna, it will be remembered a council of war was held. The first proposal submitted, was the advance of the Allied troops through the Danubian provinces to the lines of the Pruth. The English troops to occupy the Dobrudscha, having the Black Sea on their right flank and Ismail in front; the Turkish army to form the centre, while the French corps d'armee wheeled round so as to face the Russian centre at Jassy. Halting upon the Muscovite frontier, a further appeal might be made to the Czar before crossing the Pruth and performing the act of invasion. If forced to a battle in the open fields of Bessarabia, it was presumed that Russia would be defeated. The Allied troops would then proceed upon Odessa, where Osten Sacken's force was stationed as the base of action for the retreating army. Here the fleet which should accompany the Allied army along the coast, would co-operate with it in its assault upon the city. The Allied troops would here receive their reinforcements previously to an advance upon Perekop. This Isthmus was considered the key to all future action. Here the Russians would have made a determined stand. It was proposed to land a portion of troops and guns in the Crimea together with the whole of the marines, with a large force of blue jackets. This force would be landed as near as practicable to the Isthmus at the moment when the Allied troops entered it from the Northern end. By this means the defences of the Russians, of whatever nature they might be, being attacked in front and rear, must have yielded. In possession of this Isthmus, all reinforcement was cut off from Sebastopol, and its reduction might be undertaken in any form, either by investment or assault, that might be considered expedient.

Such was the matured advice proposed by the corps of French Engineers, to whose opinion Lord Raglan leaned.

The Marshal St. Arnaud, whose temper had been inflamed by the attacks of the English and French journals upon the inaction of the armies, was determined upon a coup de main. Odessa was but a mercantile city and its capture was no feat of arms, a blow must be struck at the power of military Russia, and the public voice demanded the attack of Sebastopol.

The English corps of Engineers pronounced in favor of the Marshal's plan. It was furthermore urged that Austria was still in a doubtful attitude, and it would be highly imprudent, by advancing on the Pruth, to place the Allied troops between the Austrian and Russian forces.

The Emperor Nicholas, whose object was to induce the Allied army to embark at once for Sebastopol, had privately assented that Austria should occupy the Principalities, and withdraw his troops hastily, so that the Austro-Turkish forces should seem to keep him in check. The French and English camps were filled with Russian deserters and spies, whose real mission was to spread the report of the ease with which Sebastopol might be attacked from the land side.

We know the result of this fatal step. The armies embarked and have been caught in a trap. It was found impossible to invest Sebastopol and its defences on the land side, that of detached forts, the least formidable in appearance are known to be the most difficult of attack.

The English Engineers made their first report that the town could not hold out a week. The French corps de genie having reviewed it, declared it to be impregnable, or if carried by assault it would cost 30,000 men.

Such is the present attitude of affairs. 17,500 men have fallen among the allied troops since they landed in the Crimea. The town is reported ready for assault, but it is also known that every fort and every street is undermined. All the stores have been transferred to the north side of the harbor, and when the besiegers shall have driven the remnant of the besieged foot by foot to the water's edge, they will plunge into the harbor, and at the same moment the great mine under the whole city and its forts will be sprung, reducing Sebastopol instantaneously to a mass of ruins.

This is the juncture at which it is expected that Menschikoff with his entire force will fall upon the allied army.

The resumé of this complicated attitude was admirably expressed by a French Colonel of Engineers who had just completed a reconnaissance. Standing up in his stirrups, he threw a look over the city and bay beneath, then shaking his head with a smile he turned to his officers and said: "That rogue, St. Arnaud; what a lucky dog! He is dead!"—N. Y. Times.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

PERSONAL INCIDENTS OF THE CAVALRY CHARGE.—The charge of the Light Brigade of Cavalry on the batteries of the enemy, some thirty guns strong, though brilliantly and bravely done, was most disastrous in its consequences to that gallant and devoted band, for it seems that out of 700 who went into the fray only 130 answered their roll when it was over; and it appears to have been done under a misapprehension of an order from the Commander-in-Chief. Lord Cardigan pointed out to his superior officer the immense difficulty of charging a battery flanked by another into a sort of cul-de-sac, with its hills lined with Rifles and guns; but receiving the positive order to charge, at it he and his splendid brigade went; and as they approached within a few hundred yards of the big battery, a shell burst close to him, and struck Captain Nolan in the chest, which caused the poor fellow to

scream awfully, and his horse turned and galloped to the rear, when his gallant but impetuous rider was found lying dead. The Light Brigade still kept sweeping on till they were right in front of them, when a 32 pounder went off within two feet of Lord Cardigan's horse, quite lifting him off the ground; but he got in among them, and was where he always will be when it comes to the point in the first rank. It seems they rode right through the guns and turned, after killing the men who were serving them. His Lordship's extra aide-de-camp, if it is supposed was wounded and taken prisoner, for he has not since been heard of. Mr. Wombwell, of the 17th Lancers, had a most extraordinary escape, showing a monstrous deal of pluck. His horse was—it is said—two were shot under him, and he was taken prisoner, but while being marched off he saw an opportunity, mounted a Russian's horse, and galloped back, rejoining some of his brigade who had reformed, and charging again without sword or pistol. Mr. Cook, of the 11th, also had a regular run for his life of a mile and a half, pursued by the Russian cavalry, to avoid whom he ran under range of the guns of one of their batteries, and finally escaped. Major Clarke, of the Grays, in addition to a bad cut in the neck, had his horse's tail almost cut off by a sabre cut; and I hear the gallant Adjutant Millar, an unusually powerful man, did extraordinary execution when he got to close quarters with them. Lord Cardigan was attacked by two Cossacks, who with their lances gave him several pricks, and rather staggered him in his saddle; but his Lordship being well mounted, and a good cross-country rider, and, moreover, as cool as brave men ever are in real danger, parried their thrusts, and escaped with the aforesaid pricks in his leg.

WHAT FRANCO-TIREURS ARE AND WHAT THEY DO.—I must tell you what the Franco-tireurs are. There are two companies of them each composed of 160 men chosen from among the best marks-men of the Chasseurs de Vincennes. In the night they creep in front of the entrenchments, dig holes and place themselves in them as well as they can. Then they fire at the Russian artillerymen. They have already killed so many that the Russians now close their embrasures with a sort of double floor, which is ball-proof. But they are obliged to open it to point their gun and fire, and no sooner is this done than 20 balls, whistle through it. The Russians have sustained such losses that they were at times seized with despair, rising their guns from behind they fired volleys of grape shot at their disagreeable visitors. Nevertheless the latter have succeeded in extinguishing all the first line of their batteries; I say first line, because there are several others in the rear, the part of the town which faces us being an inclined plane on which batteries have been raised in lines one above the other. That our Franco-tireurs have done good execution is evident from the fact, that in the evening of the 26th, General De Martimont, chief of the general staff, received a note informing him that the Russian fire had become uncertain, and that artillerymen were so scarce that the guns had to be serving by the infantry. Express no surprise at the word uncertain, for from the 6th to the 17th the Russian gentlemen did not cease to point their guns at us as at a target, while we did not deign to answer them even by a musket shot. They consequently attained such precision that the day on which we unmasked our batteries their balls entered our embrasures, as if cast by the hand. One ball went into the very mouth of a cannon but was too large to penetrate more than a third; it, however, stuck fast. This was considered so curious that the guns were carried to the general's tent to be shown to him.

The Constitutionnel publishes the following letter, written by a Zouave before Sebastopol:—"My dear Father—I have been leading of late the life of a poacher. I am every day on the look out for a Russian—being attached to a company of francs tireurs, or riflemen. Our duty is to fire at the Russians' artillerymen, and to protect our own, who have no reason to be dissatisfied with us as yet. I cannot say the same of the Russians, who appear to suffer greatly from our rifles. To give you an idea of our mode of acting, we set out at 2 in the morning, fully accoutred, with a supply of ammunition and biscuit. On our arrival in the trenches we are provided with bags, a shovel, and a pickaxe. At a given signal, we jump over the parapets with the agility of stags, and take refuge in some sheltered spot under the forts, where we dig a kind of rabbit hole to hide in. We place our bags as a protection on the side facing the enemy, and we then set to work. We remain in a sort of tomb the entire day; we leave it at dark, often exposed to a shower of grape-shot. You will naturally ask, dear father, what we have to do all that time. I can assure you that we have plenty to do. We load and fire in rapid succession, and every shot tells on a Russian artilleryman. The other day two officers were standing on a piece of timber placed on the top of a tower opposite my station for the purpose of having a view of our works. With two shots I brought down those gentlemen, and at the same moment the batteries let fly a discharge of balls, shells, and grape-shot, which fortunately passed over my head."

THE WAY THE RIFLEMEN WORK.—One of the most wonderful things I think is to see the way in which our riflemen go about in small detached parties, crawling along on the ground up the side of a hill, till they appear to be within 300 yards of the enemy, and thus they lie on their bellies till a chance offers, when crack goes a Minié, and down falls a Russian. I was informed most credibly that one of these brave fellows a few days since thought he would go and do a little business on his own account, got away from his company, and crawled up close to a battery under shelter of a hill, lay on his back and loaded, and turned over and fired, when, after killing 11 men, a party rushed out, and he took to his heels, but, to say a volley, fired after him by this party, levelled him with the earth, and he was subsequently picked up with 32 balls in his body.

BEAUTIFUL SHOOTING.—Yesterday (says a letter dated the 23rd) fifty riflemen were out in advance, and on their return the sergt. of the party described his work in the following manner to the colonel of a regiment, who told the story to me: "We went, Sir, quite close in, and managed to pick off a great many, but there was one man we couldn't hit. At last I said, 'Come here, six of you, and fire a volley.' They did so, and down he fell. But, Sir, after the blowing up of their magazine, for a little time during the confusion, we had some beautiful shooting, I do assure you."

THE TURKS AMONG THE IRISH WOMEN.—Whenever you see any of the Turkish soldiers, you see the people hooting them and calling them cowards and run-aways. I witnessed two Irish women actually driving four of these chivalrous gentry before them, making