THE NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE MAILS BY THE UNION AND CANADA.

THE DETAILS OF THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE,

&c., &c., &c.

The steamship Union, Captain Adams, arrived at this port at half past 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. She left Havre and Southampton on the 26th ult.

The Canada arrived at Boston at half-past 6 o'clock yesterday morning. She left Liverpool on the 29th ult.

Our letters and papers by these steamers have been received, and we are literally overwhelmed with interesting intelligence of all sorts from all parts of Europe. We give some additional details relative to the fall of Sebastopol—to give all would require the space of fifty HERALDS. We are compelled to leave out Marshal Pelissier's and General Niel's splendid despatches, describing the great assault.

It is stated in a letter from St. Petersburg, dated the 11th ult.:—"We have suffered horrible loss. General Tussoff is dead. Generals Chruleff, Martineau, Luroff and Wojenkoff are severely wounded, and Kollen is taken prisoner." It is further reported at Varna that Genera Osten-Sacken had committed suicide.

In speaking of the fall of Sebastopol and the admission of Turkey into the European system, the London *Times* says:—"*The Christian subjects of the Porte must therefore resign themselves to the supremacy of the Western Powers.*"

The last intelligence from the Birman Empire announces that an extraordinary embassy was on the point of setting out for France, being the first that the Emperor of Birmah ever sent to any power in the world. Gen. d'Orgeni is to be at its head.

The London *Globe*, of September 28th, says:—

M. Pacheco, Minister of Mexico in Paris, has written to the *Pays* to say that it is an error to suppose, as some newspaper writers have done, that the recent revolutionary movements in that country prepare the way for its annexation to the United States. "Whatever may be the changes that take place in Mexico," he declares, "they will always be of a national character; no one thinks of annexation to the United States, and no party for such a purpose has ever existed."

One of the Madrid letters, of the 21st of September, contains the following paragraph, which was published in the London *Globe*. It may be news to Mr. Soulé, now busily engaged in preparing his famous book for the publisher:—

The government has received intelligence this morning that M. Pierre Soulé, who made himself so extremely obnoxious here when he represented the American republic at the Court of Madrid, has met with a violent and dreadful death. M. Soulé has been shot. His family had been kept as hostages in the town of Zuluf, and after the place had been attacked by Santa Cruz, this fearful act of retributive justice was accomplished.

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

The Details of the Battle of September 8.

OPENING OF THE GREAT AND FINAL BOMBARDMENT—FIRST FIRE AMONGST THE RUSSIAN SHIPS.

[Correspondence of the London Times.]

SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 10, 1855.

The contest on which the eyes of Europe have been turned so long is nearly decided—the event on which the hopes of so many mighty empires depended is all but determined. Sebastopol is in flames! The fleet, the object of so much diplomatic controversy, and of so many bloody struggles, has disappeared in the deep. One more great act of carnage has been added to the tremendous, but glorious tragedy, of which the whole world, from the most civilized nations down to the most barbarous hordes of the East, has been the anxious and excited audience. Amid shouts of victory and cries of despair—in frantic rejoicing and passionate sorrow—a pall of black smoke, streaked by the fiery flashings of exploded fortresses, descends upon the stage, on which has been depicted so many varied traits of human misery and of human greatness, such high endurance and calm courage, such littleness and weakness—across which have stalked characters which history may develope as largely as the struggle in which they were engaged, and swell to gigantesque proportions, or which she may dwarf into the pettiest dimensions, as unworthy of the part they played.

The last and decisive cannonade was, as the world knows ever so long ago, begun on the morning of Wednesday, September 5, by the French, against the Russian right, consisting of the Quarantine Batteries, the Bastion Centrale, and the Bastion du Mât, with great vigor and effect, and at night began a devastating bombardment, in which all the allied batteries joined. A fire gate was fired by a French shell and sunk at night. On the morning of the 6th the English and French together opened the cannonade, between which the Russian batteries were almost broken to pieces, and which they did not dare to answer. In the evening the bombardmen was renewed and kept up all night; a fire appeared behind the Redan, and the enemy seemed by their constant signalling to be in much uneasiness. It was observed that great quantities of forage were being sent across the bridge from the north to the south side, although there were no cavalry in the latter. On the 7th the cannonade was continued in salvoes, as before, and it was remarked that the town began to show in a most unmistakable manner the terrible energy of the nightly bombardment. Nearly every house within range was split and in ruins. The bridge between the north and the south side was much crowded all day with men and carts passing to and fro, and large convoys were seen entering and leaving the town at the north side. Towards evening the head of the great dockyard shears, so long a prominent object from our batteries, caught fire, and burnt fiercely in the high wind, which was raging all day. A two decker was set on fire by the French shells, and was destroyed, and a steamer was busily employed towing a large dismasted frigate to the dockyard, out of range. In the middle of the day there was a council of Generals, and at 2 o'clock it became generally known that the allies would assault the place at noon on the 8th, after a vigorous cannonade and bombardment. The hour was well selected, as it was certain that the Russians are accustomed to indulge in a siesta about that time. In the course of the night there was an explosion behind the Redan.

THE DAY OF ASSAULT—APPEARANCE OF THE ALLIED COMMANDERS AND THEIR TROOPS.

On September 8, the weather changed suddenly. This morning it became bitterly cold. A biting wind right from the north side of Sebastopol blew intolerable clouds of harsh dust into our faces. The sun was obscured; the sky was of a leaden wintery gray. Early in the morning a strong force of cavalry, under the command of Colonel Hodge, was moved up to the front, and formed a chain of sentries in front of Cathcart's hill and all along our lines. No person was allowed to pass this line, unless he was a staff officer or was provided with a pass. Another line of sentries in the rear of them was intended to stop stragglers and idlers from Balaklava, and the object in view was probably to prevent the Russians gathering any intimation of our attack from the unusual accumulation of people on the look-out hills.

General Pelissier during the night collected about 30,000 men in and about the Mamelon, to form the storming columns for the Malakoff and Little Redan, and to provide the necessary reserves. The French were reinforced by 5,000 Sardinians, who marched up from the Tchernaya last night. It was arranged that the French were to attack the Malakoff at noon, and, as soon as their attack began, that we were to assault the Redan. It was, as I have said, a bitter cold day, and a stranger would have been astonished at the aspect of the British generals as they viewed the assault. The Commander-in-Chief, General Simpson, sat in the trenches with his nose and eyes just facing the cold and dust, and his cloak drawn up over his head, to protect him against both.

General Jones wore a red nightcap, and reclined on his litter, and Sir Richard Airey, the Quartermaster-General, had a white pocket handkerchief tied over his cap and ears, which detracted somewhat from a martial and belligerent aspect. The Duke of Newcastle was stationed at Cathcart's hill in the early part of the day, and afterwards moved off to the right to the picket-house look-out over the Woronzoff road. All the amateurs and travelling gentlemen, who rather abound here just now, were in a state of great excitement, and dotted the plain in eccentric attire—which recalled one's old memories of Cowes, and yachting and sea bathing—were engaged in a series of subtle manœuvres to turn the flank of unwary sentries, and to get to the front, and their success was most creditable to their enterprise and ingenuity.

RAPID AND SPLENDID ASSAULT OF THE FRENCH

A few minutes before 12 o'clock the French, like a swarm of bees, issued forth from their trenches close to the doomed Malakoff, swarmed up its face, and were through its embrasures in the twinkling of an eye. They crossed the seven metres of ground which separated them from the enemy at a few bounds—they drifted as lightly and quickly as autumn leaves before the wind, battalion after battalion, into the embrasures, and in a minute or two after the head of their column issued from the ditch the tricolor was floating over the Korniloff bastion. The musketry was very feeble at first—indeed, our allies took the Russians quite by surprise, and very few of the latter were in the Malakoff, but they soon recovered themselves, and from 12 o'clock till past 7 in the evening the French had to meet and defeat the repeated attempts of the enemy to regain the work and the Little Redan, when, weary of the fearful slaughter of his men, who lay in thousands over the exterior of the works, the Muscovite general, despairing of success, withdrew his exhausted legions, and prepared, with admirable skill, to evacuate the place.

THE ENGLISH ATTACK ON THE REDAN—NUMBER OF MEN ENGAGED.

Now it will be observed that, where we attacked the Redan with two divisions only, a portion of each being virtually in reserve, and not engaged in the affair at all, the French made their assault on the Malakoff with four divisions of the second *corps d'armée*, the first and fourth divisions forming the storming columns, and the third and fifth being the support with reserves of 10,000 men. The French had, probably, not less than 30,000 men in the right attack on the 7th of September. The divisional orders for the 2d division were very much the same as those for the light division. The covering party consisted of 100 men of the 3d Buffs, under Capt. John Lewes, who highly distinguished himself, and 100 of the Second Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, I believe under the command of poor Captain Hammond. The scaling-ladder party consisted of 160 of the 3d Buffs, under Captain Maude, whose gallantry was very conspicuous throughout the affair, in addition to the 160 of the 97th, under the gallant and lamented Welsford. The part of the force of the Second division consisted of 260 of the 3d Buffs, 300 of the 41st (Welsh,) 200 of the 62d, and a working party of 100 men of the 41st. The rest of Windham's Brigade, consisting of the 47th and 49th, were in reserve, together with Warren's Brigade of the same division, of which the 30th and 55th were called into action, and suffered severely. Brigadier Shirley was on board ship, but as soon as he heard of the assault, he resolved to join his brigade, and he accordingly came up to camp that very morning. Colonel Unett, of the 19th regiment, was the senior officer in Brigadier Shirley's absence, and on him would have devolved the duty of leading the storming column of the Light Division had the latter not returned. Colonel Unett, ignorant of the Brigadier's intention to leave shipboard, had to decide with Colonel Windham who should take precedence in the attack. They tossed, and Colonel Unett won. He had it in his power to say whether he would go first or follow Colonel Windham. He looked at the shilling, turned it over, and said, "My choice is made; I'll be the first man into the Redan."

THE ASSAULT WITH SCALING LADDERS—ITS FAILURE AND DREADFUL LOSS OF MEN.

It was a few minutes after 12 o'clock noon, when our men left the fifth parallel. The musketry commenced at once, and in less than five minutes, during which the troops had to pass over about 30 yards from the nearest approach to the parapet of the Redan, they had lost a large proportion of their officers, and were deprived of the aid of their leaders, with the exceptions I have stated. The riflemen advanced admirably, but from their position they could not do much to reduce the fire of the guns on the flanks and below the re-entering angles. They crossed the abattis without difficulty; it was torn to pieces and destroyed by our shot, and the men stepped over and through it with ease. The light division made straight for the salient and projecting angle of the Redan, and came to the ditch, which is here about 15 feet deep.

The party detailed for the purpoe placed the ladders; but they were found to be too short. However, had there been enough of them, that would not have mattered much; but some had been left behind in the hands of dead or wounded men, and others had been broken; so that, if one can credit the statements made by those who were present, there were not more than six or seven ladders at the salient. The men, led by their officers, leaped into the ditch and scrambled up the other side, whence they got up the parapet almost without opposition; for the few Russians who were in front ran back and got behind their traverses and breastworks as soon as they saw our men on the top, and opened fire upon them.

Lamentable as it no doubt is, and incredible almost to those who know how the British soldier generally behaves before the enemy, the men, when they got on the parapet, were seized by some strange infatuation, and began firing, instead of following their officers, who now began to fall fast as they rushed on in front and tried to stimulate their soldiers by their example. Notwithstanding the popular prejudice to the contrary, most men stand fire much better than closing with an enemy. It is difficult enough sometimes to get cavalry to charge if they can find any decent excuse to lay by their swords and take to pistol and carbine, with which they are content to pop away for ever, but when cover of any kind is near at hand a trench-bred infantry man finds the charms of the cartridge quite irresistible. The small party of the 90th, much diminished, went on gallantly towards the breastwork, but they were too weak to force it, and they had to retire and get behind the traverses, where men of different regiments had already congregated, and were keeping up a brisk fire on the Russians, whose heads were just visible above the breastwork. Simultaneously with the head of the storming party of the Light Division, Colonel Windham had got inside the Redan on their right, below the salient on the proper left face of the Redan, but in spite of all his exertions, could do little more, than the gallant officers of the 90th and 97th regiments.

The storming columns of the Second Division, issuing out of the fifth parallel, rushed up immediately after the Light Division, but when they came up close to the apex Brigadier Windham very judiciously brought them by a slight detour on the right flank of the Light Division, so as to come a little down on the slope of the proper left face of the Redan. The first embrasure to which they came was in flames, but, moving on to the next, the men leaped into the ditch, and, with the aid of ladders and of each other's hands, scrambled up on the other side, climbed the parapet, or poured in through the embrasure which was undefended. Colonel Windham was the first or one of the very first men in on this side, and with him entered Daniel Mahoney, a great grenadier of the 41st, Killeany and Cornellis of the same regiment. As Mahoney entered with a cheer, he was shot through the head by a Russian rifleman and fell dead across Colonel Windham, and at the same moment Killeany and Cornellis were both wounded. As the alarm of an assault was spread the enemy came rushing up from the barracks in rear of the Redan, and increased the force and intensity of their fire, while our soldiers dropped fast and encouraged the Russians by their immobility and the weakness of their fusillade, from which the enemy were well protected. In vain the officers, by voice and act, by example and daring, tried to urge our soldiers on. They had an impression that the Redan was all mined, and that if they advanced they would all be blown up, but many of them acted as became the men of Alma and Inkermann, and, rushing to the front, were swept down by the enemy's fire. The officers fell on all sides, singled out for the enemy's five by their courage. The men of the different regiments became mingled together in inextricable confusion. The 19th men did not care for the orders of the officers of the 88th, nor did the soldiers of the 23d heed the commands of an officer who did not belong to his regiment. The officers could not find their men—the men had lost sight of their own officers. All the brigadiers, save Colonel Windham, were wounded or rendered unfit for the guidance of the attack. The narrow neck of the salient was too close to allow of any kind of formation, and the more the men crowded into it the more they got out of order, and the more they suffered from the enemy's fire. This miserable work lasted for an hour. The Russians were now in dense masses behind the breastwork, and Colonel Windham walked back again across the open space to the left to make one more attempt to retrieve the day. The men on the parapet of the salient, who were firing at the Russians, sent their shot about him, and the latter, who were pouring volley after volley on all points of the head of the work, likewise directed their muskets against him, but he passed through this cross fire in safety, and got within the inner parapet on the left, where the men were becoming thinner and thinner. A Russian officer now stepped over the breastwork, and tore down a gabion with his own hands; it was to make room for a field piece. Col. Windham exclaimed to several soldiers who were firing over the parapet, "Well, as you are so fond of firing, why don't you shoot that Russian?" They fired a volley and missed him, and soon afterwards the field piece began to play on the head of the salient with grape. Colonel Windham saw there was no time to be lost. He had sent three officers for reinforcements, and above all, for men in formation, and he now resolved to go to General Codrington himself. Seeing Captain Creslock, of the 90th, near him, busy in encouraging his men, and exerting himself with great courage and energy to get them into order, he said, "I must go to the General for supports. Now mind, let it be known, in case I am killed, why I went away."

CONDUCT OF THE ALLIED TROOPS.

[From the Paris Moniteur, Sept. 22.]

The capture of Sebastopol has caused the greatest joy in England as well as in France. In fact, it was just that, after having shared the dangers and the sacrifices of this war, the two people should take an equal share in the glory of the triumph. Since the commencement of the struggle France and England, united by an intimate community of views and efforts, have shown a sort of emulation in providing each according to its resources the means of assuring success. If France was able to send out more soldiers, England provided a greater number of ships, and, nevertheless, sent successively to the Crimea 80,000 troops, collected from all points of her immense empire.

Thanks to the prodigious naval armament of the allied powers, their flags rule on every sea, and exclude Russia from it. The enemy has seen his ships blockaded or burnt in his ports, his coasts devastated, his commerce annihilated, his foreign relations destroyed. From the Sea of Azoff to the White Sea, from the Baltic to Kamiesch, Russia is imprisoned by our fleets. While by force of courage our soldiers triumphed over the desperate resistance of the Russian army, the combined fleets destroyed their provisions and intercepted their communications, at the same time that they kept up abundance in the allied armies, and brought them daily new reinforcements.

Our own maritime resources would scarcely have sufficed for the transport of our troops and of the enormous quantity of *material* which such a war at a distance of 800 leagues from the country demanded. The English Admiralty placed 50 vessels of the Royal and Commercial Navy at the disposal of France, which conveyed to the Crimea nearly 30,000 of our troops with 2,000 horses and 7,000 tons of *matériel*. Every one knows moreover that if Bomarsund fell under the blows of our soldiers, it was chiefly the English navy that took them there

In all the phases of this war, at Alma and at Inkermann, as at Bomarsund and at Sweaborg, the armies and fleets of England and France have mingled their blood together, and emulated each other in bravery for the common cause.

At the Tchernaya our allies hastened up to our support as we hastened up to support them at Balaklava. In the last and victorious efforts against Sebastopol English and French equally fulfilled their heroic task. Of several different points of attack one only was conquered at first; but the triumph is not the less due to all the corps of the allied army, which mutually supporting each other and sharing the resistance of the enemy, finally compelled him to abandon the walls of that town which even his despair could no longer defend. Thus the Commander-in-Chief of the French army was only just when he attributed to the English army a large share of glory in the success of that great day's work.

As regards the pecuniary sacrifices which our allies have imposed upon themselves, they are equal to ours, if they do not exceed them. Without speaking of the Turkish loan of 100,000,000 fr., guaranteed, it is true, by France as well as by England, but contracted for entirely by our neighbors, nor of the fifty millions advanced by them to the Piedmontese government to enable it to give us the so useful assistance of her brave soldiers, England has spent in this war nearly 400,000,000 fr. last year, and has provided so that she can spend this year more than a milliard, if necessary.

This enormous burden and all these sacrifices the English people knew how to support, like the French people, not only with resignation, but with that energy which proves that it will spare nothing till its object is attained; and it may be said that, with our neighbors as with ourselves, the nation is not satisfied with following and supporting its government, but goes in some measure beyond it, by providing it with all the means for assuring the triumph of a cause the justice and grandeur of which are equally understood by both peoples.

THE LAST BRITISH BAYONET STRUGGLE—APPEARANCE OF THE DEAD.

The struggle that took place was short, desperate and bloody. Our soldiers, taken at every disadvantage, met the enemy with the bayonet too, and isolated combats took place in which the brave fellows who stood their ground had to defend themselves against three or four adversaries at once. In this *mêlée* the officers, armed only with their swords, had little chance; nor had those who carried pistols much opportunity of using them in such a rapid contest. They fell like heroes, and many a gallant soldier with them. The bodies of English and Russians inside the Redan, locked in an embrace which death could not relax, but had rather cemented all the closer, lay next day inside the Redan as evidences of the terrible animosity of the struggle. But the solid weight of the advancing mass, urged on and fed each moment from the rear, by company after company, and battalion after battalion, prevailed at last against the isolated and disjointed band, who had abandoned the protection of unanimity of courage and had lost the advantage of discipline and obedience. As though some giant rock had advanced into the sea and forced back the waters that had buffeted it, so did the Russian columns press down against the spray of soldiery which fretted their edge with fire and steel, and contended in vain against their weight. The struggling band was forced back by the enemy, who moved on, crushing friend and foe beneath their solid tramp, and, bleeding, panting and exhausted, our men lay in heaps in the ditch beneath the parapet, sheltered themselves behind stones and in bomb craters in the slope of the work, or tried to pass back to our advanced parallel and sap, and had to run the gauntlet of a tremendous fire. Many of them lost their lives, or were seriously wounded in this attempt. The scene in the ditch was appalling, although some of the officers have assured me that they and the men were laughing at the precipitation with which many brave and gallant fellows did not hesitate from plunging headlong upon the mass of bayonets, muskets, and sprawling soldiers—the ladders were all knocked down or broken, so that it was difficult for the men to get up at the other side, and the dead, the dying, the wounded, and the sound were all lying in heaps together. The Russians came out of the embrasures, plied them with stones, grape shot and bayonet, but were soon forced to retire by the fire of our batteries and riflemen, and under cover of this fire many of our men escaped to the approaches.

FALL OF THE QUARANTINE BATTERIES—NAVAL OPERATIONS AGAINST SEBASTOPOL.

The following is a letter from an officer who took part in the naval operations against the Quarantine Batteries before Sebastopol, on the 8th ult:—

OFF SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 10.—On Saturday, the 8th inst., we were all to have gone in (at noon) to attack the forts, &c., at the same time that the assault was made on the Malakoff, Redan, and Central Bastion; but unfortunately it blew a gale from the northward, which prevented the fleet from getting under weigh, to the great disappointment of all. Capt. Wilcox was very fortunate in being employed actively in command of the mortar vessels, and in conjunction with the French doing good service. The mortar vessels kept up a constant fire on the forts Alexander, the Quarantine, and the numerous bastions and outworks, besides throwing carcasses into the town—which caused destructive fires in several places. At noon, or rather about 1 P. M., we observed the French in possession of the Malakoff, which appeared to have been carried with ease and the most complete success, but not so the Redan or Central Bastion, where both our troops and the French were repulsed with great loss. The general firing ceased towards evening, with only a partial cannonade up to midnight, when explosion after explosion rapidly succeeded each other in the town and outworks. Soon after daylight we discovered that the Russians had deserted the south side, and that the whole place was on fire and their line-of-battle ships sunk. During the forenoon of the 9th, forts Nicholas and Alexander were blown up: the explosions were terrific, quite darkening the place for hours, spreading the mantle of destruction for miles around.

A great number of both French and English met with dreadful accidents from being too venturesome in trying to penetrate into the burning town, some in search of plunder, and some from curiosity. This morning, the 10th, we found all the forts partially blown up, and the town still burning, with occasional explosions. The Russians are very quiet, and there is apparently a great panic among them. Large parties are burying their dead in deep trenches on the north side, and from the number of wounded and dead left in their defences, their loss must have been enormous—more, I expect, than they will ever own. All the fleet are now placed in position to prevent the possibility of the Russian steamers making their escape during the night, forming a cordon outside of Sebastopol for some miles. They will probably be destroyed in a day or two by the mortar-vessels and rocket-boats, unless they save us the trouble by sinking them alongside of the line of battle ships. An armistice of twenty-four hours has been granted; after that I suppose we shall go to work again, and drive them from the neighborhood. The whole place has a most desolate appearance, and the quiet which has now taken the place of the constant booming of guns is most remarkable.

WHAT THE FRENCH SOLDIERS SAID.

The French, indeed, have been generous enough to say that our troops behaved with great bravery, and that they wondered how we kept the Redan so long under such a tremendous fire, but British soldiers are rather accustomed to the *nil admirari* under such circumstances, and praise like that gives pain as well as pleasure. Many soldiers, of the opinion to which I have alluded, think that we should at once have renewed the attempt once made, and it is but small consolation to them to know that General Simpson intended to attack the Redan the following morning, inasmuch as the Russians anticipated our probable success, and by retreat deprived us of the chance of retrieving our reputation, and at the same time acknowledged, by their desperate withdrawal, the completeness of the success achieved by our allies.

THE LOSSES—THE WOUNDED AND THEIR TREATMENT.

It will be seen that no less than 964 men were wounded in the Light Division, and it is most creditable to the medical officer in charge, Dr. Alexander, and to his surgeons, that all these men were comfortably in bed and had their wounds dressed and their wants attended to by 8 o'clock the same evening. The loss of officers in Windham's Brigade, and in the portion of Warren's Brigade which moved to his support, is equally severe. The loss in the two brigades of this division is not less than 750 men. The whole loss cannot be estimated at less than 2,100 or 2,300 men.

EVACUATION OF THE TOWN BY THE RUSSIANS—THE EXPLOSIONS, FIRE AND DESTRUCTION OF THE FLOATING BRIDGE.

At eight o'clock night of September 8th, the Russians began quietly to withdraw from the town, in the principal houses of which they had previously stored up combustibles in order to render Sebastopol a second Moscow. With great art the general kept up a fire of musketry from his advanced posts, as though he intended to renew the attempts to regain the Malakoff. Ere two o'clock morning of 9th, the fleet had been scuttled and sunk, with the exception of the steamers.

About 12.30 the men of the 2d division on duty in the trenches observed a preternatural silence in the Redan, and some volunteers crept up into it. Nothing could they hear but the heavy breathing and groans of the wounded and dying, who, with the dead, were the sole occupants of the place. As the Redan was known to be mined, the men were withdrawn, and soon afterwards the Russian tactics began to develope themselves.

About 2 o'clock flames were observed to break out in different parts of the town. They spread gradually all over the principal buildings.

At 4 o'clock a stupendous explosion behind the Redan shook the whole camp; it was followed by four other explosions equally startling. The city was enveloped in fire and smoke, and tore asunder with the tremendous shocks of these volcanoes. At 4.45 the Flagstaff and Garden Batteries blew up. At 5.30 two of the southern forts went up into the air, and the effect of these explosions was immensely increased by the rush of a great number of live shell into the air, which exploded in all directions. All this time a steady current of infantry was passing in unbroken masses to the north side over the bridge, and at 6.45 the last battalions passed over, and the hill sides opposite were alive with their masses. Several small explosions took place inside the town at 7.10. Columns of black smoke began to rise from the neighborhood of Fort Paul at 7.12.

At 7.15 the connexion of the floating bridge with the south side was severed.

At 7.16 flames began to ascend from Fort Nicholas.

At 8.7 the bridge was floated off in portions to the north side.

At 9 o'clock several violent explosions took place in the works on our left, opposite the French.

The town was by this time in a mass of flames, and the pillar of black, gray, and velvety fat smoke from it seemed to support the very heavens. The French kept up firing guns on the left, probably to keep out stragglers, but ere the Russians left the place the Zouaves and sailors were in it, and engaged busily in plundering. Not a shot was fired to the front and centre. The Vladimir and Grossomonetz were very busy towing boats and stores across. Cavalry and sentries were sent up to prevent any one going into the town, but without much success. I visited a good portion of the place. Explosions occurred all through the day. The plunder was enormous.

LAST RALLY OF THE RUSSIANS AT THE MALAKOFF.

The Russians did not, however, leave the French in possession of the Malakoff without one grand effort to dislodge them. Between 2 and 3 o'clock they came on, having drawn up their reserves. Nor had the French lost their time. Mellinet's division of the Imperial Guard had come up, and at the same time four batteries of field artillery arrived. They lost some horses in passing the open ground from the Mamelon to the Malakoff, and a tumbril exploded just as they were passing the former; but they bravely advanced, and occupied a position in the rear between the Malakoff and the Little Redan. All the efforts of the Russians were unable to gain any advantage; it was a fight in the open field, and they were no longer a match for our gallant allies. Besides, the second line of the Malakoff works being closed all round, was now turned against them.

According to the accounts of prisoners, immediately after it became clear that the Russians had no chance of retaking the Malakoff the order for evacuating the whole south side was given, although the musketry was continued till late in the evening. As the French advanced into the suburb of Karabelnaia they still found the Russians, who had betaken themselves to the ruined houses in a vain attempt to hold out, and numbers of their dead were lying in the interior.

AN ALLIED DESCRIPTION OF THE MALAKOFF.

The Malakoff consists of two entirely distinct works; the original Round Tower, of which only the quadrangular base remains, on which the telegraph is already busy; in the last days of the siege it mounted no guns; it served only as a magazine and observatory; in front of it is a round bastion, following the lines of the old tower.

Everything which military engineering can devise for defence has been applied in the most approved manner. The ditch cut in the rock, which lies nearly on the surface, is not revetted, but cut in an acute angle, and is from fifteen to twenty feet in depth. On the other side of it runs the colossal parapet—three gabions placed one upon the other, and the top protected by several rows of sandbags. The interior, which, contrary to what was the case in the Mamelon, is nearly intact, is worthy of the exterior. The ground has been so sloped that from eight to ten steps formed of fascines are required to ascend it. The guns and gunners are protected by the strong mantlets of ropes, which had been likewise observed at the embrasures of the Mamelon. The traverses are made into so many bombproofs and magazines; the body of them is cut in the rock, and roofed in with timber of the strongest kind, evidently pieces of masts taken from the arsenal and the ships, as many of them have still the paint upon them. This roof is protected, like the parapet, by three rows of gabions one above the other and a quantity of earth. How safe they made them you may imagine, when you hear that the powder magazine was a most prominent object, which often excised the curiosity of our gunners, but escaped the slightest injury. Besides the regular traverses there are likewise bombproof shelters on both sides of the guns for the gunners, so that they could at any moment escape shot and shell. Besides, the height of the parapet is such that only very rarely our guns could touch theirs, and the number of dismounted guns seems marvellously small in comparison with the heavy bombardments they had to stand. The second line is an oval without any angles. It is closed on all sides with two entrances—one towards the front and the other towards the suburb. The first line is on one side connected with the Great, and on the other with the Little Redan. The suburb is nearly entirely destroyed—all the roofs knocked in, and doors and windows gone.

APPEARANCE OF THE HOSPITAL OF SEBASTOPOL.

Of all the pictures of the horrors of war which have ever been presented to the world, the hospital of Sebastopol presents the most horrible, heartrending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of a Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated and yet hold its soul within, when every limb is shattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life stream, one might study here at every step, and at the same time wonder how little will kill. The building used as a hospital is one of the noble piles inside the dockyard wall, and is situate in the centre of the row at right angles to the line of the Redan. The whole row was peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed at the Barrack Battery, and it bears in sides, roof, windows and doors, frequent and distinctive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors, I beheld such a sight as few men, thank God, have ever witnessed. In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through shattered and unglazed window frames, lay the wounded Russians, who had been abandoned to our mercies by their general. The wounded, did I say? No, but the dead, the rotten and festering corpses of the soldiers, who were left to die in their extreme agony, untended, uncared for, packed as close as they could be stowed, some on the floor, others on wretched tressels and bedsteads, or pallets of straw, sopped and saturated with blood, which oozed and trickled through upon the floor, mingled with the droppings of corruption. With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, with shells and shot pouring through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the crackling and hissing of fire around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friend and master, the Czar but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved by ordinary care. Many lay, yet alive, with maggots crawling about in their wounds. Many, nearly mad by the scene around them, or seeking to escape from it in their extremest agony, had rolled away under the beds, and glared out on the heartstricken spectator, oh! with such books! Many with legs and arms broken and twisted, the jagged splinters sticking through the raw flesh, implored aid, water, food or pity; or deprived of speech by the approach of death, or by dreadful injuries in the head or trunk, pointed to the lethal spot. Many seemed bent alone on making their peace with Heaven. The attitudes of some were so hideously fantastic as to appal and root one to the ground by a sort of dreadful fascination. Could that bloody mass of clothing and white bones ever have been a human being, or that burnt black mass of flesh have ever had a human soul? It was fearful to think what the answer must be. The bodies of numbers of men were swollen and bloated to an incredible degree, and the features distended to a gigantic size, with eyes protruding from the sockets, and the blackened tongue lolling out of the mouth, compressed tightly by the teeth, which had set upon it in the death rattle, made one shudder and reel round. In the midst of one of these "chambers of horrors"—for there were many of them—were found some dead and some living English soldiers, and among them poor Captain Vaughn, of the 90th, who has since succombed to his wounds. I confess it was impossible for me to stand the sight, which horrified our most experienced surgeons; the deadly, clammy stench, the smell of gangerened wounds, corrupted blood, rotting flesh, were intolerable and odious beyond endurance. But what must have the wounded felt who were obliged to endure all this, and who passed away without a hand to give them a cup of water, or a voice to say one kindly word to them? Most of these men were wounded on Saturday—many perhaps on the Friday before—indeed it is impossible to say how long they might have been there. In the hurry of their retreat the Muscovites seem to have carried in dead men to get them out of the way, and to have put them upon pallets in horrid mockery. So that their retreat was secured the enemy cared but little for their wounded. On Monday only did they receive those whom we sent out to them during a brief armistice for the purpose, which was, I believe, sought by ourselves, as our overcrowded hospitals could not contain and our overworked surgeon could not attend to any more.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE—RELIANCE ON THE UNITED STATES FOR FOOD.

The Paris *Moniteur* of September 22d publishes the following important report to the Emperor:—

SIRE—The produce of the last harvest *and the large addition which the United States and other more favored countries can easily supply to it, assure to your people the requisite amount of sustenance for the consumption of the year.* Commerce, thanks to the security, encouragement and facilities given to it by your government, will know how to supply food for the markets, and there will be no want of grain anywhere. But its price, temporarily increased, causes sufferings which touch your heart. To alleviate them, you desire to multiply labor and relief throughout the land. By your orders I submit for the signature of your Majesty a decree opening a special credit of ten millions for this object. The assistance of the departments, of the communes, of private individuals, will double and triple, if necessary, this fund of provident benevolence, and the working classes will once more bless the incessant and paternal foresight of the Emperor for their sufferings and their wants. I am, with the most profound respect, Sire, your very humble and very obedient servant and faithful subject, BILLAULT,

Minister Secretary of State for the Interior.

The *Moniteur* adds the decree of the Emperor sanctioning the credit.

Theatres and Exhibitions.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—The pieces announced for to-night are "Richelieu" and "Poor Pillicoddy." Mr. Forrest will sustain the character of Richelieu.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The Pyne and Harrison Opera Company are to appear again this evening in conjunction with the Spanish Dancers.

BOWERY THEATRE.—The complimentary testimonial to Mr. E. Johnston is to come off this evening. "Romeo and Juliet" and the "Rag Picker of Paris" are the pieces provided.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—Manager Burton advertises the "Serious Family" and the "Toodles" again for this evening, with the usual casts.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—The comedies of "Lavater" and "£500 Reward" are to be played to-night, together with the farce of the "Spitalfields' Weaver."

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.—Mlle. Rachel is to appear as Pauline to-night, in the tragedy of "Polyeucte."

WOOD'S MINSTRELS offer many popular features for this evening.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS will repeat the burlesque opera of the "Daughter of the Regiment" to-night.

APOLLO ROOMS.—The present week will be the last of Mrs. Gibbs' entertainment.

MECHANICS' HALL.—Prof. Macallister is still at the above named hall.

ACADEMY HALL.—A good programme for to-night.

News by the Mails.

A snow storm occurred in St. Louis on the 5th inst.

The Court of Claims begins its next session in the Supreme Court room, Washington, on Wednesday next, 17th inst.

The following new post offices have been established in this State, and the following named gentleman appointed Postmasters:—Eggertsville, Erie county, Christian Eggert; Martinsville, Niagara county, William Dornfield.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

MONEY MARKET.

THURSDAY, Oct. 11—6 P. M.

There was an active but a very depressed stock market this morning. It will be seen by the quotations that all the sales were at lower prices. Money is daily becoming less abundant, and it certainly looks as though the market was upon the eve of another sharp pinch. Yesterday and to-day the demand in the street was unusually active, and up to the latest moment there were calls upon all the leading brokers for loans. At the first board Virginia 6's declined ⅜ per cent; Indiana 5's, ½; Pennsylvania Coal, 1; Erie, ¼; Harlem, ¼; Stonington, 1; Chicago and Rock Island, 1; Galena and Chicago, ½; Reading Railroad, ⅜; Hudson Railroad, ½. Nicaragua remains unchanged. There was more doing today in Harlem, but speculators are so strongly impressed with the belief that there is no real value in the stock, that they have no disposition to touch it. There would be plenty of sellers, if there were any buyers in the market. There was an effort made this morning to inflate Cumberland, upon the strength of favorable reports regarding a new loan to remove the mortgage debt, but it was only a flash. Reading closed heavy, with considerable sales. Erie was lower to-day, but it is wonderfully sustained. It must be a load for the individuals who in their blind confidence supposed that they could saddle outsiders, or a new class of speculators, with such a stock at anything like current prices. If their backs are not powerfully and permanently sustained by some of the Wall street banks, there will be some of them breaking before the war in the Crimea is closed.

Albert H. Nicolay sold this day, at 12½ o'clock, at the Merchants' Exchange:—

$10,000 Chic. and Missis. RR. 10's conv. inc. bds.	74⅞
5,000 Sacramento (Levee Loan) 8's	67½
3,000 do. do. do.	68 to 68⅜
2,000 Galena and Chic. Union RR. 1st mtg. 7's	95¾
15,000 Marietta and Cin. RR. 1st m. 7's con. b.	1868 72¾
3,000 Hud. Riv. RR. 1st mtg. 7's conv. bds., 1869	99¼
40 shs. Island City Bank	79½
20 East River Bank	69¼
20 Bull's Head Bank	87½
20 Stuyvesant Insurance Company	100
20 St. Nicholas Insurance Company	60⅜
80 People's Bank	102½
10 People's Fire Insurance Company	95¾
13 Bank of America	113
50 Peter Cooper Fire Insurance Company	86½
25 do. do. do.	89¾
150 North River Fire Insurance Company	139½

At the second board the market was lower and very heavy. Reading was sold to some extent, principally for cash, and most of the sales of other stocks were for cash. Cumberland declined ¼ per cent; Erie ¼.

The Assistant Treasurer reports to-day as follows:—

Paid on Treasury account	$55,767 62
Received do.	103,554 27
Balance do.	7,166,849 47
Paid for Assay office	2,912 22
Paid on disbursing checks	19,035 85

The warrants entered at the Treasury Department, Washington, on the 9th inst., were as follows:—

For the Treasury Department	$15