The Ashland Union.

J. SHERIDAN, ...Editor.

WEDNESDAY, - - - - - OCT. 25 1854.

☞ The lengthy letters of our Correspondents, have crowded out several important editorials.

WM. RALSTON.—It may not be generally known, that this gentleman has just received a fine and large assortment of Jewelry of all kinds. All interested will do well to give him a call and see his stock.

JOHNS & ALLEN.—Our readers will take notice that the Hardware Store of these gentlemen is not "adjoining the Bank," as appeared in their advertisement. It is now opposite the Bank, since the removal of the same, where Capt. JOHNS will be found ready to wait on his numerous friends.

THE ASHLAND MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

This Company has been organized under the general act of incorporation, with an authorizing capital of $50,000, and the design of the Company is to increase the manufacturing interest of this place.

They have purchased of REZNOR, RISSER & Co., their Factory and Mills, and will now, in their present organization, afford an opportunity for the subscription of Stock to those who may desire. With an increased subscription of $10,000 the Directors propose to double the capacity of the Factory, and still further increase the business from time to time, as circumstances will warrant.

Their present Superintendent, Mr. S. M. SMITH, we are informed, is an old, experienced and practical Manufacturer, and occupied a prominent position in the Utica Globe Mills, for a series of years. The fact that he has become interested in this Company, is of itself a sufficient guaranty as to the future prosperity of the corporation. Success to the Ashland Manufacturing Company.

BANK FAILURES.

Last week we noticed the failure of the Newport Safety Fund Bank, of Kentucky. This Bank has issued largely, bills under the denomination of $5, and as we before stated, there is no security on a single dollar, except over $5. Almost one year ago we warned the public of this fact, and proved by facts and figures that such was the case; and if any of our readers find themselves "taken in," they can blame none but themselves. This is one of the results of the Ohio Small Note Law. The only way we can get rid of this worthless foreign trash is, to drive it right home upon them.

The Kanawha Bank is not considered good. The Ellsworth Bank, (Maine) Kalamazoo Rail Road Bank, (Michigan) Suffolk Bank, Knickerbocker Bank and Eighth Avenue Bank, (N. Y. City) have fulfilled their fearful destiny.

Nearer home we find the Kentucky Trust Company Bank, in a precarious condition. Their doors are closed; when they will be opened, we cannot say. The only encouragement we can give bill holders is, to "watch and pray" for the good time coming All kinds of Indiana money is considered bad, except, perhaps, the State Bank. Recollect, reader, the whole of it is considered bad, and must break soon. Those who take Indiana money after this date, do it at their own risk.

The operations of the Small Note Law, has been rather oppressive up to the present time, but it is evidently bringing about good results. First, by driving home worthless foreign Bank paper; secondly, it brings into circulation the paper of our own Banks, and Gold and Silver. Previous to the time the law took effect, scarcely a dollar of Ohio money could be had, while Gold and Silver was out of the question. Now, however, we have a reliable currency. True, Change is scarce, but a radical change cannot be effected in a day or a month. We confidently hope that a few months will demonstrate the utility of the law. We shall at least have money that we know something about.

The Next House of Representatives

Elections have been held in eleven States for members of the next House of Representatives, with the following result:

	Dem.	Opposition.
Arkansas	2	—
California	2	—
Florida	1	—
Maine	1	5
Vermont	—	3
Missouri	1	6
Pennsylvania	8	17
Ohio	—	21
Indiana	2	9
Iowa	1	1
South Carolina	6	—
Total	24	62

In the last Congress the above States were represented by 48 Democrats to 38 Whigs. The six Whigs from Missouri are all in favor of the Nebraska Bill, and the probability is, that although the House may be opposition by a large preponderance, there will be but a small majority against that measure.

☞ The Harrisburg (Pa.) *Telegraph* has placed at the head of its column the name of James Pollock, the newly elected Governor, for President in 1856.

[Correspondence of the Ashland Union.]

FIFTH OHIO STATE FAIR.

DR. SHERIDAN:—I paid a flying visit to the State Fair on Thursday last. As yours is only a Weekly issue, I shall be under the necessity of embodying in a single letter all those things which I considered worthy of "making a note on," and, consequently, will occupy more space than may be agreeable to you or your numerous readers.

THE TRIP DOWN.

We left Mansfield on the 6:20 morning train, via. S. M. & N. Rail Road, drawn by that splendid locomotive, "Hocking," said to be one of the largest and most powerful in the State. Our train was augmented to forty-nine cars before we reached Newark, and had 3600 passengers aboard. We were compelled to occupy a common box car, as the Company had not regular passenger cars enough to accommodate the one tenth part of the crowd. The morning air was sharp and bracing, and King Jack Frost showed his utter contempt for all Liquor Laws, by furnishing the entire company with nasal protuberances very much resembling a beet. The country along the Road from Mansfield to Utica is broken and hilly, but from the latter place to Newark is a level plain. When we arrived at Frederick some wag started the story that we had run over a man a mile back. Of course there was a general "piling out" to see the "remains" of the unfortunate individual borne to the station. It turned out, however, that the luckless individual aforesaid, was *under a bridge!* Each gave his neighbor a knowing look, as much as to say, "anything *green* over there?" The *sell* was heartily enjoyed by all who were not *taken in*. As the train neared Newark, at least 1000 male passengers, ourself among the number, crawled on top of the cars, to get a good view of the City and surrounding country. We arrived in town about 11 o'clock, and was soon mingling with the great crowd. Amid the hurrying and bustling of people, the swearing of Jehues, and the rattling of vehicles, we made our way to the Depot of the Central Ohio Rail Road, took a special accommodation train, and in less than half an hour was set down at

THE FAIR GROUNDS.

The Fair Grounds proper, consisted of about 30 acres, enclosed by a high board fence, which included the famous mounds about which there has been so much said and little known. These mounds are supposed by some to be the remains of an ancient fortification. By others, to have been a place of sacrifice of some warlike race anterior to the Astecs. And by others, a vast circle thrown up by the Aborigines—the original "Know Nothings"—into which they drove the wild game, and slaughtered them without mercy. Leaving these theories to the speculations of the curious, we will enter

THE INNER CIRCLE.

Upon entering the enclosure, a scene grand and imposing presented itself. Standing on the outer embankment—which was 30 feet high—we could take in at a single glance the whole of the vast arena. The crowd—which the officers say was 125,000 on Thursday—was moving to and fro like the waves of the sea. Some were visiting the Stock stalls—some were in the Floral, Farmer's Manufacturer's or Mechanic's tents—some lounged at ease on the ancient embankments, while hundreds of gaily-dressed ladies, with their male attendants—"fast" young men—promenaded in the shade of the greate old forest trees, whose wide-spreading branches and yellow foliage almost excluded the feeble rays of the October sun. Thousands of people surrounded the Stock ring, in which was being displayed the best horses of the Buckeye State. Here was a little group of committee men, vainly endeavoring to bump their honest pates against a conclusion in regard to some disputed point, while there was a lot of urchins devouring "ginger bread," apparently without the slightest regard for "expenses." Everybody looked happy and cheerful—every body seemed bent on "going it" at all ha[illegible] it was indeed gratifying, [illegible] the happy denizens of [illegible] ral districts of Ohio, [illegible] to honor the enterprise [illegible] our noble State. It was a "[illegible]usion" in which even the "old fogies" of Democracy could heartily join. As we gazed intently upon the imposing scene, visions of the future greatness of Ohio floated through our imagination, and emotions of pride swelled within our breast that we were one of even the humblest of her citizens.

THE STOCK.

The display in Stock was grand, excelling, it is said, all former Fairs. The Stock stalls extended nearly around the entire enclosure, and were nearly all occupied.

Horses.—We never was, and never expect to be, much of a judge of "horse flesh," and, consequently, shall adopt the opinions of others in regard to the merits of the horses exhibited. Among those which attracted favorable notice was "Clay Trustee," raised by Hon. HENRY CLAY, and now owned by Dr. J. VAN PEARSE, of Lancaster. He took the first premium at the Springfield Fair. "Flying Cloud," owned by Messrs. ORR & LADD, Melrose, Seneca county, attracted universal attention. He is one of Black Hawk's best colts; his owners paid $3000 for him. Mr. KING, of Kentucky, had on the grounds "Grey Highlander," said to be one of the best blooded horses in the United States. Mr. KING had also on the ground a three years old black filly, which he sold for $500; and a two years old filly, which he refused to sell at any price. Mr. K. took the prizes on thorough breds. "Top Bellfounder," owned by JAMES PEIRCE, near Looray, Licking county, took the prize for the best "horse of all work." Mr. WARDEN, of Mt. Vernon, took the premium on the best yearling colt.

Cattle.—The display of cattle was certainly grand. The two great foreign importations into our State during the past year, has had a decidedly beneficial influence. The Short Horns were well represented, but were excelled by the Ayrshires. The Durham cow "Star Light," imported last year by Hon. CHARLES PHELLIS, was much admired. She is three years old, and weighs 2000 lbs. "Giantess," owned by John H. BROCK, of Petersburg, Highland county, also deserves particular mention. She is three-fourths Patton importation, and it is attested that she has given 768 lbs of milk in ten days—26 lbs to the pound of butter.

Sheep.—"In Sheep, the exhibition was very large, more than four fold greater than that at Cleveland two years ago. In the fine wool, we have among exhibitors, W. H. Ladd, the Messrs. Humrickhouse, of Coshocton; Batchelor and Howe, Manon, Kimball, Jewett, etc. In long wool, Penny, Chamberlin, Hadley, Dr. Townshend, &c., &c."

Hogs.—The display of hogs excelled all former Fairs put together. They were all of the finest breeds, and put forever to flight all our pre-conceived notions of famine and all that sort of thing, this winter. We felt like exclaiming with a Massachusetts poet,

Dull must he be who fails to recognize,
The grunting glories of Columbia's sties,
Would any Buckeye Moses dare forbid
The use of pork?—they'd lynch him if he did!
Pork, above all, felicitously great,
Squeals to found cities, dies to build a state.
Let other lands their favorite beasts exalt!
Pigs are the things for Sucker song and salt.

THE TENTS.

Turn we now from the Stock, and enter the tents.

Floral Hall.—Floral Hall, always the centre of attraction with the ladies, was a complete failure. We saw nothing worthy of notice except a large Cactus, and that was brought there to sell. The drouth has made sad havoc among flowers and green house plants, the past Summer. We have excelled the exhibition at some of our own County Fairs. The disappointment of the fair visitors was manifested by any amount of indignant "pshaws," and other consoling expressions. "There's a good time coming girls," wait till next year.

Farmer's Hall.—The exhibition in this department was as good as could be expected. There were some Sweet Potatoes that surpassed anything we have ever seen, and would have proved most excellent substitutes for brickbats in an Irish melee. There was also a fair display of Fruit, Vegetables, Honey, Butter, Cheese, &c.

Mechanic's Hall.—The exhibition in this department was very good—fully equal to any former Fair. To attempt to particularize would be useless. We regret to learn that Messrs. WHITING and MANSFIELD, our fellow townsmen, both failed to get their Clover Machines on the ground, although each made every exertion to do so. Had they succeeded in getting them there, there can be no doubt as to who would have taken the first and second premiums on those articles.

Manufacturer's Hall.—This, to us, was decidedly the most attractive feature of the exhibition. It was certainly hard to excel, especially in the Fine Arts. Ohio Artists never made a better display. The Daguerreotypes were positively as near perfection as they well could be. The subjects were all handsome, and the pictures ditto. Faces were there, that if the originals are half as handsome, we need not hope for a deliverance from suicides for love's sake during this generation at least.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The whole number of entries was nearly 1900—about 300 more than at any former Fair.

The number in attendance is also said to have been larger than ever before.

We were informed by one of the officers, that the receipts would not fall much short of $20,000.

Pickpockets were as thick as buzzards on a carcass. One unfortunate man was relieved of a wallet containing $1000.

The general arrangement of the whole Grounds was excellent, and did great credit to the Officers of the Society. The many kind attentions which the Editorial fraternity received at their hands, will long be remembered.

We will now take a glance at things

OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE.

As we passed through the main exit gate, our ears were saluted with a series of noises that sounded worse than the "confusion of tongues" at Babel. It seemed as if the whole army of damned spirits in Pandemonium had emerged from their subterranean abodes, and had came up to dance a horupipe for the special edification of Buckeyedom. Here was about a dozen different canvass tents erected, in which were being exhibited some of the greatest living curiosities ever seen by mortal man. The first was a "French Giant" something less than twelve feet high, while next door was a Cow with an extra horn growing out of the middle of her neck, which seemed to be designed expressly for playing the "gouge game," when she had a hostile meeting with any female quadrupeds. Here was the body slave of Gen. WASHINGTON, 120 years old, who was represented by a painting on the outside as pushing the General's old "war hoss" back on his haunches, and looking any amount of daggers at the innocent brute, by way of displaying his authority. Next came a band of Negro Minstrels. A famous "colored pusson" was giving a grand "breakdown," both heels turned up like a Laplander's sled runners, while in the back ground a grand "overture" was being performed by the balance of the Company. The famous "Bearded Lady," and Miss COUTS, the "Fat Woman," held their levees in the next tents. Next comes a Mustang horse without any hair on, who is making a bee line for the chaparral in the distance, with JOHN GREINER, of the *State Journal*, close in his wake, in the act of throwing the "lasso." The largest Anaconda ever captured, was also exhibited in the same tent. A Monster Ox weighing 5000 lbs next door. Then comes a grand cosmoramic view of the Universe, with a painting on the outside originally used to frighten children with. Each of these humbugs were supplied with a brace of gassy orators, who gave glowing descriptions of the wonders which could be seen within for "*only a dime!*" Add to these Uncle Tom's Cabin, Flying Horses, Swings, the everlasting New England Soap man, and the yelling of about two hundred Omnibus boys, and you can form some idea of the "noise and confusion" that reigned "outside the circle."

Close by, the Ashland Boys had erected a very comfortable booth, which we found under the special charge of "Father Mathew." By the way, the old gentleman tells a good story on the boys, which we will repeat, at the same time begging pardon for giving it publicity. Just above the entrance the boys had placarded in large capitals the words "Ashland Boys." This attracted the attention of an elderly couple from the interior, who were strolling about in the vicinity. "*Ashland Boars*," read the old gentleman. "La me, husband," exclaimed the old lady, "I wonder why they don't take them up to the stalls, *where the rest of the hogs are?*" You have only to mention this little circumstance in the presence of any of the boys, to send them instantly in search of some one round the nearest corner.

Mounting an Omnibus, we left the Fair Grounds at 5½ o'clock, under a perfect canopy of dust, and reached the city just in time to take the evening train for home. We were soon "rushing o'er the plains," homeward, at the rate of 30 miles per hour, fully convinced by what we had seen during the day that this is a great country—that Ohio is a great State, and her Fairs "some pumpkins!"

I beg pardon, Mr. Editor, for having occupied so much of your space; but how could I have said less, and done justice to the best State Fair ever held in Ohio? B.

[Correspondence of the Ashland Union.]

FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21st, 1854.

The gloom which fell upon our City like a visible shadow when the loss of the *Arctic* was announced, has not yet disappeared. It is true that the arrival at St. Johns, N. F., of the Propeller *Vesta*, with thirty-one of the Steamer's Crew, and the intelligence that the second mate's boat and another containing together forty-five persons reached Cape Race in safety, have lessened the supposed aggregate of victims; but as nearly all the rescued are employes of the ship who like base dastards deserted their duty in the hour of peril, the report of their safety creates very little interest in the public mind.

The entire number of lives known to be saved thus far, is one hundred and eight, and the three boats not yet heard from are estimated to have contained from seventy-five to one hundred souls. One of these missing crafts was manned by Mr. Soulie, the first mate, the boatswain, and four hands, who were sent by Captain Luce, to look after the Propeller, and could not afterwards be taken on board the *Arctic*. The other two were first class life-boats which might be made to hold forty or fifty persons each. Mr. Burns, the Agent of Adams & Co., states positively that one of them was nearly filled with ladies, only four men being on board of her when she pushed off from the wreck. He thinks this boat had oars. How the other lifeboat was occupied none of the survivors who have been heard from, seem to know.

It is a matter of doubt whether the family of Mr. Collins were tilted into the sea by the breaking of a boat's tackle or not. They may have been among the ladies in the life-boat, yet it is quite as probable that the first account was true. There is not, I fear, any good ground for believing they were saved.

The fearful lesson taught by this catastrophe will not be lost upon the owners of our Ocean Steamers. The Important fact connected with this disaster cannot fail to make an indellible impression upon all "who go down to the sea in ships." The *Arctic* was racing through a blind fog at the rate of thirteen knots an hour, when the *Vesta* struck her; she had no fog-bell ringing; and with four hundred souls on board she had not boats for two hundred.—Possible the six boats might have sustained two hundred and fifty persons afloat in still water, but they could not have been rowed and steered properly with more than one hundred and fifty on board. Of this I am positive, as I know the size of the craft. There should be a fog-bell continually ringing in a fog, and the speed checked to prevent accidents of this kind.

There are rumors about town this morning that Mr. Collins has become insane. This I find on inquiry, to be untrue. He is, however, laboring under great prostration of body and mind.

Confusion worse [illegible]founded, reigns in the political camp here. For the Mayoralty there "are six Richmonds in the field," viz: Augustus Schell, hard shell democrat; Fernando Wood, both shell democrat; John J. Herrick, whig; James W. Barker, know-nothing; John N. Gening, independent; Wilson G. Hunt, reform. For most of the Charter offices there are from three to five candidates, and who will come right side up out the Chaos, ŒDIPUS himself could not guess. The oldest and shrewdest campaigners are at fault, as well they may be, after the late astounding news from Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.

The verdict in the case of Dr. Graham seems to give universal satisfaction. His counsel have given notice of a bill of exceptions, but if wise, they will not move for a new trial. Another jury might be less lenient. The maximium of punishment under the verdict, is seven years imprisonment, and the general opinion seems to be, that he should be sentenced for the full term. Iager, found guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, has been condemned to the State Prison for three years. His offence was the stabbing to death of a man named Moran, during a drunken quarrel. Yesterday another fatal knife case was concluded in the court of Oyer and Terminer. The prisoner, Charles Graham, was found guilty in the same degree as Iager, and received the same sentence. It would seem, however, the spirit which is rife among the rowdies of this city, has not been checked by the late examples. A deliberate homicide was committed in Brome Street last night by an unknown man, who leaped upon the platform of a Harlaem car and knocked the brakeman off. The unfortunate man, whose name was Rickert, died fifteen minutes afterwards in consequence of the injuries he received by the fall. A rowdy who had been engaged in a dispute with Rickerts on Wednesday last, is suspected to be the guilty party, but he has not yet been arrested.

Some of the small Banks of this city are shaking in the wind. The Knickerbocker, Suffold, Eighth Avenue and Bank of the Union, have suspended operations, and their circulation is going in for redemption. It is scarcely possible that bill-holders should sustain any loss by the failure of these concerns, whatever may be the fate of the depositors. The fact is, we have too many banks of the small fry class. They do anything but a legitimate business, and the sooner they are wound up and their notes redeemed from the proceeds of their stock in the hands of the comptroller, the better. The Knickerbocker Savings Bank also has failed.

The weather here is warm enough for August, and the furs, merinos, and other winter goods, behind the plate-glass windows of the fashionable stores in Broadway, look singularly unseasonable.

The cholera, which has nearly ceased its ravages on *terra firma*, is making frightful havoc at sea. On board the *Harvest Queen*, from Liverpool, and the *Piscatore*, from Havre, both arrived yesterday, the total number of deaths on the voyage was one hundred and twenty-five. Seventy-five dead bodies were thrown overboard from the former and fifty from the latter.

Business continues to be dull, and retrenchment of expenses seems to be the order of the day among our merchants; still there are no heavy failures, and although we shall probably have a "tight" time this fall and next winter, there is a fair prospect of a renewal of trade in the spring. The Clearing house which was established last spring by the different banks, has been the cause of the suspension of the banks reported above. If a bank fails to settle up its account daily, it is suspended from the paivileges of the House, which causes a general run upon it, which few banks can go through safely.

ST. CYR.

THE EUROPEAN WAR.

Details of the News by the Baltic.—The Battle of the Alma.

The following is a copy of a telegraphic dispatch from Viscount Stratford De Redcliffe to the Earl of Clarendon, dated Constantinople, September 23d, 1854, and transmitted by her Majesty's consul-general at Belgrade, under September 30th, 7 A. M.:

"The entrenched camp of the Russians, containing 50,000 men, with a numerous artillery and cavalry, on the heights of the Alma, was attacked on the 20th instant, at 1 P. M., by the allied troops, and carried by the bayonet at half-past three, with a loss on our side of about 1,400 killed and wounded, and an equal loss on the side of the French. The Russian army was forced to put itself in full retreat."

WAR DEPARTMENT, Oct. 1, '54.

The Duke of Newcastle has this day received a telegraphic dispatch from General Lord Raglan, dated Sept. 21, of which the following is a translation:

"The allied armies yesterday attacked the position of the enemy on the heights above the Alma, and carried it, after a desperate battle, about one hour and a half before sunset. Nothing could surpass the bravery and excellent conduct of the troops. The position was very formidable, and defended by a numerous artillery of heavy caliber. Our loss, I regret to add, is very considerable, but no general officer has been wounded.—The main body of the army of the enemy was estimated at from 45,000 to 50,000 infantry. A few prisoners, among whom are two general officers, and two guns, have been taken by the English.
(Signed) RAGLAN."

From other sources we learn that the Russian artillery was arranged in three batteries, and that the Russian force was quite 50,000 men, including a fair proportion of cavalry. The battle commenced at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 3 o'clock the Russian position was carried by the bayonet. Marshal St. Arnaud and Lord Raglan commanded personally. The English steamers protected the passage of the Alma from the sea, Gen. Thomasson (French) was shot in the abdomen, supposed fatally, and Gen. Canrobert was wounded in the shoulder.

The following, from the "Moniteur," is the dispatch from Marshal St. Arnaud to his Government:

"BIVOUAC ON THE ALMA, Sept. 20.

"We encountered the enemy to-day on the Alma. The woody ravine through which the river runs, studded with houses, and having very steep slopes on the left bank, was occupied by the enemy in great force. These slopes were strongly entrenched, and covered by a powerful artillery. The allied armies attacked those difficult positions with unparalleled vigor. Our soldiers advanced to the assault with cries of '*Vive l'Eempereur!*' and carried all before them. The battle lasted four hours, and our loss was 1,400 killed and wounded. I am as yet ignorant of the loss sustained by the English army, which fought valiantly against an obstinate resistance.

ST. ARNAUD."

THE BATTLE OF KALANTAI PLAINS—SECOND DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIANS.

From the small number of guns or prisoners taken by the allies at the Alma on the 21st, we infer that their (the allies) success amounted to no more than driving the Russians from their position on the hights. At all events, Prince Menchikoff had managed again to bring his forces into order, and on the 23d of September, he gave battle to the advancing forces in the plains of Kalantai, on the river Katcha. After a sanguinary engagement which lasted some hours, the Russians were totally defeated, and pursued to their entrenchments before Sebastopol. Here they appear to have made a third stand and to have again offered battle to the invaders.

SEBASTOPOL.

From our scanty materials, we find it impossible to make anything like a connected account of the attack on Sebastopol. The dispatches published in the English papers, abound in repetitions and contradictions.

A dispatch from Omer Pasha to the Turkish Minister at Vienna, is reported to state that "Sebastopol is taken with all its material and *fleet*. The garrison were offered free withdrawal, but they preferred remaining prisoners of war.—They surrendered on the 25th."

We have no trustworthy intelligence of what part the fleet played in the conflict. One account says that ten Russian ships-of-war were burned and sunk. Another says that the fleet surrendered and took no part in the fight. Yet another states that Fort Constantine blew up, or was blown up by shells from the English ships. And a statement is made which may have some foundation in truth, to the effect that the Russians were totally disheartened by their repeated defeats, and did not make a protracted resistance, as they might have done. Their fearful loss, (18,000,) however, indicates a sufficiently brave defense.

THE LATEST.

WARSAW, Sept. 27th.

It is confidently asserted that the Emperor Nicholas will come here early next month.

VIENNA, Sunday, (Additional.)—Both Cracow and Olmutz have been made store places for ammunition and arms, and every thing tends to show that Austria is preparing for a war with Russia. Should the Frankfort Diet join with Prussia, Austria is resolved to enforce the four guarantees, in common with the Western Powers, without either Prussia or the minor States.

THE VERY LATEST—THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL DOUBTFUL.

VIENNA, Tuesday, Oct. 3.

Prince Menchikoff's dispatch to St. Petersburg, is doubtless dated the 26th, not the 26th, for his last dispatch was eleven days *en route*.

The local papers published the following: Five hours after the bombardment, Fort Constantine blew up. Ten thousand Russians were buried in its ruins. Paince Menchikoff fled to Fort Alexander, where 18,000 Russians surrendered. The allied fleets simultaneously destroyed the outer harbor forts and vanguard of the Russian fleet. Prince Menchikoff is reported to have unconditionally surrendered on the 26th.

The *Morning Chronicle*, after investigating the sources from which we derived the intelligence of the fall of Sebastopol, remarks that there were many details of the story which savored rather too much of the melo dramatic effect to be implicitly adopted, and asks why the news sent to Omer Pasha should not have been simultaneously sent to the English and French Governments? Still, adds the *Chronicle*, there can be little doubt that by this time the desired success has crowned our offorts, and at all events it can only be postponed a few days longer. The retreat of Prince Menchicoff with his army would amount, in fact, to abandoning Sebastopol to its fate, and although very little is certainly known of the capabilities of the place for defense, we are at least assured that the term fortress is very inaccurately applied to it, and that it could not offer a prolonged resistance to the arms of the allies. The hope of the Russian General would be, no doubt, to receive reinforcements sufficient to enable him to advance and relieve the town, but when we consider that 20,000 additional troops, including a strong force of cavalry, must already have joined the allied commanders, we may feel satisfied that they will give an excellent account of whatever hostile army may be brought to interrupt their operations.

THE NEWS OF THE VICTORY.

When the news reached Constantinople, it was ordered that the city should be illuminated for ten successive days. Marseilles was illuminated when the news was brought to that port. On reaching Boulogne, the dispatch was conveyed at once to the Emperor, who was engaged in reviewing the troops. He hastily perused the cypher, then turned to his generals and said quietly, "*Sebastopol est prise!*" The announcement was received with cheers, and was briefly communicated by the Emperor to the army. He said: "This news was probable. I have now the happiness to announce it to you myself, and at the moment I speak I have little doubt that the flags of the allied armies are floating on the walls of Sebastopol."

At Liverpool, Manchester and other cities, the news was welcomed by the ringing of church-bells and by the display of flags. At London, the Lord Mayor and civic authorities, shortly before 10 o'clock, on the evening of Saturday, Sept. 30th, proceeded to the Royal Exchange to proclaim the victory of Alma

THE GENERALS WHO HAVE FALLEN—THE POLES.

I mentioned yesterday the rumor current that the brave General Canrobert had been killed. I have since learnt, and it will give satisfaction not only in France but in England, that the rumor is now stated to be only partly true. It is said that General Canrobert is only wounded, but that General Thomasson is killed. There appears to be no doubt that two of the French Generals are *hors de compat*, and that at least one of them is killed; but in the midst of so many conflicting rumors, it may turn out that there is a mistake as to the names. I also hear that three Russian Generals are killed.

The Chasseurs de Vincenns are said to have distinguished themselves greatly. It was that distinguished corps which carried the heights in front of the French position at the point of the bayonet. As I am mentioning the reports in circulation, I may state that it has been asserted here to-day that the cause of the unexpectedly rapid fall of Sebastopol was the fact that the Fort du Nord was garrisoned by 10,000 Polish troops, who laid down their arms and surrendered the fort without firing a shot. I have no means of either confirming or contradicting this report; but even if it were correct, it would appear a doubtful reason for the immediate surrender of Sebastopol, if it be true, as stated by Marshal Marmont, in his memoirs, that the Fort du Nord so far beyond the range of the place that it is of no use either for the purposes or defense of attack.—*Morning Chronicle Corespondence.*

The Invasion of the Crimea--Incidents of the Campaign, &c.

DESTRUCTION OF OLD FORT.

The place selected for landing is a low strip of beach and shingle cast up by the violence of the surf, and forming a sort of causeway between the sea and a stagnant salt water lake—one of these remarkable deposits of blackish water so frequent along this shore of the Crimea and which abound close to our present quarters. The lake is about one mile long and half a mile broad, and when we first arrived its boarders and surface were frequented by vast flocks of wild-fowl. There is another sheet to the south of us, and there is another to the north, between our camp and Eupatoria. The causeway is no more than two hundred yards broad, and it leads at the right or southern extremity of the lake, by a gentle ascent, to an irregular table land or plateau of trifling elevation, dotted with tumoli, or barrows. such as are seen in several parts of England, and extending to the base of the very remarkable chain called, from their shape, the Tent mountains. Towards the sea, this plateau presents a precipetous face of red clay and sandstone, varying in hight from 100 to 150 feet, and it terminates by a descent almost to the sea level, at the distance of nearly two miles from the shores of the lake. Thence towards the south there is a low sandy beach, with a fringe of shingle raised by the action of the waves above the level of the land, and saving it from inundation. This low coast runs as far as the eye can reach till it is lost beneath the base of the mountain ranges over Sebastopol. The country inland, visible from the decks of the ships, is covered with cattle, with grain in stacks, with farmhouses, and seems capable of producing immense quantities of live stock and fodder.—The stuble fields are now covered with wild lavender, southern wood, and other fragrant shrubs, which the troops are now busily collecting for fuel, and which fill the air with an aromatic perfume. We could see the people driving their carts and busy in their ordinary occupations. Now and then some Cossack,s were visible, scouring along the roads from the city of Simferopol, the capital and down south towards the menaced stronghold of the Czar, but they were not numerous.

THE LANDING OF THE TROOPS.

As the ships of our expedition drew in lines parallel to the beach the French fleet passed under steam, and extended itself on the right, and ran in close to the shore, below the cliffs of the plateau. There small war steamers went much nearer than ours were allowed to go, and a little after seven o'clock the first French boat put off from one of the men of war, not more than fifteen or sixteen men were on board her. She was beached quietly on shore at the southern extremity of the red cliff. The crew leaped out, they formed into a knot, on the strand, and seemed busily engaged for a few moments over one spot of ground, as though they were digging a grave. Presently a flag staff was visible above their heads, and in a moment more the tricolor was run up to the top, and fluttered out gaily to the wind. The French were thus the first in taking possession and seizing the Crimea.—There was no enemy in sight. The most scrutinizing gaze at this moment could not have detected a hostile uniform along the coast. The French admiral fired a gun shortly after eight o'clock, and the disembarkation of their troops commenced. In twenty-two minutes they say that they got 6,000 men on shore. The instant the French had landed, a regiment was pushed on to reconoiter, skirmishers or pickers were sent on in front. As each regiment followed in column, its predecessor, deployed, extended front, and advanced in light marching order *en tirailleur*, spreading out like a fan over the plains. It was most curious and interesting to observe their progress, and to note the rapid maner in which they were appropriating the soil. In about an hour after their first detachment had landed nearily 9,000 troops on shore, and their advanced posts were faintly discernible between three and four miles from the beach, like little black specks moving over the corn fields, and darkening the highways and meadow paths.

The French army were on board a line of battle ships, and were at once carried from their decks to the land by the men of war's boats. The Montebello caried upwards of 1,400 men, in addition to her crew. The Valmy had in all 3,000. The Ville de Paris and Henri Quatre were laden with men in proportion, and all the line of battle ships and steamers had full cargoes of troops. In fact, it was found that their small brigs and schooners were neither safe nor comfortable and that they were better suited for carying stores and horses than men. The fleet of French men of war carried more than 20,000 men. Our army amounted to 27,000 men, and were embarked in a vast number of transports, covering a great extent of water. But they were carried in comfort and safety, and though there was still much sickness on board, it was as nothing compared with the mortality amongst the closely packed French.—Perhaps no army ever was conveyed with such luxury and security from shore to shore as ours, in the whole history of war.

About 9 o'clock one black ball was run to the fore of the Agamemnon, and a gun was fired to enforce attention to the signal. This meant devision of boats to assemble round ships, for which they are told off to disembark infantry and artillery. There was no enemy in sight, but long before the French had landed their first boat's cargo the figure of a mounted officer, followed by three Cossacks, had fallen within the scope of many a glass. The Rusians was within about 1,100 yards. He rode slowly along by the edge of the cliff, apparently noting the number and disposition of the fleet, and taking notes with great calmness in a memorandum book. He wore a dark green frock coat, with a little silver lace a cap of the same color, a sash round his waist, and long leather boots. His horse, a fine bay charger, was a strange contrast to the shaggy, rough little steeds of his followers, the Cossacks—tout, compact looking felows, with sheepskin caps, uncouth clothing, of indiscriminate cut, and high saddles. Each of these Cossacks carried a lance of some fifteen feet in length and a heavy looking saber. At times they took rapid turns by the edge of the cliff in front of us—now to the left, now to the rear of their officer, and occasionally they dipped out of sight over the hill altogether. Then they came back flourishing their lances and pointing to the accumulating mass of the French on their right, not more than half a mile from them on the shore, or scampering over the hill to report progress as to the lines of English boats advancing to the beach. Their officer remained for an hour within range of a Minie rifle, and when the Highflyer stood in close to shore he was coolly making a sketch in his portfolio.

DESTRUCTION OF THE RUSSIAN CAMP.

At one o'clock most of the regiments of the light division had moved off the beach over the hill, and across the country towards a village, near which the advance of the French left had already approached. The second battalion of the rifle brigade led the way, covering the advance with a cloud of skirmishers, and the other regiments followed in order of their seniority, the artilery, under Captain Anderson, bringing up the rear. By this time the rain began to fall pretty heavily, and the wind rose so as to send a little surf on the beach. The Duke of Cambrige, followed by Major Macdonald, led off his division next in order, and many of the staff officer who ought to have been mounted, marched on foot, as their horses were not yet landed

While the troops wear disembarking, one of the reconnoitering steamers returned with the news of a Rusian camp situated near the beach about eight miles south of the place where we were landing. The *Sampson*, the *Fury*, and the *Vesuvius*, in company with three French steamers, at once proceeded to the spot indicated. They found a camp of about 6,000 men formed at a mile's distance from the sea. The steamers opened fire with shell at 3,000 yards. The French shells burst in the air, or fell short.—The *Fury* and *Vesuvius* were little more successful, but the *Sampson* pitched shell right in among the tents, knocking thrm over right and left, and driving the soldiers in swarms out of the camp, which was destroyed after less than an hour's firing.

A DASHING FLEET.

I have heard of a dashing thing done by some of the 7th and the Rifles, who were among the earliest arrivals. On reaching the rising ground they observed five Rusian bullock wagons, guarded by some Cossacks, in the distance; they immediately gave chase, and the enemy at once fled without striking a blow; on looking round they saw a dozen more at a small distance which they captured in like manner, making in all 84 wagons, containing flour, 166 oxen, and six camels. These *spolia primia* of the war were probably the baggage wagons of the Russians retreating from Sebastopol.

THE FIRST BIVOUAC.

No tents were sent on shore, partly because there had been no time to land them, partly because there was no certainty of our being able to find carriage for them. Towards night the sky looked very black and lowering; the wind rose and the rain fell. The showers increased in violence about midnight, and early in the morning the water fell in drenching sheets, which pierced through the blankets and great coats of the houseless and tentless soldiers. It was their first bivouac—a hard trial enough, in all conscience—worse than all their experiences of Bulgaria or Gallipoli, for there they had their tents, and now they learned to value their canvass coverings at their true worth. Old generals and young lords and gentlemen were exposed hour after hour to the violence of pitiless storms with no bed but the reeking puddle under the saturated blanket or bits of useless water proof wrappers, and the twenty odd thousand poor fellows, who could not get "dry bits" of ground and had to sleep, or try to sleep, in little lochs and water courses—no fire to cheer them, no hot grog, and the prospect of no breakfast. Sir George Brown slept under a cart tilted over. The Duke of Cambridge had some similar contrivance. Sir De Lacy Evans was the only general whose staff had been careful enough to provide him with a tent. In one respect the rain was of service it gave water; but then it put fire out of the question, even if the men could have scraped up wood to make it. The country is, however, quite destitute of timber.—During the night it blew freshly from the west, a heavy sea tumbled into the bay, and sent a high surf on the beach, which interfered with the process of landing cavalry and artilery. The most serious results of the wetting was a great increase in illness among the troops.—Several cases of cholera occured, and one officer of the 23d died, after a few hours' illness.

Lord Cardigan and his staff landed from the Himalaya at six o'clock on Friday evening. Lord Lucan also landed on the same evening. The whole of the English cavalry out here—with a Lieutenant General to command it and a Major General second in command—with a large staff divisional and of brigades, with Quartermaster-General and Adjutant-General, with staff dragoons, with aides-de-camp, Major of Brigade and commissariat officers attached, does not muster more than one thousand sabers. Lord Cardigan started on a reconnoissance next morning, with a portion of the 8th hussars, 13th light dragoons, two hundred and sixty rifles of 1st battallion, and two horse artillery guns. They went twenty five miles saw no Cossaks, returned very much fatigued, and suffered severily from want of water. The horses had nothing to drink from the time they left the ships till Sunday morning—more than thirty hours.