THE Ashland Union.

A Weekly Family Newspaper---Devoted to Light Literature, News, Agriculture, the Arts and Sciences, Morals, Mechanics, the Markets, General Intelligence, the Dissemination of Democratic Principles, &c.

VOL. IX. ASHLAND, ASHLAND COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1854. NO. 24.

Business Directory.

JUDICIAL OFFICERS.
JAS. STEWART....PRES'T JUDGE.
A. L. CURTIS.....PROBATE JUDGE.
J. SHERIDAN..CLERK C. C. PLEAS.
ALEX. PORTER.....PROS. ATT'Y.
COUNTY OFFICERS.
ISAAC GATES.....AUDITOR.
JAMES W. BOYD.....TREASURER.
JOHN D. JONES.....SHERIFF.
ASA S. REED.....RECORDER.
ORLOW SMITH.....SURVEYOR.
JOHN G. BROWN.....CORONER.
GEO. M'CONNELL, LUKE SELBY, AMOS HILBORN, } COMMISSIONERS.
DAVID BRYTE, PATRICK KELLEY, WILSON BOTDORF, } INFIRMARY DIRECTORS.
SCHOOL EXAMINERS.
GEORGE W. HILL.....ASHLAND.
ORLOW SMITH.....SULLIVAN.
J. McCORMICK.....LOUDONVILLE.
BOROUGH OFFICERS.
WM. RALSTON.....MAYOR.
J. MUSGRAVE.....RECORDER.
E. W. WALLACK.....TREASURER.
R. P. FULKERSON.....MARSHALL.
A. DRUMB, S. G. WOODRUFF, H. AMES, T. C. BUSHNELL, } TRUSTEES.

HOTELS.

NEW HOTEL.

THE undersigned announces to the public that he has again taken charge of the Hotel in the village of Otsego, Ashland county. Thankful for past favors, he hopes all of his old customers will give him a call. Everything will be done to make all who may stop with him comfortable.
☞ A good Hostler will always be on hand.
Oct. 4, '54.—19tf JAMES ALBERSON

ROWSBURG HOTEL,

WILLIAM ZIMMERMAN, Proprietor; Rowsburg, Ashland county, Ohio.
May 31, 1854.—n2-tf.

EMPIRE HOUSE,

AKRON, Ohio; G. RAYNOLDS, Proprietor.
January 18, 1854.—n25-tf.

MILLER HOUSE.

THE subscriber begs leave to announce that he has opened a Hotel, to be called the "Miller House," directly opposite the Sampsell House, Main Street, Ashland, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. M. MILLER.
Ashland, March 22nd, 1854.—n44.—tf.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

HAVING leased the above named House for a term of years, the undersigned respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. No pains will be spared to make comfortable all those who may favor him with a call.
WILLIAM ROBINSON.
Ashland, Nov. 23, 1853. 26tf

FULLER HOUSE.

JOSEPH DEVARMAN, having again taken the above House, will be prepared to accommodate all his old friends who may favor him with a call.
Loudonville, Nov 23d, 1853. 26tf

LAWYERS.

W. B. McCALLY

Attorney at Law, and Justice of the Peace,

WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. ☞ OFFICE, corner of Main and Church streets.
June 14, 1854.—31f

J. W. JOHNSTON,

Attorney at Law,

LOUDONVILLE, Ashland county, Ohio. Prompt attention given to all business connected with the legal profession. June 14, 1854—31f

ROBERT E. WYNTON, Tiffin, Ohio. | GEORGE H. PARKER Ashland, Ohio.
WATSON & PARKER,

Att'ys & Counsellors at Law & Sol'rs in Chancery;

HAVING formed a copartnership, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care in this and surrounding counties. Office nearly opposite the Sampsell House.
Ashland, Nov. 23d, 1853. 26tf

ROBERT BEER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

OFFICE, on Main Street, West of the Sampsell House, Ashland, Ohio.
Ashland, May 24th 1854. n1tf

OLIVER W. KELLOGG. | WILLIAM S. ALLISON.
KELLOGG & ALLISON,

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery;

WILL attend to all professional business entrusted to their care, in this and adjoining counties. Ashland, Nov. 23d 1853. 26tf

J. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law;

OFFICE over Drug Store of Sampsell & Co. Business in this and neighboring counties promptly attended to.
Ashland, Nov. 23d, 1853. 23tf

THOS. J. KENNY. | ALEX. PORTER.
KENNY & PORTER,

Att'ys and Counsellors at Law.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in this and adjoining counties. Office on corner of Main and Church streets.
Ashland Nov. 23d, 1853. 26tf

JOHN S. FULTON. | JOHN H. M'COMBS.
FULTON & McCOMBS,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law;

OFFICE on Main street, over the Store of T. C. Bumgardner, Ashland, Ashland County, O.
November 23d, 1853. 26tf

THOMAS J. BULL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Justice of the Peace, Loudonville, Ashland County, Ohio.
November 23d, 1853. 26tf

PHYSICIANS.

J. ROSS, M. D.,

Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery,

WILL give prompt attention to all calls in his profession.
Hayesville, July 5, 1854. n5tf

P. H. CLARK, M. D.,

OFFICE opposite P. & J. Risser's Store, Main Street, Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio.
Ashland, Feb. 14, 1854.

I. L. CRANE, M. D.

Surgeon and Oculist,

OFFICE, adjoining Millington's Drug Store opposite P. & J. Risser's store.
Ashland, April 19th, 1845—n43tf

DR. WM. JONES,

Of the Eclectic School of Medicine,

HAVING located in Ruggles Township, Ashland County, Ohio, offers his professional services to the public generally. Particular attention paid to Chronic diseases. Rheumatism, Liver and Lung complaints, old sores, etc., Cancers, Scirrous and Cancerous Tumors removed without the Knife or Caustic. May 3, 1854.—n50tf

DR. THOMAS HAYES,

Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery;

SAVANNAH, Ashland county, Ohio. Also, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.
November 23d, 1853. 26tf

DR. W. W. RIDDLE,

Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery,

WILL attend to all business connected with his profession. Office in the Centre of Troy, Ashland county, Ohio. 17n6

DRS. J. P. & J. COWAN,

PRACTITIONERS OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY, Jeromeville, Ashland county, Ohio.
March 22d, 1854. 45tf

JEWELERS, &c.

WILLIAM RALSTON,

WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER, Post Office Building, Main street, Ashland, Ohio. Gold and Steel Pens, and a choice variety of Jewelry, kept constantly on
November 26, 1853. 6 3tf

I. H. GOODFELLOW,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER, Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Yankee Notions, &c. Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted. Highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Opposite the Sampsel House.
Ashland, Ohio 30tf Dec 14, 1853

C. A. HUMES,

Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes;

THREE doors below the Times Printing Office, Ashland, Ohio. Custom Work done to order on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
December 14th, 1853. 30

Poetry.

DRAT THE FLIES!

The sun was shining hotly on a fine September day,
When I heard an angry matron so bitterly inveigh
Against the tribes of insects that in Autumn's time arise;
She clench'd her fists and stamp'd her feet, and cried "Ah—drat them flies!"

"There aint no rest, nor quiet, nor comfort to be had,
For them nasty filthy creatures; they're enough to drive one mad;
They settles on our noses; they whizzes in our eyes;
And they buzwuzwuzzes in our ears; ah—drat them plaguy flies!

"There's not a safe that's from 'em; no apple-room without,
And them vexatious waspees, which also is about,
And one can sting almost as bad as t'other when they tries,
Ay, through a cotton stocking too; ah—drat them vicious flies!

"Them hujus big blue-bottles blows over all the meat,
To that degree that mutton can't be kept a day to eat;
They swarms in every pantry; and them of smaller size
Bespots and spatters everything; ah—drat them horrid flies!

"They sticks to treacle, jellies, preserves, and jams,
And they breeds their nits, and hoppers, and choppers in our hams,
They infests every cupboard; not a hold but where they pries,
No crink or crank but they creeps through; ah drat them crawly flies!

"They drowns themselves in milk-jugs, and gets into the tea,
In every sugarbasin there's always two or three,
We finds 'em in our puddins, we finds 'em in our pries,
I've no patience with the rebels; ah—drat them tiresome flies!

"They ferrets into wardrobes; and there they spiles the cloth,
For 'tis my firm opinion 'tis they that breeds the moth—
And tell me what you will, you won't persuade me otherwise,
No, get along with you; I say, ah—drat them noxus flies!

"I lays about fly papers in every room in vain,
Catch hundreds and kill thousands, as many comes again,
Just like them Rooshian locurses, which also I despise;
I can't abear no insex; ah—drat all them nasty flies!"

Select Miscellany.

THE BATTLE OF ALMA.

Full Particulars of the Fighting—Desperate Valor of the French—Terrible Slaughter—Gallantry of the Highlanders—Shocking Spectacle—Scenes after the Combat—The Dying and the Dead!

British loss, killed and wounded.....	2,196
French, do do	1 400
Russians, (supposed) do	6,000
Total, ...	9.596

The English papers by the *Washington* are filled with the details of the battle of Alma. Lord Raglan, in his official report, describes graphically the position the Russian army assumed, and the advance of the English troops:

The position of the Russians crossed the great road about 2½ miles from the sea, and is very strong by nature. The bold and almost precipitous range of heights, of from 350 to 400 feet, that from the sea closely border the left bank of the river here ceases and formed their left, and turning thence round a great amphitheatre, or wide valley, terminates at a salient pinnacle where their right rested, and whence the descent to the plain was more gradual. The front was about two miles in extent. Across the mouth of this great opening is a lower ridge at different heights, varying from 60 to 150 feet, parallel to the river, and at a distance from it of from 600 to 800 yards. The river itself is generally fordable for troops, but its banks are extremely rugged, and in most parts steep; the willows along it had been cut down, in order to prevent them from affording cover to the attacking party, and in fact every thing had been done to deprive an assailant of any species of shelter. In front of the position, on the right bank, at about 200 yards from the Alma, is the village of Boulouk, and near it a timber bridge, which had been partly destroyed by the enemy. The high pinnacle and ridge before alluded to was the position, and consequently there the greatest preparations had been made for defence. Half way down the height and across its front was a trench of the extent of some hundred yards, to afford cover against an advance up the even steep slope of the hill. On the right and a little retired, was a powerful covered battery, armed with heavy guns which flanked the whole of the right of the position.

Artillery, at the same time, was posted at the points that best commanded the passage of the river and its approaches generally. On the slopes of these hills (forming a sort of table land) were placed dense masses of the enemy's infantry, whilst on the heights above was his great reserve, the whole amounting, it is supposed, to between 45,000 and 50,000 men. The combined armies advanced, on the same alignment, her Majesty's troops in contiguous double columns, with the front of two divisions covered by light infantry and a troop of horse artillery; the second division, under Lieut. Gen. Sir De Lacy Evans, forming the right and touching the left of the third division of the French army, under his Imperial Highness Prince Napoleon, and the light division under Lt Gen. George Brown, the left; the first being supported by the third division, under Lieut. Gen. Sir Richard England, and the last by the first division, commanded by Lieut. Gen. his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The fourth division, under Lieut. Gen. Sir George Cathcart, and the cavalry, under the Major General the Earl of Lucan, were held in reserve to protect the left flank and rear against large bodies of the enemy's cavalry, which had been seen in those directions.

THE OPERATIONS OF THE FRENCH.

Marshal St. Arnaud sends the following account of the French operations in the battle to his Government:

On the 20th, from six o'clock in the morning, I carried into operation, with the division of Gen. Bosquet, reinforced by eight Turkish battalions, a movement which turned the left of the Russians and some of their batteries. Gen. Bosquet manœuvred with as much intelligence as bravery. This movement decided the success of the day. I had arranged that the English should extend their left, in order at the same time to threaten the right of the Russians, whilst I should occupy them in the centre, but their troops did not arrive in line until half past ten. They bravely made up for this delay. At half past twelve, the line of the allied army, occupying an extent of more than a league arrived on the Alma, and was received with a terrible fire from the tirailleurs.

In this movement, the head of the column of General Bosquet appeared on the heights, and I gave the signal for a general attack. The Alma was crossed at double quick time. Prince Napoleon, at the head of his division, took possession of the large village of Alma under the fire of the Russian batteries. The Prince showed himself worthy of the great name he bears. We then arrived at the foot of the height under the fire of the Russian batteries. There, sire, commenced a real battle along all the line—a battle with its episodes of brilliant feats of valor. Your Majesty may be proud of your soldiers; they have not degenerated; they are the soldiers of Austerlitz and of Jena. At half-past four the French army was everywhere victorious. All the positions had been carried at the point of the bayonet, to the cry of "Vive l'Empereur," which resounded throughout the day.

At 6 o'clock in the evening, we encamped on the very bivouac of the Russians. My tent is on the very spot where that of Prince Menschikoff stood in the morning, and who thought himself so sure of beating that he left his carriage there. I have taken possession of it, with his pocket book and correspondence, and shall take advantage of the valuable information it contains. The Russian army will probably be able to rally two leagues from this, and I shall find it to-morrow on the Katzcha, but beaten and demoralized while the allied army is full of ardor and enthusiasm.

THE ADVANCE.

At 150 our line of skirmishers got within range of the battery on the hill, and immediately the Russians opened fire at 1200 yards with effect, the shot ploughing through the open lines of the riflemen, and falling into the advancing columns behind. Shortly ere this time, dense volumes of smoke rose from the river, and drifted along in the eastward, rather interfering with the view of the enemy on the left of our position. The Russians had set the village on fire. It was a fair exercise of military skill—was well executed—took place at the right time, and succeeded in occasioning a good deal of annoyance. Our troops halted when they neared this village, their left extending beyond it by the verge of the streames our right behind the burning cottages and within range of the batteries. It is said the Russians had taken the range of all the principal points in their front, and placed twigs and sticks to mark them. In this they were assisted by the post signboards on the road. The Russians opened a furious fire upon the whole of our line, but the French had not yet made progress enough to justify us in advancing. The round shot whizzed in every direction, dashing up the dirt and sand into the faces of the staff of Lord Raglan, who were also shelled severely, and attracted much of the enemy's fire. Still Lord Raglan waited patiently for the development of the French attack. At length an aid-de-camp came to him and reported that the French had crossed the Alma, but they had not established themselves sufficiently to justify us in an attack.—The infantry were, therefore, ordered to lie down, and the army for a short time was quite passive, only that our artillery poured forth an increasing fire of shell, rockets and round shot, which ploughed through the Russians and caused them great loss. They did not waver, however, and replied to our artillery manfully, their shot falling among our artillery as they lay, and carrying off legs and arms at every round.

Lord Raglan at last became weary of this inactivity—his spirit was up—he looked around, and saw men on whom he knew he might stake the honor and fate of Great Britain by his side, and anticipating a little in a military point of view, the crisis of action, he gave orders for our whole line to advance. Up rose the serried masses, and passing through a fearful shower of round, caseshot, and shell, they dashed into the Alma, and "floundered" through its waters, which were literally torn into foam by the deadly hail. At the other side of the river were a number of vineyards, and to our surprise they were occupied by Russian riflemen. Three of the staff were here shot down, but, led by Lord Raglan in person, they advanced, cheering on the men. And now came the turning point of the battle, in which Lord Raglan, by his sagacity and military skill, probably secured the victory at a smaller sacrifice than would have been otherwise the case. He dashed over the bridge, followed by his staff.—From the road over it, under the Russian guns, he saw the state of the action. The British line, which he had ordered to advance, was struggling through the river, and up the heights in masses, firm, indeed; but mowed down by the murderous fire of the batteries, and by grape, round shot, shell, canister, case shot and musketry, from some of the guns of the central battery, and from an immense and compact mass of Russian infantry. Then commenced one of the most bloody and determined struggles in the annals of war. The 2d Division led by Sir D. Evans, in the most dashing manner, crossed the stream on the right. The 7th Fusiliers, led by Col. Vey, were swept down by fifties. The 55th, 30th and 95th, led by Brigadier Pennyfather, who was in the thickest of the fight, cheering on his men, again and again were checked indeed, but never drew back in their onward progress, which was marked by a fierce roll of Minnie musketry, and Brigadier Adams, with the 41st, 47th and 59th, bravely charged up the hill and aided them in the battle. Sir Geo. Brown, conspicuous on a gray horse, rode in front of his light division, urging them with voice and gesture.—Gallant fellows! they were worthy of such a gallant chief. The 7th, diminished by one-half, fell back to reform their columns lost, for a time; the 23d, with eight officers dead and four wounded, were still rushing to the front, aided by the 45th, 33d, 77th and 88th. Down went Sir George in a cloud of dust in front of the battery. He was soon up, and shouted "23d, I'm all right, be sure I'll remember this day," and led them on again, but in the shock produced by the fall of their chief, the gallant regiment suffered terribly, while paralyzed for a moment.

Meantime the Guards on the right of the Light Division, and the Brigade of Highlanders, were storming the heights on the left. Their line was almost as regular as though they were in Hyde Park. Suddenly a tornado of round and grape rushed through from the terrible battery, and a roar of musketry from behind thinned their front ranks by dozens. It was evident that we were just able to contend against the Russians, favored as they were by a great position. At this very time an immense mass of Russian infantry were seen moving down towards the battery. They halted. It was the crisis of the day. Sharp, angular, and solid, they looked as if they were cut out of the solid rock. It was beyond all doubt that if our infantry, harrassed and thinned as they were, got into the battery, they would have to encounter again a formidable fire, which they were but ill calculated to bear.—Lord Ragian saw the difficulties of the situation. He asked if it would be possible to get a couple of guns to bear on these masses. The reply was "Yes," and an artillery officer, whose name I do not now know, brought up two guns to fire on the Russian squares. The first shot missed, but the next, and the next, and the next cut through the ranks so cleanly and so keenly, that a clear lane could be seen for a moment through the square. After a few rounds the columns of the square became broken, wavered to and fro, broke, and fled over the brow of the hill, leaving behind them six or seven distinct lines of dead, lying as close as possible to each other, marking the passage of the fatal messengers.—This act relieved our infantry of a deadly incubus, and they continued their magnificent and fearful progress up the hill. The Duke encouraged his men by voice and example, and proved himself worthy of his proud command and of the royal race from which he comes.—"Highlanders" said Sir C. Campbell, ere they came to the charge, "I am going to ask a favor of you; it is that you will act so as to justify me in asking permission of the Queen for you to wear a bonnet! Don't pull a trigger till you're within a yard of the Russians." They charged, and well they obeyed their chieftain's wish; Sir Colin had his horse shot under him, but his men took the battery at a bound. The Russians rushed out, and left multitudes of dead behind them. The Guards had stormed the right of the battery ere the Highlanders got into the left, and it is said that the Scots Fusilier Guards were the first to enter. The Second and Light Division crowned the heights. The French turned the guns on the hill against the flying masses, which the cavalry in vain tried to cover. A few faint struggles from the scattered infantry, a few rounds of cannon and musketry, and the enemy fled to the south-east, leaving three generals, drums, three guns, 700 prisoners, and 4000 wounded behind them. The battle of Alma was won. It is won with a loss of nearly 3000 killed and wounded on our side. The Russians' retreat was covered by their cavalry, but if we had an adequate force we could have captured many guns and multitudes of prisoners.

Not far from the French General, Prince Napoleon, who made a most brilliant debut at the battle of Alma, had a narrow escape from death, or at least grievous injury. During the time that the sharpshooters of his division were endeavoring to dislodge the Russian sharpshooters, a ball directed against our line struck the ground a few hundred steps from the Prince, and bounding on, took the direction towards him. General Thomas luckily saw the ball, and seeing the direction it was about to take had time to cry out, "Take care, sir." The Prince turned his horse rapidly on one side, and the ball broke the leg of Sons Intendent Leblanc, who was standing behind. M. Leblanc has since been obliged to submit to have the limb amputated.

SCENES AFTER THE BATTLE.

It was a terrible and sickening sight to go over the battle field. Till deprived of my horse by a chance shot I rode about to ascertain as far as possible, the loss of our friends, and in doing so was often brought to a stand still by the difficulty of getting through the piles of wounded Russians, mingled too often with our own poor soldiers. The hills of Greenwich Park in fair time are not more densely covered with human beings than were the heights of the Alma with dead and dying. On these bloody mounds fell 2196 English officers and men, and upwards of 3000 Russians, while the western extremity was covered with the bodies of 1400 gallant Frenchmen, and of more than 3000 of their foes. When Lord Raglan and his staff, and the Duke of Cambridge rode round to the top of the hill, the troops cheered them with thrilling effect—a shout of victory—which can never be forgoten. The enemy, who were flying in the distance, might almost have heard its echoes as it rolled among the hills. Our men had indeed done their work well, for the action, which commenced at 1,25 on our part, was over at about 4 P. M. In fact, the actual, close continuous fighting did not last two hours.

Many of the Russians were shot in three or four places; few of them had only one wound. They seemed to have a general idea that they would be murdered—possibly they had been told that no quarter would be given, and several deplorable events took place in consequence. As our men were passing by, two or three of them were shot or stabbed by men lying on the ground, and the cry was raised that "wounded Russians" were firing on our men. There is a story, indeed, that one officer was severely injured by a man to whom he was in the very act of administering succor, as he lay in agony on the field. Be this as it may, there was at one time a near chance of a massacre taking place; but the men were soon controlled, and confined themselves to the pillage which always takes place on a battle field.—One villain with a red coat on his back, I regret to say, I saw go up to a wounded Russian who was rolling on the earth in the rear of the 7th regiment, and before he could say a word he discharged his rifle right through the wretched creature's brains. Col. Yea rode at him to cut him down; but the fellow excused himself by declaring the Russian was going to shoot him. This was the single act of inhumanity I saw perpetrated by this army flushed with victory and animated with angry passions, although the wounded enemy had unquestionably endangered their lives by acts of ferocious folly. Many of the Russians had small crosses and chains fastened around their necks. Several were found with Koorans in their knapsacks—most probably recruits from the Kasan Tartars. Many of the officers had portraits of wives or mistresses, of mothers or sisters, inside their coats. The privates wore the little money they possessed in purses, fastened below their left knees, and the men, in their eager search after the money, often caused the wounded painful apprehensions that they were about to destroy them. Last night all these poor wretches were in their agony; nothing could be done to help them. The groans, the yells, the cries of despair and suffering, were a mournful commentary on the exultation of the victors and on the joy which reigned along the bivouac fires of our men.

The attitudes of some of the dead were awful. One man might be seen resting on one knee, with the arms extended in the form of taking aim, the brow compressed, the lips clenched—the very expression of firing at an enemy stamped on the face and fixed there by death; a ball had struck this man in the neck. Physiologists or anatomists must settle the rest. Another was lying on his back with the same expression, and his arms raised in a similar attitude, the Minnie musket still grasped in his hands undischarged. Another lay in a perfect arch, his head resting on one part of the ground and his feet on another, but the back raised high above it.—Many men without legs or arms were trying to crawl down to the water side. Some of the dead lay with a calm, placid smile on the face, as though they were in some delicious dream.

EQUIPMENT OF THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

The Russian soldiers were mostly stout, strong men. Several of the regiments, 32d and 16th for example, wore a black leather helmet, handsomely mounted with brass, and having a brass cone on the top, with a hole for the reception of the tuft, feather or plume; others wore simply a white linen foraging cap. They were all dressed in long drab coats, with brass buttons, bearing the number of the regiment. These coats fitted loosely, were gathered in at the back by a small strap and button, descend to the ankles, and seemed stout, comfortable garments, though the cloth was coarse in texture; the trousers of coarse blue stuff, were thrust inside a pair of Wellington boots, open at the top, to admit of their being comfortably tucked down; the boots were stout, well made, and serviceable. Their knapsacks astonished our soldiers. On opening them, each was found to contain the dress uniform coatee of the man, blue or green, with white facings, and slashes like our own, a pair of clean drawers, a clean shirt, a pair of clean socks, a pair of stout mits, a case containing a good pair of scissors, marked "Sarun," an excellent penknife with one large blade, of Russian manufacture, a ball of twine a roll of leather, wax, thread, needles and pins, a hairbrush and comb, a small looking-glass, razor, strop and soap, shoe brushes and blacking. The general remark of our men was that the Russians were very "clean soldiers;" and certainly the men on the field had white fair skins to justify the expression.—Each man had a loaf of dark brown bread, of a sour taste and disagreeable odor, in his knapsack, and a linen roll containing a quantity of coarse brown stuff broken up into lumps and large grains, which is crushed biscuit or hard granulated bread prepared with oil.—This, we were told by the prisoners, was the sole food of the men. They eat the bread with onions and oil; the powder is reserve ration; and if they march they may be for days without food, and remain hungry till they can get fresh loaves and more "bread stuff." It is perfectly astounding to think they can keep together on such diet; and yet they are strong muscular men enough. The surgeons remarked that their tenacity of life was very remarkable. Many of them lived with wounds calculated to destroy two or three ordinary men.

The immense superiority of the Minie rifle and bullet, not only over the common musket but even over the common rifle, was incontestibly proved at this battle. Many of our fellows were slightly wounded, but none of the Russians were so. The Minie rifle makes no slight wound. The effect on the Russians, judging from their dead, seemed awful. When it struck, it tore and broke all before it. Some of their wounded told us that men were wounded by the Minie bullets after they had passed through the bodies of their comrades. The immense majority of the enemy were wounded through the head, generally struck about the throat or under the chin, for the men fired upwards as they were ascending the hill. The common musket bullet at such range would have done no great damage, but here the balls had come out near the top of the skull, rending the bone as if done by a hatchet. The wounds were awful.

A NURSERY OF WARRIORS DESTROYED.

The Highlands of Scotland, like the mountain districts of Ireland, have been the nurseries of England's bravest warriors. But what English aristocratic civilization has done in the Highlands may be learned from the following extract from the memoir of "Col. Cameron, of Fasifern," in the last number of the Dublin University Magazine:

When the French revolution menaced Europe and the convention declared war against Britain and Holland, the number of Highlanders in our service is almost incredible. During a period of fifty years the clans furnished *seventy-six* battalions of infantry, some of which were twelve hundred strong.

As an example of the number of officers belonging to the clans, who served during the war and escaped its slaughter, we may state that there were on full-pay and half-pay commissions, in 1816, 22 Buchanans, 67 Camerons, 22 Drummonds, 29 Fergusons, 41 Forbeses, 49 Grahams, 90 Frazers, 9 Grants, 144 M'Leans and M'Kenzies 248 Campbells, and other names in the same proportion.

How many could the Highlands raise now? Centralization, corruption, and local tyranny of the most infamous description, have turned their beautiful glens into a silent wilderness, and the very placed where Cameron raised his company of soldiers is now desolate and bare "I can point," says the author of a letter to the Marquis of Bedalbane, on his late ruthless *clearings*, "to a place where thirty recruits that manned the 92d in Egypt came from—men before whom Napoleon's Invincibles bit the dust—and now only *two* families reside there together. I was lately informed by a grazier, that on his farm a hundred swordsmen could be gathered at their country's call, and now there are only himself and *two* shepherds." The brave Gael, who crowded in tens of thousands to the British ranks, saw not the reward that was coming; evictions and wholesale clearings of the Scotish poor were then unknown. God gave the land to the people—they believed it was theirs but the feudel charters have decided otherwise, and the clans have been swept from Lochuoss to Locheil and from Locheil to the shores of Lochlomond.—The hills and the valleys are there, but the tribes have departed, and who can restore them?

THE PRESENT POSITION OF THE ARMIES AT SEBASTOPOL.

The London *Times* concludes an article on this subject as follows:

"For the present, it is sufficient to know that there is no obstacle between the fortress and the armies about to assail it; as the armies have crossed the ridge between Sebastopol and Balaklava and driven the chief body of the enemy into the interior, it may be assumed that the high ground in the rear of the place itself will not be occupied by any large body of Russian troops. Sebastopol is in reality an open town in the rear, except in so far as this deficiency in its defenses has been supplied by external fireworks or detached forts; but it has certainly no bastions or wall of circumvallation such as constitute a regularly fortified place, which can oppose a certain resistance to an army for a given number of days. The whole strength of Sebastopol lies in its forts, and these forts have undoubtedly been calculated for defense by sea rather than by land. Under these circumstances, the proverbial military expression that a place invested is a place taken," may probably be applied with great justice. Sebastopol must now be effecually invested by land and sea, and much more effectually than if the attack had been begun on the northern side of the harbor, leaving the south coast open for reinforcements or for retreat. The plan of the campaign, as we now more clearly understand it, indicates the hand of a master; and, although the public have been disappointed in that sudden and unlooked-for triumph which they had been led to hope for, they will find that the end will be accomplished with equal certainty by the more patient operations of regular warfare."

☞ The liquor-dealers in New York city have held a meeting and resolved to support HORATIO SEYMOUR, the Democratic candidate for Govenor who vetoed the Main Law last winter.

Variety.

☞ THE words of the new ballad, "Ariette, by Mr. CHESTER, which we give below, justify any encomium we can bestow:

The primrose turned its tinted cheek
To meet the kisses of the moon;
The violet with its eye so meek,
Wept at the brook's pathetic tune,
The grass, as soft as childhood's locks,
With eve's delicious dew was wet,
When I, returned with my flocks,
First saw and loved my Ariette.

Three years ago the village bell
Rang out our welcome wedding chimes,
I can remember now full well
How much they seem like peaceful rhymes;
I have not shed a single tear,
I have not harbored one regret,
Since that blest morning of the year
That gave to me my Ariette.

O! many lands have beauties rare
With melting lips and eyes divine,
But none among them can compare
With her whose wealth of love is mine;
I bless the hour that gave her birth,
I bless the moment when we met,
I ask no richer gifts on earth
Than health and home and Ariette.

TOO BUSY---NO TIME TO READ.

This is a world of inflexible commerce; nothing ever given away, but everthing is bought and paid for. If, by exclusive and absolute surrender of ours to material pursuit, we materialize the mind, we loose that class of satisfaction of which the mind is the region and source. A young man in business, for instance, begins to feel the exhilirating glow of success, and deliberately determines to abandon himself to its delicious whirl. He says to himself, I will think of nothing but business till I have made so much money, and then I will begin a new life. I will gather around me books and pictures, and friends. I shall have knowledge, taste and cultivation, the perfumes of schollarship, and winning speech, and graceful manners. I will see foreign countries, and converse with accomplished men. I will drink deep of the fountain of classic lore. Philosophy shall guide me, history shall instruct me, and poetry shall charm me. Science shall open to me her world of wonders. I shall then remember my present life of drudgery as one recalls a pleasant dream when the morning has dawned. He keeps his self-registered vow. He bends his thoughts downwards and nails them to the dust. Every power, every affection, every taste, except those which his particular occupation call into play, is left to starve. Over the gates of his mind he writes, in letters, which he who runs may read, "No admittance, except on business."

In time he reaches the goal of his hopes, but now insulted nature begins to claim her revenge. That which was once unnatural is now natural to him. The enforced constraint has become a rigid deformity. The spring of his mind is broken. He can no longer lift his thoughts from the ground. Books and knowledge, and wise discourse, and the amenities of art, and the cordial of friendship, are like words in a strange tongue. To the hard, smooth surface of his soul, nothing genial, graceful or winning will cling. He cannot even purge his voice of its fawning tone, or pluck from his face the mean money-getting mask which the child does not look at without ceasing to smile. Amid the grace and ornaments of wealth, he is like a blind man in a picture gallery.—That which he has done he mus continue to do; he must accumulate riches which he cannot enjoy, and contemplate the dreary prospect of growing old without anything to make age venerable or attractive, for age without wisdom and without knowledge is the winter's cold without the winter's fire.—*George S. Hillard.*

WHAT TO DO.

Despise not religion; it is easy to despise, but it is much better to understand. Uphold truth when thou cans't and be willing for her sake to be hated: but know that thy individual cause is not the cause of truth, and beware they are not confronted. Do good for thy own satisfaction, and care not what comes. Cause no grey hair to be disclosed. Help and give willingly when thou hast, and think no more of thyself for it; and if thou hast nothing, let thy hands be ready with a drink of cold water, and esteem thyself no less. Act always when thou sayest. Not the apparent devout, but the truly devout, men to His way. A man who has the fear of God in his heart is like the sun that shines and warms, though it does not speak. But that which is worthy of recompence, and ask none. Reflect daily upon death, and seek the life which is beyond with a cheerful courage; and, further go not out of the world without having testified by some good thy love and respect for the Author of Christianity.—*Gothe.*

NOT BAD.

We clip the following capital hit from an exchange:

If you wish to keep your town from thriving, turn the cold shoulder to every young mechanic or beginner in business, look upon every new commer with a scowl. Discourage all you can; if that won't do decry his work, and rather go adroad for wares of his kind, than give him your money. Last, through not least, refuse to patronize the village paper,

☞ True merit like the pearl inside an oyster, is content to remain quiet until it finds an opening.

☞ The most happy man is he who knows how to bring into relation the end and begining of life

[From the Scientific American.]

LIST OF NEW PATENTS

Relating to Agriculture and Domestic Arts, up to October 1, 1854.

MAIZE HARVESTERS.— G. A. Bruce, of Mechanicsburgh, Ill: I claim the combination and arrangement of the oblique revolving inclined directing shafts, bending and holding arms and inclined guides, as set forth.

PLOWS.—O. G. Ewings, of Heart Prairie, Wis.: I claim the jointed beam in combination with the adjusting screws, as above described.

HARROWS.—John G. McAuley, of Stonebridge, Va.: I claim constructing the double tooth so that one portion may operate on the ground and the other be in reserve, and also serve as a shank to confine the tooth to the beam in connection with the band and key

PLOW FOR PLANTING POTATOES.—Whitman Price, of Goldsborough, N. C.: I am aware that double mold-board, and also mold-boards so curved as to somewhat dress the top of the furrow have been used; these devices, therfore, I do not claim.

But I claim the particular form of shimmer plate, in combination with the mold-boards, tree, and shovels, as set forth.

SEED PLANTERS.—Wm. Redick, of Uniontown, Pa: I do not claim any of the devices described when used separately or in any combination of them other than represented.

But I claim the specific arrangement of the cams on the axle, the markers on the periphery of the carrying wheel and at or near the bottom of the seeding tubes with their several operative part, for the purpose of causing regularity in the marking and droping of the grain, regardless of the varied speed of the horses drawing the machine, as set forth.

CORN SHELLERS —A. J. Smith, of Piqua, Ohio.: I do not lay claim to any of the parts of this apparatus except in their mutual application and relative construction, as combined.

But I claim the yielding guard-board having its rear edge somewhat elevated and hinged to the frame, and resting by its front edge upon the rear portion of the shaking continuous carrier, so as constantly to fill the varying interval between the said carrier and the shelling concave, for the purposes described.

MAIZE HARVESTERS.—Jas. S. Burnham, of West Jefferson, Ohio: I claim the employment and arrangement of the oblique self-adjusting cutting and sustaining platform having a flange on its back edge, and cutters arranged or formed on its front edge near either end, as described.

I also claim the employment of the horizontal collecting reels, having their arms made elastic and of cima reversa shape, in combination with the guards, oblique fenders, and receivers or bundlers, as described.

Also, the arrangment of the receiver arms or bundlers moved by the shafting lever and connecting rod, for the purpose of readily effecting the discharge of the stalks, as described.

NECK YOKE.—Schuyler Briggs and J. G. Talbot, of Sloansville, N. Y. We claim making two or more sections of a screw on each of the rods which carry the end rings in combination with the nuts in the bar of the yoke, so that it may be used with one end short and the other long, or both ends either long or short as may be necessary or desirable, as described.

GRAIN AND GRASS HARVESTERS.—Abner Whiteley, of Springfield, Ohio; I claim the reel having on one of its blades a swinging or suspended rake, whose ends pass between and are combined with ways or guides, for the purpose of not only delivering the grain at the rear of the platform, but also better directing the standing crop to the cutters, as set forth.

I claim the latch with appendages for the purpose of making the rake gather more or less grain, as set forth.

I also claim placing the vibrating knife bar and cutters thereon between alternately placed fingers for the purpose of dispensing with the slot guards, and sustaining the line of cut by throwing the action of the alternate shear edge of the blade of said cutters of the upper and lower sides of the fingers.

SPRINGS TO THE KNIVES OF STRAW CUTTERS.—Joseph B. Stockton, of Warren Co., Ky.: I claim the constrution and arrangement of the adjustable double spring guide, the moving and the fixed cuttera whereby the moving knife is held up to its work, whether the resistance opposed to it be at the middle or at either end.

HARVESTERS OF GRAIN AND GRASS.—J. J. Weeks, of Oyster Day, N. Y.: I do not claim, separately, having the sickle teeth working through two fingers, for this has been previously done.

I claim the track clearer, constructed in the form of a spiral or screw, and arranged and operating as described.—Second, I claim having each tooth of the sickle work through two of the fingers, in combination with the beveling of the cutting edges of every alternate tooth, so that while one tooth shall have its cutting edges on its upper face, that next to it shall have its cutting edges on its lower face, as shown.

WASHING MACHINE.—Joel Wisner, of Aurora, N. Y.: I do not claim the employment of a single spindle passing through the disk and operating lever.

But I claim the compound spindle composed of the socket and spindle, constructed, arranged, and operating as set forth, for diminishing the amplitude of the vertical movement required in lifting and removing the rubber and preventing the binding, incident to the said operations when a single spindle is used.

☞ It is said that a pretty pair of eyes are the best mirror a man can shave by.

"Zactly so, and it is unquestionably the case that many a man has been shaved by them.