

The Republican Compiler.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 25, 1854

S. L. RUSSELL and **Hon. Wm. H. KURTZ**, please accept our thanks for valuable Congressional documents.

REAL ESTATE—Mr. LAWRENCE DIERZ offers for sale this valuable Store Stand and Farm, in Monmouth township. See advertisement.

An Exhibition by Mr. ASTIN'S School, took place at McCaughy's Hall, on Tuesday evening last. The attendance of ladies and gentlemen was very large, and the exhibition highly creditable to both Teacher and Scholars. The "Pharmaceutical Band" furnished the music, and thereby greatly contributed to the interest of the occasion.

The "Singing Birds," under the Tutorship of Prof. A. J. POTTERFIELD, will appear in a Floral Festival, &c., at the Court-house, on New-Year's Night. A rare treat may be expected, and we advise all to go.

"Putnam's Monthly" ranks among the very best literary periodicals in the country. This position it has won by actual merit, and not through the "humbug" means so often resorted to by "windy" productions into popular favor. The Prospectus of the "Monthly" for the coming year will be found in our advertising columns, from which plan, terms, address, &c., may be learned.

The attention of our readers is invited to the advertisement of the Cosmopolitan Art and Literary Association, in another column. The inducements for subscribing to this Association are such as are rarely presented.

COLD WEATHER—In this place, on Tuesday morning last, the thermometer indicated 1° below zero. At Albany 14° below zero, at Boston 8° above, Portland 1° below, Calais 5° below, Eastport 5° below, Bangor 17° below, and Philadelphia 5° above.

Death of Dr. McIlvaine.

Dr. WILLIAM McILVAINE—one of our oldest physicians and most estimable citizens—died at his residence in this place on Saturday last. As a physician—a citizen—and a Christian, he was held in high respect and esteem by all who knew him. His remains were followed to their final resting place—the Presbyterian grave yard—on yesterday, by a large number of relatives and friends. "Peace to his ashes—honor to his memory."—*York Press of Tuesday.*

ACCIDENT WITH FIRE-ARMS—An accident singular in its results, occurred at the Inn of Mr. Wm. Scott, in Greenwood, near Fayetteville, in Franklin county, on the 9th inst. A negro named WILLIAM ROSE, was accidentally shot by a pistol in the hands of a son of Mr. Scott. The weapon was loaded with nothing excepting a wad composed of fragments of a silk handkerchief, and the wound inflicted was of the length of six inches, and across the region of the abdomen. It was of such a character as that the bowels of the unfortunate man protruded. ROSE died in great agony, after having survived a little more than a day.

In connection with this affair we may mention, that a negro family residing at a place called Chicken Town, near the Mountain, who had gone on Monday to attend the funeral of this man, and had sent the younger children to the house of a neighbor to prevent danger from fire, returned, to find their habitation in ashes.—*Transcript.*

FATAL ACCIDENT—On Saturday, the 9th inst., a child of Mr. PETER KNIPPER, residing in the neighborhood of Mt. Alto, in Franklin county, fell upon a knife which it held in its hand. The blade of the instrument penetrated the throat, severing the windpipe, and producing death in about two hours.

DEATH FROM DROWNING—On Wednesday of week before last, Mr. John P. Rickard, of the firm of Rickard & Davis, at Funks town, whilst skating on the Antietam, near that place, broke through the ice and was drowned. No assistance was at hand, as he had gone alone.

ATTACKED BY A BEAR—Several days since, a Mr. Boyd, in an excursion in the mountains, near Boona Vista Springs, was attacked by a bear and squeezed in an awful manner, but it is supposed he will recover, not having any bones broken. Mr. Boyd says he inflicted a severe gash on his bearship, but whether fatal or not he cannot tell. The bear captured by Mr. Fogle, on the 9th, is supposed to be the mate to the one wounded by Mr. Boyd.

WHOLE PIG—Mr. JOHN FLETCHER, of Wrightsville, slaughtered a hog, on Friday week, 14 months old, which weighed when dressed 553½ pounds. This shows an increase of more than 1½ lbs. each day of its life.

We learn that Mr. Wm. S. CAMPBELL, of Pittsburgh, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Canal Commissioner, at the next election. Mr. CAMPBELL was a prominent candidate for the same station in 1851, and has many friends throughout the State. We know him to be a steadfast and reliable Democrat, and an honest and intelligent man.

The name of General George Hay, of York, will be presented to Governor Pollock, as a candidate for Adjutant General.

W. H. WISH, Esq., of York, at present attached to the American Legation at London, has been designated by Governor Light, among others, to represent this State at the Universal Exhibition of all Nations, in Paris, in May next.

Will acorns kill cattle? An article with this caption will be found on our fourth page. Also one on the subject of "Sowing Locust Seed," and another describing a "big Potato," from California.

It is understood that a spirited correspondence is going on between England, France and the United States, about the Sandwich Islands.

Christmas.

That great annual festival, "Merrie Christmas," is turning up once more upon the wheel of Time. For centuries has this day been celebrated with festivities and rejoicings. The Germans of "Father Land," and the stout yeomanry of Old England, ages before our star traced its orbit in the national firmament, filled with choice gifts the "Christmas tree," and pledged life-long fidelity in the deep "wassail cup," while on every chapel merry bells pealed forth a joyous chime of welcome to the anniversary of the morn that gave birth to the Redeemer of our race. We sometimes wish (with our friend of the Carlisle Democrat) that we had lived in those "good old days of yore," for we fear that the observance of this time-honored festival day will be neglected in the pell-mell pursuit of notoriety and emolument which characterizes the age, as have most of the ancient customs that were wont to strengthen the socialities and promote happiness in the lower, as well as in the more refined and wealthier classes. We would fain see this day observed, while we live at least—as much for the connection which it preserves between our time and the long ages of the past, as for its original purpose.

Reader, we wish you a happy, happy Christmas; and may each one of your life increase the measure of your happiness, until you shall be a guest at a nobler festival than earth affords.

Comfortable.

Many of the whig journals of our State are now heartily exulting over the election of Myron H. Clark as our next Governor. We could share in their exultation if we did not see before us a clouded and portentous future. The skies have an angry look, and no man can say what shall be the aspects of the morrow. Already we observe many of those who have heretofore basked in the sunshine of whig prosperity, and shared bountifully in the harvest of its better fortunes, now edging off for the camp of the know-nothings, to see what chance of provender might present itself in that quarter. We expect this tendency to diffuse itself until about everything of the late whig party which is essentially time serving and venal shall have gone fully over to the new army; whose prospect for future flesh pots is deemed so flattering.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

When has it been otherwise with nine-tenths of those who composed the late whig party? Was there ever an ism hatched up by the restless and discontented of that party, that was not immediately adopted as a plank in their platform, and blindly endorsed by the masses as well as the leaders? In the contest of 1852 the whig party was defeated beyond even the hope of a re-organization on its ancient faith, and the expectations of realizing the spoils of office through the election of General Scott having been blasted, they naturally turned their attention to an organization which promised them, at least, a chance to retrieve their fortunes. At this we do not wonder. The leaders of the whig party were guided less by principles than spoils.—*Dem. Union.*

LEGISLATIVE DILIGENCE—The standing rules of the House of Representatives, the National Intelligencer says, enjoin it as a duty on the committee of ways and means to report the several appropriation bills within thirty days after the opening of an annual session of Congress. At the present session, however, the committee have signalized their diligence by maturing and reporting these voluminous bills within the first ten days of the session. What is more, the House has already passed three of them.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN BROADWAY—A destructive fire occurred in New York, on Broadway, between Grand and Howard streets, early on Tuesday morning last, the loss by which is estimated at \$1,000,000. It originated in a building in which a Ball was about breaking up, and spread with astonishing rapidity. One fireman was killed by being buried under the falling walls, and several others injured.

THE NEW PENNY—A new cent piece has been coined at the Philadelphia Mint. It is smaller and neater in appearance than the old one, but has the same devices. Congress has not yet passed a law for their issue, but will probably do so shortly. A few have been given out as specimens.

THE FORLORN HOPE—The editor of the *Courier and Enquirer* who has recently returned from Europe, says that the 93d Highlanders, the regiment which received and repulsed the charge of Russian cavalry with such admirable coolness on the 25th of October, has volunteered to lead the storming party when the breaches are opened at Sebastopol. Probably not one of the gallant fellows will live to know whether the attack is successful or not.

R. B. WILLIAMS, Esq., will soon publish, in Boston, Mass., a Gentleman's Magazine, entitled the "Bachelor's Button," at \$2 a year. The publisher says, that "bachelors will find in this magazine an uncompromising advocate, while it will render proper homage to those women who have sufficient good sense to know their places, and to perform their legitimate duties."

Hon. Henry A. Wise, the democratic nominee for Governor of Virginia, will commence the canvass at Norfolk on the 3d of January, and after that day, and until the 19th of February, will address meetings in fifteen counties. He will speak at Petersburg on the 9th of January, at Alexandria on the 2d of February, and at Fredericksburg on the 7th.

ANOTHER GUANO ISLAND—The New York Post announces the discovery of another guano island with at least a million of tons on it, the locality of which is yet a secret. Measures are now taking for the organization of a company to bring the guano to market. We hope it will make the article a little cheaper and more accessible to the American farmer.

Our little readers will be on the *qui vive* for "old Kris," and we advise them to have large stockings ready in the chimney for the jolly old fellow.

There appears to be an open rupture between the Whigs and the Know-Nothings in New York. They can't bear prosperity!

Interesting to Old Soldiers.

Mr. BODDRIAD, of this State, has introduced into the United States Senate, a bill granting Bounty Land to Old Soldiers. The first section provides "that each of the surviving commissioned officers and non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates, whether of regulars, volunteers, rangers or militia, who were regularly mustered in the service of the United States; and every officer, commissioned and non-commissioned, seaman, ordinary seaman, marine, clerk and landman in the navy, except those who have received prize money in any of the wars in which this country has been engaged since seventeen hundred and ninety, and each of the survivors of the militia or volunteers, or State troops of any State or Territory called into military service and regularly mustered therein, and whose services have been paid by the United States subsequent to the eighteenth day of June, eighteen hundred and twelve, shall be entitled to receive a certificate or warrant from the Department of the Interior, for one hundred and sixty acres of land; or, where any of those who have so served shall have received a certificate or warrant for such quantity of land as will make, in the whole, with what he may have heretofore received, one hundred and sixty acres to each person having served as aforesaid."

The second section provides "that in case of the death of any person who, if living, would be entitled to a certificate or warrant as aforesaid under this act, leaving a widow, or if no widow, a minor child or children, such widow, or, if no widow, such minor child or children, shall be entitled to receive a certificate or warrant for the same quantity of land that such deceased person would be entitled to receive under the provisions of this act if now living; Provided, That a subsequent marriage shall not impair the right of any such widow to such warrant if she be a widow at the time of making her application and at the date of such warrant."

The fourth: "that in no case shall any such certificate or warrant be issued for any service less than twenty-eight days, or where the person shall actually have been engaged in battle, nor unless the party claiming such certificate or warrant shall establish his right thereto by record evidence of said service or by two credible witnesses."

The fifth and last: "that said certificates or warrants may be assigned, transferred, and located by the warrantees or their heirs at law, according to the provisions of existing laws regulating the assignment, transfer, and location of bounty-land warrants."

By the way, a Convention of the Soldiers of the war of 1812 is to assemble at the seat of the National Government, on the 8th of January next, (the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans,) for the purpose of impressing upon Congress the propriety and necessity of more adequately remunerating the services of those who have periled their lives in defence of their country. That the occasion will be highly interesting and the demonstration imposing, we have no doubt—and that they may succeed in their object is the ardent prayer of many an honest patriot. The assemblage, it is calculated, will be very large. Will not Adams county be represented? Let us hope so.

The Patent Office.

Mercury, the Washington city correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, says: "In the agricultural bureau of the Patent Office business is quite active in preparing the valuable varieties of seeds recently received from Europe, for distribution. There also may be seen samples of very superior Lee corn, raised by Mr. D. P. Inskip, of Ottumwa, Iowa, on old ground that never was manured—the average of which, on five acres, was 136 bushels. It was shipped to Mr. Inskip, a distance of 1,100 miles last spring. The Hon. Mr. Lindsey, of Ohio, also presents ten varieties of apples, fine specimens. The waxen (or Belmont) kind is peculiarly beautiful. From Thurmond's nursery, Atlanta, Georgia, there is an apple, red in color, perfectly good, a seedling known as the Shockey—a winter apple in a far southern climate.

"It is estimated by one of our most distinguished agriculturists that one third of the products of our soil is destroyed by the depredations of insects, and the annual loss to our planters is over a million of dollars. Commissioner Mason, some months since, took this subject in hand, and obtained the valuable services of Mr. Glover to travel and trace out all the facts in regard to this great yearly loss, of which I shall write more about in a subsequent letter.

"The arrangement of the models in the gallery of the new wing of the Patent Office is also progressing and very attractive. There are displayed no less than sixty-four for sewing machines."

SALES OF PROPERTY—The large two story brick house situated in Carlisle street, in the Borough of Hanover, belonging to Mr. HENRY DOTTARAI, was sold at private sale, a few days ago, for the sum of \$3,000. Purchaser Mr. George Bange.

We understand that the fine Mill Property, and 26 acres of land, belonging to Mr. WILLIAM S. JENKINS, (formerly Kitzmiller's) situated in Adams county, was sold at public sale, on the 10th inst., for the sum of \$8,010. Purchaser Mr. John Duttera.—*Hanover Spec.*

"They have a Thespian Society at Hanover. 'Venice Preserved' is advertised by the 'players.'"

An association to suppress houses of ill fame is being formed at York. The evil has become enormous. It always was a bad place, that York.

The first Shad of the season was caught in the river at Savannah, Georgia, on Saturday, and sold to an hotel proprietor of Mason for the handsome sum of \$55.

It turns out that the Whigs have but one member in the Massachusetts House of Representatives.

FIRE AT PHILADELPHIA HOUSE OF REPOSE.

About 10 o'clock on Friday week, a fire broke out in one of the work shops of the new House of Refuge, beyond Fairmount, and before it could be subdued, entirely destroyed the roof, and caused a portion of the walls to fall. The building was 250 feet long, and contained a large quantity of materials, such as cane seats, chairs, stoves, white bones for umbrellas, &c., belonging to various persons who were having work performed in the institution.

The building is insured, as was also most of the contents. The loss is estimated at about \$30,000. It is supposed that one of the boys set fire to the canvas, as it was impossible for the premises to have caught by accident, being heated by steam generated three hundred feet distant. It is said that one of the boys succeeded in escaping during the confusion incident to the fire.

A TRACE TO THE "CITY OF GLASGOW"—A recent number of the Belfast (Ireland) Northern Whig contains the following in reference to the lost steamship "City of Glasgow": "A correspondent of The Mail, at Campbellton, states that on Saturday last, while a herd boy was walking along the shore at Ballochraggy, he picked up a portion of the bow of a vessel, which bears every mark of having belonged to the ill-fated steamer. It has on it, in large gilded characters, not much defaced, 'City of Glasgow,' and, in the corner, 'Let Glasgow flourish.' This memento, which is probably all that will ever be seen of the noble vessel, was taken to the office of Mr. Watson, from whence it was forwarded to the builders, Messrs. Todd & McGregor, Glasgow, for identification.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED LADY—Mrs. Anna Bayard, of Delaware, died in Philadelphia on the 10th inst., in the 77th year of her age. Her father, Richard Bassett, was the first U. S. Senator elected by the State of Delaware. Her husband, James A. Bayard, represented Delaware in both Houses of Congress; in 1814 he was appointed Minister to France; in 1818 he was one of the commissioners who negotiated the treaty of Ghent, and in 1815 was appointed Minister to Russia. He died the same year. Richard Bayard, a son of the deceased Mrs. Bayard, was formerly Charge to Belgium; and Jas. A. Bayard, another son, is at present a U. S. Senator from Delaware.

A MAGNIFICENT SCHEME—The St. Louis Daily Intelligencer tells us that a scheme is in agitation there to open a direct trade between St. Louis, China, India, &c., across the continent, by means of a semi-weekly overland stage and transportation line between some point on the Missouri river and the Pacific ocean. Such a line, it is said, could be maintained for a year on a capital of \$500,000, with all the conveniences that may be had on any stage route in the Union.

RESULTS OF VICTORIES—A late letter from London says: Over 236,000 have been collected in aid of the wives and children of the dead and wounded soldiers. Trade suffers dreadfully. The West End shops are literally deserted. Half of the aristocracy are in mourning for the death of kinsmen in the Crimea, and all fancy sales are ended. The usual quantity of amusements (balls, &c.) is curtailed for the same cause. Every third person is in mourning.

ASPECTS OF THE CAUSE—Nicholas, it seems, in spite of the anxiety incident to his present position, maintains his old habit of walking the streets of St. Petersburg unattended. He was lately informed that a tradesman in a large way of business had insulted a Frenchman without provocation, and he immediately sent for him. When asked why he had insulted the man, he replied, "because I hate his nation." "Is that your only motive?" "Yes sir." "Then you shall have an opportunity to gratify your hatred. I shall send you to join my army in the Crimea."

Another Swindle—The Glendon Iron Mill Company, near Boston, has failed, and the Superintendent, Bevoort, has left for parts unknown, having defrauded the Company to the tune of \$250,000!

Messrs. Cutler, Brodhead & Clapp, Exchange Brokers in Boston, have also failed, with "full pockets" no doubt.

And Yet Another!—The Treasurer of Holmes county, Ohio, has absconded with \$38,000 of the public fund. His name is John M. Shrock, and it is supposed he has sailed for Australia.

GOOD ADVISE—The Albany (N. Y.) Knickerbocker says: The best cure for hard times is economy. A shilling's worth of white beans will do as much feeding as fifty cents' worth of potatoes; while six cents' worth of Indian meal will make as much bread as fourteen cents' worth of flour. Besides this, it is twice as wholesome. Almost every family in town could cut down their expenses one-half if they only choose to do so.

GENEROUS DONATIONS—Judge Helfenstein, of Shamokin, Northumberland county, Pa., proposes to dedicate forever a valuable and productive coal estate in the Shamokin Coal Basin, for the benefit of the destitute poor of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Lancaster, Carlisle, &c. And also the laying of a corner-stone of a Free College at Shamokin, to be endowed with the proceeds of another coal estate; and likewise the dedication of a coal estate for the benefit of African Colonization. The corner-stone of the college was laid on Friday last by Gov. Bigler.

Important Decision.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—Justice Black, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, to-day gave a decision in several cases from Allegheny county, where an alderman had fined tavern keepers \$50 for selling liquor on the Sabbath. The defendant claimed the right of trial by jury, denying the jurisdiction of the alderman. The decision affirmed the judgment of the magistrate, holding that such cases were not suits at common law, but criminal proceedings under a special act. All the other judges agreed with this decision except Judge Lewis, who contended against the whole principle of summary conviction as an invasion of the right of trial by jury.

Death of a State Senator.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—Hon. Levi Fonklor, Dem., a member of the State Senate, from the Fourth District of Philadelphia, died this morning at his residence in Frankford, aged about 33 years.

EXTRAVAGANCE—As an indication of extravagance which has prevailed in the country for some time, an importing house in New York has written a letter stating that the amount of duties paid for French artificial flowers for the first quarter of the current fiscal year was almost double the amount of duties paid on railroad iron.

A CHEAP WIFE—A husband named George Allen has just been tried at Buffalo, for marrying a married woman. He was convicted and fined \$150, which is decidedly cheap, if he was guilty, and rather dear if innocent of the charge against him.

SOME GOOD EVERYWHERE—Bayard Taylor, the traveller, says that he prefers Mexico for the beauty of its scenery, Germany for its society, California specially for its climate, and the United States for its government.

The operatives in one of the cotton mills at Lancaster, Pa., are on a strike against an increase of the hours of labor.

The Battle of Inkermann.

Desperate Affair—An Encounter with the Russians at the Point of the Bayonet.

The correspondent of the London Times, writing from the field of battle on the 5th, says: "I never witnessed the bloodiest struggle ever witnessed since war cursed the earth. It has been doubted by military historians if any enemy could stand our charge with the bayonets; but here the bayonet was often the only weapon employed in conflicts of the most obstinate and deadly character. We have been prone to believe that no foe could ever withstand the British soldier wielding his favorite weapon, and that at Maida alone did the enemy ever cross bayonets with us; but, at the battle of Inkermann, not only we charge in vain—not only were desperate encounters between masses of men maintained with the bayonet alone—but we were obliged to resist bayonet to bayonet with the Russian infantry again and again as they charged us with incalculable fury and determination.

The battle of Inkermann admits of no description. It was a series of dreadful deeds of daring, of sanguinary hand-to-hand fights, of desperate assaults in glens and valleys, in brushwood glades and remote dells, hidden from all human eyes, and from which the conquerors, Russian or British, issued only to engage fresh foes, till our old supremacy, so recently asserted, was triumphantly asserted, and the nations of the Czar gave way before our steady courage and the chivalrous fire of France. No one, however placed, could have witnessed even a small portion of the doings of this eventful day, for the vapors, fog, and drizzling mist, obscured the ground where the struggle took place to such an extent as to render it impossible to see what was going on at the distance of a few yards.

Besides this, the irregular nature of the ground, the rapid fall of the hill towards Inkermann, where the deadliest fight took place, would have prevented one under the most favorable circumstances, seeing more than a very insignificant and detailed piece of the terrible work below. It was six o'clock when all the head-quarter camp was roused by roll after roll of musketry on the right, and by sharp reports of field guns. Lord Raglan was informed that the enemy were advancing in force, and soon after seven o'clock he rode toward the scene of action, followed by his staff, and accompanied by Sir John Burgoyne, Brigadier General Strangways, R. A. and several aides de camp.

As they approached the volume of sound, the steady, unceasing thunder of gun, and rifle, and musket, told that the engagement was at its height. The shell of the Russians, thrown with great precision, burst so thickly among the troops that the noise resembled the continuous discharge of cannon, and the massive fragments inflicted death on every side. One of the first things the Russians did, when a break in the fog enabled them to see the camp of the second division, was to open fire on the tents with round shot and large shell, and tent after tent was blown down, torn to pieces or sent into the air, while the men engaged in camp duties, and the unhappy horses tethered up in the lines, were killed or mutilated.

In darkness, gloom and rain they had to lead our lines through thick scrubby bushes and thorny brakes, which broke our ranks and irritated the men, while every pace was marked by a corpse or a man wounded from an enemy whose position was only indicated by the rattle of musketry and the rush of ball and shell. Sir George Cathcart, seeing his men disordered by the fire of a large column of Russian infantry which was outflanking them, while portions of the various regiments comprising his division were maintaining an unequal struggle with an overwhelming force, rode down into the ravine in which they were engaged, to rally them. He perceived at the same time that the Russians had actually gained possession of a portion of the hill in rear of flank of his division, but still his stout heart never failed him for a moment. He rode at their head encouraging them, and when a cry arose that the ammunition was failing, he said coolly, "Have you not got your bayonets?"

As he led on his men it was observed that another body of men had gained the top of the hill behind them on the right, but it was impossible to tell whether they were friends or foes. A deadly volley was poured in our scattered regiments. Sir George cheered them and led them back up the hill, but a flight of bullets passed where he rode, and he fell from his horse close to the Russian columns. The men had to fight their way through a host of enemies, and lost fearfully. They were surrounded and bayoneted on both sides, and won their desperate way up the hill, with diminished ranks, and the loss of near 500 men.—Sir George Cathcart's body was afterwards recovered with a bullet wound in the head, and three bayonet wounds in the body.

At twelve o'clock the battle of Inkermann seemed to have been won, but the day, which had cleared up for an hour previously so as to enable us to see the enemy and meet him, again became obscured. Rain and fog set in, and as we could not pursue the Russians, who were retiring under the shelter of their artillery, we had formed in front of our lines and were holding the battle field so stoutly contested, when the enemy, taking advantage of our quietude, again advanced, while their guns pushed forward and opened a tremendous fire upon us.

General Canrobert, who never quitted Lord Raglan for much of the early part of the day, at once directed the French to advance and outflank the enemy.

General Canrobert was slightly wounded.—His immediate attendants suffered severely.—The renewed assault was so admirably repulsed that the Russians sullenly retired, still protected by their crushing artillery.

The Russians, about ten, made a sortie on the French lines, and traversed two parallels before they could be resisted. They were driven back at last with great loss, and as they retired they blew up some mines inside the Flagstaff Fort, evidently afraid that at one o'clock the Russians were again retiring. At forty minutes past one, Dickson's two guns snatched their artillery, and they limbered up, leaving five tumbrils and one gun-carriage on the field.

The Russian spies at Sebastopol seem to be much too sharp for John Bull. A British sentinel at Balaklava, being astonished to perceive a horse with a sack of corn on his back, deliberately walking past him in the moonlight, attempted to seize him, when the sack of corn speedily became metamorphosed into a Cossack trooper, who put spurs to his steed, and vanished before the sentinel recovered his speech.

At another part of Balaklava, on the 3d, a Russian spy, attired as a French officer, boldly entered the British lines, sauntered about, chatted with the officers, learned from them where their position was weakest, and actually got off safe, when he saw that one of the Englishmen had grown suspicious, and had sent one of the general to say that he suspected there was a Russian spy among them.

DAVEY CROCKETT'S FAMILY—The Hickman (Ky.) Argus says that the wife and daughter of the distinguished patriot, Davey Crockett, passed through Hickman last week, on their way to Texas, to get possession of a portion of the land donated by the State of Texas to the heirs of those who fell at the battle of the Alamo, during the struggle for independence.

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Besides this, the irregular nature of the ground, the rapid fall of the hill towards Inkermann, where the deadliest fight took place, would have prevented one under the most favorable circumstances, seeing more than a very insignificant and detailed piece of the terrible work below. It was six o'clock when all the head-quarter camp was roused by roll after roll of musketry on the right, and by sharp reports of field guns. Lord Raglan was informed that the enemy were advancing in force, and soon after seven o'clock he rode toward the scene of action, followed by his staff, and accompanied by Sir John Burgoyne, Brigadier General Strangways, R. A. and several aides de camp.

As they approached the volume of sound, the steady, unceasing thunder of gun, and rifle, and musket, told that the engagement was at its height. The shell of the Russians, thrown with great precision, burst so thickly among the troops that the noise resembled the continuous discharge of cannon, and the massive fragments inflicted death on every side. One of the first things the Russians did, when a break in the fog enabled them to see the camp of the second division, was to open fire on the tents with round shot and large shell, and tent after tent was blown down, torn to pieces or sent into the air, while the men engaged in camp duties, and the unhappy horses tethered up in the lines, were killed or mutilated.

In darkness, gloom and rain they had to lead our lines through thick scrubby bushes and thorny brakes, which broke our ranks and irritated the men, while every pace was marked by a corpse or a man wounded from an enemy whose position was only indicated by the rattle of musketry and the rush of ball and shell. Sir George Cathcart, seeing his men disordered by the fire of a large column of Russian infantry which was outflanking them, while portions of the various regiments comprising his division were maintaining an unequal struggle with an overwhelming force, rode down into the ravine in which they were engaged, to rally them. He perceived at the same time that the Russians had actually gained possession of a portion of the hill in rear of flank of his division, but still his stout heart never failed him for a moment. He rode at their head encouraging them, and when a cry arose that the ammunition was failing, he said coolly, "Have you not got your bayonets?"

As he led on his men it was observed that another body of men had gained the top of the hill behind them on the right, but it was impossible to tell whether they were friends or foes. A deadly volley was poured in our scattered regiments. Sir George cheered them and led them back up the hill, but a flight of bullets passed where he rode, and he fell from his horse close to the Russian columns. The men had to fight their way through a host of enemies, and lost fearfully. They were surrounded and bayoneted on both sides, and won their desperate way up the hill, with diminished ranks, and the loss of near 500 men.—Sir George Cathcart's body was afterwards recovered with a bullet wound in the head, and three bayonet wounds in the body.

At twelve o'clock the battle of Inkermann seemed to have been won, but the day, which had cleared up for an hour previously so as to enable us to see the enemy and meet him, again became obscured. Rain and fog set in, and as we could not pursue the Russians, who were retiring under the shelter of their artillery, we had formed in front of our lines and were holding the battle field so stoutly contested, when the enemy, taking advantage of our quietude, again advanced, while their guns pushed forward and opened a tremendous fire upon us.

General Canrobert, who never quitted Lord Raglan for much of the early part of the day, at once directed the French to advance and outflank the enemy.

General Canrobert was slightly wounded.—His immediate attendants suffered severely.—The renewed assault was so admirably repulsed that the Russians sullenly retired, still protected by their crushing artillery.

The Russians, about ten, made a sortie on the French lines, and traversed two parallels before they could be resisted. They were driven back at last with great loss, and as they retired they blew up some mines inside the Flagstaff Fort, evidently afraid that at one o'clock the Russians were again retiring. At forty minutes past one, Dickson's two guns snatched their artillery, and they limbered up, leaving five tumbrils and one gun-carriage on the field.

The Russian spies at Sebastopol seem to be much too sharp for John Bull. A British sentinel at Balaklava, being astonished to perceive a horse with a sack of corn on his back, deliberately walking past him in the moonlight, attempted to seize him, when the sack of corn speedily became metamorphosed into a Cossack trooper, who put spurs to his steed, and vanished before the sentinel recovered his speech.

At another part of Balaklava, on the 3d, a Russian spy, attired as a French officer, boldly entered the British lines, sauntered about, chatted with the officers, learned from them where their position was weakest, and actually got off safe, when he saw that one of the Englishmen had grown suspicious, and had sent one of the general to say that he suspected there was a Russian spy among them.

DAVEY CROCKETT'S FAMILY—The Hickman (Ky.) Argus says that the wife and daughter of the distinguished patriot, Davey Crockett, passed through Hickman last week, on their way to Texas, to get possession of a portion of the land donated by the State of Texas to the heirs of those who fell at the battle of the Alamo, during the struggle for independence.