



## The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1855.

The Monroe County Educational Association, will hold a meeting at the Court House, in this place, on Saturday afternoon, November 10th, at 2 o'clock. Teachers and all friends of education are invited to attend.

### Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

The work on this road is rapidly progressing. The rails are being laid with all possible speed, and more than half the distance from Scranton to the Delaware river, has been completed. On Tuesday last the Company delivered Coal at the Forks, which we were informed sells at \$4 per ton.

### Large Turnips.

The editor of the *Honesdale Herald*, in a late number of his paper, acknowledges the receipt, from Mr. Rogers, of Mast Hope, Wayne county, three Russian turnips, weighing together twenty-seven pounds—the largest of which weighs 11 pounds.

Can any farmer in Monroe county, produce a larger one?

On Saturday last we were favored with a slight fall of snow—the first this season. It, however, soon melted.

### Thanksgiving.

Gov. POLLOCK has designated Thursday, the 22d inst., as a day for thanksgiving and prayer, for the people of this State. It is hoped that this recommendation will be approved of, and the day kept in accordance therewith. There is much for us as a people to give thanks for. We have been peculiarly blessed with a season of health and plenty; and the horrors of war, of pestilence and of famine, are not our lot.

The proclamation, which will be found in another column, is a splendid production—Read it.

### A bankrupt City.

The city of Philadelphia appears to be bankrupt, there being no funds in the treasury to pay the ordinary expenses of the courts, schools, and the salaries of the officials. In the Court of Quarter Sessions, on Monday of last week, the jurors complained that they could neither get their pay from the city government nor the warrants for it. The District Attorney at the same time stated that neither himself nor the officers of the court had received their salaries since June last.

### Accident.

The large and elegant fair buildings of Mr. Beck, of Doylestown, Pa., were blown down on Sunday morning last, by the wind. The whole is a mass of ruins.

Gov. POLLOCK has issued proposals for the sale of Main Line of the Public Works, in accordance with the provisions of the law on the subject, passed at the last session of the Legislature. Proposals will be received at the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, until the 24th of December next.

The yellow fever has broken out afresh at Montgomery, Ala., and the President and Cashier of the Montgomery Bank are among its victims.

A Mysterious Case.—On Wednesday week, a woman named Mary Snyder was brought to the Allentown jail on suspicion of having the night previous caused the death of her daughter, aged four years, by administering poison.

Important Rumor from Kansas.—A despatch to the St. Louis Republican says:—I have seen the constitution of a secret military order of the free State men of Kansas Territory, for the overthrow of the territorial government. The expose, which is a strong document, is made by P. Laughlin, a member of the executive committee of the order.

The Lehigh Valley and the New Jersey Central railroads have fixed their rates of transportation on coal, from Mauch Chunk to Elizabethtown or Jersey City, for the present, at two dollars and sixty-two cent per ton. To Easton, the charge is one dollar per ton.

CHEAP FLOUR STORE.—In a few days a store will be opened in Boston, with a capital of \$100,000, as an agency for the sale of flour at Western prices, with the addition of the cost of transportation and incidental expenses. The Boston Post says 'some of the better class of our moneyed men are ready to advance sums for the purpose of establishing stores of this description.'

A Hint to Think of.—Thompson's Bank Note Reporter says:—The last news from Europe was admirably calculated to induce large shipments of breadstuffs. We suspect the "Allies" are about to play a game which has recently been played by John Bull with success, as follows: Shape the market so as to encourage large shipments from this country—pay a high price for the first receipts—make sure of an immense quantity in transit, turn the tables—break down the market, and "melt in" at their own price the largest portion of our exports.

The corn crop in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, is said to be the heaviest, this season, ever grown in the West.

### THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

The following list of members of the two houses of the next Legislature, which we take from the *Pennsylvania Patriot*, is probably as correct as can be made at the present time. It is more correct than any heretofore published, and we therefore give it to our readers as a matter of reference. The Democrats are in roman, the Opposition in italics. New members, and those re-elected, are designated by a star.

#### Senate.

- 1st. Philadelphia city—Eli K. Price, Wm. A. Crabb.
2. Philadelphia county—N. B. Brown, Harlan Ingram,\* H. G. Pratt.
3. Montgomery—Thos. P. Knox.\*
4. Chester and Delaware—Jas. J. Lewis.
5. Berks—John C. Evans.\*
6. Bucks—Jonathan Ely.\*
7. Lancaster and Lebanon—John W. Killinger, Jacob G. Shipman.
8. Dauphin and Northumberland—David Taggart.
9. Northampton and Lehigh—Joseph Laubach.
10. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—James H. Walton.
11. Adams and Franklin—David Milinger.
12. York—W. H. Welsh.\*
13. Cumberland and Perry—Saml. Wherly.
14. Centre, Lycoming, Clinton and Sullivan—Andrew Gregg.\*
15. Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon—John R. Cresswell, Jr.
16. Luzerne, Montour and Columbia—C. R. Buckalew.
17. Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming—W. H. Platt.
18. Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk, Clearfield, Jefferson and Forrest—H. V. South.\*
19. Mercer, Venango and Warren—Thos. Hoge.
20. Erie and Crawford—D. A. Finney.\*
21. Butler, Beaver and Lawrence—John Ferguson.
22. Allegheny—James R. McClintock, William Wilkins.\*
23. Washington and Greene—John Fleniken.
24. Somerset, Bedford and Fulton—Francis Jordan.
25. Armstrong, Indiana and Clarion—S. S. Jamison.\*
26. Juniata, Mifflin and Union—James M. Sellers.
27. Westmoreland and Fayette—Wm. E. Frazer.
28. Schuylkill—C. M. Straub.\*
- Democrats 17—Opposition 16.

#### House of Representatives.

- Adams—Isaac Robison.  
Allegheny—Jas. B. Fulton, Saml. Smith, L. B. Patterson, Christian Magee, Jas. Salisbury.  
Armstrong, Clarion and Jefferson—John M. Fleming, Michael K. Boyer, Geo. Rogers.  
Beaver, Butler and Lawrence—D. L. Imbrie, A. W. Crawford, R. B. McCombs.  
Bedford, Fulton and Cambria—G. Nelson Smith, Joseph Bernhardt.  
Berks—J. L. Getz, Benjamin Nummacher, William Heins, George Shenk.  
Blair and Huntingdon—J. M. Gibbon, J. H. Wintrobe.  
Bedford—B. Leperte, Judson Holcomb.  
Bucks—John Mengle, Alexander B. Johnson, John H. Lovett.  
Carbon and Lehigh—Thomas Craig, Jr., Joshua Frey.  
Centre—Jacob Struble.  
Chester—Andrew Buchanan, Robert Irwin, Joseph Dowdell.  
Clearfield, McKean and Elk—Seth A. Beckus.  
Clinton, Lycoming and Potter—Samuel Caldwell, John C. McGhee.  
Columbia and Montour—Jno G. Montgomery.  
Crawford—Leonard Reed, Jos. Brown.  
Cumberland—James Anderson, William Harper.  
Dauphin—David Mumma, John Wright.  
Delaware—C D Manley.  
Erie—Gideon J. Ball, Murry Whallon.  
Fayette and Westmoreland—P. A. Johns, J. Fausold, Samuel Hill, Henry D. Foster.  
Franklin—James B. Orr, James Boyd.  
Green—Rufus K. Campbell.  
Indiana—R. B. Morehead.  
Lebanon—W. A. Barry.  
Lancaster—George G. Bash, Jesse Reinhold, Wm Hamilton, P. W. Housekeeper, C. L. Hunzecker.  
Luzerne—H. Wright, Henderson Gaylord.  
Mercer, Venango and Warren—S. P. McCalmont, Daniel Lott, Kerr.  
Mifflin—John Percell.  
Monroe and Pike—Abraham Edinger.  
Montgomery—Josiah Hillegas, George Hamill, A. B. Longaker.  
Northampton—John A. Innes, Jesse Pearson.  
Northampton—S. H. Zimmerman.  
Perry—Kirk Haines.  
Philadelphia City—Aaron Coburn, George Smith, E. Joy Morris, Jacob Dock.  
Philadelphia County—Charles N. Leisenring, John McCarthy, John Thompson, John Hancock, Townsend Yarsley, Charles Carby, Frederick K. Walter, Samuel A. Hibbs, Jen. Roberts, Richardson L. Wright, Joseph Hunzecker.  
Schuylkill—Samuel A. Hipple, W. B. Lebo.  
Somerset—Jonas Augustine.  
Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming—Smith.—Ingham.  
Tioga—T. L. Baldwin.  
Union and Juniata—George W. Strouse.  
Washington—G. W. Miller, D. Riddle.  
Wayne—Nathaniel W. Vail.  
York—Isaac Beck, Samuel Maneer, James Ramsey.  
Democrats 68—Opposition 32.

The Rothschilds, according to their own estimate, possess \$700,000,000 in personal property, exclusive of real estate, securities, mines, &c., which amount to at least half as much more, making the enormous sum of over one thousand million dollars, or an amount much larger than the entire valuation of New York City.

The next National Democratic Convention meets in Cincinnati by a vote of the last one—each State being entitled to delegates twice the number that it has votes in the Electoral College, and no more. The time when it will be held is left with the National Committee.

Sale of Negroes.—On Monday last, in front of the court-house of Loudoun county, Va., four negroes were sold at extraordinary prices. A negro boy fifteen years of age brought one thousand dollars.—Two negro girls, ten and twelve years of age, were sold at seven hundred and ten dollars and six hundred dollars respectively; a small boy about seven command seven hundred and seventy five dollars.

The Conneville Sentinel closes an exultant article on the late election with this paragraph:

"This is the last battle (the Democracy) will have to fight with the Hindoo Party. Against the next contest, that party will be swallowed by the Republican party, and the principles of the Hindoo party having lost their power to deceive and humbug the American people, will be swallowed up by the great question of slavery and abolitionism. The Democracy are prepared to meet that issue, and to again establish another victory for the Constitution and the Union."

The Democrats evidently fear the American party, and are very anxious that the next contest should be made to turn solely upon Slavery; for they well know that in such a contest the South would be as one man for the Democrats, and that nothing could prevent the election of the Democratic candidate.

But the Democrats will not be gratified. The Americans are not crushed, nor will they consent totally to abandon their principles. They will modify their organization, make judicious changes in their creed, and place themselves in an impregnable position. The leading ideas of the American party are the most popular now before the people; and if not carried to an extreme, must receive the approval of a majority of the voters.—They are invincible among the classes who have heretofore been most reliable for Democratic majorities, and are capable of being so welded as to crush the life out of the enemies of correct principles.

Already many of the Democratic counties in this State have fallen; and all will fall before a well-directed fire. Westmoreland is congratulated upon 300 majority, instead of the 3,000 she was formerly accustomed to give. And Fayette county Democrats huzza when they give 300 majority for their ticket! Whilst the Democratic majorities of Clarion, Centre, Northampton, Greene, Luzerne, Tioga, Bradford, Venango, Mercer, and even Monroe, either have vanished entirely or have grown insignificant. These changes have a meaning. They show that Democracy has been weakened in its strongholds, and is really at the mercy of the Opposition. That Opposition have but to be prudent and wise in their movements, and the days of the present Democratic party are numbered.—*Pittsburgh Times.*

### Clergymen.

Some people talk a great deal about ministers, and the cost of keeping them, paying their house rent, and other items of salary. Did such croakers ever think that it costs thirty five millions of dollars to pay the salaries of American lawyers; that twelve millions of dollars are paid out annually to keep our criminals, and ten millions of dollars annually to keep the dogs in the midst of us alive, while only six millions of dollars are spent annually to keep six thousand ministers in the United States.

At an assemblage of a few friends one evening lately, the absence of a lady was noticed, which was apologized for by an acquaintance, who stated that she was detained by "a little incident." "Ah, yes!" exclaimed Mrs. J. Clatwell, "and a beautiful little incident it was, too—weighs just nine pounds and a-half."

### French and English Ladies.

At Boulogne, in France, during the reception of Queen Victoria, a number of English ladies, in their great anxiety to see everything, pressed with such force against the soldiers who were keeping the line, that the latter were in some instances obliged to give way, and were impeded in the execution of their duty. The officer in command, noticing the state of affairs, shouted out: "One roll of the drum, then if they don't keep back, kiss them all." At the first sound from the regiment the English ladies took to flight. "If they had been French," says a Parisian journalist, "they would have remained to a woman."

### "A Few Days."

This seems to be all the rage at present. The Louisville Times thus takes it off, which suits this section exceedingly well.

"You present a man a small account, he will pay you in a few days; pretty girls expect to marry in a few days; nigger boys whistle a few days; brass bands blow out a few days; high follows sing a few days and we expect to give our readers some interesting local news in a few days."

And we are hoping that a great many of our subscribers will send the amount of their dues in a few days. In fact we know they will for some of them have been promising to 'do that little thing' every few days, for a year or two. We expect then, to be 'in funds' in a few days.—*Bellefonte Advocate.*

### To Day and to Morrow.

The present rolls onwards into the unknown future; thither the soul turns in silent hope, and from the golden harvest of prospective joy, the heart gathers in the ripened grain of life. Life glides onward; sternly to day we behold the line of mortality—to morrow we cast the anchor into the sea of immortality. To day we stand upon the shores of time—to morrow the light of God's eternal day breaks through the bars of earthly night, and on the plains of paradise we hold the tree of everlasting life.—*Cummings.*

A very handsome young bride was observed to be in deep reflection on her wedding day. One of her bridesmaids asked her the object of her meditations. "I was thinking," she replied, "which of my old beaux I should marry in case I should become a widow"

The man who carried a hammer into a Quaker meeting to break silence, was bound over to keep the peace.

### Thanksgiving Day.

Pennsylvania, SS.—In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, JAMES POLLOCK, Governor of said Commonwealth:

#### A PROCLAMATION.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—A public recognition of the existence of God, as the Creator of all things and the Giver of "every good and perfect gift," with a humble acknowledgement of our constant dependence upon the providence of Him, "who rules in the army of Heaven and among the children of men," is like the duty and the privilege of a free and Christian people.

"He has crowned the past year with his goodness, and caused our paths to drop with fatness." He has blessed our country with peace. The Union of the States—our free institutions—our civil and religious privileges—right of conscience and freedom of worship have been continued and preserved. The great interests of education, morality and religion have been encouraged and promoted—science and art advanced—industry rewarded—and the moral and physical condition of the people improved.

The goodness of God has signally blessed our Commonwealth. War with its desolation—famine and pestilence with their horrors have not been permitted to come near us; and whilst the ravages of disease and death have afflicted the citizens of other States, we have enjoyed the blessings of health and unusual prosperity. The seasons in their annual round, have come and gone—"seed time and harvest" have not failed—smiling plenty cheers the husbandman; and surrounded by the abundant fruits of autumn, he rejoices in the rich rewards of his toils.—"The pastures are clothed with flocks—the valleys also are covered over with corn—they shout for joy—they also sing."

Acknowledging with grateful hearts these manifold blessings of a beneficent Providence, we should "offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay our vows unto the Most High."

Under the solemn conviction of the importance and propriety of this duty, and in conformity with the wishes of many good citizens, I, JAMES POLLOCK, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby appoint Thursday the 22d day of November, next as a day of general Thanksgiving and Praise throughout this State, and earnestly implore the people, that, setting aside all worldly pursuits on that day, they unite in offering thanks to Almighty God for his past goodness and mercy, and beseech him for a continuation of his blessings.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this 22d day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, and of the Commonwealth the eightieth.

By the Governor,  
A. G. CURTIN,  
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The Governor elect of California is only thirty years old, the youngest Governor and the youngest State in the Union.

The society for the relief of indigent clergymen do not allow their donations to be made public, fearing that if it was known by the parishioners of a poor country clergyman that he received a few dollars, they would deduct a like amount from his salary.

### Patrick's Wardrobe.

At a sale of furniture which took place in a country town, among the lookers on were a few Irish laborers, and upon a trunk being put up for sale, one of them said to his neighbor:

"Pat I should think you should buy that trunk."

"An' what should I do with it?" replied Pat, with some degree of astonishment.

"Put your clothes in it," was his adviser's reply.

Pat gazed upon him with a look of surprise, and then with that laconic eloquence which is peculiar to a son of the Emerald Isle, exclaimed—"an' go naked."

An Irishman called on Dr. Abernethy, stating that his boy had swallowed a mouse! "Then," said the Dr., "tell your boy to swallow a cat."

The increase of the free States of the West continues to be very large. There is not one of them which does not bid fair to become exceedingly populous. Illinois and Indiana have each over a million of inhabitants, while Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa have each over half a million. The soil in all these States is excellent and the influx of settlers rapid. In the last five years Wisconsin has added 270,000 to her population, and now has 575,000. Iowa has increased still more largely. Judging from present appearances, each of the States we have named seems likely to possess, not long hence, a population equal to that of Ohio.

GREAT SQUIRREL HUNT.—On the 20th of September there were two parties of hunters organized at Defiance, Ohio, for a squirrel hunt; one party, headed by A. L. Down, and the other by Mr. Boffinger. The whole number of squirrels killed was 815, averaging over 40 each. Down, himself, killed 119.

Hope paves the golden way to bliss, and cheerfulness the lamp that lights the walk.

### Psalms and Hymns.

A maiden lady, suspecting her female servant was regaling her beau upon the cold mutton of the larder, called Betty, and inquired whether she did not hear some one speaking with her down stairs. "Oh, no, ma'am," replied the girl, "it was only me singing a psalm." "You may amuse yourself, Betty," replied the maiden, "with psalms, but let's have no hims, Betty. I have a great objection to hims."

### Catholics and the Common School System.

Our readers will recollect the effort recently made by the Clergy of the Catholic church, to destroy the Common School System of this and other States. The crusade commenced in 1854, by the direct approval and command of the Head of the Church. On this subject we quote the following from the Baltimore Sentinel:

It was Pope Gregory XVI, who gave the command, in the shape of a Bull published at Rome, May 8th, 1854. That Bull denounces and forbids the publication, distributing, reading, and possession of the Holy Scriptures translated into the vulgar tongue. It says, in effect, that the people shall not be allowed to read the Word of God, and that the Scriptures shall be kept in a language understood only by the priesthood. From the date of this decree, it became the duty of every true Romanist to war against any school system which allowed the Bible to be read by the pupils! It became a sin to allow boys and girls to read the Holy Book!

We present this curious document in full. It is worthy the attentive perusal of every freeman in the land—and especially of those who have been taught to believe that the Bible is the great foundation of true religion and pure morality.

*Bull of the Pontiff of Rome against Bible Societies, against the Christian League, against the History of the Reformation, and against the use of the Bible in the vulgar tongue.*

Venerable brothers, health and greeting apostolical. Among the many attempts which the enemies of Catholicism are daily making in our age to seduce the truly faithful, and deprive them of the holy instructions of the faith, the efforts of these Bible Societies are conspicuous, which originally established in England, and propagated throughout the universe, labor every where to disseminate the books of the Holy Scripture into the vulgar tongue. You are but too well aware, my brethren, to what the effects of these societies tend. They only care audaciously to stimulate all to a private interpretation of the divine oracles, to inspire contempt for divine traditions, which the Catholic Church preserves upon the authority of the holy fathers—in a word, to cause them to reject even the authorities of the Church herself. It is long since pastors found themselves necessitated to turn their attention particularly to the versions current at secret conventicles, and which heretics labored at great expense to disseminate.

Hence the warning and decree of our predecessor, Innocent III, of happy memory. Among the sectarians of whom we are speaking, deceived in their hopes and in despair at the immense sums which the publication of their Bibles cost them, without producing any fruit, some have been found who, giving another direction to their maneuvers, have taken themselves to the corruption of minds, not only in Italy, but even in our own capital.

A vast number of members of sects in New York, in America, have formed a new association, which will take the name of the Christian League (foederes Christiani)—a league composed of individuals of every nation, and which is to be further increased in numbers by other auxiliary societies, all having the same object, viz: to propagate amongst Italians, and especially Romans, the principles of Christian liberty, or rather an insane indifference to all religion. This society strains every nerve to introduce corrupt and vulgar Bibles, and to scatter them secretly amongst the faithful; at the same time, their intention is to disseminate worse books still, or tracts designed to withdraw from the minds of their readers all respect for the Church and the Holy See.

These books and tracts have been composed in Italian, or translated into Italian from other languages, and amongst these books should be particularly cited, "The History of the Reformation."

Wherefore having consulted some of the Cardinals of the Holy Roman Church, after having duly examined with them every thing, and listened to their advice, we have decided, venerable brothers, on addressing you this letter, by which we again condemn the Bible Societies; and the aforesaid society called the Christian League. Let all know then the enormity of the sin against God and the Church, which they are guilty of, who dare to associate themselves with any of these societies, or abet them in any way. Moreover, we confirm and renew the decree recited above, delivered in former times by Apostolic authority, against the publication, distribution, reading, and possession of books of the Holy Scriptures translated into the vulgar language. Given at Rome, from the basilica of St. Peter on the 8th of May, of the year 1844, and the fourteenth of my Pontificate.

(Signed,) Gregory XVI. S. M.

### Mail Robbery.

MARION, IOWA, Oct. 17.—The United States mail was robbed of money to the amount of nearly ten thousand dollars, at this place, on the night of the 11th inst. The mail-bag was stolen from the stage-coach while standing for the night in front of the American Hotel. The bag was cut in two, its letters and packages torn, and the money taken. Six thousand dollars was found in one package.—The robber and money were soon found, and he is now in irons. His claiming a parcel of the money, found before his shop-door, first caused him to be suspected. Himself and wife, upon whom money was found, are waiting the action of the United States authorities. Yesterday, he saw off his chain with his eating-knife, and was just perfecting his arrangements to retire to private life when he was discovered. He is an old offender.—*Cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

A dandy, wishing to be witty, accosted an old bellman as follows: "You take all sorts of trumpery in your cart, don't you?" "Certainly—jump in."

### From the Cor. of the London Times.

#### Horrible Scenes Within Sebastopol.

"Of all the pictures of the horrors of war which have been presented to the world the hospital of Sebastopol presents the most horrible, heart rending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of a Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated and yet hold its soul within, when every limb is shattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life stream, one might study here at every step, and yet at the same time wonder what little will kill. The building used as a hospital is one of the noble piles inside the dock yard wall, and is situated in the centre of the row, at right angles to the line of the Redan.

"The whole row was peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed at the Barrack Battery, and it bears, in sides, roof, windows and doors, frequent and destructive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors, I beheld such a sight as few men thank God, have ever witnessed. In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through unglazed and shattered window frames, lay the wounded Russians who had been abandoned to our mercies by their generals. The wounded, did I say? No but the dead, the rotten festering corpses of the soldiers who were left to die in their extreme agony, untended, uncared for, packed as close as they could be stowed, some on the floor, others on wretched trestles and bedsteads, or pallets of straw, sopped and saturated with blood, which oozed and trickled through upon the floor, mingled with the droppings of corruption.

"With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, with shell and shot forcing through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the cracking and hissing around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friend and master the Czar, but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved by ordinary care. Many lay yet alive, with the maggots crawling about their wounds. Many nearly mad by the scene around them, or seeking escape from it in their extremest agony, had rolled away under the beds, and glared out on the heart stricken spectators—oh! with such looks. Many, with legs and arms broken and twisted, the jagged splinters sticking through the raw flesh, imploring aid, water, food, or pity, or deprived of speech by the approach of death, or by dreadful injuries on the head and trunk, pointed out the lethal spot.

"Many seemed bent alone on making their piece with Heaven. The attitudes of some were so hideously fantastic as to appal and root one to the ground by a sort of dreadful fascination. Could that bloody mass of clothing and white bones ever have been a human being, or that burnt black mass of flesh have ever been a human soul? It was fearful to think what the answer must be. The bodies of numbers of men were swollen and bloated to an incredible degree, and the features distended to a gigantic size, with the eyes protruding from the sockets, and the blackened tongue lolling out of the mouth, compressed tightly by the teeth, which had set upon it in the death rattle, made one shudder and reel round.

In the midst of one of these 'chambers of horrors'—for there were many of them—were found some living English soldiers, and among them poor Captain Vaughan, of the 90th, who has since succumbed to his wounds. I confess it was impossible for me to stand the sight, which horrified our most experienced surgeons—the deadly, clammy stench, blood, of rotten flesh, were intolerable and odious beyond endurance. But what must the wounded have felt who pass away without a hand to give them a cup of water, or a voice to say one kindly word to them.

"Most of these men were wounded on Saturday—many perhaps on the Friday before; indeed it is impossible to say how long they might have been there.—In the hurry of their retreat, the Muscovites seem to have carried in dead men to get them out of the way, and to have put them upon pallets in horrid mockery. So that this retreat was secured, the enemy cared but little for the wounded. On Monday only did they receive those whom we sent out to them during a brief armistice for the purpose, which was, I believe, sought by ourselves, as our over-crowded hospitals could not contain and our over-worked surgeons could not attend to more.

"The Great Redan was next visited.—Such a scene of wreck and ruin! All the houses behind it a mass of broken stones—a clock turret, with a shot right through the clock—pagoda in ruins—another clock tower, with all the clocks destroyed save the dial, with the words 'Barwise, London,' thereon—cook houses, where human blood was running among the utensils; in one place a shell had lodged in the boiler and blown it and its contents, and probably its attendants, to pieces; everywhere wreck and destruction. This evidently was a beau quartier once.

"The oldest climbing could not recognize it now. Inhibiting up the Redan, which was fearfully cumbered with the dead, we witnessed the scene of the desperate attack and defence which cost both sides so much blood, the ditch outside made one sick; it was piled up with English dead, some of them scorched and blackened by the explosion and others lacerated beyond recognition. The quantity of broken gabions and gun carriages here was extraordinary; the ground was covered with them. The bomb proofs were the same as in the Malakoff, and in one of them a music book was found, with a woman's name in it, and a canary bird and vase of flowers were outside the entrance."