

[Daily True Delta.]

THE BATTLE OF BALAKLAVA.

FEARFUL CAVALRY CHARGE.

The following thrilling account of the charge of six hundred British light cavalry upon the entire Russian army in position, and defended by thirty guns, we extract from the columns of the London Times:

Looking to the left towards the gorge, we beheld six compact masses of Russian infantry, which had just debouched from the mountain passes near the Tchenaya, and were slowly advancing with solemn stateliness up the valley. Immediately in their front was a regular line of artillery, of at least 20 pieces strong. Two batteries of light guns were already a mile in advance of them, and were playing with energy on the redoubts, from which feeble puffs of smoke came at long intervals.

Behind these guns in front of the infantry were enormous bodies of cavalry. They were in six compact squares, three on each flank, moving down en echelon towards us, and the valley was lit up with the blaze of their sabre and lance points, and gay accoutrements. In their front, and extending along the intervals between each battery of guns, were clouds of mounted skirmishers, wheeling and whirling in the front of their march like autumn leaves tossed by the wind.

The Zouaves close to us were lying like tigers at the spring, with ready rifles in hand, hidden chin deep by the earthworks which run along the line of these ridges on our rear, but the quick-eyed Russians were maneuvering on the other side of the valley, and did not expose their columns to attack.

Below the Zouaves we could see the Turkish gunners in the redoubts all in confusion as the shells burst over them. Just as I came up the Russians had carried No. 1 redoubt, the farthest and most elevated of all, and their horsemen were chasing the Turks across the interval which lay between it and redoubt No. 2. At that moment the cavalry, under Lord Lucan, were formed in glittering masses; the Light Brigade, under Lord Cardigan, in advance; the Heavy Brigade, under Brigadier-General Scarlett, in reserve. They were drawn up just in front of their encampment, and were concealed from the view of the enemy by a slight wave in the plain.

Considerably to the rear of their right, the 93rd Highlanders were drawn up in line, in front of the approach to Balaklava. More behind them, on the heights, the Marines were visible through the glass, drawn up under arms, and the gunners could be seen ready in the earthworks, in which were placed the heavy ships' guns.

The 93rd had originally been advanced somewhat more into the plain, but the instant the Russians got possession of the first redoubt, they opened fire on them from our guns, which inflicted some injury, and Sir Colin Campbell "retired" his men to a better position. Meantime the enemy advanced his cavalry rapidly. To our inexpressible disgust, we saw the Turks in redoubt No. 2 fly at their approach. They ran in scattered groups across towards redoubt No. 3, and towards Balaklava, but the horse-hoof of the Cossack was too quick for them, and sword and lance were busily piled along the retreating herd. The yells of the pursuers and pursued were plainly audible.

As the Lancers and Light Cavalry of the Russians advanced, they gathered up their skirmishers with great speed and in excellent order—the shifting trails of men, which played all over the valley like moonlight on the water, contracted, gathered up, and the little peloton in a few moments became a solid column.

Then up came their guns, in rushed their gunners to the abandoned redoubt, and the guns of No. 2 redoubt soon played with deadly effect upon the dispirited defenders of No. 3 redoubt. Two or three shots in return from the earthworks, and all is silent. The Turks swarm over the earthworks and run in confusion towards the town, firing their muskets as they run at the enemy.

Again the solid column of cavalry opens like a fan, and resolves into a "long spray" of skirmishers. It laps the flying Turks, and steel flashes in the air, and down go the poor Moslem quivering on the plain, split through fox and musket guard to the chin and breast belt. There is no support for them.

It is evident the Russians have been too quick for us. The Turks have been too quick also, for they have not held their redoubts long enough to enable us to bring them help. In vain the naval guns on the heights fire on the Russian cavalry. The distance is too great for shot or shell to reach. In vain the Turkish gunners, in the earthen batteries which are placed along the French entrenchments, strive to protect their flying countrymen. Their shot fly wide and short of the swarming masses. The Turks beat themselves towards the Highlanders, where they check their flight, and form into companies placed on the flanks of the Highlanders.

As the Russian cavalry on the left of their line crown the hill, across the valley they perceive the Highlanders drawn up at the distance of some half mile, calmly waiting their approach. They halt, and squadron after squadron files up from the rear, till they have a body of some 1,500 men along the ridge—Lancers and Dragoons and Hussars. They then move en echelon in two bodies, with another in reserve. The cavalry who have been pursuing the Turks or the right are coming up to the ridge beneath us, which conceals our cavalry from view. The heavy brigade in advance is drawn up in two columns. The first column consists of the Scots Greys and their old companions in glory, the Enniskillens; the second, of the Fourth Royal Irish, of the Fifth Dragoon Guards, and the First Royal Dragoons. The Light Cavalry Brigade is on their left, in two divisions also.

The silence is oppressive; between the cannon bursts one can hear the clamping of bits and the clink of sabres in the valley below. The Russians on their left drew breath for a moment, and then in one grand line dashed at the Highlanders. The ground flies beneath their horses' feet—gathering speed at every stride they dash on towards that thin red streak, topped with a line of steel. The Turks fire a volley at eight hundred yards, and run.

As the Russians come within six hundred yards, down goes that line of steel in front, and out rings a rolling volley of Minie musketry. The distance is too great. The Russians are not checked, but still sweep onwards with the whole force of horse and man, through the smoke, here and there knocked over by the shot from our batteries above.

With breathless suspense every one awaits the bursting

of the wave upon the line of Gaelic rock; but ere they come within one hundred and fifty yards, another deadly volley flashes from the levelled rifle, and carries death and terror into the Russians. They wheel about, open files right and left, and fly back faster than they came. "Bravo Highlanders! well done," shout the excited spectators; but events thicken.

The Highlanders and their splendid front are soon forgotten; men scarcely have a moment to think of this fact that the Ninety-third never altered their formation to receive that tide of horsemen. "No," said Sir Colin Campbell, "I did not think it worth while to form them even four deep!"

The ordinary British line, two deep, was quite sufficient to repel the attack of these Muscovite chivaliers. Our eyes were, however, turned in a moment on our own cavalry. We saw Brigadier General Scarlett ride along in front of his massive squadrons. The Russians—evidently corps d'elite—their light blue jackets embroidered with silver lace, were advancing on their left, at an easy gallop, towards the brow of the hill. A forest of lances glistened in their rear, and several squadrons of gray-coated dragoons moved up quickly to support them as they reached the summit.

The instant they came in sight, the trumpets of our cavalry gave out the warning blast, which told us all that in another moment we would see the shock of battle beneath our very eyes.

Lord Raglan, all his staff and escort, and groups of officers, the Zouaves, French generals and officers, and bodies of French infantry on the height, were spectators of the scene, as though they were looking on the stage from the boxes of a theatre. Nearly every one dismounted and sat down, and not a word was said.

The Russians advanced down the hill at a slow canter, which they changed to a trot, and at last nearly halted. Their first line was at least double the length of ours—it was three times as deep. Behind them was a similar line, equally strong and compact. They evidently despised their insignificant looking enemy, but their time was some. The trumpets rang out again through the valley, and the Grays and Enniskilleners went right at the centre of the Russian cavalry.

The space between them was only a few hundred yards; it was scarce enough to let the horses "gather way," nor had the men quite space sufficient for the full play of their sword arms. The Russian line brings forward each wing as our cavalry advance and threaten to annihilate them as they pass on. Turning a little to their left, so as to meet the Russian right, the Grays rush on with a cheer that thrills to every heart—the wild shout of the Enniskilleners pierced through the dark masses of Russians. The shock was but for a moment. There was a clash of steel and a light play of sword blades in the air, and then the Grays and the red coats disappear in the midst of the shaken and quivering columns.

In another moment we see them emerging and dashing on with diminished numbers, and in broken order, against the second line, which is advancing against them as fast as it can to retrieve the fortune of the charge. It was a terrible moment. "God help them! they are lost!" was the exclamation of more than one man, and the thought of many.

With unabated fire the noble hearts dashed at their enemy—it was a fight of heroes. The first line of Russians which had been smashed utterly by our charge, and had fled off at one flank and towards the centre, were coming back to swallow up our handful of men. By sheer steel and sheer courage Enniskilleners and Foot were winning their desperate way right through the enemy's squadrons, and already gray horses and red coats had appeared right at the rear of the second mass, when, with irresistible force, like one bolt from a bow, the 1st Royals, the 4th Dragoon Guards and the 5th Dragoon Guards rushed at the remnants of the first line of enemy, went through it as though it were made of pasteboard, and dashing on the second body of Russians, as they were still disordered by the terrible assault of the Grays and their companions, put them to utter rout.

This Russian horse in less than five minutes after it met our dragoons was flying with all its speed before a force certainly not half its strength. A cheer burst from every lip—in the enthusiasm officers and men took off their caps and shouted with delight, and thus keeping up the heroic character of their position, they clapped their hands again and again.

Lord Raglan at once despatched Lieutenant Gurnson, aide-de-camp, to convey his congratulations to Brigadier General Scarlett, and to say "Well done." The gallant old officer's face beamed with pleasure when he received the message. "I beg to thank his Lordship very sincerely," was his reply.

The cavalry did not long pursue their enemy. They pulled up rather too soon. Their loss was very slight, about 35 killed and wounded in both affairs; (the second will be detailed subsequently.)

Major Clarke was slightly wounded, but had a narrow escape from a sabre cut at the back of his head. Lieut. Colonel Griffiths retired after the first charge, having been wounded at the back of the head. Colonel Prendergast was wounded in the foot. There were not more than four or five men killed outright, and our most material loss was from the cannon playing on our heavy dragoons afterwards, when covering the retreat of our light cavalry.

In the Royal Horse Artillery we had a severe, but I am glad to say a temporary loss. Captain Maude who directed the service of his guns with his usual devotedness and dauntless courage, was struck in the arm by a shell which burst at his horse's saddle bow and killed the animal. To the joy of all the army, it is ascertained that he is doing well on board ship.

After the charge, Captain the Hon. Arthur Hardinge came galloping up to Lord Raglan with the news of what the cavalry had done. He had been sent with orders to Lord Lucan, and at the moment of the charge he had joined the Grays and dashed with them into the Russian columns. He was an object of envy to all his friends on the staff, while he described in animated language the glorious events of those brilliant five minutes.

At 10 o'clock the Guards and Highlanders of the 1st Division were seen moving towards the plains from their camp. The Duke of Cambridge came up to Lord Raglan for orders, and his lordship ready to give the honors of the day to Sir Colin Campbell, who commands at Balaklava, told his Royal Highness to place himself under the direction of the Brigadier.

At 10.40 the 4th Division also took up their position in

advance of Balaklava. The cavalry were then on the left front of our position, facing the enemy. The Light Cavalry Brigade was on the left flank forward. The Heavy Cavalry Brigade on echelon in reserve, with guns on the right. The 4th Dragoons and 5th Dragoons and Grays on the left of the Brigade; the Enniskillens and 3d Dragoons on the right. The 4th Division took up ground in the center. The Guards and Highlanders filed off towards the extreme right, and faced the redoubts, from which the Russians opened on them with such guns as had not been spiked.

At 10.50 General Canrobert, attended by his staff and Brigadier General Rose, rode up to Lord Raglan, and the staffs of the two Generals and their escorts mingled together in praise of the magnificent charge of our cavalry; while the Chiefs apart conversed over the operations of the day, which promised to be one of battle.

The Russian cavalry, followed by our shot, had retired in confusion, leaving the ground covered with horses and men.

In carrying an order early in the day, Mr. Blunt, Lord Lucan's interpreter, and son of our Consul in Thessaly, had a narrow escape. His horse was killed; he seized a Russian charger as it galloped past riderless, but the horse carried him almost into the Russian cavalry, and he only saved himself by leaping him into a redoubt among a number of frightened Turks who were praying to Allah on their bellies.

I should mention here that the Turks who had been collected on the flanks of the 93d, fled at the approach of the Russians, without firing a shot!

At about 10.55, a body of cavalry, the Chasseurs d'Afrique, passed down to the plain and were loudly cheered by our men. They took up ground in advance of the ridges on our left!

And now occurred the melancholy catastrophe which fills us all with sorrow. It appears that the Quartermaster-General, Brigadier Airey, thinking that the Light Cavalry had not gone far enough in front when the enemy's horse had fled, gave an order in writing to Captain Nolan, 15th Hussars, to take to Lord Lucan, directing his Lordship "to advance" his cavalry nearer to the enemy. A braver soldier than Captain Nolan the army did not possess. He was known to all his arm of the service for his entire devotion to his profession, and his name must be familiar to all who take interest in our cavalry for his excellent work published a year ago in our drill and system of remount and breaking horses.

I had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and I know he entertained the most exalted opinions respecting the capabilities of the English horse soldier. Properly led, the British Hussar and Dragoon could in his mind break square, take batteries, ride over columns of infantry, and pierce any other cavalry in the world, as if they were made of straw.

He thought they had not had the opportunity of doing all that was in their power, and that they had missed even such chances as were offered to them—that, in fact, they were in some measure disgraced. A matchless horseman and a first rate swordsman, he held in contempt, I am afraid, even grave and canister.

He rode off with his orders to Lord Lucan. He is now dead and gone. God forbid I should cast a shade on the brightness of his honor, but I am bound to state what I am told occurred when he reached his lordship.

I should premise that as the Russian cavalry retired, their infantry fell back towards the head of the valley, leaving men in three of the redoubts they had taken, and abandoning the fourth. They had also placed some guns on the heights over their position, on the left of the gorge.

Their cavalry joined the reserves, and drew up in six solid divisions, in an oblique line, across the entrance to the gorge. Six battalions of infantry were placed behind them, and about thirty guns were drawn up along their line, while masses of infantry were also collected on the hills behind the redoubts on our right.

Our cavalry had moved up to the ridge across the valley, on our left, as the ground was broken in front, and had halted in the order I have already mentioned. When Lord Lucan received the order from Captain Nolan and had read it, he asked, we are told, "Where are we to advance to?"

Captain Nolan pointed with his finger to the line of the Russians, and said, "There are the enemy, and there are the guns, Sir, before them, it is your duty to take them," or words to that effect, according to the statements made since his death.

Lord Lucan, with reluctance, gave the order to Lord Cardigan to advance upon the guns, conceiving that his orders compelled him to do so.

The noble earl, though he did not shrink, also saw the fearful odds against him. Don Quixote in his tilt against the windmill was not near so rash and reckless as the gallant fellows who prepared without a thought to rush on almost certain death. It is a maxim of war, that "cavalry never act without a support," that "infantry should be close at hand when cavalry carry guns, as the effect is only instantaneous," and that it is necessary to have on the flank of a line of cavalry some squadrons in column, the attack on the flank being most dangerous. The only support our light cavalry had was the reserve of heavy cavalry at a great distance behind them, the infantry and guns being far in the rear. There was no squadrons in column at all, and there was a mile and a half in length.

[Concluded in next number]

TO THE PUBLIC.

A GENTLEMAN residing north, called

on me about a fortnight ago, and requested me to prepare for the sale of some fifteen hundred dollars worth of goods, which he wished to have sold by Public Auction, (during Conference) leaving me full particulars, as to the kind of goods to be sold, and also what he would take as payment for the same.

With these instructions I immediately advertised in the "News" and posted several written notices of the sale, which caused many inquiries to be made respecting some of the goods, especially revolvers, they being much wanted. The day of sale arrived, but no goods came to hand, and no explanation forwarded.

The above statements are made public as an APOLOGY for me as Auctioneer, for the disappointment that many experienced, and to show that I was not acting without (as I thought) good authority.

And I do hope it will also serve as a caution to others, how they employ any person in a public capacity, and then trifle with their reputation as a thing of nought.

The above gentleman is hereby requested to call and settle immediately all expenses hitherto incurred, together with the cost of this advertisement, to prevent further exposure.

GEORGE GODDARD,
Auctioneer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CASH! CASH!!

HYDE & PRICE will pay mostly cash for Wheat, Corn, Oats, Bran, and Eggs, if delivered soon at the "Flour, Feed, and Provision Store," on east Temple street, G. S. L. City. 5-3t

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A GOOD house and part of a lot, in the 16th ward, south west corner of school house block. Terms made known by application on the premises. 5-2t J. Q. DAVIS.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE Lake City Grist Mill, having two run of stones and a smut machine. For particulars apply to the proprietor on the premises at Lake City, Utah County. 5-4t ARZA ADAMS.

GEORGE GODDARD

WILL Exchange Merchandise for Horses, Mules, Cattle, Cows, Harness, Wheat, Flour, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Lumber, &c. 5-4t

GEORGE GODDARD

WILL Supply Pedlars, Country Storekeepers, &c. with Merchandise on very advantageous terms. 5-4t (Call and See.)

GEORGE GODDARD'S

STOCK Of Merchandise will continue To be sold by Public Auction on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays 5-4t

WAGONS, WAGONS!

WE have for sale a number of excellent wagons suitable for general use. Also Ox yokes, chains, &c., which we offer low for flour, wheat, oats and lumber, &c. 5-4t T. S. WILLIAMS, & CO.

ATTENTION CAVALRY.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Utah Territory that he is manufacturing six shooting Pistols on the most improved style, to which he invites inspection at his shop in the 19th ward. 5-3t DAVID SABINS.

HO! EVERYBODY.

WM. NIXON, COUNCIL HOUSE ST. THOSE Holding my Due Bills, please Present them for payment. All to whom I am indebted call and be paid. All who owe me please come and settle immediately. 5-4t

FARMERS.

WHO Wants to exchange a good yoke of Cattle for one of the best 4 inch tire wagons in the Territory? Call at 5-2t GEORGE GODDARD'S, Auctioneer.

STRAYED

FROM the subscriber at east Weber, a brown cow, about 6 years old, line back, white face, red circle round her eyes, supposed to have a brand on her horns; was expected to have a calf about 1st of April. Any person giving information where she can be found will confer a favor and a blessing on the wife of an elder on a mission. 5-3t MARTHA McMULLIN, East Weber.

TAKEN UP.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber about the first of January last, a white cow, with brindle spots on her sides, brindle head and neck, with white spot in forehead, branded on the left hip, (supposed) J H; a brand on left horn not legible, five or six years old. The owner can have her by proving property, and paying charges. 5-11t HENRY WALKER, South Cottonwood.

FOR SALE.

AT the Salt Lake City Post Office, Stamped Envelopes at the following rates:—Three cent Letter Size, at \$3.20 per 100. Six do 6.20 do Six cent official size, at 6.32 do Post Masters, Merchants, and others in this Territory can be furnished with any of the above by remitting the cash. 5-3t E. SMITH, P. M.

NOTICE.

THE Owners, and Agents for Absentee Owners of all the 10 acre lots west of the Church Farm, are hereby notified that the Trustees of School District No. 29 have levied a tax of 2-1-2 per cent. upon each lot.

And the Owners or their Agents are required to pay the said tax to Bishop A. O. Smoot at his office, Canyon Creek Sugar Works, on or before Saturday, the 21st of April, 1885, otherwise their lots will be advertised and sold according to law.

FERAMORZ LITTLE, } Trustees.
J. V. VERNON, }
A. B. GRIFFIN, }

NOTICE.

THE following five acre lots in the Big Field will be offered for sale on Monday, April 23d, inst., at 12 m., at Canyon creek bridge, for school taxes, if not settled before that date.

John C. Gray,	lot 5	on block 1
Henry Royle	" 14	" 3
Frank Pullin	" 19	" 5
Oliver Bess	" 2	" 7
Grey M. Keyser	" 4 and 10	" 7
William Hutchin	" 2	" 10
Moses Thurstin	" 4	" 10
Albert Fellows	" 5	" 10
Jesse Molen	" 10	" 11
Wm. S. Seeley	" 18	" 11
Gideon Gibbs	" 1	" 12

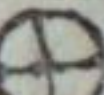
All proprietors of five acre lots are hereby notified that if they do not come forward and settle their school taxes forthwith, the lots will be sold for the same.

Taxes to be paid to Bishop A. O. Smoot, at the Sugar Creek Sugar Works, on or before Saturday, the 21st of April, 1885, otherwise their lots will be advertised and sold according to law.

5-2t CHAS. KENNEDY, HENRY WILDE, THOS. B. CLARK, School Trustees.

FIVE COWS LOST.

FIVE young cows strayed from the herding ground of the Deseret Pastoral company, west side of Jordan, in the month of January 1885; one of them belonged to the D. P. Co., the remaining four to the

subscriber; they were branded with  on the left hip,

and some of them with D P C on the left horn. I have frequently heard of their having been seen on the range west of Jordan, but have never been able to find them myself. Br. Bryant Stringham saw one of them nine or ten miles from G. S. L. City, near the Salt Lake Island road, about two months since, accompanied by a yearling calf, evidently hers, and a calf but a few days old. The whole of that region has since been hunted over without finding them. It is supposed that some person has taken them up. No one has a right to an animal with that brand unless they have obtained it of L. Snow, E. Snow F. D. Richards or myself.

I will liberally reward any person who will deliver any one, or all of those cows to me, at Tooele City or to Bryant Stringham G. S. L. City. 5-2t ELI P. KELSEY.