

THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freemen Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Vol. X.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, November 12, 1860.

New Series.—No. 44.



Office of Public Lands.

NOTICE.

SELKIRK ESTATE.

THE COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS having, under the Act of the Colonial Legislature, 16th Victoria, cap 18, concluded the purchase of parts of Townships Nos. 53, 57, 58, 59, 60 and 62 (the property of the Earl of Selkirk) gives Notice to all parties whom it may concern, that he will attend at the different portions of the Estate (as below mentioned), to give an opportunity to parties to produce their Agreements, Leases, or other documents, and to receive the deposits from all persons desirous of purchasing the FREEHOLD of their several locations, in the terms of the said Act; also, for the disposal of WILDERNESS LANDS on the said Townships.

On MONDAY, the 31 day of DECEMBER next, at 10 o'clock, a.m., at Mr. JOHN HART, Carleton Road, Lot 53, where the Settlers on the said Township are required to attend.

On TUESDAY, the 4th, and WEDNESDAY, the 5th, at Mr. ALDOUS, Montague, Lot 59, where the settlers on Duse's Road, Whim Road, and Montague, are required to attend.

On THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, the 6th, 7th and 8th, at Mr. JOHN KENNEDY'S Mills, Lot 58, where the Settlers on Murray Harbour Road, Green Marsh, Head of Montague and Back Settlements are required to attend.

On TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, the 11th and 12th of DECEMBER, at 4 p.m., at Mr. SAMUEL NICHOLSON'S, Cross Roads, Belfast, where the Settlers on Newtown, Montague, Pinette, Selkirk, Souris and Upper Wood Island Road, are required to attend.

On THURSDAY, the 13th, at 1 p.m., at Mr. JOHN KENNEDY'S, Wood Islands, Lot 62, where, and on which day, the Settlers on Little Sands will be required to attend.

On FRIDAY and SATURDAY, the 14th and 15th, at Mr. JOHN KENNEDY'S, where the Settlers on the remaining portions of Lots 60 and 62, are required to attend.

NOTICE.—All persons holding Leases or Agreements will be required to produce them, and all persons omitting or neglecting to meet the Commissioner at the places and dates before named, will have to attend at his Office in Charlottetown.

JOHN ALDOUS, Commissioner.

Nov. 1, 1860.

PUBLIC LANDS.

Townships Nos. 38, 39, 40, 41, 42 and 43.

THE SETTLERS, and all persons under Contract for the opening of Roads on the above Townships, are hereby notified that the Commissioner will attend at MATTHEW KENNEDY'S, Piquet, Lot 38, on MONDAY, the 19th day of NOVEMBER next, at 12 o'clock, noon, and from there proceed to the new line of Road (commencing at Peak's Road, and extending East from Burn's Road by O'Brien's) to examine the work of the several Contractors thereon, previous to which date it is required that the work be well and faithfully executed, to enable them to give credit to their respective contracts.

Persons desirous of purchasing Farms will find good Land, well timbered, on the above Road.

On TUESDAY, the 20th, at Mr. JOHN PUELAN'S, Lot 39.

On WEDNESDAY, the 21st, at 10 o'clock, a.m., at Mr. THOS. KENNEDY'S (Marie) Mill Town Road, to examine the work of the several Contractors thereon, extending 40 chains South beyond Morrice's land.

On THURSDAY, the 22d, at WINDY KENNEDY'S, Lot 40.

On FRIDAY, the 23d, at 10 a.m., at Mr. MALCOLM McDONALD'S, Upton Road, Lot 41, to examine the work of the several Contractors on the new line of Road running North to Bay River; and at 3 p.m., at Mr. MICHAEL McDONALD'S, Goose River, Lot 42, to inspect the work on the new line of Road, thence following the course of the same South-easterly 60 feet, to the place of commencement. For particulars and terms of sale, apply to Messrs. SWABEY & ROBERTS, Charlottetown.

On SATURDAY, the 24th, at 10 a.m., at THOS. CURTIS'S, Bay Fortune Road, Lot 42, to examine the work of the several Contractors on the new Road west of Bay River; and at 1 o'clock, p.m., at Mr. JAMES DAVISON'S, Lollo Bay, Lot 43, at 10 o'clock, a.m.; from thence to the new line of Road running North, to examine the work of the several Contractors thereon. It is particularly requested that all persons having contracts on the before named Roads attend on the days specified; and further, that no credit will be given, unless such Contracts be faithfully completed prior to such dates.

On MONDAY, the 26th, at JOHN SUTHERLAND'S, Esquire, Head of St. Peter's Bay, Lot 41, and the following day, where payments from Settlers on Townships 41 and 42 are required to be made.

The Commissioner, desirous of avoiding coercive measures, requests all persons on the above Townships indebted to the Government, either by Bond, Instalment, or Note of Hand, to pay their respective amounts then due, at the places and dates above mentioned, namely the 20th, 22d, 24th and 26th days of November next; and all such persons having been previously notified, neglecting to make payment thereof, their Lands will be Gazetted in accordance with the Act Vic. 16, cap. 18.

DEEDS.

The Commissioner having several Deeds of conveyance ready for delivery, all persons who have not yet received their Deeds, are requested to make application for the same, at the places and dates above mentioned.

TRESPASSERS.

All Persons trespassing on the Government Lands, by cutting timber, or settling on Lands without payment of the deposit as required by Statute, will be dealt with according to law.

JOHN ALDOUS, Commissioner.

October 18, 1860.

ROME; PAST AND PRESENT;
A LECTURE
BY THE RIGHT REV. DR. MULLOCK,
Bishop of St. John's, N. F.

THE above Lecture was recently published in the *Examiner*, and the demand for it being greater than the edition of the paper could supply, an account of the able and eloquent manner in which it describes the history of the Papal power—it has been deemed advisable to publish it in the form of a pamphlet, and it is now ready for delivery. The learned author has signified his approval of its publication in this form. For sale at the *Examiner's* Office, price 1/4d. each.

Nov. 5, 1860.

MAPS FOR THE DISTRICT SCHOOLS.

FOR SALE at HAZARD'S Book Depot, Candlish's Maps of Prince Edward Island, new and improved edition, on rollers, &c., price of Schools, 15s. 9d. only, to be delivered, on payment, to the order of Teachers or School Trustees. The Board of Education has ordered that Trustees of each Public School heretofore supplied with a Map of the Island, shall forthwith procure a copy of the above.

JOHN McNEILL, Sec'y. B. Education.

September 4, 1860.

Accounts, Arbitrations, &c., &c.
COMPLICATED Accounts arranged, Arbitration Papers prepared, Insolvent's Papers organized for appearance and presentation before the Court, and all intricate or improperly kept accounts clearly and intelligibly stated. Fees proportionate to time and talent required.

Address Accountant, care of SWABEY & ROBERTS.

Great George's Street, Charlottetown.

June 26, 1860. Isl. ly.

NEW ZEALAND.

FREE GRANTS OF GOVERNMENT LAND to all eligible persons, who emigrate at their own cost—for the purpose of settling in the Province of Auckland. Every information given upon application to

CHARLES BELL,
Emigrant Agent,
if

City June 12 1860.

ST. JOHN HOTEL,

WHITNEY & ADAMS,
CORNERS OF
King and Charlotte Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

John Q. Adams, P. T. Whitney

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE well known FARM, situated at Little River, Lot 56, King's County, owned by the late JOSEPH DINGWELL, Esq., containing 200 acres under lease for 999 years at an annual rental of £100. There are about 170 acres under the highest state of cultivation; the remainder is covered with a splendid growth of Hardwood; a never failing Spring of the very best water is within a few yards of the house. Part of the Farm fronts on Little River, where any quantity of Sea Weed and Mud can be procured; also partly fronts on the Sea Shore and Little River Harbor, where Sea Manure can be obtained in abundance, and most convenient for fishing. Grand River Harbor is about three miles distant, being about one of the best Harbors on the Island which to ship produce. There are on the premises a large Two Storey HOUSE, completely finished, large Barn and Stables, Coach House, Granary, Pig Houses, Forge, Stationary Threshing Mill, and all necessary buildings required. The above Farm is in every respect so well known that a further description is deemed unnecessary. The Farm will be disposed of with Stock, or Crop, or without, or with part or all of each, as may suit the purchaser. A part of the purchase money can remain on interest, by security on the property.

58 ACRES FREE LAND near the head of Lollo Bay, fronting on the Main Post Road, and in a most convenient situation; a few acres clear, and a considerable portion ready to stump; with a convenient House and small Stable on the same.

75 ACRES OF LAND on the road leading from Grand River Bridge to Georgetown, East Side, and joining Golf Road, chiefly covered with Hard and Soft Wood.

20 ACRES OF LAND near the Head of Little River, about 10 acres under good cultivation; the remainder well covered with Hardwood and Fencing, and very conveniently situated.

LOTS IN GEORGETOWN.

Half Lot No. 3, 3rd Range, Letter G, with convenient House and Stable.

Lot No. 6, 1st Range, Letter D.

Lot No. 7, 1st Range, Letter E.

A Plan of the above Farms and Lots, and all particulars, given on application to the Subscriber.

ELIZABETH DINGWELL,
Little River, King's County, October 16, 1860. 3m.

SALE BY AUCTION.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Colonial Building, Charlottetown, on SATURDAY, the First day of DECEMBER next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, under a Power of Sale, contained in a certain Deed of Release in Mortgage, dated the 20th day of MARCH 1859, between John Ball, of Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island, Merchant, and his wife, of the one part, and Stephen Swaby and Daniel Jackson Roberts, of the same place, Merchants, of the other part: All that Parcel of Land situated at St. Peter's Bay, on Lot or Township No. 48, in Prince Edward Island, described in the said Mortgage as bounded as follows: that is to say, commencing at the North-west angle of John Street, on the East side of Hillsborough Street, or the Main Post Road leading from Charlottetown, Ferry to Georgetown, thence (according to the magnetic North of the year 1764), North 51 degrees, East 200 feet, or until it meets the South-west boundary of a Farm in possession of the Heirs of the late James Welch, thence following the course of said South-west boundary North 29 degrees, West 60 feet, or until it meets the South-east boundary of a Plot of Land in possession of John Stewart, thence following the course of said South-east boundary, South 51 degrees West to said Hillsborough Street, thence following the course of the same South-easterly 60 feet, to the place of commencement. For particulars and terms of sale, apply to Messrs. SWABEY & ROBERTS, Charlottetown.

Dated this 21st day of August, A. D. 1860.

J. HENNEY, Solicitor.

Excellent Business Stand for Sale.

THE Subscriber will let or sell the Dwelling House, Shop, and Premises lately occupied by him at Traveller's Rest, Lot 19. The stand is a most desirable one, being well adapted for an Innkeeper, Traveller, or Merchant. It is in the midst of the most flourishing community in the Island, and is within 4 miles of Summerside and St. Eleanor's. It is so well known that further description is unnecessary.

Terms moderate, and possession given immediately.

JAMES MURHEAD,
Summerside, Lot 19, Sept. 11, 1860. 1f

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a fine FARM of 50 acres, near Cram's, Malpeque Road, fronting 134 chains on the Malpeque Bay, as well as new Out-buildings, consisting of Barn, Sheep-house, &c. Within a mile of the Farm are both Grist and Saw Mills, as well as Blacksmith's Forges and a Cartwright, and a short distance from the shore is a never-failing bed of muscle-mud. For further particulars apply to Mr. William E. Dawson, Charlottetown, or to

April 18, 1859. (of.) JOHN MILFORD, Royalty.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD, by Private Sale, several BUILDING LOTS on the East side of the Malpeque Road, opposite Spring Park. If not previously disposed of, they will be offered for Sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, in lots to suit intending purchasers, on or about the First of MAY, of which notice will be given. Apply to

March 27, 1860. WILLIAM FORGAN.

ALMA.

FOR SALE, that valuable situation lately occupied by the subscriber, containing 100 acres of LAND, twenty acres of which are clear and mostly under hay, &c. There is a house 27 by 25 feet and stable 40 by 24 feet, situated on the Main Western Road, on Township No. 5, in Prince County, one-half an acre of said road, being one of the best stands for a House of Entertainment on the road, as the road from the West Shore to Cassempoc passes through the farm, crossing the Western Road at the house. The house and stable were built particularly for the business. For further description of the premises apply to Mr. Benjamin McEwen, on the adjoining Farm. For terms of sale to the owner at Lot 16, The Farm is a leasehold.

JOHN CAMPBELL,
Lot 16, June 19, 1860. 1f.

For Sale,

THAT FARM, consisting of 59 acres, lately occupied by Richard Milford, Esq., situated on Mill Creek, West River. On the Farm is an excellent Dwelling House, as well as new Out-buildings, consisting of Barn, Sheep-house, &c. Within a mile of the Farm are both Grist and Saw Mills, as well as Blacksmith's Forges and a Cartwright, and a short distance from the shore is a never-failing bed of muscle-mud. For further particulars apply to Mr. William E. Dawson, Charlottetown, or to

April 18, 1859. (of.) JOHN MILFORD, Royalty.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

SITUATED IN

QUEEN STREET, ----- CHARLOTTETOWN.

Now complete and open for the accommodation of

TRANSIENT & PERMANENT BOARDERS.

PETER MACGOWAN, PROPRIETOR.

Aug. 7, 1860.

McMURRAY & DAMMARELL,

Ship Chandlers & Grocers,

No. 69 SOUTH STREET, cor. Pine,

NEW YORK.

CAP. J. JOSEPH McMURRAY, JAMES DAMMARELL.

N. B.—Provisions constantly on hand at the lowest market rates.

Sept. 4, 1860. 3m.—pd.

ALEXANDER MCKINNON,

AUCTIONEER

AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

QUEEN STREET,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

Office in the same Building as A. H. Yates, Esq.

PISCATAQUA FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO., OF MAINE.

CAPITAL . . . \$500,000.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 4, 1860. 3m.

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY

From St. John to Shediac.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 4, 1860. 3m.

Poetry.

THE END OF SUMMER.

How solemn a change over all the land
From morning to night, this long calm day—
A spirit like that waded her shadowy hand
And the glories of summer are fleeting away!
A keen irresistible sleepless power
Is the Lord of each mortal vassal hour;
Moving on swift and silent wings
His burning arrows abroad he flings—
The grey destroyer of all sweet things!
Yet cheating the thought, and dazzling the sense
With gorgeous enchantment and beauty intense—
An awful handwriting, speaking to all
Of terror and ruin and darkness dread
Like the warning of Babylon's royal wall,
Making the proud heart stagger with fear.

By night, there's a subtle calm in the skies;
A solemn splendour comes with the morn;
There are tears in our mother Nature's eyes,
And her voice is tremulous and forlorn:
You may hear in the stillness the wailing sound
Soft floating along the sleeping ground;
For the homeless wind is stealing by,
And a myriad leaves are stricken and die,
And drifting down in the hollows lie:
Sharply they crinkle under the feet,
Sending up no crushed odours sweet,
O Nature, thy child the bold bright year
Will never rally from that word breath;
Sore-stricken he lies in the moonlight clear,
On a bed of brown leaves in the Garden of Death.

THE REVOLUTION IN ITALY.

The French are receiving reinforcements every day, but no one in Rome places the least confidence in them. The Emperor is believed by all, and by many of the French themselves, to be a scheming hypocrite, endeavouring to destroy the Pope's authority whilst pretending to uphold it. It is fortunate for France that he is a mere Corsican; he would be a disgrace to the chivalry of France; he has not a generous or noble feeling in his heart; he is ready to betray every party, and even to sell France to Lord Palmerston and Lord Russell for his own vile, selfish purposes. What he will finally do with Rome no one can tell, but it is certain that when his name is buried in disgrace, and his family extinct, the successors of St. Peter will continue to reign from the Vatican. Now crucified St. Peter; the golden palace of that monster is now in ruins, whilst the remains of the Fisherman of Galilee are enshrined in the noblest temple of the world. For the spiritual authority of the Pope there can be no fear; it is founded on the eternal words of Jesus Christ.

Notwithstanding the calumnies of that father of lies, the London Times, it is now proved beyond all doubt that our Irish Volunteers fought like heroes, and prepared themselves like true Christians for the bloody struggle. Every one in Rome is speaking of their dauntless bravery, and how they swept the enemy before them in their brilliant charges at Leroio. The Sardinians themselves confess that their loss in the engagement was enormous. Those who are not so much interested in their success state that they lost five or six thousand men, though in the end, by their superior numbers, and brute force, they overpowered the heroic band of the Pope's troops. I have just seen an Italian gentleman from Spoleto, who says that Nyles O'Reilly and the Irish under his command performed prodigies of valour, and inflicted severe chastisement on the Sardinians; he states that at his departure from Spoleto, every hospital in the town, the Seminary, the Jesuits' house, and every other large building, were filled with Piedmontese soldiers, wounded and dying; poor fellows, what a wicked cause they were suffering for. The same gentleman states his conviction that not far from 1,000 Sardinians had been put hors de combat. As to the conduct of the Irish before the battle, he says it was most exemplary, that there was scarcely a drunkard among them, and that their religious spirit was most edifying.

Since the Sardinian invasion, the greatest disorder prevails in the provinces; nothing but plunder and assassination is heard of. You may imagine what manner of persons are placed in authority, when I tell you that the present Governor of Morcia was condemned to the galleys as an assassin some short time ago. Perhaps you may remember the name of Zambianchi. He was the monster who, in 1849, put so many unoffending victims to death in the monastery of St. Callistus in this city. This wicked man is now appearing on the surface again; and, will you believe it, that it is reported that he has been lately the guest, or visitor, of Sir J. Hudson, the English agent in Turin, the same man who refused to afford any protection to the Irish prisoners? Within the last two days all the students of the Irish and German Colleges, and of the Propaganda, have taken refuge in the city, fearing to be assailed in their country houses by the Sardinians. The Jesuits have also abandoned all their houses in the country. It is now reported that the few remaining troops of the Pope will make another stand behind the Anio—but what can they do against overwhelming numbers? The Pope is bearing his sufferings with admirable courage; he feels that in the end the principle of truth and religion, which he is defending, must triumph. There are various reports about his leaving Rome, but I see no preparations for such a step, and I think he will remain here until forced away by violence. However, there is nothing certain on the matter; but every one would wish him safe out of the hands of the French Emperor.—Letter from Rome.

THE FALL OF SPOLETO.

Lamoriciere, it may be necessary to premise—and as you yourself can perceive by the facts as they will reach you—selected the Irish troops in every case as those to be entrusted with the citadels. The Irish held (and nobly defended) the citadel at Perugia—at Spoleto it was the same—at Ancona they were chosen for similar duty. Thank God, they have—though at bloody sacrifice, poor fellows—well and nobly, ay, heroically, attested how deeply they felt the honour and how truly they deserved it. Though my tears fell fast enough as I listened to the story of how the brave fellows fought—fought with the utter desperation of men for whom death had no terrors—fought, knowing there was not an inch of hope for them—knowing that succour or relief was none at hand, and that the enemy was twenty-fold their number—fought wildly, madly, despairingly, like lions driven to bay; yet I am proud to say that the names of Irishmen than at any moment to which memory extends. Here there is, I can assure you, but one subject on the lips of all; that those few who never favoured the Brigade, censuring the "original rashness" of the resistance, and asserting that while nothing has been gained by it, something has been lost, as, apart from the loss of life, and the ruin of the fortress, better terms might have been obtained by an earlier surrender. The fortress is in fragments, it is true; and many of the noble fellows lie cold in their graves, all gashed and gory, on the ramparts close beside; yet, I much mistake the heart of Ireland if the news that provokes this military censure here, does not find a flush of pride upon her brow as the tale is told. Be proud of them. Be proud of your brave countrymen; for never fought or fell braver at Cremona or Foutenoy. They have well and nobly sustained the glorious name of the Irish Brigade.

Lamoriciere never dreamed of being able to stand against a power like Sardinia, with twenty times the military strength of the Pope. As well might a child grapple with a prize-fighter. The Pope was told that no "intervention" would be allowed; he was told, as a very severe strain, not to expect a foreign power to come in—as none would be allowed to come in—and help him to put down revolution in his realm. Did not this imply that none would be allowed to come in

and make revolution there? He was told he would have to deal with a revolution, and perhaps with a Garibaldian invasion. For these he was prepared. With these Lamoriciere was ready and willing to take up the challenge so vauntingly paraded by them. For these all his preparations were made; but for a war with a preponderating military kingdom like Piedmont, none were made. Make this clear in Ireland; for the simple fact is so. But right well the men who had been daring and challenging the Pope to try his title by battle ordeal, discovered that they would get worsted in the combat; so, infancy of infamies, the moment it was seen the Pope was strong enough to defend himself against all other foes, Sardinia, without provocation, law, justification, or warning, dashed like an avalanche upon his little army. Then hope fled. No one here expected ten men to stand against a hundred. This will explain to you much which possibly you would in Ireland otherwise fail to comprehend in Lamoriciere's disposition of his force.

All came in a rush like a whirlwind. It is but a matter of a few days—like the rush of a torrent. At Fossobrone and outside Ancona the columns sent out from the latter city defeated the invaders in two several engagements, but were obliged to retire eventually by the overwhelming force brought against them. Outside Perugia, the day before the assault, a still more desperate battle, with awful loss to the Sardinia advanced corps, took place. But the next day the city was assaulted by the whole strength of the enemy, 21,000 men or more. After a struggle the most desperate and bloody, (the most extravagant accounts of which are rife here, but which I hesitate to send you, as I have no means just yet of testing them), the place was carried, General Schmidt being severely wounded. The news soon reached Spoleto, and indeed scarcely had it reached, when the advancing cloud of the invading army proclaimed that here also the same odds would have to be faced. There cannot have been much more than 700 or 800 men, if so many, in Spoleto, while the attacking force was at least fifteen or twenty thousand men.

A council was held, and, of course, instantaneous surrender was proposed by some as the most military course in the face of such odds. O'Reilly, at least for the Irish in the garrison, (2 companies, 250 men), utterly declined to be a party to any such proceeding; and declared that the man who would take upon himself to even announce such a step to his men would run the peril of his life. The council, I can gather, was violently distracted on the point of capitulation, or no capitulation, but ultimately an express was sent off to Rome, to the Minister of War, announcing that it was resolved to defend the town as best they could, and that some what might the Irish companies were resolved to hold the citadel till the courier returned, or blow it into fragments.

In the morning, the Irish, at dawn, went to Mass, and I believe every individual man amongst them approached Holy Communion! In an hour or two afterwards they were called upon to meet the foe! The Sardinians poured in through two of the chief streets, attempting at first nothing of a cannonade, and evidently confident of carrying the place, against such a meagre handful of men, at the bayonet's point. They reckoned rashly. For hours they were held at bay. Little of course could be done in the streets by such a small body against ten or twelve thousand men; and, at last, pressed on every point, O'Reilly threw himself into the citadel, to make the last stand for life or death.

For death alone I might say; for when the outer gate crashed to, as the last wounded but undaunted defender passed into the quadrangle, there was not a man in all the little band who did not feel that they had taken their stand there to die. They threw themselves upon the walls, and from the tattered loopholes rained "the leaden hail" with deadly effect upon the besiegers. But those old walls proved miserable defences, and the enemy, after a brief but deadly struggle of this kind, with cries that rent the air, dashed at the old gate. A crash, a roar, and a petard blew it into fragments. Then the struggle commenced indeed. In poured the besiegers into the outer yard, which, I should mention, does not belong at all to the citadel proper. However, a bloody reception met them there. The Irish had two guns, loaded with grape, planted inside in a position commanding the entrance, and no sooner was the Piedmontese column seen through the smoke of the gateway, than the murderous fire was opened, mowing them down, literally like corn before the sickle.—Again—again, again, the besiegers dashed through the gate; again—again—again, a perfect hail of grape shot from the two pieces in the yard, and musketry from the citadel walls behind, met them from the Irish inside; while shouts that would stir many a heart at home in Ireland plainly told that the brave fellows felt but too well the honour of Ireland was on the awful stake of the day. It was day, and the outer yard was still unoccupied, and the citadel itself behind untouched; but all this was not fated to last much longer. The Piedmontese brought up a piece or two themselves, and after the first discharge poured en masse through the gate. My informant asserts that of the heroic Irishmen who fought those guns inside, not a man escaped! They asked no quarter, and they received none; they fought across the carriages of the pieces, they were bayoneted at their posts!

This, however, was but the outer yard, and the heavy price at which it had been carried suggested to the besiegers an easier and more certain way of dealing with the citadel than driving another vain-glorious effort at assault or escalade. They drew off, and in an hour opened fire from their heavy artillery, planted on the small hills outside, at a distance at which the old metal in the fortress was utterly unable to even as much as reply! In less than half an hour two breaches were made. A message was sent by the Piedmontese commander, offering them the honours of war if they surrendered. O'Reilly made his answer in the midst of his men, and amidst shouts that one would have thought proclaimed a victory, not the desperate chance of men rejecting their sole chance of life. "Return," said O'Reilly, "and tell your Commander that we are Irishmen; and that we hold this Citadel for God and the Pope. The Irish who serve the Pope are ready to die, but not to surrender!"

The white flag returned, but if O'Reilly imagined the Sardinians would give him the chance of a fight at the breaches, he was mistaken. The fire opened once more, and now it became plain that the plan about to be adopted was to bury the place in ruins by their long range guns, while the Irish could do nothing but look helplessly on—their pieces being nothing like the same calibre. A second summons to surrender was made and the same answer returned. By three o'clock there were five breaches effected; in fact, the walls were in ruins. At this juncture the Papal Delegate, with authority that left O'Reilly no recourse but obedience—whether an answer had reached from Mgr. de Merode, I cannot say, but it is so asserted and is probable—ordered him imperatively to capitulate. This time O'Reilly sent out the white flagbearer. The Sardinians undertook to let the Irish march out with the honours of war—an undertaking, however, if made at all, not kept.

How was this end of their bloody struggle received by the Irish? With feelings of grief and distraction, which one simple incident illustrates curiously enough. As the Irish companies were drawn up inside, and the Sardinians filing in according to terms of capitulation, one of our countrymen, utterly unable to brook the sight, seized a large jar, bottle, or other vessel, of some sort which chanced to be lying by, and with one blow all but brained one of the Sardinians. It was the work of a moment, when the impetuous Celt and one of his companions, who made a stroke in his defence, fell before a platoon, riddled with Sardinian bullets. The rest is soon told. O'Reilly and all the prisoners were marched off next day to Alessandria.—Letter to the Nation.

THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE OF VOLTURNO.

SANTA MARIA, Oct. 2.—As is often the case with victories, the most tangible fruits of that of yesterday were reaped the day after. The Dictator had retired for a few hours of rest in the modest little chamber of the parish priest of St. Angelo, when about 10 p.m. a telegraphic despatch arrived from

Caserta, informing him that a Neapolitan force had made its appearance on the mountains to the north of Caserta, and that a body of them had even occupied Monte Briano and above the cascade of the park, which is not a mile from the palace. With that rapidity which characterizes the resolutions of Garibaldi in moments of emergency, orders were given, and all the arrangements made. The Neapolitans were given in possession of the heights sent down a couple of battalions. They were soon pressed back, and a number of them taken prisoners; of the rest, a part got into the direction of Madaloni, where Dixio came down upon them, and made likewise a number of prisoners. While this was going on, Sallis had drawn nearer with his brigade, and Garibaldi had come up to the heights. The Piedmontese as well as some other troops were sent up to assist, and then the race began, with the Pied