The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1867. NO. 7

THE HERALD
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BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."
For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR NOVEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 4th day, 10h. 15m., morning, N.E.
Full Moon, 11th day, 8h. 57m., evening, S. E.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 0h. 53m., evening, W.
New Moon, 25th day, 0h. 58m., morning, N.

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets.	Day's length
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Friday	6 46	4 42	1 39	8 57	9 56
2	Saturday	47	40	2 36	9 48	53
3	Sunday	49	37	3 19	10 43	49
4	Monday	50	36	4 3	11 38	46
5	Tuesday	52	34	4 53	morn.	42
6	Wednesday	53	33	5 45	0 37	40
7	Thursday	55	31	6 40	1 38	36
8	Friday	56	30	7 37	2 40	34
9	Saturday	57	29	8 33	3 43	32
10	Sunday	59	27	9 30	4 49	29
11	Monday	7 1	26	10 25	rises	26
12	Tuesday	2	25	11 20	5 40	23
13	Wednesday	3	24	even.	6 30	21
14	Thursday	5	23	1 3	7 28	18
15	Friday	7	22	1 58	8 30	15
16	Saturday	8	21	2 49	9 38	13
17	Sunday	9	20	3 42	10 43	11
18	Monday	10	19	4 37	11 52	9
19	Tuesday	12	18	5 33	morn	6
20	Wednesday	14	17	6 30	0 57	3
21	Thursday	15	16	7 29	2 1	1
22	Friday	16	15	8 23	3 4	8 59
23	Saturday	18	15	9 12	4 7	57
24	Sunday	20	15	9 59	5 9	55
25	Monday	21	14	10 46	6 9	53
26	Tuesday	21	14	11 27	sets	51
27	Wednesday	25	13	morn.	6 2	49
28	Thursday	26	12	0 8	6 50	47
29	Frid	26	12	1 11	7 38	45
30	Sat	27	12	1 54	8 31	40

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, November 22, 1867.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	4 to 6d
Do by the quarter,	5d to 4½d
Pork, (carcass)	5d to 6d
Do (small)	6 dto 7
Mutton, per lb.,	4dto 5d
Lamb per lb,	3d to 5d
Veal, per lb,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	6d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 3d
Do by the tub,	10d to 1s
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	8d to 6d
Flour, per lb.,	3d to 3½d
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	17s to 19s
Eggs, per dozen,	1s to 1s 2d
Grain	
Barley, per bushel,	8d
Oats per do.,	2s 7d to 2s 8d
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	2s to 2s 3d
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 3s
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5
Do (Pine)	7s to 9
Shingles, per M,	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	75s to 80s
Straw, per ton	60s to 70
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	
Homespun, per yard,	4s to 6
Calfskins, per lb.,	6d to [illegible]
Hides, per lb.,	4d
Wool,	1s 3d
Sheepskins,	2
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	1s to 1s 3d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Fishermen's Outfits

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish [illegible] FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Fogies,	Beans,
Clams,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod do	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod do	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	Sugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
Bait Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Rasps,	Lanterns,
Bait Heavers,	Boiled Oil,
Clam Choppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Sou' Westers,	&c., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other FISH.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 30, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.

Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.

Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6, 1866. 1y

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease, *is often the result.*

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief

For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,

Troches are used with always good success.

Singers and Public Speakers

will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have high testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

1867. SPRING 1867.

KENT STRET

CLOTHING STORE.

THE Subscriber has for sale

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins, Silk Mixtures and Tweeds,

Suitable for Spring and Summer wear. He will make them up for parties in want of Summer suits of Clothing cheap for cash or approved credit.

Also a superior lot of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Manufactured on the premises under his own immediate supervision. Parties in want of a good substantial article, would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

P. REILLY.

May 14th, 1867

PINE LUMBER, &C.

FOR SALE, 50,000 feet 1, 1¼, 1½, and 2 inch Pine—good quality and partly seasoned.
100,000 Square Sawed SHINGLES.
125,000 Cedar SHINGLES.
1 large Ware Room FRAME.
—ALSO—
160 Tons Port *Hood COAL*, a good article for home use
A McNEILL, Auctioneer

July 24, 1867

FREEHOLD PROPERTY

For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale 75 Acres of FREEHOLD LAND, situate in Lot 14, and about one mile from Grand River Ferry. There are a good DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and other Out-houses on the premises. Ten acres of said property are covered with a young growth of ROCK MAPLE, and the remainder is in a high state of cultivation. There is also a Marsh connected therewith, which yields annually about eight or nine tons of Hay. This Property is in a flourishing settlement, and is near the Main Post Road to Port Hill. Its water facilities are excellent.

For terms and other particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises.

MALCOLM McGOUGAN

Grand River, Lot 14, Oct. 23, 1867. 4w

Building Lots in the City.

TO BE SOLD, at PRIVATE SALE, in two separate Blocks,

Town Lot No. 100,

in the Second Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, pleasantly situated on GRAFTON STREET, between Temperance Hall and Prince of Wales' College. On the premises is a COTTEGE, at present let in two tenements.

Apply to
JOHN McNEILL,
Water Street

Oct. 30, 1867. 3in

Select Literature.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

'Four o'clock, and no Helen yet? What can detain her? She is usually more punctual than the clock itself.'

It was scarcely a room in which Laura Avery was sitting—rather a magnificent bay window with draperies of embroidered lace.

'Poor Helen,' she murmured, 'how differently our lots have been ordered in this world. Her parents dead—their wealth irretrievably lost, and she too proud to accept a cent she has not laboriously earned. Oh, dear!' and Laura sighed again, just as the clock's liquid voice chimed the half hour.

"She doesn't come,' soliloquized the puzzled little damsel. There's something the matter. Perhaps she's sick. I'll send James to enquire—no I'll go myself.

Before the words were out of her lips she was up in the room adjusting a soft grey shawl over her black silk dress, and the strings of a quiet little brown velvet bonnet, whose crimson rose, among its own trimmings of enameled moss, was not unlike the bloom of her cheeks.

'I don't think its going to snow,' she pondered, looking out at the gray, threatening sky, as she drew on her perfectly fitting gloves.

As she came through the softly carpeted vestibule, a servant approached her.

'A note, Miss Laura—It came five minutes ago.'

'Ah!' The rose was several shades in the background now; she broke a scented seal, and glanced over the delicate, cream coloured sheet, with a bright, suppressed smile dimpling the corners of her mouth Yet the note was a very simple one after all.

MY DEAR MISS AVERY.—May I promise myself the pleasure of accompanying you to hear the new opera to-night? Unless I receive a message to forbid me, I will call for you at half past seven.—Your most devoted slave and subject,

FLORIAN RICHLEY.

Laura instinctively slipped the note into her bosom, as if fearful lest the very picture on the wall should catch sight of the chirography, and pursued her way down the gloomy street, with eyes that saw the murky atmosphere through the radient glow of a coleur de rose. Meantime the grey light of October was fading away from a dreary room in the third story of a house situated on one of those streets where decent respectability strives hand to hand with the grim assailant, want.

Singularly out of keeping with the shabby and poverty stricken aspect of the room, was a newly finished dress of lustrous purple silk, bright as the dyes of Tyre, that lay folded on the table beside the window, in such a manner that you could see the costly [illegible]—a wide border of purple velvet, edged on another side with a fluting of white point lace. For poor Ellen Waynall [illegible] nothing more important than a poor paid dressmaker.

She lay on the little white bed in the corner, with her flushed face pressed close against the pillow, and her slender figure partially covered by a coarse plaided scarlet shawl, while the involuntary contraction of her forehead bore witness to the pain she was meekly suffering.

As one or two tears escaped from her closed eyelids, and crept softly down her cheek, a slight step sounded on the landing outside, and a knock came gently to the panels of the door.

'Come in,' said Ellen, hurriedly dashing away the tears. 'Laura, is it possible, that it is you, dear?'

'Yes, it is myself and none other, Nelly. I could not imagine why you did not come and fit that dress as you appointed; but I know the reason now. Nelly, you are sick. Why did you not send?'

Ellen tried to smile faintly.

'I am not very sick, Laura; at least I have not suffered much pain until to-night,—no, Laura, do not draw your purse,' she added with a slight perceptible sparkle in her eyes, and a proud quiver on her lips, 'I am not quite so low as to accept charity. Don't look so hurt and grieved, dearest. You know how sensitive I cannot help being on some points. It is only for a little while. When I am well enough to take that dress home and get the money for it, I shall then be enabled to purchase whatever I may require.'

Laura Avery knelt down at her friend's bedside with soft, pleading eyes.

'Dear Ellen, you will not refuse to accept a temporary loan from me?'

'I can wait, Laura.'

Laura looked from the dress to Ellen with a face painted with perplexity. Suddenly a bright inspiration seemed to strike her.

'Let me take the dress home, Ellen,' she exclaimed. 'The walk will be just what I need. You will never be stronger unless you cosset yourself up a little. You will let me, Nell?'

Ellen hesitated a moment.

'But Laura—'

'No buts in the matter, if you please, Nell,' laughed Laura, gleefully beginning to fold the dress into a basket that stood beside it.

'Where is it to go.'

'To Mrs. Richley's, on River Street. Why, Laura, what is the matter?'

'Nothing, only I am folding the dress wrong,' returned Laura, in a low voice. It was well that Ellen did not see the scarlet blush that rose to her friend's lovely cheek, as she stood with her back to the bed, smoothing the lustrous breadths of purple silk. Mrs. Richley's! Laura was almost sorry she had volunteered to go, but it was too late to retract the offer now.

'What a selfish little creature I am,' she mused. 'Poor Nelly needs the money so bad, and can't go for it herself, and it isn't at all likely that I shall see Florian. I will go—there's an end of it.'

'Thank you, dear Laura, it is so kind of you,' said Ellen fervently, as Miss Avery came to the bedside with the basket on her arm, and her black veil drawn closely over the brown velvet bonnet.

'She owes me three dollars on this dress, and there's seven dollars on the old account, she has never paid me.'

'Ten dollars! I'll collect it, never fear,' said Laura, gaily, as she disappeared, while to poor Ellen it seemed as if the sunshine had all died out with the absence of her beautiful friend.

It was nearly dusk when Miss Avery, summoning all her resolution, ascended the brown stone steps of the Richley mansion and rang the bell.

'What's your business with Mrs. Richley?' asked the servant, suspiciously scrutinizing the little basket that she carried. Laura bit her lips. This manner from servants was entirely new to her. Yet how often must poor Ellen have endured it.

'I have called to bring home a dress that was finished for her,' said she in a low tone of quiet dignity.

'Oh—ah—yes; I suppose you had better walk in.'

The servant conducted her up stairs to a sort of sitting room or boudoir, where Mrs. Richley, a portly dame of about fifty, gorgeously dressed in crimson silk, was sitting in her easy chair, in front of a glowing fire. Laura was inwardly grateful that the gas had not been lighted, particularly when she observed Mr. Florian Richley, who was lounging on a velvet sofa in one of the recesses. Mrs. Richley looked up as the servant ushered in the new comer.

'Well, young woman, what do you want?'

Laura's cheek tinged at the tone of coarse insolence in which she was addressed, but she commanded herself to reply meekly.

'I have brought your dress, Mrs. Richley.'

'Where is Miss Waynall?'

'She is ill.'

'Very well, lay down the dress, it's all right.'

But Laura stood her ground valiantly.

'Miss Waynall would like her money to-night, madame—seven dollars on the old account, and three for this dress.'

'It is not convenient to-night.'

'But, Mrs. Richley, Miss Waynall is ill and needs the money,' persisted Laura.

'There, Florian,' said Mrs. Richley, addressing the young man in the Turkish dressing gown and elaborately arranged hair, 'I told you how it would be.'

'What the deuce is the matter now?' snappishly asked Florian, for the first time condescending to evince any interest in what was going on.

'Why, these impertinent dress-making people are always clamoring after money, just when you have drained me of my last cent.'

'Let 'em clamor, then, that's my advice,' said Florian, without taking the trouble to move his head.

'Just give me back the ten dollar bill, Florian,' urged his mother. 'You can't want it to-night.

'But I do want it, it happens,' said Florian coolly.

'You're going to fritter it away in some of those gambling houses, or drink yourself stupid again,' fretted Mrs. Richley. 'It's too bad, giving my money away just to indulge you in those horrible [illegible]—Why don't you earn money for yourself.?'

'Easy, ma, easy,' said th[illegible] one, dragging himself to a sitting positi[illegible]n't lose your temper, for it ain't worth while. This ten dollar bill is going to help make my fortune. It shall take the lovely Laura to the opera to-night.'

'Nonsense; this fine scheme will flash in the pan, just like all the rest of your castles in the air. She won't have you.'

'Oh, yes, she will, incredulous mamma, wait and see. Then I'll pay you back the money with interest out of my lady's bag of shiners.'

'And will you leave off your gambling habits? Oh, Florian, they will be the ruin of you yet.'

'Perhaps so—perhaps not,' returned the young man insolently. 'That will be just as I please.'

Both the mother and son had entirely forgotten the presence of the young girl, who was standing in the dusky shadow of the window until this moment, when Mrs. Richley, turning sharply round, saw her.

'What are you waiting for?' she asked, irritably. 'I have already told you that it was not convenient to pay the money to-night—why don't you go about your business?'

Her cheeks were flushed even beneath their artificial bloom of rouge, and her chill gray eyes sparkled with the rising anger, as Laura Avery composedly advanced forward. She took one of the wax tapers from the china shelf, and lighted the gas with a steady hand, whose flash of rich rings filled Mrs. Richley with astonishment.

'I am sorry that you cannot pay your debts, madam,' said Laura, quietly looking the amazed mother and son in the face; 'but I am not sorry for any occurrence that has opened my eyes to the true character of Florian Richley. I will take the ten dollars to my sick friend, as you will find it entirely unnecessary to go to the opera to-night.'

Florian's handsome cheek had grown pale—his knees quivered beneath him as he mechanically took the bill from his pocket book and placed it in the hands of the imperative beauty, while Mrs. Richley sank back aghast into the cushioned arm chair.

Florian made one desperate effort to retrieve his lost fortune even in the moment of sure defeat and discomfiture.

'I am very sorry—awkward mistake—hope you will afford me an explanation,' he stammered.

'I require no explanation,' sir, was Laura's cold reply, as she withdrew from the apartment, haughtily and unapproachable as a statue of ice.

She hurried hom through the twilight streets, with a burning cheek and a beating heart, and it was nearly dark when once more she entered Miss Maynall's room, lighted only by the faint glow of a low fire.

'Back so soon, Ellen?' asked Laura, somewhat surprised.

'Here is the money, Nell,' she said, thankful that the dim twilight could not betray her tell-tale features. 'And now you must get well as fast as you can.'

'Oh, Laura, I am so much obliged to you.'

Laura stooped to kiss her friend's pale cheek, inwardly reflecting how much she had to thank Ellen's indisposition.

But she never told Ellen of the discovery she had unwittingly made while fulfilling the gentle mission of friendship, and no one ever knew the precise manner in which the contemplated match between Florian Richley and Laura Avery was broken off.

There are some things that bring their own reward in this world—and that one act of kindness had saved Laura from unconsciously taking the step that would have plunged her into a life-time of misery.

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE "CUBA."

HALIFAX, Nov. 18, 1867.

R. M. S. "Cuba," from Liverpool the 9th, and Queenstown 10th inst., arrived here at 3.30 this morning. The principal features of the news have already been anticipated by Atlantic telegraph.

The French Exhibition closed finally on the 3rd inst., without any ceremony whatever. The largest number of visitors ever in the building on one day, was on the 31st ult., the day originally fixed as the last on which it would remain open. For some weeks past it is said the building and its contents were gradually becoming more dusty and dingy.

Earl Russell has not, after all, abdicated his functions as Leader of the Opposition, the noble lord having issued invitations for a parliamentary dinner to his principal supporters in the Upper House. It is said the Whigs proper are willing to go in for a redistribution of Seats Bill, but that the Radicals press for the Ballot. Mr. Gladstone will, we suppose, occupy his old position as second in command, and it is confidently declared that he is willing to undertake the task of Irish Church Reform.

THE RIOTS AT EXETER.

Some very serious riots took place at Exeter on the 4th. The disturbances began with the breaking of the windows of some bakers' shops, and threatening assemblages before the shops of some butchers. Between 10 and 12 o'clock at night, the rioters became very daring, and nearly all the bakers' and butchers' shops were broken into. The fronts were destroyed and the houses gutted. Much damage was done, and in many places tills were robbed. The militia were called out, and 200 soldiers were despatched by special train on receipt of telegram asking for assistance. Some corndealers' premises were burnt down at Exminster, it is supposed by incendiaries. The city was kept in a state of commotion during the whole of Tuesday night, and a conflict arose between the authorities and the "roughs," the former having prohibited the usual celebration of the 5th of November. The contagion of disorder has extended to other Devonshire towns, and we hear of food riots at Torquay, Crediton, and Newton Abbott, in the first named place of so serious a character, that the Riot Act was read.

THE CRETAN QUESTION.

The Journal de St. Petersbourg, of Saturday last, publishes the text of the declaration delivered to the Sublime Porte by the Ambassadors of Russia, France, Prussia and Italy. In this declaration, the Powers named throw off all responsibility for the future course of events, in consequence of the Porte refusing to accept their advice on the Cretan question. They declare that they leave Turkey to the consequences of this refusal, and withdraw from her all their moral support. France is said to have signed reluctantly; England and Austria refused their co-operation. The Russian Government has issued a circular, showing the course adopted by it in order to prevent an insurrectionary outbreak in Turkey, and declares that Russia will adhere to the principle of non-intervention, so long as it is respected by the other Powers, that it will not adopt an isolated course of action, but "that it is resolved to accomplish its duties to humanity."

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

Latest advices from India bring us full details of the expeditionary force to Abyssinia, which it seems is as popular there as it is the opposite with us at home.—The *Friend of India*, a leading Anglo-Indian paper, considers "the difficulties are trifling enough, and becomes less so as our information enlarges." Perhaps the excitement of the expedition breaking through the dull monotony of the soldier's life in India may have something to do with the state of feeling in Bombay. The advanced brigade of the field force arrived safely at Aden on the 15th October, after a good passage, and without any casuality. They were to proceed in a few days to Annesley Bay, 20 miles south of Massowah, the place chosen for debarkation, where there was good anchorage in deep water. The entire force to leave India was to consist of over 12,000 effectives (4000 Europeans and 8000 natives,) and, in addition to this army of fighting men, there will be probably as many as 8000 followers.

If it is true, as stated, that there is no drinkable water to be found within sixteen miles of the coast, it is a bad look-out for the men. Already, a steamer had been detained to condense water for the troops employed on the working parties; but it is suggested that the responsible people, foreseeing the difficulty as to water, should have lost no time in setting up several powerful condensers to supply the force.

ITALY.

The following proclamation of King Victor Emmanuel was issued in Florence on the 27th ult:—

"*Italians*: Bands of volunteers, excited and seduced by a party without my authorization or that of my government, have violated the frontier of the States. The respect equally due to all laws and international stipulations sanctioned by Parliament and by myself, under these serious circumstances, prescribes an inexorable debt of honor. Europe knows that the flag raised in territories adjacent to ours, and upon which is inscribed destruction to the supreme spiritual authority of the head of the Catholic religion, is not mine. This attempt places our common country in the most serious danger. It imposes upon me the imperious duty of saving at the same time our honor and the country, and of not confounding in one or two causes, absolutely distinct, two different objects. Italy must be secured against the dangers she may run. Europe must be convinced that, faithful to her engagements, Italy does desire to be and cannot be the disturber of public order. A war with our ally would be a fratricidal war between two armies which have fought for the same cause. As holder of the right of peace or war, I cannot tolerate its usurpation. I feel confident, therefore, that the voice of reason will be listened to, and the Italian citizens who have violated that right will promptly withdraw behind the line of our troops. The dangers which disorders and rash schemes may create among us must be appeased by maintaining the firm authority of the government and the inviolability of the laws. The honor of the country is in my hands, and the confidence which the nation has shown in me during the saddest periods, cannot fail me. When calm shall be restored to men's minds, and order shall be fully re-established, according to the vote of Parliament, my government, in agreement with that of France, will endeavor with all loyalty to make a practicable arrangement calculated to put an end to this serious and important Roman question. I have had, and always shall have, confidence in your wisdom, as you have had in the affection of your King, for this great country, which, thanks to our common sacrifices, we have, at last, restored to the number of nations, and which we must hand down entire and honored to our children.' The proclamation is signed by the King and all the ministers.