

who became his wife. His captain died, and through the kindness of the owner he was promoted to the command of a fine ship. In time he became owner himself of part of her cargo. Fortune smiled upon him, all his investments were profitable, and in a few years he no longer went to sea, but took his place among the wealthiest merchants of the city.

His wife was a handsome, fashionable woman, and his eldest daughter was in many respects like her mother. The father was fond of his daughter, too fond to see her faults. He did not know how deeply the hateful weed of pride had taken root in her heart, until he heard her speak contemptuously of the class to which her mother had belonged, until he heard her refuse to visit one to whose father her own owed all his prosperity.

"Oh pa," exclaimed Clara, her face crimsoned with mortification, "oh, pa, it can't be!"

"Yes, Clara, it was from the door of Miss Grey's once elegant home, that your father first walked with the *Seamstress*."

We cannot have the strength of the wind to swell our sails without a liability to tempests—nor the warmth of the fire without danger of conflagrations. So neither can we find in man great abilities and energy for good without corresponding infelicities.

The human mind is like a carpet bag; with good packing it will contain any amount of useful contents.

### Editorial continued.

**BOARD OF HEALTH APPOINTMENT.**—We occasionally, though it is only occasionally, have reason to congratulate the public on some appointment finding its way out of the hands of the Compact into some other channel. Had the people a chance against monopoly this would frequently be the case. We now allude to the appointment of Dr. Hobkirk by the Board of Health to be their Surgeon. We hear also that he is associated with Dr. Mackieson to inspect Emigrant vessels. We have no feeling of disrespect whatever towards the latter gentleman, whose department is always correct; but we rejoice to find that there are sometimes chances thrown in the way of other people. We do not know that we should have thought anything of this appointment, had we not witnessed the great anxiety on the subject displayed by the monopolist party, and their giving evident symptoms of an opinion, that their privileges are invaded.

"**THE SEAMSTRESS.**"—Lady readers who can't or won't read the politics of our paper, will find a very interesting tale entitled "The Seamstress," on our literary pages. The style is lively—the narrative entertaining, and as Fred Power might say, "the moral is beautiful."

**FLOUR** is becoming very abundant in the market. Sales were dull on Saturday at 30s. per barrel, but we presume the article was inferior quality.

**QUEEN'S PRINTER IN NOVA SCOTIA.**—Mr. J. S. Thompson has been gazetted to the office of Queen's Printer in Nova Scotia, vice Crosskill removed. Mr. Thompson held the office previous to the Johnston Administration, and resigned simultaneously with the retirement from the Council of Messrs. Uniacke and Howe.

**APPOINTMENTS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.**—The Hon. J. R. Partelow has been provisionally appointed Secretary of the Province of New Brunswick, and Registrar of the Records. The Hon. J. S. Saunders has been appointed Clerk of the Circuits and Clerk of the Crown on the circuits.

### First July English Mail.—Another attempt at Revolution in Paris.—Great Loss of Life.

On Thursday night about 11 o'clock another English Mail, furnishing Papers up to the first of July, was brought by the *Peri* from Pictou. The Mail arrived in Halifax in the Steamship *Niagara* on Monday last—she having made the voyage in nine days from Liverpool. The public journals of the latest dates are almost exclusively engrossed with the details of one of the most terrific insurrections recorded in modern history. The streets of Paris have been once more deluged with the blood of its citizens. The power which partly called the Republic into life—the populace of Paris—baptizing it in their own blood, were fortunately, however, inca-

ble of causing its extermination. The fierce feverish excitement of that city since the revolution of February, plainly indicated some such outbreak, but there are few, we believe, at least out of France, who could venture to predict, the fearful sacrifice of human life—the vast destruction of property, and the annihilation of all order, which have followed the four days' fighting briefly chronicled in our present number. Unable to give the details in this paper, we content ourselves by quoting from *Willmer and Smith's Times* a condensed account of the insurrection from the beginning to the close. The insurrection—bloody and fearful as it has been—has, however, been attended with one good effect—it has placed at the head of affairs in France a man who appears, of all the leaders of the Republic, alone competent to cope with the turbulent spirits by which he is surrounded; and although General Cavaignac may wield for a time the power of a Military Dictator, his devotion to Republican institutions, united to the rigour of his administration, will no doubt be the means of restoring tranquility and moulding the new constitution of the country, more speedily and effectually than could be done by the late Provisional Government.

**Insurrection in Paris—Skilful Preparations of the National Guards and the Troops of the Republic—Resignation of the Executive Government—General Cavaignac appointed Military Dictator—Four days' obstinate Fighting—Dreadful Carnage and Butchery—The Archbishop of Paris, Fourteen General Officers, Six Deputies, and fifteen thousand Killed and Wounded—The Insurgents Defeated—Arrest of upwards of Six Thousand Persons. New Ministry appointed.**

From the moment of the establishment of the Republic in France in February last, we have never concealed from our readers our deep apprehensions of some sudden frightful political convulsion. Over and over again have we pointed out that the labour question would lead to some appalling results in Paris, and it is our painful duty to describe one of the most frightful intestine conflicts which has ever been recorded in history.

The massacre of St. Bartholomew in 1572, the commotions which took place during the revolutionary period from 1789 to 1795—the three days of 1830; or the last revolution four months ago, have all been surpassed by the present insurrection in horrible atrocity and devastating carnage.

A deputation of five *ouvriers* having waited upon M. Marie, at the Luxembourg, he listened to their grievances, but observing that their spokesman had been an active party in the affair of the 15th May, said to the men, "You are not the slaves of this man—you can state your own grievances." This expression was distorted amongst the workmen, that Marie had called them 'slaves,' and seems to have been the signal for the conspirators, who had organised a vast movement, to commence their operations. On Thursday night, the 22nd instant, the first barricades were raised, and the troops and the National Guards called out. On Friday the insurgents, for by that time the movement had assumed all the character of an open insurrection, possessed themselves of all that portion of the right bank of the river Seine, stretching from the Faubourg St. Antoine to the river, whilst on the left bank they occupied all that populous portion called the Cite, the Faubourgs St. Marcel, St. Victor, and the lower quarter of St. Jacques. The communications of the insurgents between the two banks of the river were maintained by the possession of the Church of St. Gervais, a part of the quarter of the Temple, the approaches of Notre Dame, and the Bridge of St. Michael. They who are familiar with Paris will see, by a glance at the map, that by these extensive lines of operations, the insurgents occupied a vast proportion of the most defensible parts of the city, and actually threatened the Hotel de Ville, which, if they had succeeded in taking, might have secured the final victory on their side. On the Friday there were partial conflicts, but the insurgents seemed to be occupied more at fortifying their positions than in actually fighting; but whatever success the Government troops may have had in various quarters, where conflicts took place, as at St. Denis and St. Martin, it now appears that the enthusiastic courage of the insurgents repulsed them, and even beat them in other parts of the city. Lamartine rode with the staff of Cavaignac through Paris to quell the insurrection; but it was evident that nothing but the power of arms could compel the insurgents to yield. The Government forces were divided into three divisions; and large masses of troops were brought to bear with artillery upon the positions of the insurgents; but still Friday passed and the insurrection had evidently gathered strength. On Saturday the National Assembly declared itself in permanence, and Paris was placed in a state of siege. The Executive power was delegated absolutely to General Cavaignac; and at half-past ten the members of the Executive Go-

vernment resigned. They declared that they should have been wanting in their duties and honor had they withdrawn before a sedition or a public peril. They only withdrew before a vote of the Assembly. Reports poured in every hour to the Assembly; and as the intelligence arrived of the slaughter of the National Guards, and the fall of one general after another, who was killed or wounded by the insurgents, the sensation became deep and alarming. Various proclamations were issued by Gen. Cavaignac to induce the insurgents to lay down their arms, but to no effect. The whole of Saturday was employed in desperate fighting on both sides. Except a lull during a frightful thunder storm in the afternoon of Friday, the conflicts were without intermission. On Saturday, however, the carnage and battles on the south of the river were horrible. During the whole of Friday night, and until three o'clock on Saturday, the roar of the artillery, and the noise of musketry, were incessant. In this frightful state of things the Assembly betrayed not a little alarm. Deputations from the Assembly were proposed to go and entreat the combatants to cease this fratricidal strife; but all the successive reports proved that the insurgents were bent upon only yielding up the struggle with their lives: and their valour was only surpassed by their desperate resolution. On Saturday night at eight o'clock the capital was in an awful state. Fighting continued with unabated fury. Large masses of troops poured in from all the neighbouring departments; but still the insurgents, having rendered their position almost impregnable, resisted, more or less effectually, all the forces which could be brought against them. The 'red flag,' the banner of the *Republique Democratique et Sociale*, was hoisted by the insurgents.

On the Sunday morning, at the meeting of the National Assembly, the President announced that the Government forces had completely succeeded in suppressing the insurrection on the left bank of the river, after a frightful sacrifice of human life; and that Gen. Cavaignac had given the insurgents, on the right bank, till ten o'clock to surrender; when, if they did not lay down their arms, he would storm their entrenchments in the Faubourg St. Antoine, where they were now driven, and put the whole to the sword. The heaviest artillery had been brought to bear upon them, and little doubt could be entertained that the insurrection would be put down. The hope thus held out of the termination of the insurrection was not, however, realised. The fighting continued the whole of Sunday, with a fearful loss of life, especially to the National Guards. On Monday the reinforcements General Lamoriciere had received from General Cavaignac enabled him to hem in the insurgents in the eastern part of the city; and, although reduced to extremities, they still fought with incredible valour. It was thought, on Monday morning early, that they would surrender; but again the hope thus held out of the termination of the insurrection was not immediately realised. At half-past ten on Monday the fighting was resumed; and it was only after a frightful struggle of about two more hours that the Government troops everywhere prevailed; and the heart of the insurrection being broken, the insurgents were either shot, taken prisoners, or fled into the country, in the direction towards Vincennes. The eastern quarters, comprising the faubourgs St. Antoine, du Temple, Meulmoutant, and Pepincourt were the last subdued. The last bank took refuge in the celebrated cemetery of Pere la Chaise, but the Garde Mobile hunted them even from this sanctuary, and they were scattered in the neighbouring fields. On Tuesday the insurrection was definitively quelled.

The loss of life in this most unexampled conflict has been terrific. We are afraid that the predominating loss will be found to be far greater on the side of the soldiery than of the insurgents. No fewer than fourteen general officers have been put *hors de combat*, a greater loss than in the most splendid engagements of Napoleon. Amongst those who fell are General Negrier and Generals Deart and Brea; Generals Charbonnel and Renault, and others, were severely wounded. Four or five members of the National Assembly are amongst the killed, and as many more wounded. But perhaps the most touching death is that of the Archbishop of Paris. The venerable prelate, on Sunday, volunteered to go to the insurgents as a messenger of peace. Cavaignac said that such a step was full of danger, but this Christian pastor persisted. He advanced, attended by his two vicars, towards the barricades, with an olive branch borne before him, when he was ruthlessly shot in his groin, and fell mortally wounded. The venerable patient was carried by the insurgents to the nearest hospital in St. Antoine, where he received the last sacraments, languished, and has since died. The editor of the *Pere Duchesne*, M. Laroche, the translator of Sir Walter Scott's works, was shot in the head at the barricade Rochechoart, where, in the dress of an *ouvrier*, he was fighting, with unheeded valour, at the head of a party of insurgents. It will probably be never ascertained to what extent the sacrifice of human life in this fearful struggle has reached. Some compute the loss on the side of the troops at from five to ten thousand slain, but we hope this is exaggerated. The number of prisoners captured of the insurgents exceeds five thousand. All the prisons are filled, as well as the dungeons and vaults of the Tuilleries, the Louvre, Palais Royal, the Chamber of Deputies, and the Hotel de Ville. A military commission has already been appointed to try such as were found with arms in their