

—the broken sleigh—the snow wreaths; the panting horses were led back to the stable, and the rescued ladies and the well-patted hound, to a room blazing with light, and the genial warmth of a comfortable fire.

Eric did not follow them, but as soon as he had consigned them to the care of the landlady, he called the landlord, who, after listening to him with respect, said, "Yes, your excellency," and vanished. In a few minutes a saddle-horse was led to the door, and the landlady, after placing some pistols in the holsters, looked to the girls herself, and held the stirrup whilst Eric mounted, and watched him along until he had vanished down the street.

CHAPTER II.

When the rescued ladies, who were evidently sisters, were left alone in the room to which they had been conducted, they threw themselves into each other's arms, and kissed each other with an affection heightened by the joy of their miraculous escape. She who had fainted in the sleigh seemed a year or two older than the sister who had supported her in her arms. She had hair rather darker than that of her sister, but there was a great likeness between them; and, except that she was a little taller, a stranger would have been puzzled for a time to distinguish them. On a closer observation, however, he would have found that they were different, especially in their eyes—those of the tallest being of a deep brown, whilst those of her younger sister were of that beautiful deep blue which had so fascinated Eric's gaze.

"O, Marie, Marie!" said the eldest to her golden-haired sister, "you must have thought it so cowardly in me to faint." "No, dear Katrine! I never thought it cowardly. The sight was frightful enough. I certainly did feel when you had fainted, as if you were dead, and I were left alone in the world; left to the mercy of the horrible wolves. And yet, not alone, either; did I forget you, dear old Schwartz?" and the beautiful girl, kneeling down, flung her arms round the neck of the wolf-hound, who had been thrusting his black nose into her small white hand.

"Ah, noble Schwartz! ah, dear Schwartz! brave hound," said Katrine, kneeling in her turn to pat and kiss the delighted animal, whose huge feathery tail swept backwards and forwards on the ground.

"Katrine, do you know," said Marie, rising from beside the dog, "who it was that came to our rescue?"

"No," said her sister. "I did not see him at first, when the moon shone so brightly, and afterwards as we were in the sleigh with him it was so dark."

"But I saw him well, there was no mistaking him; it was no less a person than our Roman artist? do you remember? He who followed us out of the Sistine chapel?"

"O, yes!" answered Katrine, "he called you innamorato; and one we saw afterwards in the gallery, copying that beautiful statue of Canova."

"Well, well, you need not laugh at me, Katrine; you were quite as much struck with him as I was. I am not surprised at it now. Do you not see the likeness?"

"Likeness! to whom, dear Marie?"

"Why, to Ernst—Ernst Waldertorn. I knew there was something more than usual which attracted me to him. Depend upon it, he is Eric Waldertorn, the brother whom Ernst is expecting so anxiously from Rome. And he was driving Ernst's greys, Oscar and Harold."

"Do you think he knew us?"

"That was not possible, Katrine dear. It must be years since he saw us, and I sat a child of six years old on his knee, and he was a boy of fourteen. How many years ago is that, ten or twelve?"

"Twelve, it must be; of course that makes a wonderful difference between a little girl of six and a woman of eighteen."

"It must be Eric. We will ask the landlady when she comes in again, if she knows him. How surprised he will be when he finds out who we are, and that it is his brother's bride whom he has rescued from such a fearful death."

"We must not let him know who we are, Marie," said Katrine. "Only fancy what his surprise will be when Ernst presents him to us."

"But how can we keep our name from him? He must know it already."

"No, I do not think he does; the people here do not know us. We will give him our mother's name."

"But Fritz and Wilhelm, Katrine?" pleaded Marie.

"O, I will give them their lesson. I must go and see poor Fritz when he comes in; I am afraid he is badly hurt. O, here comes Madame Wirkmann; let us ask her about Eric."

The landlady came in presiding the servants, bringing in the equipage for tea and coffee, and fresh wood and coals for the fire.

"It was a wonderful escape, gracious ladies," said the smiling landlady, in answer to a remark of Katrine's, "and he is a noble gentleman who came to your rescue. But it was just what one would have expected of a Waldertorn. They are all brave; all strong; all handsome. God bless him and his brother, the young Baron of Kronenthal."

"So this is young Eric Waldertorn?" said Katrine. "We had our suspicions it was he; it was so very likely to be him."

"He is very like the young baron, saving your presence, gracious lady; only he is taller."

"Will you tell him that, when he is at leisure, Katrine and Marie von Mullenthin would like to see him, to express their gratitude to him for the great service he has rendered them to-night?"

"Ah, that I will, noble lady—ah, that I will. Beautiful ladies' thanks are due to handsome, noble gentlemen, who risk their lives for them. As soon as he returns, I will let him know your wishes."

"Return!" said Marie. "Is he gone?"

"He is gone to look after his friend, who remained behind to conduct your Grace's sleigh and your wounded servant. He was uneasy about him because of the storm. Ah, how it rages!"

It was true. The storm was raging furiously. The wind swept up the streets, and howled and raved around the houses. Marie from the window saw nothing before her but thick darkness, through which the lamps in the streets of Stettin glimmered faintly and flickered to and fro in the strong blast; as she stood there, vainly striving to pierce the darkness with her eyes, the hail rattled against the window, the fierce sleet cut the glass, the wind raged, the thunder rolled.

Meanwhile Eric rode for life, for death. His heart sank within him when he thought of Carl, exposed to the whole fury of the storm! How it raged in his face! The fierce wind blew into it that fine, sharp cutting, pointed snow, so well known to those who have been out in like storms; and hurled at his head frozen branches, which it had snapped off in its fury as it swept past him howling madly. On, on he rode, his gallant horse answering the spur with fresh bounds, though it was with great difficulty he could keep his feet; and once, when a gust of wind came up fiercer than ever, the poor creature turned completely round; he could not face it. It was well for both horse and rider that their road lay alongside the forest; the tall black skeletons served as a landmark for them in the wild dreary waste of snow before them, though it was no shelter to them, as the storm swept over the wide plain which lay to their left. "Carl! Carl!" shouted Eric. "He never can weather such a storm," he thought; "he has never seen anything like it! Why did I leave him!"

At length he thought he saw something black moving slowly towards him. To his infinite joy and relief, he discovered it to be the sleigh he had come in search of. "Steady there, steady!" he heard, in the native language and deep tones of his friend's voice; "Who, my brave lads!" as his

horses shied at the approach of Eric; and then there was a shout of recognition.

"I know," said Eric, "you would clear the sleigh, and bring your company along safe; but I feared you might lose your way and perish, this wild night."

"Don't say another word," said Carl. "You had better come into the sleigh and drive; you know the road better than I do, and I want to enjoy my cigar after all my fatigue. These horses are not so fresh as yours were, Eric. I suppose terror, poor brutes, has taken it out of them."

So Eric got into the sleigh, and the man servant who had been thrown out in the first encounter with the wolves, rode his horse back. Carl reclined lazily, and smoked a cigar, in spite of the snow and the raging wind; though it was not quite so bad when their backs were turned to it. Eric, with a heart bounding with joy, and every nerve tingling with emotion, leant towards the horses, and urged them on with voice and hand. They sprang forward as if imbued with his own energy. At the entrance of Stettin they met a party despatched to their help. Right glad were they to return, for it was almost impossible for men on foot to advance against such a storm.

(To be continued.)

Correspondence.

[FOR THE EXAMINER.]

CHATHAM, CANADA WEST, 25th August, 1856.

DEAR EXAMINER.—We have had a political lull—a time of preparation and organization—the natural results of the past many months' turbulent fulminations, thunderings, daily issuing from a free, unshackled, unbought, uncompromising press—liberty's safeguard—the people's tribune—their palladium.

The calm, however, has been of but short continuance. It was but the harbinger of the explosion of the tempest, pent up in men's minds and energies, ready and destined at the appointed time to burst forth with irresistible might, marring the renegeancy and tergiversancy, the turpitude, venality and jobbery of our present rulers; sweeping and hurling from power these enemies of the civil and religious liberty and equality, the birthright of Canada's free-born sons; cheering again and cheering onward now to the charge in the battle of patriotism and freedom against misrule, abused power and tyranny; of progress and enlightenment against obstruction and bigotry—brightening and reviving our ardent long-cherished hopes and anticipations of the speedy arrival of the day when those noble provinces of British America, united—having commercial and national ties and interests identical—having space, as it were, annihilated and each other more closely approximated and drawn together by steam communications, by means of and through our improved navigable waters, rivers and lakes, inland seas, with their great and grand outlet, St. Lawrence—by our telegraphs, by our railways, arteries, veins and nerves of iron, intersecting and binding the whole extensive framework, conveying the life, vigour, action and energies of the most progressive parts to its furthest extremity—shall stand forth as one of the nations of the earth, an incontrovertible argument in favour of free institutions, of tolerance and of christianity.

Yes, the people must and will awake! At the polls they shall be heard, their voice lifted for their country's purification, as they have spoken already loudly, unitedly and energetically at Quebec, Toronto, Hamilton, Woodstock, Goderich, Peterboro, Galt, Guelph, Paris, Darlington, Oxford and Hastings, with a voice in their mass meetings, held at those places, that reaches Sir Edmund Walker Head on his viceregal throne and cries, "Governor, dissolve the Council." No Governor, no Cabinet dare resist the call on peril of having their names execrated now and forever. Give the people but the opportunity now to exercise the elective franchise, and victory shall reward them. Conquer they shall by their united and powerful weapons, by their votes—swords of freemen, dexterously and judiciously wielded—they shall triumph.

But have we the material to form a nation? Take a map of Canada and the Provinces. Pass your eye to the north of it. See where the mighty St. Lawrence rises in a comparatively unknown country, abounding in vast inexhaustible forests of the finest timber, and immensely rich in minerals and general natural wealth: Such is the region round Superior. It rises at the western boundary of Canada—for Canada extends from the River Kaministiqui, at the western extremity of Lake Superior, away to the coast of Labrador, fully 1,600 miles in length, having an average breadth of 230 miles, comprising within its limits 350,000 square miles, being 224,000,000 English acres—near Lake Winnipeg, 300 miles long, which empties its waters and those of its tributaries into the River Nelson, 1,600 miles in length, into the Hudson Bay. One word in regard to the occupiers and claimants of the Hudson Bay territory. The Hudson Bay Company, who, in order to insure the full benefit of the monstrous imposition, cunningly and with ulterior views, endeavour insidiously to impress upon us the idea that they have the exclusive right to trade throughout that territory, which they pretend to hold solely for their own purposes, while all others are forever by law excluded. Who compose this company? About 200 stockholders in London, claiming and monopolizing the exclusive privileges of hunting and trading over a territory of about 4,000,000 square miles, extending from the coast of Labrador on the east to the Pacific Ocean on the west, bounded on the north by the Arctic Ocean, and having the United States and Canada for its southern boundary. Whence this monopoly? By what authority does it still continue to exist? Have we not a right to contest it? Is it not a question affecting our vital interests? And may we not enquire and will we not ask how the case stands and what is Canada's position in regard to it? She must and will see to it, and assert her rights in this tract of country.

Of the 4,000,000 square miles thus monopolized, in 1,500,000 square miles there exists in abundance those materials promoting agricultural prosperity in its cultivable lands, as well as producing natural wealth in its forests of timber and mining localities, and not by any means least in its surprisingly abundant quantities and varieties of rich and valuable furs.

A Company of Canadian merchants—the North-west Company of Montreal—once, with encouraging success, questioned and materially disputed the exclusive right of this gang of commercial adventurers, the Hudson Bay Company, chartered, it is said, by Charles the Second. The fourth year from the formation of the Montreal Company, under no inconsiderable difficulties in forwarding supplies to the field of operations, the profits amounted for that year to £50,000 net, being above the amount of capital invested at its commencement. Seven years from its first operations, the profits ran up to £150,000, while it gave employment to over 20,000 Canadians. This gives us an idea of the extent of the Fur trade in this quarter. The profits still increased, until the parties composing the Hudson Bay Company, finding themselves outwitted, and finding the legality of their title to the country disputed and their threats of ejection set at naught—finding that neither Royal favor nor lordly influences in Britain, neither fraud nor compulsion in Canada availed them, or would induce the North-west Company to forego their vantage-ground—they compromised matters, and formed a union of interests with the Montreal Company, in regard to their imaginary and pretended tenure from which they have for nearly a century derived such immense profits. All is now again locked up in complete secrecy. The furs are conveyed from the territory and the supplies are brought into it via the Hudson Bay route, no doubt to prevent a knowledge of the extent of the business carried on, lest others should again embark in it. By the compromise further encroachments upon that territory have been obviated, as no other parties have yet had the enterprise to organize another such Company as the Montreal Company.

The charter is positively not what the Hudson Bay Company would lead us to believe, else why did they not contest the right with the North-west Company, bring it to an issue, and obtain damages alleged to have been sustained? Why thus bribe the rivals by compromise, whom they could not frustrate by threats and intimidations? The opinions of such eminent men as Lord Brougham and Sir Arthur Pigot were against them. They did not dare try the validity of their title in a court of law. It would have been declared illegal. It was a nullity, and they well knew it.

If the Hudson Bay Company was outstripped and successfully rivalled by the North-west Company, when the modes of conveyance were by canoes up rapid rivers, over portages and round the lakes, both dangerous and tardy, what success might

we not now anticipate for a rival Company, when steamers and propellers in a few days can reach the further extremity of Lake Superior, near the scene of operations, and convey thither supplies and transport returns which formerly required many months to accomplish. The Hudson Bay Company, with its junior partner, the Montreal Company, as now amalgamated, cannot possibly have the facilities and improvements by the Hudson Bay route that we are at present possessed of, via the much shorter St. Lawrence and Lake route.

It cannot be otherwise than that this London Company, having no immediate interest in the prosperity of this country further than self-aggrandizement, exerts only an evil and withering influence by their illegal use and occupation and mischievous monopoly. To what extent might not the rivers of Superior and its neighborhood have been opened up and settled, had not this "exclusive right" checked the onward wave of emigration thither, hindering explorations, and deterring others from entering this vast field?

Yours, very truly, MON PAYS.

Mr. Editor,—

Sir,—As W. H. Pope, Esq., in another lengthy article in the last *Islander*, still denies having made use of the words that I have sworn he did use, or words that would bear a similar construction, I am prepared to prove he made the following admissions to four highly respectable inhabitants, viz: to one he said, "cows and Monagans;" to another, the identical words, "dogs and Monagans;" and to the others, "cows and Irishmen." As to the accusations respecting my antecedents, the public will readily judge what credence to give them after his denial of the above. From the labyrinth of false assertions contained in his letter, one would imagine he dexterously contrives to draw the attention of the public from this charge against him; or, possibly, habits of petty intrigue and dissimulation may have rendered him incapable of giving a direct answer.

Sorry for trespassing on your valuable space, but Mr. Pope's personal and wholly unjustifiable slanders, in the fabrication of which he appears to have had much practice, must plead any apology for noticing him thus a second time.

Yours, respectfully,

ROBERT HUTCHINSON.

Sept. 13, 1856.

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., SEPTEMBER 15, 1856.

The Steamship *Arabia* arrived at Halifax from Liverpool, on Saturday last, with Troops and Passengers. The new Steamship *Khersonese* also arrived at Halifax on her way to Portland. The Steamship *Cambriv* arrived there from Liverpool with the English Mail on Friday last, which reached Charlottetown this morning at four o'clock, having been brought over to Georgetown in the Georgetown and Pictou Packet. The *Cambriv* is to be laid up in Halifax as a reserve boat, and the *Arabia*, having undergone thorough repair, is to take her place.

The news by the English Mail is not very important. We give, however, in to-day's paper several extracts from our latest files.

We are glad to learn that the Hon. Joseph Howe will again take his place in the Provincial Parliament of his native Province, at its next sitting—he having been just returned without any opposition for the important and intelligent township of Windsor, in the place of the present Judge Wilkins. The Liberal Administration of Nova Scotia will acquire a tower of strength by Mr. Howe's presence on the floor of the Assembly. The other elections in the sister Province, consequent upon recent ministerial changes, have all resulted in favour of the Government candidates.

We are gratified to learn by the recent advices from England, that a very considerable advance has taken place in the price of Timber and Shipping in the English market. This, we have no doubt, will give an impetus to the industry and enterprise of our merchants and shipbuilders.

The ship "Majestic" was to sail from Liverpool for this place, about the 10th instant. The "Isabella," also for this port, was loading.

NEWS BY THE MAIL FROM ENGLAND.

SPAIN.

DISSOLUTION OF THE MILITIA.—The bubble has burst, the mask is thrown off, the game is played—but, patience and shuffle the cards. The Queen Isabella, and her confederate O'Donnell, never loved that constitutional force, the National or Civic Guards; they could not, however, in Espartero's time help the cheap outlay of smiles and compliments. But now they have changed all that, and the *Madrid Gazette*, after breaking the fall by insinuating all sorts of intended modifications of that constitutional force, contains a decree utterly annihilating that body. It is pretended that O'Donnell yielded to palace dictation, but we suspect the greenest politician on this side the Pyrenees will not believe that it cost the hero of Vicalvaro the most transient pang in carrying out the behests of his mistress. Meantime, on other points we feel assured there are serious hitches in the working of the State machinery. So serious are these, that the *Madrid papers* are compelled from day to day to assure the public, that the most entire harmony exists between the Ministry and the Crown.

Private letters from Madrid state as a positive fact that, after the decree of the dissolution of the militia, the government intended to publish two more—1st, dissolving the Constituent Cortes; 2nd, establishing the Conservative Constitution of 1845. But their courage failed them before these decrees were promulgated. The *Debats* contained a letter of considerable length from Madrid, in which we read:—"It has been decided to return to the Constitution of 1845, modified in some respects, and completed by an additional act intended to fortify the authority of the throne, and to guarantee to the Spanish people the possession and enjoyment of their rights. It is probable that a new Cortes will be shortly convoked in order solely to deliberate upon a project of this kind presented in the name of the Queen. It is said that the Cortes will be composed of a single assembly; that the members of this assembly will be elected by colleges framed according to a combination of the regulations adopted in 1837, 1845 and 1856; that the elections will be by district and not by province, and that each college will elect its deputy."

The *Madrid Gazette* contains a royal decree which, in order to diminish the price of food, enacts that vessels bringing in wheat, barley and maize shall, up the 1st June, 1857, be exempted from tonnage, soundage, loading, unloading, light-dues, and all other general, provincial or municipal dues; also that the said articles shall inland be exempted from toll and town dues. These deficits which these exemptions will cause in provincial and municipal treasures, are, it is enacted, to be made up from other sources.

SARDINIA.

PATRIOTISM OF THE PEOPLE.—The subscriptions opened for the purpose of purchasing 100 guns, to arm the new fortifications of Alessandria, already amount to a considerable sum. All the municipalities in the kingdom will have soon contributed their quota towards that national object. A letter from Turin, of the 22d inst., says:—"Piedmont is arming and making war-like provisions, as if she were on the eve of a new collision. The fortifications of Alessandria and Casale are rapidly advancing. The troops are employed in constructing the works. Grand military manoeuvres are about to take place, and the Minister of War has ordered the commanders of the military divisions and sub divisions to suspend the delivery of furlough, in order that as many men as possible may be present under arms from the 1st of September to the 15th November, the period fixed for those manoeuvres. General Trotti has assumed the command of the fortress of Alessandria."

RUSSIAN RE-OCCUPATION OF CIRCASSIA.—In 1855 all the forts along the Circassian coast were destroyed by the Russians, including Anapa. Since then a Russian corps, detached from the army of Asia, has re-occupied all the points thus abandoned; the latter fort, with its beautiful haven, alone remained; nor was it easy to take it by land, as Sefer Pasha occupied the country with 18,000 horse, most of them well armed and mounted. The taking of this fort has now been accomplished by the aid of the Russian fleet. The flotillas of gun-boats, some of them propelled by steam, having left Nicolaieff, Rens, and Ibrail, penetrated a few days ago into the Straits of Yenikale and Kerch, while some land forces skirted the coast in the direction of the fort in question. Sefer Pasha's cavalry, unable to operate in that wooded and mountainous district, was forced to retire. The place, the fortifications of which had been destroyed, could not resist an attack by sea and land, and opened its gates to the Russians. The Circassians who occupied the town withdrew into the mountains, taking fifteen pieces of cannon with them. Besides all the cattle and provisions. It is believed that the Russians will rest satisfied with the occupation of Anapa for this season, and leave all further operations against the Circassians for the next year's campaign.

KING BOMBA AND THE CZAR.—An extraordinary statement appears in the *Cologne Gazette*, which, indeed, might be treated with indifference were it not that the Paris journals honour it with a place in their columns—and it is this, that the Czar has promised to support King Bomba in his resistance to the remonstrances of the Western Powers, supported, as the latter are, in appearance at least, by Austria. There may be something in this statement, monstrously improbable as it looks. It may be the case that the King of Naples is beset enough to throw himself on the Czar for support, and that his agents are giving out the story, which has found its way to the banks of the Rhine. That King Bomba is as silly as he is tyrannical, cannot be doubted, because folly is stamped on every act of his imbecile and reckless government. There is nothing, therefore, which exceeds the bounds of credibility in the assertion that he calculates on the support of Russia. He is no doubt offended with Austria for having pronounced in favour of the requisition of the Western Powers; and as he knows that Austria is not in good odour with the Czar, he thinks it easy to win the latter's favour and assistance. As showing Bomba's folly and stupid persistency in his pernicious course of conduct, the rumour of a Russian alliance with Naples is not unworthy of attention; but as regards Russia herself, it is hardly possible to give a shadow of credence to such an imputation on her confessedly astute understanding of political means for practical ends and objects.

INCENDIARISM IN SPAIN.—Incendiarism continues in Andalusia. At Buendia 200 cart loads of corn were destroyed in this way; at Andajar, more than 8,000 olive trees were wilfully destroyed; at Cordova, a farm house of the Marquis Benameji was burnt down, and other damage done. The palace belonging to him in the city was also burnt down. At Luena, the Hotel de Ville was burnt down, and the mayor seriously wounded; at Seville, it was all the authorities could do to prevent the gasworks from being set on fire. At Jean, 200 olive trees and 400 almond trees were destroyed; in many other places similar outrages have been committed. These insane acts of mischief are most shocking, when a real famine seems about to afflict the country.

THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH ULTIMATUM TO THE GOVERNMENT OF NAPLES.—A letter from Naples asserts that France and England have addressed an ultimatum to the Neapolitan Government, and that in the event of a refusal to comply with their demands their representatives are immediately to quit that capital. The demands are stated to comprise a general amnesty and administrative and judicial reform. The same letter adds that the King has consented to some concessions, but such as appear insufficient to the representatives of France and England, who have nevertheless referred the matter to their Courts.

ALARMING PLACARDS IN MILAN.—A few days ago placards were affixed to the mansions of the Greppi, Traversa, and Poldi, in this city, on which were conspicuous and legible the mottoes, "Long live King Victor Emmanuel!" and "Long live Cavour!" Next morning there was a great commotion amongst the police at the sight of these placards, and they ordered the owners of the respective houses to remove them at once. The latter declared, however, that as they had not affixed the placards to the walls of their houses, they did not think it was their business to take them down. The police were then obliged to perform the operation, which was done in a most imposing manner.

INDIA AND CHINA.—The dates from Alexandria (per Bombay) are to the 21st August. The India and China mails were to leave Alexandria on that day with intelligence from Calcutta to the 17th July. The rains in India were extremely heavy; 50 inches of rain have fallen at Bombay; at Darjeeling 36 inches of rain fell in 96 hours. Mr. Horsley, the assistant collector in the Madras presidency, has been murdered. The heir to the throne of Burmah has been assassinated. Lord Canning has been much indisposed. The Indigo crops throughout Bengal have suffered much injury. Anarchy still reigns throughout China. The Ben Avon, with a valuable cargo, from London for Shanghai, has been totally wrecked near Amoy. The exports of tea for the year ending June 19 were six millions of pounds in excess of the previous year. The first teas of the new season have been shipped.

FRIGHTFUL STORM IN BELGIUM.—A frightful storm broke over Brussels and its environs on Sunday evening. It thundered and lightened for about three hours, and the rain fell like water-spouts. It appears to have occasioned deplorable losses. For some moments the torrents of rain, mixed with hail, became so menacing as to induce a belief in some persons that it was really an inundation. In Louvain the streets became for a time wholly impassable, and the lower parts of the houses were flooded. Some children lost their lives, having been swept away by the torrent. Market gardeners and others have sustained severe losses. The waters of the Senne and its tributaries overspread their banks, and tore up huge trees by their roots.

TERRIFIC EARTHQUAKE AT ALGIERS.—SEVERAL VILLAGES DESTROYED.—By advices from Algeria to the 24th we have news of a tremendous earthquake, of the 21st and 22nd. Its shocks were feeble at Algiers, but violent at Constantina and Bona. At Philippeville the convulsions were tremendous. They were renewed on the 22nd, when towers were thrown down and houses laid in ruins; but the previous day had alarmed the inhabitants, and they were encamped in the fields, and no lives were sacrificed. Many French villages in the vicinity of Philippeville are destroyed.

A terrible catastrophe has just occurred on the Bavarian Railway. A train which was conveying a battalion of Austrian troops, to the number of 1,200 men, who were to relieve the garrison of Mayence, ran off the rails near Lauffach; six men were killed on the spot, and about thirty of the soldiers and officers were severely injured.

EVACUATION OF GREECE.—We believe we are correct in stating that within a very brief period the Anglo-French occupation of Greece will no longer be a subject of anxiety to the Court of Athens. The French Admiral has received orders to prepare for the evacuation, although, as far as we are aware, no precise day has been fixed for that event.

ATTEMPT AT INSURRECTION IN TUSCANY.—An attempt at insurrection has been made in the Grand Duchy of Tuscany. Some thirty young men made their appearance at Orbitello, but are said to have been put to flight by the gendarmery.

THE ISLE OF SERPENTS.—The matter of the Isle of Serpents is to be submitted to the Second Plenipotentiaries concerned in the Treaty of Paris, who still remain a permanent Conference as regards its application.