

wounded during the three days were 25,000. With the fortress of Vitry le Francois, 17 officers, 850 privates, and 16 guns were captured. The engagements and battles around Beaumont and Sedan, previous to the capitulation of the latter place, resulted in the taking of about 30,000 prisoners, besides several eagles and a large number of guns. Beaumont alone cost the French 7,000 prisoners, 2 eagles, 11 mitrailleuses, 23 guns, and a tent camp; and Sedan lost previous to the capitulation 25 guns, 2 eagles, and nearly 25,000 prisoners. Sedan gave the victors one Marshal of the Empire, 39 Generals, 230 officers of the staff, 2,095 line officers, 84,450 prisoners, besides 14,000 wounded. All the eagles of the regiments were taken; 70 mitrailleuses, 330 field guns, 150 field guns, and 10,000 horses were captured. At Laon the loss is not yet reported, but will include 23 guns and many muskets. With Toul and those before reported, the total will be 1 Marshal, 39 Generals, 3,359 officers, 106,950 privates, 10,280 horses, at least 56 eagles, 10 mitrailleuses, 887 field and fortress guns, 400 waggons and trains, several pontoon trains, magazines, and railway trains, with an incalculable quantity of supplies of arms, ammunition, clothing equipments, forage and provisions.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE SHOT IN BATTLE.

EXPERIENCES OF A GERMAN SOLDIER AT METZ.

[From the North German Gazette.]

"There! a blow in the chest, a tearing in the body, a fall with a loud cry and terrible pain; there I lay, one of the victims of this bloody day. My first sensation was anger at the blow, my second an expectation of seeing myself explode, for judging by the sound of the ball I believed I had a grenade in my body. Then came the pain, and with it helplessness and falling. Oh, how frightful are those first moments! Where I was hit, how I was wounded, I could form no idea; I only felt that I could not stir, saw the battalion disappear from my sight, and myself alone on the ground, amid the fearful howling and whistling of the balls, which were incessantly striking the ground around me. With difficulty could I turn my head a little, and saw behind me two soldiers, attending on a third who was lying on the ground.

"Of what happened I can give no account, except that I cried for help several times as well as I could, for the pain and burning thirst had the upper hand. At last both of them ran up to me, and with joy I recognized the doctor and hospital attendant of my company. 'Where are you wounded?' is the first question. I could only point. My dress was quickly opened, and in the middle of the breast a bloody wound was found, which the doctor hastily bound. The balls still constantly whizzed round us, one struck the doctor's helmet, and immediately I felt a violent blow in the left arm.

"Another wound! With difficulty I was turned round, to look for the outlet of the bullet, but it was still in my body, near the spine. At last it was cut out. 'Is the wound dangerous,' I asked, 'I hope not.' 'Pray tell me the truth.' 'Not very dangerous, it is to be hoped,' and with the emphasized 'very' my hopes melted. They were going away. 'The wound in my arm, doctor. This fortunately, was looked for in vain; the ball had merely caused a blue spot, and had sunk into the ground harmlessly. I extended my hand to the doctor and thanked him, as also the attendants,

whom I commissioned to send word to my family.

"Ceaselessly it whizzed and howled around me. The doctor had carefully laid me on my cloak, with my helmet firmly on my head, in order, in some measure, to protect me from the leaden hail. Thus I lay alone with my own thoughts, amid the most terrible fire, perhaps, for an hour and a half. All my thoughts, as far as pain and increasing weakness allowed, were fixed on my family. Gradually I got accustomed to the danger which surrounded me, and only when too much sand from the striking bullets was thrown on my body did I remember my little enviable position. At last, after long, long waiting, the sanitary detachment came to me."

BARON LISGAR.

PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE NEW IRELAND.

The *Times* of the 26th ultimo says:—The Right Hon. Sir John Young, G.C.B., &c., of Baillieborough Castle, Ireland, on whom, as we announced on Saturday, Her Majesty is about to bestow the honor of peerage of the United Kingdom, as Baron Lisgar of Lisgar, and of Baillieborough Castle, in the County of Cavan, is the eldest son of the late Sir William Young, of Baillieborough, an East Indian director, who was created a baronet in 1821. His mother was Lucy, youngest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Frederic, K.B., and niece of the late Sir John Frederic, of Burwood Park, Surrey. His family is of ancient Scottish extraction, though settled in Ireland from the time of our earlier Stuart Sovereigns. He was born on the 31st of April, 1807, and was educated at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, of which he was a gentleman commoner, and where he took his degree in the year 1829. In 1834 he was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn, but never appears to have actively followed the profession. He entered Parliament at the general election of 1831, as one of the members for the county of Cavan, sitting in the Conservative interest; his Toryism, however, was of a very moderate character, and in his career he followed on the whole the fortunes of the Peelite party. He was appointed a Lord of the Treasury by Sir Robert Peel on his accession to office in 1841, and held the Secretaryship of the Treasury from 1844 to the fall of the administration of his chief. He acted as Chief Secretary for Ireland under Lord Aberdeen's administration from 1852 to 1855, and as Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands from the latter date down to 1859. From 1861 to 1867 he was Governor of New South Wales, and returning to England was soon after nominated to the Governor-Generalship of Canada, which post he has held up to the present date. Sir John, who was sworn a member of Her Majesty's Privy Council in 1852, and was nominated a G.C.M.G. in 1852 and Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath (civil division) in 1868, married in 1835 Adelaide Annabel, daughter of the late Marchioness of Headfort, by her first husband, the late Mr. Edward Taite Dalton, but has by his marriage no issue. His nephew is heir presumptive to the baronetcy.

Captain General De Rodas is reported to be attempting to carry out the recent Spanish Emancipation law, and has issued an order liberating two thousand apprentice negroes, captured from slavers in the years 1855, 1856, 1857.

WORK FOR THE PRUSSIAN IN PARIS.

The *Piccon* of Antwerp of the 21st, has the following in reference to the Anti Prussian spirit of the Parisian population.

"We have before us a private letter from Paris, under date the 17th, and written by a person who is neither a journalist nor a public functionary, but only a respectable operative. We give a few extracts from it, in order to show to what a pitch of enthusiasm men are now carried who in ordinary times are the most calm and the greatest strangers to political affairs:—'Our position is very terrible at Paris; under arms, no trade, our wives and our daughters resolved not to leave us, our sons in the army—and ourselves ignorant of their fate whether they have been killed or whether they are spared. What faults, great God! have been committed by our rulers! Paris is formidably armed and thoroughly determined if the Prussians enter it not one of them will leave it. The example of Strasbourg gives us a nerve and a spirit here which I could never have thought possible. If you could visit Paris now you would be convinced that not a Prussian will go out, not from Paris merely, but from France. The Parisians will pursue them to Berlin. It is frightful but at the same time it is hard to look upon. Excuse the confusion of my letter, I am writing to you in the presence of the Gardes Mobile de Beziers, men of most determined character. When the train was stopped at Juvisy by a Prussian Fusillade, although they had no cartridges, they all wished to get down and charge the enemy with the bayonet, which would certainly have happened had not the engineer been killed. At this moment ten thousand Mobiles are passing by without arms, merely carrying hatchets and saws to cut down the Bois de Boulogne leaving the trunks standing to the height of a metre (39 inches) and stretching concealed wires about in order to embarrass the march of the invader. The woods are filled with traps for effecting explosions at any given moment.'

A FAITHLESS OFFICER.—The drill instructor of the Victoria Rifles, having a key to the armory in the Bonsecour market, fell a prey to temptation recently, and purloined a number of the regimental overcoats, and sold them to different parties. The quartermaster of the corps, who is responsible for the contents of the armory, discovered about a week ago that twenty of the overcoats were missing, and as Yeomans was the only person who had a key, he was suspected of the theft, and on being charged with it, confessed that it was he who had taken them. He then returned ten of the coats, and promised to return the other ten but instead of doing so ran away to the States. The coats however were found to be in possession of a dealer on St. Paul street, and the Magistrate was yesterday applied to for a warrant to secure them. Yeomans was at one time a sergeant in the 23rd Regiment, and had been drill instructor for the Victorias for about twenty years. — *Montreal Daily News*

A STARTLING ADVENTURE.—The Captain and eighteen of the crew of the Allan ship, *Pericles* have arrived at St. John's N. F. In the great storm of the 12th the *Pericles* turned keel up, and having lost her masts, she again righted, half filled with water. The Captain and crew lashed themselves as best they could to the poop, whence six of the poor fellows were washed off, the survivors were rescued by an American schooner.