

above the pavements of the Roman houses, heaps of salix, and charred and crumbling bones. The Saxons were heathens, worshipping their forest gods. They may have massacred the Christian population and set the city on fire. Yet ever then, one might suppose, some massive and stately buildings would have survived the general wreck, some indestructible circus, or a few shattered yet stately columns. But none have yet been found. When London once more appears in history, in the ninth and tenth centuries, its houses seem to have been little better than rude huts and hovels covered with straw, its streets were unpaved and crooked lanes; its people were ignorant barbarians. Above the rich mosaics of the ancient pavements and the fair homes once adorned with the rarest skill of architects and artists the savage Saxon planted their rude colony, and founded a new nation that was to rise into more than Roman greatness. Alfred strove to spread among his miserable subjects the elements of Latin and Hebrew culture—to raise man kind again from the lowest degradation.

It would be well if some more careful and systematic examination of the remains of Roman London could be made. It is not creditable to the intelligence of the wealthiest of modern capitals that it has left this interesting period of its history to accidental explorations. Nor is it impossible that the early Saxons may have learned something from the poor and wasted fragments of the Roman city, or that some traces of the influence of the cultivated race that preceded them may yet be found in their living civilization; that Livy and Tacitus may have inspired them with a love of freedom, and taught them their first conception of the rights of man.—EUGENE LAWRENCE, in *Harper's Weekly*.

THE COMING BAYONET.

While the entire aspect of modern warfare has yielded to the advance of science and the march of improvement, it is to be doubted whether, in the proper application of the first principles of military art, we stand so very far in the van of the armies of Sennacherib or the conquering legions of the Qasars. Modern skill has invented huge siege guns against which the stone and lime of ancient fortresses would have crumbled in dust, and between, needle-guns, mitrailleuses, breech-loaders, and other weapons of offense, the art of killing would appear to have touched a point of perfection which nothing short of some wholesale instrument of destruction, capable of sweeping down whole armies at a charge, would seem to be able to improve upon. To kill is the secondary object of war, the final cause being the gratification of national pride or the upholding of national honor or power. Having reached a very creditable height in the art of destruction of human life, the question very naturally arises, How do we stand as regards the more important question of its protection? In this particular we seem to be rather behind than before the armies of the Roman generals. It was by moving earth that they conquered the world, and it is by moving earth that the future soldier is to fortify and protect his front against the deadly rain of shot and shell.

It was the fashion during and after the late rebellion for European officers to shrug their shoulders and speak with something of contempt of the armed mobs who fought to the death within the deadly swamps of the Southern forests. Thanks, however, to Colonel Chesney, of England, and the Count de Paris, of France, they are beginning to discover that the system of warfare as practiced by the Northern and Southern troops

was not only an astonishing proof of what volunteers, properly handled and possessed of quick perception and ready wit, could accomplish, but that it was a much more serious matter than the showy gatherings of gaudy uniforms upon a level plain and the steady manœuvring of bodies of regular troops in accordance with the best known rules and regulations of war. "C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas la guerre," said the Frenchman as the Light Brigade of England rode "into the valley of death." "This is the most dangerous fighting I ever saw," exclaimed an Italian colonel of infantry, as he heard the shells flying about his head at Charles City cross roads. The Irish soldier is prepared for any species of fighting, and to that quality may be ascribed the honor which this young hero of Ashantee has so gallantly won, and the credit to which he is so eminently entitled. The war of the rebellion taught the troops of both armies the value of intrenchment as a safeguard in time of danger, and a cover from which successfully to attack. The armies of the future must dig! Science has not as yet discovered any serviceable means of portable intrenchment, so that the soldier will simply be compelled to return to the most primitive of all defenses, and utilize the soil, so as to protect his advance either in line, column, or skirmishing order. Although General Sherman has warmly spoken of the facility with which our troops threw up light earthworks for hasty defenses, great delay, and loss were frequently occasioned by the want of tools or appliances wherewith to construct hasty intrenchments in front of the enemy. Bayonets were unserviceable; rails could seldom be found when the nature of the soil offered an open front completely exposed to the enemy. Fortunately the future soldier will possess, along with his accoutrements, the means of rapidly digging himself under shelter.

To Colonel Edmund Rice, U. S. A., the army and the country are indebted for a new bayonet, in the form of a trowel, which will not only prove serviceable in sudden cases of attack, in a hasty charge, or in receiving cavalry, but will enable him to dig himself under cover in a very few moments. The advantage of this position will be apparent to the least military mind. In addition to the protection afforded, the soldier is enabled to see an advancing enemy, and to fire with five times the rapidity and certainty, having a rest for his piece, and a steady aim. With this valuable invention of Col. Rice's in the hands of every soldier, it now only remains for the army, both regulars and volunteers, to pay more attention to the advantages of becoming skilled marksmen. In this respect we are far behind England; whose annual contests at Wimbledon possess a greater national significance than they are generally supposed to indicate. We do not in our management of military affairs pay sufficient attention to rewards and marks of distinction. A soldier can never become a rich man. His only reward is honor, and persons who affect to despise a bit of ribbon, or a bronze medal do not understand human nature. The old soldier is prouder of his cross than the mother of her first born child. It is all he has to show to his country that he has done his duty, and to leave to his family as an honorable memento. Without *esprit du corps* an army must be but a poor spiritless mass of automatons; without something to strive for, a soldier is a mere machine, willing, through fear of punishment, to obey orders, but unwilling to risk anything for glory, where no glory is to be obtained.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean, Sept. 28.*

RUSSIAN DESIGNS ON TURKEY.

A letter from Constantinople, in the *Allemania Zeitung*, says several Russian staff officers have been found at Ezeroum, busily engaged in surveying the country. The Grand Vizier, on being informed of this by telegram, ordered them to be conveyed to the frontier. A surveyor has also been apprehended at Tachaldir, and was likewise expelled. The Russian Ambassador, General Ignatieff, complained of their expulsion but the Grand Vizier made no apology, and gave an evasive reply.

He has given a pledge to the Sultan that within 18 months 800,000 men well equipped, will be under arms, the reason given for these preparations to the Ambassador of a friendly power being that Roumania evidently intended to renounce its allegiance, and that Servia also had hostile designs. Colonel Basker, a Russian, is entrusted with military measures in Servia, and is making the Servian army ready for service, and it is certain that the advisers of Prince Charles of Roumania are recommending him to suspend the payment of tribute.

His Excellency the Governor General left Ottawa for New York yesterday, where he purposes spending a few days. Major General O'Grady Esq., *Commander of the Force*, will be Administrator during his absence.

Major Bernard left for Montreal on Saturday night, having effected a lease of Logan's Farm from the Government for the city corporation. He also succeeded in effecting a transfer of the Quebec Gate Barracks property to the Northern Colonization Railway Company.

The free postal delivery, inaugurated in Montreal on the first of the present month, is working very satisfactorily. Should the experiment prove successful in Montreal, all cities in the Dominion having over ten thousand of a population will be accorded the same privilege.

Mr. John Anderson, of New York, has sent a draft of one thousand dollars to Garibaldi, whose circumstances have become rather impoverished of late, and has notified the General that he will repeat it yearly, during his life.

The Porte will send at once 25,000 bushels of corn to relieve the famine distressed people at Asia Minor, and 11,000 oxen to plough their fields.

The *Fall Mail Gazette* special says the arrest of Count Von Arnim was effected by the Commissary of the Criminal Court and six other officers, representing the Foreign Office and the Berlin Law Court.

The petition of Count Von Arnim's family for his release has been refused.

Count Von Arnim's family have been informed that his imprisonment is not intended as punishment, and he will be released on the restoration of the documents.

Henry bail has been offered for the Count Von Arnim, but was refused. According to present indications, the prisoner will in a few days be arraigned before the Criminal Court in Berlin, when the public prosecutor may demand a sentence of several years' imprisonment.

A Paris letter states that Madame Princesse De Bourbon, whose husband is in prison, is begging for bread there for herself and three children.

Roumania and Servia have adopted a pacific attitude towards Turkey, in consequence of the representations of Bismark and Andressy.