

at this point, and Lopez determined to attack it at once with the whole Paraguayan flotilla from Humaita. He had eight gunboats against nine, and thirty guns on board against fifty nine, but the attack was made on the 10th June, and after a sharp action the Paraguayans were defeated with the loss of half their vessels. The Allied fleet also suffered severely, and had some difficulty in passing down the river owing to field batteries planted on the banks by Lopez. Meanwhile the second division of his army, 12,000 strong, was making its way to the Uruguay, which it reached on the 10th June, and was divided—8000 men being thrown across the stream, and the remainder fortifying themselves on the right bank. In these positions they were attacked by the Allies, and compelled to surrender at discretion. This disaster proved fatal to the aggrandising schemes of Lopez, and the result was the surrender of Corrientes and the recrossing of the Parana into Paraguay.

It would be endless to give even an outline of the battles, sieges, advances, retreats, &c., which took place from that time to this. The invasion of the Argentine territory resulted in the loss of 20,000 men to Lopez, and large numbers of his newly raised recruits died in the swamps after the retreat. Meanwhile the Allies had time to increase their land and river forces, and by the end of March, 1866, they had 50,000 men and eighteen steam gun boats concentrated near Paso la Patria, opposite the position occupied by the army of Lopez. The River Parana was then crossed, and both armies faced each other on the 20th May, and a great battle was resolved on. The Allied force consisted of 45,000 men and 150 guns, while that of Lopez did not exceed 25,000 men and 100 guns; but the latter assumed the offensive, and made a combined attack in three divisions on the Allied position during the forenoon of the 24th May. The struggle was one of the most sanguinary that occurred during the war, and the destruction was terrible. By four o'clock in the afternoon the Paraguayan army was utterly scattered, broken, and demoralised. About 6000 Paraguayan dead were left upon the field, and 7000 wounded were taken into the hospitals—13,000 *hors de combat* out of 25,000 men. In the course of 1867 numerous engagements took place between the belligerents; but, as the Allies were greatly superior in numbers, and better supplied with arms and ammunition, the final result was merely a question of time.

On the 18th February, the Allied ironclads forced the batteries of Humaita, and ascended the river towards the capital of Paraguay, which was evacuated by the inhabitants by order of Lopez. The Allies then turned their attention to the capture of Humaita, which was ultimately besieged by land and water; and, after a heroic defence, it was finally abandoned by the garrison during the night of the 24th July. When the great fortress fell Lopez retreated, and took up a strong position at Pirikyry with his available force, reduced to 10,000 men. Here several deadly struggles took place, one of which lasted four hours, hand to hand, and ended in the total defeat of Lopez, with the loss of 6000 men. Collecting the remnants of his beaten army, he moved them to a hill called Ita Yvate, where the last stand was resolved upon. The Paraguayan force was now reduced to 3000 men, and on the 21st December it was attacked by the Allies, under Caxias, and cut up dreadfully; but still it held the ground. A series of bombardments and assaults then took place until the 27th, when the Allies marched into the Paraguayan lines, and the few men left

were either killed or made prisoners. Lopez himself made his escape to the mountains, and the war was considered at an end. And so it seemed; but Lopez was made of stern, unyielding stuff, and, tyrant as he was, the Paraguayan stuck to him through good and evil fortunes, even to the borders of despair. At the beginning of the present year, as Mr. Thompson informs us, the resources of the defeated Dictator consisted of 6000 wounded men in the Cordillera mountains, about twelve small field-pieces, no muskets, and no ammunition, with five small steamers on the higher reaches of the river. Even in this helpless condition Francisco Lopez refused to yield. He gradually recruited his strength, and within the last few months several battles have been reported; but the situation of affairs has not been changed. The last of these struggles took place on the banks of the Peribebuy in August last, when the Paraguayans, 3000 strong, were either cut to pieces or captured by an Allied force numbering 20,000 men. Lopez once more contrived to escape, and is now a fugitive and an outlaw. A Provisional Government, supported by foreign bayonets, rules at Asuncion, and the war is once more declared at an end. It is said to have cost the Allies sixty-six millions sterling and nearly 190,000 men. What the Paraguayans have lost in men and money is not stated, and perhaps will never be ascertained, but they have made for themselves a history worthy of a greater nation and of a better cause.

#### QUEEN ANNE.

[From Victor Hugo's New Romance in the Gentleman's Magazine.]

Above this couple there was Anne, Queen of England. An ordinary woman was Queen Anne. She was gay, kindly, august—to a certain extent. No quality of hers attained to virtue, none to evil. Her stoutness was bloated; her fun, heavy; her good-nature, stupid. She was stubborn and weak. As a wife, she was faithless and faithful, having favourites to whom she gave up her heart, and a husband for whom she kept her bed. As a Christian she was a heretic and a bigot. She had one beauty—the well-developed neck of a Niobe. The rest of her person was indifferently formed. She was a clumsy coquette and a chaste one. Her skin was white and fine; she displayed a great deal of it. It was she who introduced the fashion of necklaces of large pearls clasped round the throat. She had a narrow forehead, sensual lips, fleshy cheeks, large eyes, short sight. Her short sight extended to her mind. Beyond a burst of merriment now and then, almost as ponderous as her anger, she lived in a sort of taciturn grumble and a grumbling silence. Words escaped from her which had to be guessed at. She was a mixture of a good woman and a mischievous devil. She liked surprises, which is extremely woman-like. Anne was a pattern—just sketched roughly—of the universal Eve. To that sketch had fallen that chance, the throne. She drank. Her husband was a Dane thorough-bred. A Tory, she governed by the Whigs; like a woman, like a mad woman. She had fits of rage. She was violent, a brawler. Nobody more awkward than Anne in directing affairs of state. She allowed events to fall about as they might chance. Her whole policy was cracked. She excelled in bringing about great catastrophes from little causes. When a whim of authority took hold of her, she called it giving a blow with the poker. She would say with an air of profound thought, "No peer may keep his hat on before the king

except De Courcy, Baron Kingsale, an Irish peer." Or "It would be an injustice were my husband not to be Lord High Admiral, since my father was." And she made George of Denmark High Admiral of England and of all her Majesty's plantations. She was perpetually perspiring bad humour, she did not explain her thought, she exuded it. There was something of the Sphinx in this goose.

#### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Lieut.-Colonel Boudry, of the Mount Royal Rifles, has been presented by that corps with a silver tea set on the occasion of the marriage of his daughter.

A visit of English and Belgian Volunteers to Paris is to take place next year. The management is in the hands of Col. Gourley, M. P., for Sunderland, with the concurrence of the British Government.

Lord Brougham once said that he never met a Frenchman, of any condition or occupation whatever, who did not consider that, after the Emperor, he was himself the fittest and sole man to solve the constitutional difficulties and to work out the political destiny of his country.

October 21st being the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar, Nelson's flag-ship Victory was, in accordance with custom, dressed at each mast-head and yard arms with laurel wreaths. During the afternoon some few of the remaining survivors of the memorable engagement went on board, and were entertained at dinner through the liberality of Admiral Sir James Hope.

There is now preparing for publication in England a work by General Garibaldi. The theme, if not the title, is "Rome in the Nineteenth Century." It is understood to be a popular book, and one which will throw some light upon many matters which have hitherto been but partly seen or quite concealed. The General's great ambition now being to assist in the education of Italy, we may expect in it some information respecting the reasons for the need of education in a country which was once one of the Light of the World!

H. J. Stowe publishes a card requesting the public to suspend judgement on the letters of Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh, lately published in the London *Quarterly Review*, until she meets them in their proper historical connection in her forthcoming volume. Mr. Stowe has no right to ask suspension of judgement in such a matter, save on the ground that it is she, herself, and Lady Byron who are now on the defence, instead of the memory of Lord Byron and Mrs. Leigh. The tables have been so turned that, for the present at least, the accuser is herself in the criminal dock—the judge is being judged.

The Colonial question develops rapidly. New Zealand angry and discontent with the Mother Country, Australia jealous and dissatisfied, and now comes news from the Cape of Good Hope that Parliament has resolved to discontinue payment of the annual allowance of £10,000 to the troops. One of the reasons assigned is the unsatisfactory state of the finances; but the most important is contained in a portion of the resolutions adopted on a vote 22 to 20, which reads thus:—"The fact of the Imperial Government having intimated and commenced acting upon its firm determination to withdraw the troops unless the colony agrees to terms of payment entirely beyond its means.