

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Independently of the eight divisions already designated to form the Army of Observation under the command of Marshal Pelissier, four additional divisions are in course of organisation for the same objects. The general-in-chief of the Artillery of this army will be General Thiery; The commander-in-chief of the Engineers, General Chabot la Tour; and General Chasseloup Laubat is to be chief of the general staff of the army. According to recent accounts from the Army of Italy the whole of the French troops and military stores are expected on Saturday next, the 28th, when the Emperor will probably make a general inspection of his forces.

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Stereo*, writing, under date the 22d, of the combat of the 20th, says:—

"General Forey, who got together his division, came up in sufficient time to prevent this handful of gallant men (the detachment under Colonel Cambriels) from being totally destroyed. The Division Forey was composed of the 74th and 84th, which formed the first brigade, under General Beuret; the 91st and 98th, the second brigade, commanded by General Blanchard; and of the 17th, a battalion of foot Chasseurs—in all from 5,500 to 6,000 men. Of all the divisions of the army that of Forey is the weakest numerically. It was the first to leave France, and had not yet received the soldiers on renewable leave who were to complete its strength."

If this be really the case—if General Forey's division did not exceed 6,000 men—it shows great negligence (for ignorance it could hardly be) to leave so small a force in defence of so important a position.

Considerable annoyance is said to be felt at the War-office at letters which have appeared in some of the Paris papers from persons giving absurd details of the affair, particularly of one who declared there were only 2,500 French troops engaged. They do not seem to perceive that the lower their estimate the greater the blame attached to the Commanders, or the more evident is the numerical weakness of the army at the theatre of war.

A private letter from Toulon of the 24th informs us that the enlistment of seamen in that port, if not abandoned, is at least suspended. A flotilla of gunboats is about to sail from Toulon, under the command of Captain La Ronciere de la Noury, to be followed by a second flotilla under the command of Admiral Dupuy. It is believed that these gunboats are to act against Venice. The Russian General Count Drougobine has just quitted Marseilles for St. Petersburg, where he has been summoned by the Emperor Alexander. The troops of the 5th Corps are being embarked at Toulon. When the 5th Corps shall have embarked the 6th Corps will march. A 7th Corps is to be formed at Lyons and marched to Lombardy to make way for an 8th Corps.

Five gun-boats on a new model have been constructed at the dockyard of La Seyne, near Toulon. They can be taken to pieces and again remounted. They are, it is said, intended to be used against the Austrians on Lake Maggiore. They were shipped at Toulon on board the transports *Arige* and *Sevre*, which sailed for Genoa on the 23rd inst.

The members of the Legislative Chambers, having expressed a wish to pay their respects to the Emperor and the Prince Imperial before separating, were, together with the Council of State, received at 1 o'clock this day, at the Palace of the Tuilleries, by Her Majesty, who spoke as follows to the Council of State:—

"Gentlemen—I thank you for having joined in the manifestation of the Senate and the Legislative Corps. Your assistance on this occasion is a valuable guarantee for the sentiments which animate the Council of State for the dynasty of the Emperor, and I cannot but feel a lively satisfaction at it."

"MM. les Senateurs.—You have been pleased before separating to give a fresh proof of devotedness to the Emperor by manifesting a desire to see the Prince Imperial. This proof of the solicitude you feel for him does not surprise me, but I am not the less deeply touched by it. It is for me, as the counsels of my well-beloved uncle, a source of encouragement and strength."

TO THE LEGISLATIVE CORPS.

"I am greatly affected at the desire you expressed to see the Prince Imperial previous to your return to your departments. I count on your enlightened patriotism to maintain the faith which ought to animate us all in the energy of the army, and, when the period has arrived, in the moderation of the Emperor. However difficult be my task, I find in my heart, wholly French, the courage necessary to accomplish it. I rest, therefore, Gentlemen, on your loyal support, and on the assistance of the entire nation, which, in the absence of the chief it has given itself, will never fail in its duty to a woman and a child."

These addresses were responded to with much warmth, and with cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" The closing phrase is touching, and must have gone home to the hearts of those to whom it was addressed. The "age of chivalry" is not gone, at least for the Legislative Chambers. In them, we behold (to use the words of Burke) the generous loyalty to rank and sex, that proud submission, that dignified obedience, that subordination of the heart, which keeps alive the spirit of an exalted freedom; the unthoughtful grace of life, the cheery defence of nations, the nurse of manly sentiment, the sensibility of principle, which ennobles whatever it touches. One part of the Emperor's address will certainly give great satisfaction, where Her Majesty alludes to the "moderation of the Emperor when the period has arrived." The wish for the speedy approach of that period is very sincerely felt by the Representatives. A telegram from our Marseilles correspondent announces the arrival at port of the *Seine*, with 50 Austrian prisoners.

A pamphlet has just appeared in Paris from the pen of the celebrated Georges Sand, entitled "War." The following is an extract:—

"That voice which told me so much was that of a bugle which passed along a garden wall. Nothing more. Nothing more. I but what more was required to explain to me what the Archangel had announced to me with that clear and penetrating voice? It passes, and legions follow it. It runs—it advances, and millions of heroes fly, electrified by its energetic vibrations. Yes, heroes—all these little men, still pale and ill equipped—all these little Frenchmen, whose active bodies hold so little space in the sun, but whose marvellous energy sometimes raises the world! Children of the workshop or the plough, they go forth, their eyes still wet with tears shed at leaving home. Yes, it is a noble idea to quit one's mother, one's bride, one's farm, one's friend; what affliction! And what is Italy to us? What have the Austrians done to us? How many years are we to lose? What distress among our families, who lived by our labour; and we may return maimed, if we ever do return! Yes, all that was said

yesterday; but to-day the national colours are flying and the bugle sounds. Every man quickens his pace, presses forward, arrives, and already smells gunpowder; he must be a hero! Well, it is a fine career; we are in for it, and away with all shrinking or sorrowing. We must fight. Well, let us begin. It is not difficult; and, strange to say, it is an intoxication which affects the heart. Who weeps now? Who trembles among us? Nobody, as you may see. We have our knapsack on our back; we are soldiers; we sing; we are proud; we think ourselves fine fellows; the baptism of blood is about to wash away all the selfishness of the peasant, the awkwardness of the conscript, the French frivolity of the young artisan, and even the misconduct of some of us, who, it is said, were good for nothing, and who are now redeeming our errors with the courage of a lion. Yes, yes, this is all quickly accomplished. Devotion exalts everybody. Behold, death hovers over our head. We all await it with a firm bearing, and those whom it will carry off will leave a reputation purified by fire. Children, you are right—yesterday we were ordinary men—to day you are blessed and exalted, and the last among you is a thousand times more worthy than the idler who sits at home yawning with his arms folded."

Archbishop Cullen arrived in Paris on Saturday on his return from Rome. He took up his quarters at the Hotel Le Bon Lafontaine, in the Rue Grenelle St. Germain, the favourite resort of the clergy; but removed subsequently to the Irish College, in the Rue des Irlandais. He intended to start for Ireland on Monday, but was prevented by indisposition. He leaves here to-day or to-morrow. A rich crucifix, containing a portion of the true cross has been presented to him by the Pope, and several persons have been already to the Irish College to view it.—*Cor. of the Times.*

PUBLIC OPINION IN PARIS.—The London *Times* says:—Napoleon III. set forward on the path of Napoleon I., and, pointing to the great points of march, cried, "In passing Mondovi, Marengo, Lodi, Castiglione, Arcola, and Rivoli, you will, in the midst of those glorious recollections, be marching on another Via Sacra." It was a promise, a sacred promise, thought the Parisian public, that the army of 1859 were to march over that same ground over which the armies of 1796 and 1800 had marched. Every *gamin* was quite certain that, after the Emperor's arrival a week would see the Austrians chased clean out of Italy.

It was a peculiarity of the First Napoleon that he always performed his promises,—that is to say, if he promised to do anything of a specially sanguinary and desperate character. The frankness and good-will of his successor have not been less notable in this particular; and, indeed, he has sometimes in his performances gone very far beyond his promises.—For some unaccountable reason, however, there is a pause in the enthusiasm which set every Frenchman's spirits screaming a few days ago. They are just now examining too closely and too curiously the first sample of Louis Napoleon's batch of battles, and they are permitting to themselves profane doubts whether it is of the real old Napoleonic standard.—It is a victory—that is not to be denied. There are prisoners in the French camp, the attacked position is still retained, the enemy retired and got quickly out of the way. But to the highly-wrought expectations of a populace which had only just been reminded of Lodi and Arcola a tenth-rate victory is very much the same as a defeat. The victory which they have prepared their rockets and their illuminations to celebrate is something which shall shiver an empire, clear all Italy, make Russia think twice before she interposes a word between France and Naples, and show the Austrian armies in full flight and the French in full pursuit. It is not a real Bonaparte victory which allows the enemy to retire in strict order, and leaves the blood of a French General to flow without advantage and without revenge.—10,000 Frenchmen have resisted the attack of 13,000 Austrians; it is creditable to the troops, but it is not creditable to the commander who allowed them to be taken at a disadvantage. Such are the secret sayings of Napoleon III.'s loving subjects. They are very unreasonable, no doubt, to indulge in this hypercritical disappointment; but they were accustomed to those former days to see their laurels grow very quick and to gather them ready gilded, and their present Emperor had promised them that what had been before should be again.

There really, however, is no sufficient cause for the somewhat grotesque pertinacity with which the French refuse to accept the efforts of the French journalists to inflate this battle of Montebello to the dimensions of its predecessor. Different conditions now govern the circumstances of a campaign in Italy. During the 63 years that have elapsed since the Austrians were so summarily broken and dispersed by the First Napoleon they have not only carefully studied the art of strategy, but have also taken advantage of the various improvements that have been made in the materials of war. They have shown themselves expert in the management of pontoons; their riflemen have marked their skill by deadly proof upon the persons of French field officers; they have shown themselves fully alive to the railway communication, which enables modern Generals to mass troops with a formerly unknown rapidity, and they have, moreover, erected or strengthened great fortresses, which are capable of enduring sieges, and which are too dangerous to be neglected by an army in the open field. The French have been no less alive to the progress of modern science than their present enemies, but the long interval that separated them in other days has been filled up, and the two contending armies are probably upon an equality in the perfection of their offensive weapons, and in the preparation of their strongholds for defence. Moreover, the French have not yet shown that they have any sufficient substitute for that terrible Sous-Lieutenant of Artillery whose genius brought an unknown or a disguised system of tactics to bear upon the routine manoeuvres of the old Generals of the last century. There is every reason to believe that this war will recur to the old precedents of pitched battles and long sieges, and that both France and Austria must submit to constant drains of men and money, and must look on with patience or impatience while the contest is fought out in a leisurely and scientific strife.

This is not what Paris expected. We suspect that it is not what Paris will long endure. Napoleon III. has challenged a comparison which perhaps no man living could successfully sustain, and he must make a short, sharp, decisive campaign, or expect to hear murmurs in his camp and to read of disaffection in his capital. To him even this victory of Montebello is a misfortune. He may tend the sick and embrace the Generals of Division, but the French have not made up their minds to admire in him a tender nurse or a sympathetic Emperor, but expect to follow him as a victorious General. He has sold himself to this demon of military conquest, and he must fulfil the conditions of the compact. He must take Piacenza and Pavia, he must beat the Austrians either on the Piedmontese side of the Ticino, if he can catch them there, or in the plains of Lombardy, if they should retire before him. He must enter Milan, he must take Mantua, and he must next draw the teeth of those fortified lines, where his enemy will then halt. It is not easy. If he accomplish this he will be a great soldier; but without any political necessity he has undertaken the task, and he must accomplish it, or he will sully all that he has done and all that he has attained. Louis Napoleon cannot afford to win many more Montebellos, if he would receive at his return the enthusiastic sympathy that attended his departure for the war.

ITALY.

Turin, May 24.—There seems rather a general impression in Turin that we shall soon hear of an action on a much larger scale than the affair of Montebello, and the vicinity of Mortara is talked of as its probable scene. Monmouth there is a momentary lull and little stirring. A telegraphic despatch from

Leghorn, dated yesterday evening, announces the arrival there of Prince Napoleon, his reception by the people with enthusiastic acclamations, and the illumination of the city in his honor. Garibaldi crossed the frontier at Sesto-Caldene. According to the last report he was at Varese. Accounts differ as to the force he has with him, but the most accredited statement seems to be that he has 6,000 to 7,000 men. His corps has been increased to six battalions. His entrance into Lombardy must be considered as a bold move, made in anticipation of a defeat, or, at any rate, of a retreat of the Austrians, of which he would profit to hang upon their skirts, harass their rearward, and carry on the usual desultory warfare of partisan leaders of his class. In a letter from your Marseilles correspondent I read with interest the account of a newly-invented mode of transporting artillery, in boxes, marked "Fragile." This quite agrees with, and confirms, information that reached me some time ago, from most reliable sources at Genoa and here, to the effect that, in the course of last winter, a great many cannon were sent from France to the Sardinian States, in boxes, as above described. Add to this the expedition of nearly 100 vessels, in the early part of this spring, to the Black Sea for corn, and the immense stores which your Marseilles correspondent states to have been accumulated in the city whence he dates, and there really seems no room left to doubt that, notwithstanding all professions of a wish to maintain peace, notwithstanding the assurances to that effect given to the British Government, and notwithstanding the many ingenious means taken to convince the world that his intentions were pacific, the Emperor Napoleon has for many months past been irrevocably decided to make war. There may have been one or two wavering moments in the four months subsequent to the menacing words to Baron Hubner, but the original design was ever quickly reverted to. Confidence is of course impossible in persons capable of such profound and long-sustained duplicity; one cannot wonder at the mistrust and warlike spirit displayed by Germany, or do otherwise than rejoice that England, although neutral, stands prepared for every eventuality. *Propos* of neutrality, some of the gossips and wiseacres of this place have spread a report that the English fleet has sent secret orders to get up "accidental" collisions with the French, so as to give our Government a pretext for declaring war. This absurd invention obtains considerable currency and credit here. Reasoning is manifestly thrown away upon people capable of such silly credulity. The present English Government is an object of dislike and distrust with the Italians, and is daily made the mark for abuse. Very few of them are capable of understanding the true state of feeling in England. Their range of vision is limited to their own affairs, and at the present moment they are in such a state of excitement that they are unable to weigh any subject with coolness. Otherwise they perhaps would discern that the English nation that no hostility to Italy or to its desired liberties, but that it has a regard to the safety and tranquillity of Europe, which it sees compromised by the present attack upon Austria. England is pledged to a strict and honest neutrality, and should circumstances so shape themselves that she may deem it necessary to depart from it, she will need no subterfuge or accidental collision as a pretext for engaging in war.—Those must be ignorant indeed of the feelings and character of Englishmen, who imagine that a Minister would dare get up a pretext for engaging in hostilities against the wish of the country. His tenure of office would certainly be very brief.

The Turin papers continue to teem with letters from the towns lately occupied by the Austrians, complaining bitterly of exactions and ill-treatment. Some of them contain statements it is impossible to credit, especially those which relate to alleged thefts by Austrian officers, of linen, silver spoons, &c., in the houses in which they were quartered! The following letter from Calceabbio, dated 22d inst., gives some details of the recent affair at Montebello:—

"On the 20th, up to 4 a.m., all was quiet here, and an express from Casalsina announced that the Austrians had retired over night to Barbiano, Redavalle, and Broni. At 10 o'clock our advanced posts at Castelletto were suddenly attacked. In the struggle were killed Lieutenant Blonay and a soldier, and four others were wounded. The latter were transported here, and there was but just time to forward them to Voghera, when suddenly there appeared, on the high road from Castelletto to Branzuolo, an Austrian column of 15,000 men with cavalry and 16 pieces of artillery. All the oxen were immediately sent off to Voghera, and the aide-de-camp of General Forey was informed of the movements of the Austrians; the French were already informed, by the cannonade of Casteggio, that another column of equal force was coming on that side.

"It was a magnificent spectacle to behold, in less than an hour, all the French division under arms and marching to the attack at Ginestrello and at the Cascina Nuova Durona. Before evening the fine positions of Montebello and Casteggio were taken after a sanguinary combat. The damage done at Calceabbio is not much. The Austrians were compelled to make a precipitate retreat. Yesterday the field of battle was visited by the Emperor Napoleon. All the morning has been occupied in carrying away the wounded in carts and carriages. The Austrians had a great many killed, and it is said that 90 carts of wounded went to Pavia."

There are some inaccuracies in the above, as, for instance, the statement that the position of Casteggio was taken, which is contrary to that of the French bulletin. "Carts of wounded" is too vague an expression to guide one much as to the Austrian loss, unless we were told the size of the carts and the number of wounded in each.—*Cor. of the Times.*

THE NAPOLEON GUN.—A correspondent of the *Stereo*, writing from Turin under date of the 20th inst., gives some details of an incident which has been already briefly mentioned.—The outposts of the enemy being on the left bank of the Po, opposite Valenza, I could plainly see from the right bank the movements of the troops. It was on this spot that one of our rifled batteries gave the soldiers of Francis Joseph a specimen of their skill. The Austrians had turned their fieldpieces upon a mill, and fired hundreds of shot for about six hours with a very trifling effect. Our soldiers, who were watching the firing, and judged every shot as disinterested spectators, came to the conclusion that the enemy's outposts had very indifferent artillery and were but sorry gunners. When the Austrians had exhausted their ammunition in firing at this unfortunate mill—which is still standing—our men thought it high time to give them a lesson in the art of firing, and accordingly placed six small cannon in battery. These guns, firing at a distance of 2,000 meters, were discharged five times, and the work was done, as of the palisades and fortifications constructed with so much labour by the enemy nothing but a heap of ruins remained. Our rifled guns had fully proved their destructive power. With such arms the effect is produced with almost mathematical certainty. The next day the Emperor came from Alessandria to Valenza to judge of the effect of the new artillery by personal inspection.—He saw the destruction of the previous evening in all its triumphant reality, and remained for some time watching the movements of the enemy, who seemed to be preparing for retreat. The Emperor was received with enthusiasm on the part of the people, and an hour afterwards he returned to Alessandria, accompanied by two aides-de-camp only.—You may easily conceive that this little affair has further increased the confidence of both officers and soldiers."

ALESSANDRIA, May 30.—The Imperial head quarters are about to be removed from Alessandria. Before leaving Alessandria the Emperor visited the wounded, giving to each one words of consolation and encouragement. The King had passed the Sesia with his corps de

armee, and taken Palestro, after a rather sharp fight. All the advantage remained on the side of the Piedmontese.

A letter from Rome of the 21st inst., informs us that incessant attempts were made by the revolutionary party to get the Swiss troops in the service of the Pope to revolt. The following proclamation was distributed in the Swiss barracks:—

"Soldiers of the Foreign Regiments!—Austria the sole cause of our slavery, is already enclosed in a circle by the invincible armies of France and Piedmont. The people are rising in crowds to defend the rights of Italy. Soldiers, you have the choice either to reinforce the ranks of the Italian army or to return freely to your families. Soldiers, will you fight in defence of a tyrannical Government,—you, the sons of William Tell, of noble France and Germany, of independent spirit,—you, the children of nations too generous to disgrace yourselves by such ignominious conduct? Recollect that your officers deceived you when they induced you to enlist with promises they have never performed. You are the victims—you are the instruments of brutal oppression. Recollect that you have been treated, not as men, but as brutes. Do not trust in your officers, who are actuated by the vilest motives. They would engage you in battle with a people who aspire to conquer that which you enjoy in your own country. They would force you into an unjust contest by invoking the honor of your flag; but can there be honor where there is no justice? Moreover, what will it avail you to fight, since France is with us? Follow, therefore, the example of your brothers, who in 1848 fought gloriously beside us, and mixed their blood with ours in the holy cause of Italy. Soldiers, come then to us; we will receive you with open arms as brothers, crying at the same time 'Long live the soldiers of the foreign regiments! Italy for ever!'"

A letter from Rome of the 22d inst., announces that General de Goyon, who commands the French troops at Rome, had notified to the monks of the convent of Montorio, a position which commands Rome, that they should evacuate the convent, in order that it may be occupied by the Artillery.

AUSTRIA.

The official *Wiener Zeitung* publishes General Gyalai's report to the Emperor of the details of the affair at Montebello:—Wounded, 718; killed, 290; missing, 283. The enemy numbered 40,000 men, but abstained from all pursuit.

"The Emperor has addressed to General Gyalai an autograph letter, expressing to him and the troops in general His Majesty's thanks for their remarkable valour. The letter also directs a list of all the killed and wounded to be drawn up, in order that their names may be made known in the respective homes."

"General Gyalai's published report of the affair at Montebello has made a most desirable impression on the public here. The number of the enemy being 40,000, the bravery of our troops is so much the more esteemed."

The bulletin respecting the battle at Montebello which was published in the *Wiener Zeitung* runs as follows:—

"According to a telegram forwarded by the General of Artillery, Count Gyalai, in the evening of the 19th May, he had ordered General Count Stadion to make a forced reconnaissance on the 20th, in order to discover the strength and position of the right wing of the enemy. Concerning the movement in question the following telegraphic report has been received:—Count Stadion, who made a forced reconnaissance in the direction of Teglio and Montebello, met with a superior French force, and after a sharp engagement (*hitziges Gefecht*) in which the enemy was obliged to develop his whole force, he, according to the orders he had received, retreated behind the Po by way of the *telo-du-pont* at Vaccanizza. A detailed account of the action at Montebello will be forwarded by courier."

The messenger from head-quarters is expected to arrive to-morrow evening, and until he is here it is not likely that any particulars relative to the affair of the 20th will be known. Some distinguished officers are of opinion that the commander of the Austrian forces ought not to have crossed the road leading from Voghera to Piacenza, but Count Stadion, who is the commander of the 5th corps d'armee, had received orders to acquire an accurate knowledge of the position and strength of the French forces near Voghera, which was supposed to be under the command of General McMahon. I yesterday ventured to ask whether Count Stadion had not received a check, and the reply to my question was:—"As he succeeded in executing the order given him, and made good his retreat to the left bank of the Po, it cannot be said that he received a *schlappe* (check). It is true that he suffered a severe loss, but so did the enemy, who was in great force. We are satisfied with the result of the expedition, as we have learnt the exact position and strength of the right wing of the enemy, and have, besides, acquired the conviction that our troops fight as well as the French." The blockade of Venice seriously inconveniences the Austrian Government, as it can no longer send troops from Trieste to that port, but fortunately the whole of the 9th corps d'armee, which is under the command of General Count Schaffgotsche, was in Italy before the French cruisers entered the Adriatic. The first corps d'armee, which is commanded by General Count Clam-Gallas, will in a few days go from Bohemia to Innsbruck, by way of Dresden, Hof, Bamberg, Nuremberg, and Munich. The corps consists of 30,000 men, with the customary number of guns. Six cavalry regiments are also on their way from Galicia to Innsbruck. The Austrian army at present consists of 12 corps d'armee, but an order to raise four new corps is likely to be issued. In a few days an Imperial ordinance for a "conscription" of 100,000 men will be published. The late Marshal Marmont used to say that Austria could "stamp armies out of the earth," and Louis Napoleon will find that such is really the case. How Austria is to maintain such a vast host is a problem which wiser men than myself are unable to solve. There are now six Austrian corps, consisting of about 240,000 men, in Italy, and by the middle of the month of June the army will probably be 325,000 strong, with 75,000 horses, and from 350 to 900 guns. There are people who talk of the war being ended in one campaign; but Napoleon has an enemy to deal with whom he will not either be able to overcome at all, or only after a long and deadly struggle.

The day before yesterday the blockade of the port of Venice and of the adjacent coast was notified to General Alemann, the Governor of the city, and at the same time he was informed that the commander of the French squadron was willing to exchange the men taken in the Austrian vessels against French soldiers who might have fallen into the hands of the Imperial troops. A more important offer could hardly have been made, for almost all the vessels captured by the French are smacks belonging to the poverty-stricken fishermen of Chioggia. The Greek Steam Navigation Company intends to put on boats between the Levant and Trieste; and it will get the whole of the trade into its hands, unless some English company should enter into competition with it. Our countrymen generally observe what is going on in the world, but recently appear not to remark what is passing under their very noses. The armaments of Bavaria are on a great scale, and in the course of the present week 25,000 men will march into the Bavarian Palatinate (*Pfalz*). Within a few days 10,000 Bavarian soldiers will enter Landau, 8,000 Germerheim, and 6,000 Ulm. The accumulation of troops in Munich is so great that 2,000 beds have been made up by order of the Municipal Council in the Crystal Palace (*Glas-Palast*). Recently, several persons of high rank and influence in Bavaria have received anonymous letters, in which all the political sins of Austria are enumerated. The export of hay, corn, ammunition, &c., from Bavaria is strictly prohibited. M. Streubel, an officer of artillery, gives, in the German *Quarterly* the following estimate of the forces which France and Germany

can bring into the field:—The whole force of France is 669,000 men, with 1,200 guns (field artillery); Austria can raise between 750,000 and 800,000 men; with 1,344 guns; Prussia 540,000 (including the first and second levies of Landwehr), with 1,000 guns. The other German States, can, with their reserves, bring together an army of 350,000 men. According to the Army List of 1855, the Federal army for that year consisted of 625,000 men, with 1,112 guns. "The quality of the French army, as a whole," says the German officer, "is first-rate, but still it is inferior to that of the Germans and Austrians in two respects. Its Chasseurs and Zouaves cannot, as shots, compete with the Jagers, and its cavalry is not so good as that of the Austrians and Prussians." English officers have repeatedly told me that the Austrian light cavalry is unequalled, but they admit the horses of the "heavies" deficient in size and strength.

It is still affirmed in military circles that Baron Hess will take the command of the army in Italy as Adlatus of the Emperor.

A brief Vienna bulletin (or probably the abridgement of one) of the combat of Montebello has reached us here, and, although it will of course be called by the Turin papers, it is hardly to be called inconsistent with the French report yesterday transmitted to us, except on one point, and that is with respect to numbers. Each party says that it was in presence of forces numerically superior, and very probably each party believes itself correct. On such points there always have been and probably will be discrepancies, often greater than the most impartial historians, writing long subsequently to the events, and with many documents before them, are able to reconcile. Contemporary chroniclers cannot hope, then, to be more successful, and can but weigh and compare the conflicting testimony, often without venturing an opinion which there are not sufficient grounds to render positive. According to the French account of the late affair the Austrians fought gallantly and obstinately—so much so that it is difficult to believe that if they were 12,000, they could have been repulsed by 4,000. It appears also from the French bulletin that before the attack on Montebello General Forey's second brigade came up. The two brigades together made more, it is presumed, than 4,000 men. The Austrian statement that their troops retired in excellent order receives confirmation from the French account, which does not talk of them as routed, but as retreating, and as pursued only by the skirmishers, and by the fire of artillery. If all bulletins were as fair as this French one seems likely to be (setting aside the question of numbers, in which mistakes are easily made, and as far as I can judge of it by an Italian version of a telegraphic transmission), it would be less difficult to arrive at. Even if it be admitted that the Austrians were in superior force, they still would, of course, retreat, under the object of reconnaissance to ascertain their opponent's strength; that quarter, was fully accomplished. It is strange that no mention is made of any cavalry being with them. The French seem to have been unprepared for their coming, and would, it is here said, almost have been surprised, but for the gallant resistance made by the Piedmontese cavalry. This consisted of the regiments of Novara and Aosta and part of the regiment of Monferrat. They lost four officers killed and five wounded, which, if taken according to the usual proportion, would imply a heavy loss of men; but, judging from the French loss of field officers, old rulers will hardly hold gold in the present war, in which it seems likely that improved weapons and skilled marksmen will be particularly fatal to leaders. In any case, there can be no doubt that the Piedmontese cavalry did their duty manfully, and gave time for the French to come up before the Austrians had advanced further than Ginestrello, less than an Italian mile on this side of Montebello.—*Cor. of Times.*

VIENNA, MAY 24.—The evening sheet of the *Wiener Zeitung* of yesterday contains the following intelligence from the seat of war:—"At noon on the 21st inst., the enemy made a demonstration against the right wing of the Austrian army by attacking at Verelli half a brigade—consisting of 3,000 men, under Colonel von Ceschi—with a force of from 12,000 to 15,000 men. Colonel von Ceschi retreated, fighting, to Orfengo. Two brigades of the 7th Corps under General Baron Zobel, which were supported by the *gros* of the same, were directed against the right flank of the assailants, in order to drive them from the Sesia. On seeing the movement the enemy returned to the right bank of the river without renewing the engagement (*ohne in ein weiteres Gefecht zu ziehen*). During the forced reconnaissance towards Montebello we discovered that the *gros* of the enemy's army was between Alessandria and Voghera. Considerable bodies of Austrian troops guard the defile at Stradella."

As it is very probable that the French and Sardinian papers will represent the collision at Verelli as a great affair, it may be well to observe that the high military authorities in this city attach no importance to it. Colonel von Ceschi commanded the advanced guard of the 7th Corps; and, seeing that the enemy was much too strong for him, he at once fell back on Orfengo, where he was reinforced. It is not believed that much blood was shed on either side; but particulars are yet known. Yesterday evening it was generally related in the city that a courier had arrived from the head-quarters of the army with a detailed account of the engagement of the 20th inst., but I am informed that he will not be here until this evening. On the 20th inst. Garibaldi was at Romagnano, on the left bank of the Sesia; on the 21st he was at Arona, on the Sardinian coast of the Lago Maggiore, and yesterday, it was related at Berno, that he had crossed the Ticino and made his appearance at Sesto-Caldene, in Lombardy, with 4,000 men. As Garibaldi is a brave and enterprising man the news may be true, but it certainly requires confirmation. It is well known here that the inhabitants of the district of Como are disaffected, but they are not likely openly to make common cause with Garibaldi and his revolutionary followers, as they have a wholesome fear of General Urban and his flying corps. It is not probable that the feeling of the inhabitants of Como towards the Austrians has been improved by the firm which has just been imposed upon them for hoisting the Italian tricolor, as no Italian, even if as jealous as Othello, is of opinion that money is "trash." A foreigners and strangers have quitted Venice, which is now filled with troops of all arms, who are on their way to the seat of war. The inhabitants of the city are in general quiet enough, but not long ago the police arrested half-a-score of persons who had openly expressed their sympathy for the "Liberator of Italy." The French vessels now before Venice are two screw ships of the line and the screw frigate *Impetueuse*. An Austrian squadron is at anchor in the port, or rather canal, of Malamocco, and some other Austrian vessels of war are at Lissa, where they are protected by the guns of the fortifications at Cambrisa, which were constructed about half-a-century ago by the English. The Austrians appear to attach great importance to the island of Lissa, where they have two fortified places; the one, the town of Lissa, and the other the above-mentioned town and port of Cambrisa. Lesina, the capital of the island, is also strongly fortified, same name in the Adriatic, is also strongly fortified. The port of Lesina is very roomy, but I am unable to say whether it has any great depth of water, or to return to Venice! Should an attack be made on the city, it will probably be from Malamocco, as the entrance to the lagoon at the Lido is not deep enough for larger ships-of-war. It is credibly related that the 10th corps d'armee, which is under the command of General Baron Wernhadt, is already in Lombardy, and at no great distance from the Po.

On the 15th inst., the Sardinians placed the whole of that part of the right bank of the Sesia which is in the neighbourhood of Verelli under water. In the afternoon of the 16th General Baron Gablenz beat up the enemy's quarters in the neighbourhood