

passed Chew's house without attacking it his troops must necessarily have achieved a complete victory. But a little consideration would show that this could not be the case as long as the house was held, there was a fortress easily succored in his rear, his advance in close column perpendicular to the British line, and had he passed Chew's without capturing it, their right by simply marching on that point, would have separated his line and completely surrounded him. But with the house in his possession the whole movement would have been a complete success.

Howe now found that Philadelphia could not be maintained unless Mud Island was captured. Washington was well aware of the importance of this fort and made strenuous efforts to prevent its fall. An attack on the covering fortifications on the Jersey shore at Redbank was made by Col. Donop, a brave officer of the Hessian Grenadiers, with some 1500 men, but was repulsed with very considerable loss. Donop himself fell, mortally wounded, into the hands of the Americans and died a prisoner of war three days afterwards.

An attempted co-operation of the fleet ended quite as disastrously; the *Augusta*, 60-gun ship, and *Merlin*, sloop-of-war, having got aground, were burnt.

On the 19th October the British army was withdrawn from Germantown and encamped in the immediate vicinity of Philadelphia, which was strongly fortified by lines drawn from the Schuylkill to the Delaware.

On the 18th of November the fort at Redbank was evacuated,—Mud Island having been destroyed by bombardment. A few gunboats and row-gallies being run up the river beyond Philadelphia, the remainder of the American flotilla was burnt, and the much desired communication between the fleet and the army at length completed—the Delaware was open.

In the meantime General Washington's troops had been reinforced by 4,000 soldiers from the Northern army. On the evacuation of Germantown he left Skippack Creek and encamped at White Marsh, within fourteen miles from Philadelphia. The position he now occupied was not strong; its front was covered by a valley and rivulet, and its flanks by an abbatis of felled trees; it was entirely open and easily approached in the rear.

The British General with a well appointed and disciplined army of 14,000 men, marched from Philadelphia on the 4th of December to attack him, and after manœuvring for three days in front and on the flanks of the American lines, marched back again, to the disgust of officers and soldiers—as it was well known that a movement on the rear would have at once placed the British army between Washington and his baggage and provisions, which would have undoubtedly forced him to make a precipitate retreat, in which the destruction of his whole army

would be a certainty. Unfortunately the interests and honor of Great Britain were confided to a sensual, cold blooded knave, who deserved a halter (which he did not get) instead of a coronet (which he did get.)

Immediately after the retreat of the British troops Washington evacuated his dangerous position at White Marsh in the night, crossed the Schuylkill and took up a position at Valley Forge, twenty-six miles from Philadelphia. Here, with his left resting on the river, his rear protected by a precipice his right covered by a broken and wooded ground, with a front open and accessible, fenced, if it could not be called covered, with a ditch six feet wide, three feet deep, and an earthen mound four feet high, without a single piece of artillery in position he passed one of the most memorable winters recorded in the history of campaigning, his troops reduced to 4,000 naked and starving men, suffered every misery that an inclement season, hunger, cold and nakedness could inflict; while the British troops lying idle at Philadelphia were rapidly turning the staid Quaker City into another Capua with gambling, profanity, and dissolute vice.

Washington's strategy reduced the city to a great scarcity of provisions; his position prevented supplies being carried in and it was only with his permission flour could be obtained from the mills within five miles of Philadelphia, where his 4,000 scarecrows had confined 14,000 British soldiers—all whose efforts had hitherto ended in the doubtful acquisition of winter quarters in Philadelphia.

#### COUNT CAVOUR AND GARIBALDI.

The *London Daily News* says:—"A little book has just been published in Italy, which contains some private correspondence not without interest. It is the diary of Admiral Persano, who commanded the Italian fleet at Lissa. Perhaps, if we consider the agitated state of Italy at the present moment, the most interesting portion of the work is that in which details are given of the opinion entertained by the Government in 1860 of General Garibaldi. For among the Republicans it is frequently urged that, notwithstanding his many services, the Government would have been glad at any time to have got rid of Garibaldi, so great was their fear of his extremely liberal views. Some private letters from Count Cavour, which Admiral Persano has made bold to print, undoubtedly show that the Government had not a little mistrust of Garibaldi; but on the other hand, they also show that whatever their suspicion it was not enough to hinder them from lending willing aid to him when he was serving the interests of his King. One of these letters, a rather ambiguous one, more especially exhibits the vacillation of the Government. First, Count Cavour, writing to the Admiral, says—"You have done and will do well in maintaining the most friendly relations with General Garibaldi." But he continues, "I advise you, nevertheless, not to trust him implicitly, but rather be somewhat reserved." The reason given for this advice is peculiar, if not paltry:—"Remember that Garibaldi has lived several years in America, and still longer in solitude. He

has, in consequence, contracted habits of excessive reserve and general mistrust." Having thus given voice to his doubts, Count Cavour thinks it right to reiterate his confidence in him: "He is sincere in his affection for the King;" then, checking himself, he finishes the sentence—"but he loves him after a fashion of his own." As for the political skill and judgment of Garibaldi, Count Cavour regarded them with contempt. "He wishes to unite Italy," he says. "This is good, but I fear that he intends to employ the most perilous means. However, if only the General is reasonable, the Government of the King must march with him." The utility of an alliance with Garibaldi was never denied, and Cavour concludes as follows:—"I would not for an instant hesitate to offer my resignation, if that would facilitate the establishment of perfect harmony between Garibaldi and the Ministry. On the condition, however, that he will not commit any follies."

#### DEPARTURE OF THE 1ST BATTALION 25TH. KING'S OWN BORDERERS.

The 1st Battalion 25th King's Own Borderers have received orders to hold themselves in readiness to leave Aldershot for Portsmouth, by march route, as follows:—Three companies on the 4th October; three companies on the 5th October; three companies on 6th October; and headquarters and one company on the 7th October. The battalion arrived at Aldershot from Glasgow and Ayr on the 13th November last, and have during their sojourn here conducted themselves in a most exemplary manner. The Borderers never yet moved from any station without creating a feeling of regret in the midst of those from whom they were taking their departure, and that feeling will be fully awakened in Aldershot by their removal from camp. During their stay of eleven months at this station the Borderers have taken their full share of arduous duties of the division; they have never been absent from the divisional and brigade field days, and have often won encomiums of his Royal Highness the Field Marshal Commanding in Chief and of Lieut.-General the Hon. Sir J. Yorke Scarlett, G.C.B. In the various amusements the Borderers have also earned for themselves the reputation of being well to the fore. It was our pleasant duty last winter to refer more than once to happy hours spent in their recreation room and in the out door sports we have several times had to chronicle the fact that the 1st battalion 25th Regiment had carried off the victors' laurel wreath.—*Aldershot Paper.*

RIFLE MATCH.—The Sergeants of the 69th Regiment shot their annual Rifle Derby a few days past with the following results.—The 1st officers' prize, value \$20, was won by Color-Sergeant Childs; the 2nd, value \$10, by Color-Sergeant Collins. The 1st Sergeants' prize, value \$17.50, was won by Sergt.-Instr. Dawson; the 2nd, value \$10, by Sergt. Parke, and the 3rd, value \$7.50 by Sergt. Connell, Sergt. Langton was the winner of Lieut. Disney's (Instructor of Musketry) prize, \$6; Color-Sergt. Collins the winner of Mr. Boswell's prize, \$10, and Sergt. Duke the winner of Mr. Wood's prize, \$5. For the officers' prizes 46 points were scored at 200, 400 and 600 yards, and for the Sergeants' prizes 51 points were scored at 200, 400 and 500 yards, 5 rounds at each distance. The pool firing brought out some excellent shooting. Lieut. Disney, Instructor of Musketry, kindly acted as referee on the occasion.—*Quebec Chronicle.*