

return to England. They lost no time in complying with his request, when to evince his satisfaction at the union, as well as to gratify his love of ostentation, Henry gave orders that the marriage should again be solemnized, with becoming pomp, at his palace at Greenwich.

Mary acquiesced, though she felt that this external splendour and parade, could not increase her pure and heartfelt happiness, and when the pageantry of the day was ended, she gladly returned to the calm and quiet enjoyment of that rare felicity, which continued to be her portion to the latest period of her brief, but happy life.

Montreal, March, 1839.

TYROLEAN HEROISM.

THE bravery displayed by the Tyrolese, in resisting the armies sent by Buonaparte to subjugate them exceeded anything narrated in the records of history. It was of the loftiest and most devoted kind, and since put forth in the holiest of causes—the cause of freedom—worthy to be had in everlasting remembrance. No instance, that ever we read of, can equal in determined heroism and contempt of death, many of those actions exhibited in that unsuccessful resistance to their detested enemies, which for some time fixed the eyes of all the nations of Europe upon this gallant people, and unless Napoleon's softer qualities had been altogether deadened by his career of fire and blood, he must have felt that the curse so fearfully denounced by the poet, had alighted upon him.

"To be awakened of Divinest thoughts,
Father and founder of exalted deeds,
And, to whole nations bound in servile straits,
The liberal donor of capacities
More than heroic ! this to be, nor yet
Deserve the least return of human thanks ;
Winning no recompence but deadly hate
With pity mixed, astonishment with scorn !"

The following particulars of one expedition against the Tyrol, were made known by a Saxon major who escaped from the destruction of those terrible days :—

"We had penetrated to Inspruck without great resistance ; and although much was every where talked of the Tyrolese stationed upon and round the Brenner, we gave little credit to it, thinking the rebels to have been dispersed by a short cannonade, and already considering ourselves as conquerors.—Our entrance into the passes of the Brenner was only opposed by small corps, which continued falling back after an obstinate, though short resistance. Among others, I perceived a man full eighty years of age, posted against the side of a rock, and sending death amongst our ranks with every shot. Upon the

Bavarians descending from behind to make him prisoner, he shouted aloud, hurrah ! struck the first man to the ground with a ball, seized hold of the second, and with the ejaculation, *In God's name !* precipitated himself with him into the abyss below. Marching onwards, we heard resound from the summit of a high rock : *Stephen ! shall I chop it off yet !* to which a loud *nay* reverberated from the opposite side. This was told to the Duke of Dantzic, who, notwithstanding ordered us to advance ; at the same time he prudently withdrew from the centre to the rear. The van, consisting of 4000 Bavarians, had just stormed a deep ravine, when we again heard halloed over our heads—*Hans ! for the most Holy Trinity !* Our terror was completed by the reply that immediately followed : *In the name of the Holy Trinity—cut all loose above !* and, ere a minute had elapsed, were thousands of my comrades in arms crushed, buried, and overwhelmed, by an incredible heap of broken rocks, stones, and trees, hurled down upon us. All were petrified. Every one fled that could ; but a shower of balls from the Tyrolese, who now rushed from the surrounding mountains, in immense numbers, and among them boys and girls of ten and twelve years of age, killed or wounded a great many of us. It was not till we had got these fatal mountains six leagues behind us, that we were re-assembled by the Duke, and formed into six columns. Soon after the Tyrolese appeared headed by Hofer, the innkeeper. After a short address from him, they gave a general fire, flung their rifles aside, and rushed upon our bayonets with only their clenched fists. Nothing could withstand their impetuosity. They darted at our feet, threw or pulled us down, strangled us, wrenched the arms from our hands ; and, like enraged lions, killed all—French, Bavarians, and Saxons, that did not cry for quarter ! By doing so, I, with 300 men, was spared and set at liberty. When all lay dead around, and the victory was completed, the Tyrolese, as if moved by one impulse, fell upon their knees, and poured forth the emotions of their hearts in prayer, under the canopy of Heaven ; a scene so awfully solemn, that it will ever be present to my remembrance. I joined in the devotion, and never in my life did I pray more fervently."

THE GAME OF LIFE.

"LIFE," said one who had much of it, "is like a game of backgammon ; the most skilful make the best use of it. The dice do not depend upon us in the one case, nor do events depend upon us in the other ; but it is the manner of applying them that occasions the difference of success."

One victory over one's self is worth ten thousand over others.

To err on the side of feeling and humanity is never a disgrace.