otice!

The fast-sailing Schooner "A. R. McDonald," will sail, as Packet, between Souris and Charlottetown, for the Season, on the open navigation.

Agents:
. W. Lord, Ch'town,
cDonald, Souris.

DOMINICK DEAGLE, Master
arch 15, 1871.

TIFIC AMERICAN
FOR 1871.

ENTY-SIXTH YEAR.

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NTIFIC AMERICAN

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MUNN & CO.,
Publishers of the Scientific American,
37 Park Row, New York.

c. 28, 1870—

LL CURES MADE EASY
BY
Holloway's Ointment.

Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts.

o description of wound, sore or ulcer can re the healing properties of this excellent Oint- t. The worst case readily assumes a heal- appearance whenever this medical agent is ied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom he wound, inflammation of the surrounding is arrested and a complete and permanent quickly follows the use of the Ointment.

Piles, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation.

hese distressing and weakening diseases may h certainty be cured by the sufferers them- es, if they will use Holloway's Ointment, closely attend to the printed instructions. hould be well rubbed upon the neighboring ts, when all obnoxious matter will be remov- A poultice of bread and water may some- es be applied at bed-time with advantage; most scrupulous cleanliness must be ob- ved. If those who read this paragraph will ng it under the notice of such of their ac- aintances whom it may concern, they will ren- r a service that will never be forgotten, as a cure is certain.

nptions, Scald Heads, Ringworm and other Skin Diseases.

After fomentation with warm water, the u- ost relief and speediest cure can be readily ob- ined in all complaints affecting the skin and ints, by the simultaneous use of the Ointment d Pills. But it must be remembered that early all skin diseases indicate the depravity of e blood and derangement of the liver and sto- ach; consequently, in many cases time is re- uired to purify the blood, which will be effect- l by a judicious use of the Pills. The general ealth will readily be improved, although the ruption may be driven out more freely than be- ore, and which should be promoted; persева- ance is necessary. On the appearance of any t these maladies the Ointment should be well ubbed at least three times a day upon the neck nd upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate o the glands, as salt is forced into meat: this ourse will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Scrofula or King's Evil and Swelling of the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the blood and strengthening the system renders them more affable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous nature. As the blood is impure, the liver, stomach and bowels, being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstance, if the use of these medicines be persevered in.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Corns (Softs)	Rheumatism
Bad Breasts	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Yaws
Burns	Elephantiasis	Skin-diseases
Bunions	Fistulas	Sore-nipples
Bites of Moschetoes and Sand-flies	Gout	Sore-throats
Coco-bay	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Chilblains	Lumbago	Sore-heads
Chiego-foot	Piles	Tumors
Chap'd Hands		Ulcers
		Wounds

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilised world, at the following prices:—1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 6d., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Pot.

THE HERALD.

NEW SERIES. VOL 1. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1871. NO. 29

THE HERALD

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY

REILLY & Co.,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,

At their Office, Prince Street, Ch'town.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD:"

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the Herald Office.

ALMANACK FOR MAY, 1871.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 4th day, 6h. 46m., even., E.
Last Qu'rs, 11th day, 10h. 11m., morn., W.S.W.
New Moon, 19th day, 6h. 33m., morn., S. S. E.
First Quarter, 27th day, 8h. 50m., morn., N.E.

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	MOON SETS	HIGH water	DAY'S length
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Monday	4 51	7 4	3 26	7 36	14 13
2	Tuesday	49	5	4 0	8 33	16
3	Wednesday	47	6	4 27	9 33	19
4	Thursday	46	7	rises	10 16	22
5	Friday	45	8	8 15	11 5	24
6	Saturday	44	9	9 33	11 52	25
7	Sunday	43	10	10 49	even	27
8	Monday	42	12	11 54	1 34	30
9	Tuesday	41	13	morn	2 29	32
10	Wednesday	40	14	0 44	3 26	34
11	Thursday	39	16	1 26	4 27	37
12	Friday	38	17	2 0	5 30	39
13	Saturday	36	18	2 26	6 30	42
14	Sunday	35	19	2 50	7 30	45
15	Monday	34	20	3 10	8 28	46
16	Tuesday	33	21	3 34	9 [illegible]	49
17	Wednesday	31	23	3 [illegible]	9 50	52
18	Thursday	30	24	4 19	10 30	54
19	Friday	29	25	sets	11 9	56
20	Saturday	28	26	8 46	11 47	58
21	Sunday	27	27	9 41	morn	0
22	Monday	26	28	10 32	0 25	2
23	Tuesday	25	29	11 21	1 10	4
24	Wednesday	24	30	11 59	1 50	7
25	Thursday	23	31	morn	2 34	10
26	Friday	22	32	0 36	3 21	11
27	Saturday	21	33	1 10	4 5	13
28	Sunday	20	35	1 38	5	15
29	Monday	19	36	2 1	6 2	17
30	Tuesday	18	37	6 59	2 58	18
31	Wednesday	17	39	2 52	7 55	20

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, May 13, 1871.

Provisions.

Beef (small) per lb.	6d *a* 10d
Do. by the quarter	5d *a* 8d
Pork (carcass)	4½d
Do. (small)	5d *a* 8d
Mutton, per lb.	7d *a* 10d
Veal, per lb.	3d *a* 6d
Ham, per lb.	6d *a* 9d
Butter (fresh)	1s 3d *a* 1s 5d
Do. by the tub	1s 2d *a* 1s 3d
Cheese, per lb.	3d *a* 5d
Do. (new milk)	10d *a* 1s
Tallow, per lb.	7d *a* 9d
Lard, per lb.	9d *a* 1s
Flour, per 100 lbs.	21s *a* 23s
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.	20s 0d *a* 21s 0d
Buckwheat flour per lb.	1½d *a* 2d
Eggs, per doz.	8d *a* 9s 9d

Grain

Barley, per bush.	4s 6d *a* 5s 6d
Oats per bush.	2s 10d *a* 3s 0d

Vegetables.

Green Peas, per quart	
Potatoes, per bush.	3s 0d *a* 3s 6d
Turnips per bush.	1s 2d *a* 1s 6d

Poultry.

Geese	2s 9d *a* 3s 9d
Turkeys, each	3s 6d *a* 8s
Fowls, each	1s 3d *a* 2s
Chickens, per pair	2s 0d *a* 3s 0d
Ducks	none

Fish.

Codfish, per qtl	20s *a* 35s
Herrings, per barrel	25s *a* 40s
Mackerel, per doz.	

Sundries.

Hay, per ton	80s *a* 90s
Straw, per cwt.	1s 6d *a* 2s
Clover Seed, per lb.	1s 1d *a* 1s 3d
Timothy Seed, per bush.	18s *a* 20s
Homespun, per yard	4s *a* 6s
Calfskins, per lb.	6d *a* 9d
Hides, per lb.	4½d *a* 5d
Wool	1s *a* 1s 6d
Sheepskins	5s 6d *a* 8s 0d
Apples, per bush.	3s 0d *a* 4s 0d
Partridges	

George Lewis, Market Clerk.

Banking Notice.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND!

(*Corner of Great George and King Streets.*)

Hon. Daniel Brenan, President.
William Cundall, Esquire, Cashier.

Discount Days—Mondays and Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

☞ The P. E. Island having's Bank is in connection with the Treasurer's Office. Days of deposit: Tuesdays and Fridays, from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Union Bank of P. E. Island.

(*North Side Queen Square.*)

Charles Palmer, Esquire, President.
James Anderson, Esquire, Cashier.

Discount Days—Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Hours Business—From 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

Summerside Bank.

Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.

President—James L. Holman, Esquire.
Cashier—R. McC. Stavert, Esquire.

Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Hours of Business—10 a. m. to 12 p. m., and from 1 p. m. to 2 p. m.

Farmers' Bank,

Rustico, P. E. Island.

President—Jerome Dobson, Esquire.
Cashier—Marin J. Blanchard, Esquire.
Discount Day—Wednesday in each week.

Business Cards.

RONALD MACDONALD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AUCTIONEER,
—AND—
COLLECTING AGENT.

Souris, P. E. I., January 2, 1870. 1y

HENRY J. CAFFNEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
OFFICE IN
North American Hotel,
KENT STREET.

Charlottetown, August 3, 1870. 1y

REMOVAL!

DR. GAFFNEY has removed his Office from DesBrisay's Block to

North American Hotel, Kent St.

April 5, 1871.—City pa 3m

HEAD QUARTERS.

THE Subscriber would call attention to the fact, that persons in want of a good

Shave, Hair Cut, or Shampoo,

Would do well to call at Head Quarters, Upper Queen Street, DesBrisay's Block. Not only will he get the above in first-class style, but also OYSTERS, in every variety.

CHAS. O. WINKLER.

Dec. 7, 1870.

COAL.
COAL. COAL.

THE Subscriber will offer Coal from the undermentioned Mines, during the Summer, at the following low prices:—

Sydney Coal, Old Mines, 21s. 6d. per ton.
Cow Bay, Gowrie Mines, large, 17s. 6d. " " " nut, 13s. 6d. "
Pictou, Intercolonial Mines, large, 17s. 6d. " " " nut, 12s. 6d.
" Albion Mines, slack, 14s.

The Coal from the Intercolonial Mines is superior to any kind imported from Pictou, for house use, being entirely free from sulphur and soot, and is as clean for cooking purposes as wood.

WM. KOUGHAN.

Ch'town, April 19, 1871.—all pa 2m

Gold and Silver
WATCHES.
GOLD CHAINS!
Wedding, Mourning, and other
GOLD RINGS.
Brooches, Gents' Pins, Clocks, &c., &c.,

Always on hand.

Watches and Clocks repaired at shortest notice. Old gold and silver bought.

ROBERT SNEESTON,
North Side Queen Square, } Jeweler, &c.
Feb. 16, 1871. } 1y

JOHN CAIRNS'
MARBLE WORKS!
Kent Street, Charlottetown.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a large Stock of Marble and Freestone, and is prepared, at any time, to execute orders of every description, such as

Monuments, Tombs Headstones, and Tablets; also Chimney Pieces and Shelves, with Brackets.

In point of Workmanship, Design, and Lettering, he feels confident that the work executed at his Establishment heretofore, will compare favorably with that from any similar Establishment in the Island.

The Subscriber has, for sale, a large quantity of Shelling Stones, for Mills, all sizes. Also, Agent for Holmes & Blanchard's French Burr Millstones, price varying from $140 to $225, according to size. Also, Dutch "Anker" Bolting Cloths, and Mill Gearing of all descriptions.

☞ Also, on hand, Registered Grates and Grindstones.

Remember the Old Stand.

JOHN CAIRNS.

March 15, 1871.—pat

Insurance.

CHARLOTTETOWN
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR THE CURRENT YEAR:

Hon. H. J. Calbeck, President,

W. E. Dawson, Esq., D. R. M. Hooper, Esq
Wm. Brown, " G. R. Beer, "
John Scott, " John Stumbles, "

W. E. Dawson and John Scott, Esqrs., } Surveyors and Appraisers.

Office hours:—From 10, a.m., to 4, p.m.

HENRY PALMER, Sec. & Treas.

Mutual Fire Insurance Office, }
February 15, 1871. }

THE IRON BAR OF SOLLER.

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

(*Concluded.*)

"Among those who had watched the brave and devoted band with the deepest interest when they quitted the town, were the two daughters of the house of Tamany. They had risen early, awakened by the loud ringing of bells, and the gathering of the fighting-men beneath the windows. Their mansion stood in the square where these assembled, and they could observe with ease all that was going forward. It was not long before their father, equipped for battle, came to warn them of the approach of the Turks, and earnestly recommended them not to stir one inch from their hiding place in his absence. "Open neither door nor window," he said, "for the enemy will watch an opportunity to carry you off. I am compelled to take with me every servant capable of bearing arms, and thus to leave you without protection. A father's blessing be on you my beloved children; and may the prayers of his daughters cover his head in the day of battle!"

"Danger had not yet immediately threatened the town, and the sisters felt that there was therefore no breach of their father's command in the watching from an open balcony the defiling of the army of Soller, as it marched towards the north-eastern gate to intercept the advancing foe.

"How like a soldier he looks, Francisca," said the youngest sister as Juan Angelato, mounted on a black charger, and at the head of his men, drew near to that part of the market-place which their house immediately overlooked. He never looked more handsome, and his perfect self-possession, together with the great respect and prompt obedience of his men, contrasted admirably with the juvenile aspect of his dark and beautiful face.

"Don't you feel proud of your betrothed?" continued Catalina. "See, he salutes us!"

"Juan had checked his steed for an instant, and with his plumed cap of steel in hand, bowed low his graceful head before the sisters. It wrung his heart with anguish to start for the battlefield without having first taken leave of Francisca; but the emergency forbade the smallest delay, and it was of the last importance that his example should in all respects be worthy of a General. Juan's salutation, therefore, though earnest, was momentary; and as Francisca fervently clasped her hands, and cried inwardly, "God protect him," he vanished from her sight.

"Yesterday," she said reverting to Catalina's question, "I might in my heart have felt proud of one who is an example of devotion and faith, but there is no room for pride to-day. The perils that surround us are too dreadful; and who can tell what humiliation may befall the haughtiest before the sun goes down? Courage and modesty are more becoming at such a moment than pride."

"Francisca, dear, you're always moralizing. Who but you would think of contrasting pride with courage, or weigh the virtues in the scales against each other on such a morning as this? For my part I believe that humility will never overthrow the Turks; but strength and pride together will make them bite the dust. I am confident that our brave lads will return in triumph. And now let us see that the house is perfectly secured."

"Francisca followed her sister without reply. She did not care to explain herself more fully, though she had a very distinct idea that self-dependence is necessary for the most heroic courage, and that her notions on the subject, and those of Catalina, were in reality very nearly the same.

They had scarcely examined the doors, and barricaded every entrance to the house, when mingled cries of fury and terror assailed their ears. Eager to ascertain the cause of the tumult they rushed to the room from which they had observed the muster and march of the volunteers, threw the casement open, and saw, with unspeakable horror, that the Mahometans had entered the town, and were on their way towards them, pillaging the houses on their route. They distinctly saw the wretches seize the unoffending children in the street and put them to a cruel death, dashing their brains out against the walls of the church beneath. They rioted in all the excess of barbarity, and spared neither age nor sex. Every woman of comely appearance whom they could seize, was immediately bound with cords, and threatened with instant death if she made the smallest effort to escape. Costly apparel, bags and chests of money, and other valuables, vessels for the service of the altar, arms and ornaments were laid in a common heap in the market-place with great rapidity, while Ochiali himself directed the movements of his men. Wild and lawless as their sallies appeared, they were all executed under command. Their leader being surrounded by many inferior officers, escaped the observation of the noble sisters; but they had, from the first moment of their appearance, been the objects of his keenest attention, and it was the report of this observance which had blanched the cheek of Juan Angelato. Their beauty, of which he had heard so much, made him more resolute on securing such a prize, than on appropriating booty. Calling two of his most trusty subalterns, Sadek and Haroun, he pointed out to them their prey. A mute signal was sufficient; they had heard his promise in the earlier part of the day, and desired nothing so much as to gratify his wishes. With the rest of his followers they saw he was rising in power, and that their readiest path to enjoyment was by tracking his steps whithersoever he might lead.

"While Occhiali was thus plotting the capture of the maidens, they themselves, unaware of his design, were watching with great interest the desperate resistance in the streets. The clergy themselves took part in the fray, one of them was seen to fall at the doors of the parish church;" (here the old man passed to wipe away the tears which had begun to moisten his cheek) "another was slain in the attempt to screen his aged mother from wanton cruelty: and a third, throwing himself fearlessly into a party of Turks engaged in sacrilege, snatched from their hands a consecrated vessel, and succeeded in carrying it off.

"The fair daughters of Juan Casanovas, remembering, too late for perfect obedience, their father's injunction, had retired from the window, and sat musing on the horrible chances of war, and the awful dangers to which all whom they loved best were now exposed, when the shouts of the Mahometans became wilder, and mingled direfully with the shrieks of those who were fleeing for safety, or expiring under wounds and outrage. So loud and general was the lamentation, that it was evident nothing less than a massacre of all the inhabitants was intended; and though the door of their own house was secured by a heavy bar, Francisca and Catalina knew that all their defences were feeble against the enemy that raged outside. The most horrible of all thoughts was, that those whom they loved best, and among these, their father and Francisca's betrothed, had fallen, overwhelmed by numbers, or, at best, were completely cut off from all access to the town. Yet, in spite of these dismal forebodings, they encouraged each other as best they could, by such reflections as their religion and natural courage inspired.—They had just thrown themselves on their knees in presence of the crucifix, when a noise was heard beneath their window, and, in a few seconds, it was burst open by Sadek, who had mounted a ladder and then raised himself on the shoulders of Haroun. Signing themselves with the cross, the sisters ran to the entrance and seized the iron bar with which it was protected, as their only weapon of defence. Weighty as it was, danger doubled their strength, and they dealt so tremendous a blow on the head of the intruder, who had now made good his entrance, that he was stunned, and reeling, fell to the ground. It was quite possible that Catalina may have relied more on her own strength, and Francisca on that which is given from above to the weakest in the hour of need; but, however this may have been, the effect was the same. Laying on with a will, the brave sisters soon stretched the impious Musselman dead at their feet." My informant at this passage devoutly crossed himself and resumed:

"They were alarmed, as well they might be, at the success of their own prowess. But what was to be done? The danger in which they stood was probably increased by the just vengeance they had wreaked on the head of the first intruder. Their next impulse was to rid themselves of his lifeless body. Its mere presence was defiling, and revolting to their feminine, no less than their religious, instincts. Uniting their strength, therefore, in one convulsive effort, they lifted the heavy corpse, and pitched it head foremost out of the open window. Haroun, Sadek's former associate, was just on the point of entering to lend his assistance, and by good luck for the valiant sisters of the house of Tamany,—stood exactly in the way of the falling carcase. Of all instruments of death, a dead body must be the least agreeable; and so it proved in the present instance, for the two heads came into collision; and Haroun, partly through fright and partly from the terrible contusion he received, lost his senses, and never recovered them to his latest day.

"This feat had, in fact, considerable effect in turning the fortunes of the day. It was the first check the Mahometans had received, and though the reverse was slight, it disconcerted those who were raging in the immediate neighborhood of the spot where it occurred. Occhiali, who had seen the corpse of Sadek cast from the window, summoned all his men who were plundering near the northern gate to meet in full force in the market-place, take the house of Juan Casanovas by storm, and carry off, at all hazzards, the damsels who had displayed such resolution. It so happened that a large party of banditti was at this moment nearing the same gate at which the Musselmen were fighting. Hearing of the disaster that had befallen their fellow countrymen, their national spirit had revived, and prevailed over their lawless habits. Fallen as they were from the paths of virtue, they still retained an hereditary hatred of the Turks, and resolved for one day at least, to lay aside their thirst for plunder, and join in the fight against a common foe. Finding the entrance into the town clear, they advanced with a number of large blood hounds, which did good service in hunting down the unbelievers. Before Occhiali could restore order among his troops, the victorious Christians returned from their successful encounter with Ysuf, recovered the greatest part of the booty from the marauders, and slew many who resisted or fled. The brigands scrupulously restored to the rightful owners whatever property they had rescued from the enemy. Phillip II. of Spain responded royally to their unwonted deserts; and in the August of the same year, rewarded them with an "indulgence" for their brave services in the critical hour. It was not long before Juan came to claim Catalina as his bride. His younger brother, like himself, a model of Christian gallantry and devotion, and not less graceful in his bearing, followed so worthy an example, and led Francisca to the altar in presence of their relations, and all the wealth and beauty of the island.—Such is the history of the Iron Bar with which the emancipation of Soller from the power of the Turk is so closely identified. You cannot wonder that so much honour should be paid to an instrument which, in the hands of a maiden, achieved so signal a success, nor that annually as the day comes round on which the storming of the town took place, the procession which you have this day seen should be celebrated with so much enthusiasm.

"As to Occhiali, the retribution his crimes merited did not overtake him in this life. He managed to escape from Soller, and get back to his galley with a remnant of his fellow-pirates. Immediately he weighed anchor, and swore that he would never again undertake an "excursion to Majorca"—At this passage the old man showed some signs of impatience; and thanking him for his information, I followed his steps to the church there to complete the proceedings of the day with the benedictions of religion.

THE PARIS REVOLUTION.

The correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman*, thus describes the fighting at Neuilly, on the North side of Paris:—

Proceeding towards the fortifications to witness the fighting between the Versailles troops and the National Guards, we soon found ourselves cut off from retreat and compelled to take up anything but pleasant quarters immediately behind the guns of the ramparts. After four weary hours of intense anxiety, my friends, taking advantage of a temporary withdrawal of troops, effected their escape, and proceeded to Paris at the "double," leaving me in the hands of the Philistines, with ball and shell flying about in anything but pleasant proximity. My gallant friends of the Commune were, however, exceedingly considerate, even courteous to me during my forced captivity; and, if the rest of the 250,000 Guards, now protecting Paris against the "Prussians of Versailles," are only a tithe as sturdy determined citizen troops as those who afforded me shelter and security yesterday afternoon, Monsieur Thier's legions will find it hotter work to enter the capital than they at present seem to imagine. Amidst a perfect deluge of every description of projectiles—shells, balls, rifle shot, canister, and *mitraille* cases—they continued their firing from the siege-pieces with a calmness and *sang froid* more befitting veteran troops than men suddenly called from the workship to work the heaviest artillery; their promptness and unanimity were admirable. As evening began to fall, my position became more and more delicate and embarrassing, as the artillery duel became more and more severe, and, determined to make a desperate effort to reach my quarters, I crawled on allfours into the Avenue de la Grande Armee, where the shells were whistling about and bursting on every side. There, like many others who had attempted a similar dangerous experiment, I threw myself on the ground, and was glad to be in a dust-kissing position for about two hours, when I scrambled to the footpath, and betook myself by the most secluded streets at an anything but courageous pace, reaching the centre of the city at least a wiser man. To all impartial readers, it cannot but appear intensely ferocious on the part of the Thiers Government, at Versailles, to continue to shell, day and night, the most beautiful and aristocratic portion of the capital, killing women, children, and old men by the score, destroying enormously valuable property, aiming directly at the Arc de Triomphe itself, and transforming the splendid avenue conducting to it into rivers of human blood. Shell, ball, and mitraille now fall into the centre of the Champs Elysees, and the majestic pile of mansions at each side appears to have become the centre of attraction for the artillery of Versailles, which is constantly drawing nearer to the centre of the fortifications

A sanguinary struggle took place today at the bridge of Neuilly, the occupation of which was stoutly disputed by the National Guards. The losses on both sides are said to have been exceedingly heavy; but the citizen troops were at length compelled to abandon the position, and retire under the ramparts. On other points—at Chatillon Issy, Vanves, &c., the Versailles troops are reported to have been worsted; they are also stated to have been driven out of Asnieres with great loss; but, as all access to the scenes of action is prohibited, it is impossible to get the real truth. Whatever advantage the National Guards may have obtained in other quarters, it is perfectly clear that the batteries of the "Prussians of Versailles" are gradually but constantly gaining ground in the Avenue de Neuilly, and that their guns have the Porte Maillot under a cross fire from heavy artillery, in unapproachable positions on each side, whilst the impregnable Mont Valerian is vomiting, day and night, the most destructive of projectiles on the Champs Elysees itself, and killing at the rate of from 250 to 300 people per day, as well National Guards as innocent, peace-loving individuals, whose daily avocations call them into the adjoining streets.

The funeral processions, with which the streets are crammed all day, call forth expressions of revenge and execration, and are gathering round the red standard of the Commune thousands of recruits, who previously refused to take up arms in the civil strife, but who now look upon M. Thiers' conduct as a piece of wanton butchery. It is to be seriously feared that matters have now gone much too far to admit of any propositions of a conciliatory character, and that the struggle will be ruthlessly carried on to the "bitter end" We have now been nearly a fortnight without any regular post from England, or indeed elsewhere. Trains still run, however, on the Northern line, to Calais, Boulogne, and Bussels; but no Frenchman between 19 and 40 years of age is permitted to leave from to-day. There has been for the past ten days an exodus of from 50,000 to 60,000 every twenty-four hours, principally of French people running away to places of safety or hiding from military service. In the First Arrondissement (the quarter of the Rue de Rivoli, &c.,) almost all the shopkeepers, who took up arms to repel the Prussian invasion, have disappeared; their shops are either closed or taken care of (for mere appearance sake) by wives, mothers, or elderly people, strangers to this *élite* quarter. This morning a proclamation calls them out, and states that, if they do not present themselves within twenty-four hours at head-quarters, they will be disarmed, deprived of their civil rights, arrested, and probably shot.

The cannon has been growling intermittently throughout the day, and the streets have been crowded to excess by that holiday-loving class of people who have the courage to remain within the walls of the distressed capital, and determined to utilize their Easter Monday—the barricades which are being thrown up and fortified in the Place de la Concorde and the Champs Elysees notwithstanding. There has been no mirth nor gaiety, however; few, indeed, pleasure-seekers of either sex were dressed in anything but the deepest mourning; and the ladies, as if by common agreement, have taken the flowers from their bonnets and any colored ornament from their dresses. The Versailles troops have advanced into the Bois de Boulogne, where they are amassing their forces. Breaches have been made in the fortifications at the Porte de Neuilly, and shells are flying round the Ternes, the Champs Elysees, the Avenue de la Grande Armee, Sablonville, Le Vallois, and Courcelles. Arrests are being made by the thousand; what becomes of the vans laden with prisoners which are continually rushing down the streets, it would be useless to conjecture; for a word, a gesture, a suspiciously respectable appearance, people are conducted to the head-quarters in the Place Vendome, and from thence, who knows? Knowledge of their movements is not to be had.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS IN PRISON.

A meeting of the London Mansion House Committee of the French Relief Fund was held last Friday—Archbishop Manning presiding, with reference to the sum of money, amounting to about £28,000, which had been entrusted to the Paris committee for distribution in the provinces. A letter was read from Mr W. B. Norcott stating that he had made inquiries in all directions where to find the members of the committee, but had failed to obtain any information, as all the members had either left the city or were shut up in prison. The orders he received being so definite, he determined on demanding from the Central Committee permission to confer with the Archbishop, who was confined in Mazas jail, to learn from him what progress had been made in forming local committees in the districts indicated in the Mansion House Committee's resolution of the 7th March, and if replies had been received, their nature, and the amount of money expended. The Committee were evidently puzzled with his request, but they favourably recommended his demand to the Prefect of the Police, who gave him an order to have an interview with the Archbishop. He caused Mr. Forbes' name to be inserted in the order, and he also secured the services of one of Baron Rothschild's clerks. Thus accompanied, he proceeded to the prison. They were shown into a small apartment with iron bars in the front, and the poor Archbishop was to be brought to the other side of the grating. Mr. Norcott remonstrated, and they were then allowed to have the interview in another room. The Archbishop stated he had written to the bishops and prefects of nine departments, and that a meeting was summoned to consider the replies; but in the meantime the revolution broke out, so that nothing had been done.

The *Dublin Freeman* thus summarises the events in Paris, up to the 22d ult.;—

The news from Paris is of the most conflicting character. Of the almost daily slaughter there can be no doubt; but victory is so fitful, and advantage flits so variably from one side to the other, that it is quite impossible to foresee what a day, an hour, may bring forth. During the week, the engagements have been many and desperate. The havoc at the Bridge of Neuilly seems to have been as terrible as any event of the war, having regard to the forces engaged. Now we have news from Versailles that the end is nigh, that red-handed rebellion is crushed, that Paris will be relieved, and that the R public will be popularly established. A day passes and we have instant news of an Insurgent victory, terrible tales of massacre and street murder. Anon, and peace is promised; an even Rochfort announces that "negotiations of a semi-official character" are being proceeded with. This statement followed hard upon a bloody defeat, which stemmed the career of the Communists. For 16 hours a hand to hand encounter had been waged at Neuilly, cannon hurling in shot from the forts, and rifles raining bullets from the houses. This species of warfare is more terrible than regular field combat, for the proximity of the antagonists makes every other shot a messenger of death. The Communist commander was shot dead at the head of his men; the general of artillery was arrested as a traitor; and very soon the retreat was commenced. At Asnieres another defeat checked the Reds. An attack, effected with great skill and dash, swept them over the Seine, and a reinforced effort to regain their position resulted in a second rout. At Neuilly, neither side would take prisoners—each completed what business he had summarily and finally. At Asnieres whole battalions of Communists were captured; and we learn that gloom nipped their ardour, and induced a sulky determination to fight no longer. This explains Rochfort's announcement, which, in a matter of this kind, is, probably, veracious. If M. Thiers is not yet satisfied that defeat, and defeat alone, will bring the Reds to reason, possibly their bombast in success, and their faint-hearted fear in disaster, may suggest the fact to his ever-changing mind. The battle of Wednesday, in which Dombrowski regained a rather important position, seems to have been more like a legitimate engagement than the murderous riots of previous days. Dombrowski's report is the only one which has come to hand; but we have evidence enough to prove that the slaughter was considerable on both sides. The fighting still goes on with fury; but from later despatches we learn that the National Guards had dragged themselves into the city "drunken and disorderly." A correspondent of the *Telegraph* learns that shot and shell were falling in the street, dealing dreadful death to every wayfarer. The picture he gives of the condition of the capital is indeed terrible. Dresses, gew-gaws, furniture, and dead bodies lie in cold obstruction. The beautiful Arc de Triomphe is a ruin; houses lie half down; confused masses of men and things afford a meagre shelter to the aged and wounded who cannot fly from the wrath to come. Panic has come to the Communistic camp; but the end is not yet. They have had their measures with diabolical skill. Houses gained by the Versaillists are discovered to be mined; and terrible explosions follow a hard fought victory. Out of this chaos of disorder, irreligion, tumult and slaughter, there seems but one relief—a relief almost more dreadful than the terrors of civil war. We learn that the Germans will enter the city on Monday: and color is lent to this statement by the fact that one of the stoutest of the Communists recommends peace negociations. Peace, thus obtained, will be a bitter boon.

In the Reichstag at Berlin, Bismarck said:—

"It is both the interest and the wish of the allied government to grant the French republic, with which they have signed preliminaries of peace, in Versailles, every possible facility in the execution of the task it has undertaken, without being molested by any unseasonable interference in the internal affairs of France, on the part of Germany. This resolution, however, is conditional, and presupposes a strict adherence to the spirit of the stipulations contained in the above-mentioned preliminaries. Should the present Government, or their successors, be unable to fulfil the conditions agreed on, Germany reserves her freedom of action, and must proceed as the peculiar circumstances and regard to her own interests demand. The firmness and resolution that have distinguished German policy during the whole war will not be wanting in the sequel."

The head cook of the Parker House, in Boston, has a yearly salary of $4,000, and the President of Harvard University is paid $3,200, annually.