

ish Government is sending considerable reinforcements. It is also sending corn to Beyrout.

SYRIA.—The *Moniteur* says the Sultan has addressed the following letter to the Emperor, under date of July 16.—“I have at heart that your Majesty should know with what grief I have learned of the events in Syria. Let your Majesty be convinced that I shall employ all my powers for establishing security and order in Syria, and that I shall severely punish the guilty parties, whoever they may be, and render justice to all. In order to leave no doubt whatever on the intentions of my Government, I have entrusted that important mission to my Minister for Foreign Affairs, with whose principles your Majesty is acquainted.”

A fearful massacre has taken place at Damascus. Five hundred Christians have been murdered, amongst whom is the Dutch Consul. The American Consul is wounded.

A letter from Beyrout of the 11th ult., states that the attack of the Druses on the Christians at Damascus, commenced on the evening of the 9th, when many men were killed, and many women carried off for the harems. It is said that the consulates were burned down, with the exception of the English Consulate. The French, Russian, and Greek Consuls took refuge in the house of Abdel-Kader. The attitude of the Turkish authorities was indecisive, and was rather injurious than useful to the Christians. 3,000 Turkish soldiers arrived to-day. The fears of the Christians are redoubled, and the Commissioners, Vely and Namick, are expected with impatience.

The *Daily News* correspondence from Beyrout comes down to the 1st ult., and is full of horrible details as to the previous massacres. The writer inveighs against the Turks, insisting on the complicity of the Government in the dreadful atrocities. A nominal list has been made of them, and up to the previous night, according to which the Druses had burnt and pillaged no less than one hundred and fifty-one Christian villages since the 29th of May last, while no less than from 75,000 to 80,000 Christian inhabitants of Mount Lebanon—many of whom were a month ago wealthy men, others in quite easy circumstances, and all strangers to anything like poverty or want—are homeless beggars, depending on actual charity for their daily bread. “Over and above the number of Christians slain in actual warfare, between 7,000 and 8,000 have been butchered—hacked to death would be the fitter term, as no butcher ever used in his calling half the cruelty of these bloodthirsty rascals—in cold blood by the Druses. And, besides this, more than 5,000 widows—who until this Druse campaign were happy wives and mothers—have lost their husbands, brothers, fathers, and all their male relatives, even to the male infants at the breast; and 1,600 children are now orphans. All these figures have been very carefully compared with others, and weighed in the balance of English (local) opinion before being given as facts. And after comparing, comparing, and digesting all I hear—after bringing my own four years’ experience in Syria to bear upon the subject—I am bound to say that I have considerably underrated the case. Moreover, fifty millions sterling would not pay for the towns, villages, hamlets, and silk factories destroyed throughout the mountain—all the property of Christians. There is, besides, a fearfully long list of convents, churches, and nunneries, belonging to the same people, all of which have been plundered and then destroyed by the Druses. In short, what commenced as a civil war between the two sects, can no longer be called by that name. For the last twenty days it has been nothing less than a wholesale massacre of Christians by the Druses, and a wanton destruction of all property belonging to the former by the latter.”

UNITED STATES.

NEW YORK, August 1.—The *Times*’ Washington correspondent refers to rumours of well organized movements in several Southern States for dissolution of the Union on Keitt’s plan, and agents have gone to Europe to ascertain what would be the course of England and France, on the establishment of a Southern confederacy.—The Great Eastern arrived this morning from Cape May.

CAPE MAY, August 1.—The Great Eastern arrived here at 8 o’clock this morning. She has 2,087 passengers. One steamboat accompanied her to the bar last evening. She got over the bar safely, at 12 minutes after 7 p. m., high tide, and had two feet to spare. She then started at full speed, the band playing. At Sandy Hook, the 80-ton anchor was secured with great difficulty. The sea was very smooth and light, and the vessel made a graceful roll of three degrees. Land was lost sight of at half-past 8 p. m. At this time the Highland lights were last seen, and there was a slight haze on the water, but a splendid moonlight. Among the passengers there was great grumbling in consequence of the scarcity of water. This was caused by the cock of a compartment having been left open, flooding the ice-house and store-rooms. A considerable quantity of produce and provisions was injured by this disaster, and food consequently became scarce. At night, 500 persons slept on the deck, which was rendered very unpleasant by a thick rain of cinders. The accommodations were very meagre. Not more than 100 women were on board. On the voyage, water was sold at 10 cts. a glass. An indignation meeting was held on board, and resolutions were passed, censuring the directors for the singular conduct of the officers towards the passengers. The Great Eastern starts for New York, at 6 o’clock to-night, and will reach there at 6 o’clock in the morning.

THE SAN JUAN DIFFICULTY.—Some correspondence explanatory of the circumstances which have led to the recall of General Harney for his officious interference with the affairs of the Island of San Juan, has been laid upon the table of the House of Commons. The first despatch is from Lord Lyons to Lord J. Russell, explaining the nature of General Harney’s proceedings, and enclosing a copy of that person’s orders, written at the headquarters in Oregon, and addressed to the officer commanding the detachment of American troops stationed at San Juan. In these orders, General Harney directs his subordinate to recognize the civil authority of Washington territory, and makes the significant remark that he is “satisfied that any attempt of the British commander to ignore the rights of the territory will be followed by deplorable results out of his power to control.” Admiral Baynes, the commander of Her Majesty’s naval forces in the Pacific, at once forwarded a copy of this document to Lord Lyons, who lost no time in addressing a remonstrance to the American Government. On June 8th,

we are happy to state, he was able to transmit a most satisfactory despatch which he had received from General Cass, the American Secretary of State. This high functionary frankly admits that General Harney’s proceedings were in direct violation of the arrangement which was made by his predecessor, General Scott, and he further states that General Harney has been recalled, and his orders revoked. This is certainly a strong proof that it is the desire of the American Government to deal with the question in a calm and friendly spirit.

Poetry.

[The accompanying song, composed for the occasion of the visit of His Royal Highness to Canada, is being published by the Messrs. Nordheimer, of this city, and will very shortly be ready for sale. We would remark, that the words, the music, and the publication, are the production of three fellow citizens, and anticipate for them an extensive circulation, especially in Toronto.]

“WELCOME TO CANADA!”

DEDICATED TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

God bless our Queen for sending
Her son across the sea!
That gracious deed the token
Of love to us shall be.
And Canada doth welcome
The heir to England’s throne,
With heart of honest homage,
A TRUE heart like his own.
Then here’s a thousand welcomes
To good Victoria’s son;
Hurrah, hurrah, for Britain’s Prince,
We bless him every one.

His royal birthright brought him
Proud Cambria’s triple plume;
With it to-day we mingle
Our people’s modest bloom,
The forest wreath, now verdant,
When crimsoned o’er in death,
Shall tell how love that’s loyal
Glowe on till latest breath.*
Then here’s a thousand welcomes, &c.

Fair Science cast her “cable” †
Our ocean ways across,
To bind our land to Britain,
And—all deplore the loss,
But that which holds the vessel
Of Albert to our strand,
Doth bind our best affection,
To dear old “Fatherland.”
Then here’s a thousand welcomes, &c.

Should foes assail brave Britain,
From wood and field we’ll send
A few more “Queen’s own Hundredths”
The homestead to defend.
No width of wave shall part us,
We’re ONE—by choice and “blood!”
And that best bond “is thicker
Than” ocean’s “water” flood.‡
Then here’s a thousand welcomes, &c.

When home our Prince returneth
Be this his tale to tell:
He felt “at home” among us,
And happy here could dwell,
Where great and small are jealous
For Albion’s silent fame,
And loyal hearts tight holdly
Stand up for her good name.
Now sing God save our Sovereign,
God save her noble son;
Long live the Queen, long live the Prince,
We bless them, every one!

Toronto, 1860.

E. DENROCHE.

* In early times, at the investiture of the Prince, the Chancellor used to place upon his brow a WREATH, for which, at a later period, a gold crown was substituted.—(See *Dr. Duran’s “Princes of Wales.”*)

† The maple, Canada’s chosen national leaf, changing as it does from green to scarlet and crimson, adds much brilliancy and warmth of colouring to her autumnal forest foliage.

‡ The great Atlantic cable.

§ In that lamentable disastrous fight on the Pelho, wherein the British were taken at tremendous disadvantage, an American officer, having visited one of our vessels, wished to return, but found his boat empty! After some delay his men came back, very hot, smoke-begrimmed, and fightish. “Blood is thicker than water,” observed Flag Officer Tatnall. So, too, thought these gallant fellows. In reply to their officer’s question, put in a tone of assumed severity,—“Hollo, sir, don’t you know we’re neutrals! What have you been doing?” “Beg pardon,” said the brave Americans, “they were very short handed at the bow gun, sir, and so we gived them a help for fellowship sake.” They had been hard at it for an hour. “Gallant Americans,” (says the Reviewer,) “you and your admiral did more that day to bind England and the United States together, than all your lawyers and pot-fogging politicians have ever done to part us!”—(*Blackwood, December Number, 1859, page 664.*)