# Correspondence.

REV. MR. HAMMOND'S LETTERS FROM

MY DEAR MR. MEARS:-Though my thing which I saw in that ancient city. It has a population of 160,000. I remember, when a boy studying geography, that it was never a welcome task globe; but now, in moving about, I always seek to learn the number of the inhabitants of the different places through which we pass. It is natural to suppose that matters which interest ourselves We found the city all astir with the deof the Italian soldiers. The houses, public and private, were decorated with all sorts of patriotic inscriptions. Gari- day. baldi's name appeared as often as Victor Emanuel's. The people everywhere love Garibaldi; but I have been pained to hear that the royal party seem jealous of him, and during the great struggle, which gave to Italy its unity and independence, they sought to make an end of him. He was sent off to the mountains to fight, with a small and poorly- entered upon religious topics. She had equipped army, utterly unable to cope with the forces of the Austrians. But anxious to become a Christian, still she he is a noble man, and the common knew nothing of Christ and the way of people will not let him be thrust aside. salvation. She had a little boy, who He must have learned some things from his residence in the United States. At all events, he seems satisfied of one thing, and that is, that the priests and popery have been the ruin of Italy. I was told yesterday that his soldiers have sometimes cried aloud, as they have passed the crowded thoroughfare, "Down with the priests! Down with

the priests!" Yes, a wonderful change for the better has come over Italy during the last few years. And yet it is to be feared that, as multitudes of her people are led to ful for all that had been said to her, and reject their faith in the Romish Church, thus we parted that night at Bologna. they will relapse into infidelity. This must be the case, unless a great and on our way io Ancona. We were not a speedy effort is soon made to teach the simplicity of the way of salvation through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

When I saw the thousands in Verona so joyful at having been rid of the hated Austrian yoke, I could but think of the her way to her home in Fano. She far greater joy that would fill their souls told us that her husband had fallen if they would but flee from Satan's while fighting for the Union in America. bondage and heed the Saviour's loving words: "Come unto me, all ye that are her honors could never make her happy, wearv and heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and heart, and ye shall find rest to your souls." Then would it be said of Verona, as of Samaria, "and there was great iov in that city." (Acts viii. 8.) Who has not in the United States sometimes seen a whole city filled with rejoicing because hundreds and thousands have, by the help of the Holy Spirit, broke away from the dominion of the "god of this world," (2 Cor. iv. 4,) and accepted of Christ as their rightful Lord?

We visited some of the forty churches in Verona. Several were filled with provisions and ammunition, and had been used as barracks. These churches. as in all the cities of Italy, contain many works of art by the old masters. We visited the tomb of Juliet, by the side of which Shakespeare represents Romeo as killing himself. I had always estine, but we found that by that route supposed this character imaginary; but we must suffer at least fifteen days quarthe story must have been founded in antine. So we concluded to give up the fact, as were most of Shakespeare's plays. | sight of "Mars Hill" and the "Isles of second wife, Maria Louisa, got a bit of objects of interest we have witnessed bracelet, etc. Juliet must have been in dria, which we expect to reach in eightysome tomb; but that this was hers, no two hours. Rev. Dr. W. I. Budington one positively knows.

tractive. One of its principal manu- visit the Holy land together. We enjoy factures is soap. One of our party re- their society extremely. marked that it is such a filthy place, it was well that they knew how to make the a single one of the eleven letters which article so essential to cleanliness. The I have sent you since I left New Engprincipal object of interest in Verona to land, but I hope that at least some of a foreigner is the amphitheatre; built at them have reached you. It would cheer the close of the first century. I think our hearts to see a copy of the Ameriit is the most perfect one in existence. CAN PRESBYTERIAN. In 1184 it was much injured by an earthquake, but it was repaired; so that now, after more than seventeen hundred years it is sometimes used. Twentytwo thousand can be seated in this amphitheatre. It was here that the gladiators fought with beasts, as did Paul at Ephesus. I could but think of Childe Harold's words:-

And here the buzz of eager nations ran, In murmured pity or loud roar'd applause, As man was slaughtered by his fellow-man. And wherefore slaughtered & Wherefore, but

because Such were the bloody circus' genial laws And the imperial pleasure. What matters where we fall to fill the maws Of worms, on battle-plains or listed spot? Both are but theatres where the chief actor

I see before me the gladiator lie: He leans upon his hand—his manly brow Consents to death, but conquers agony,
And his droop'd head sinks gradually low,
And through his side the last drops, ebbing

slow From the red gash, fall heavy, one by one, Like the first of a thunder shower; and now The arena swims around him—he is gone
Ere ceased the inhuman shout which hailed the wretch who won.

He heard it, but he heeded not—his eyes Were with his heart, and that was far away. He reck'd not of the life he lost nor prize; But where his rude hut by the Danube lay, There were his young barbarians all at play, There was their Dacian mother, he, their sire, Butchered to make a Roman holiday.

pire, And unavenged? Arise! ye Goths, and glut

The fortifications of Verona since 1815, when the city fell into the hands of Austria, have attracted much attenlast letter was dated from Verona, still tion. The city has long been regarded I did not find time to tell you of any- as perfectly impregnable. But it is no longer the key of the Austrian power in Italy. The strength of its walls have not been tested by cannon balls. A few dashes of the pen in signing the late to be obliged to learn the populations of treaty have rendered powerless the masdifferent cities upon the face of the sive walls of Verona, and let the Italian soldiers in to take possession.

From Verona we took the train to Mantua, on the "smooth, sliding Mintius." The Austrians had just left the city, and it was beautifully blossomed will also interest others—a supposition, bout with tri-colored red, white and green however, not always according to fact. Hags. Thousands from the country were flocking into the city to celebrate the parture of the Austrians and the entrance day. But the chief interest of the city to us lay in the fact that it was the place where Virgil first saw the light of

From Mantua we drove across the country to Reggio, the place of the poet Ariosto. Thence we were soon on our way to Bologna. In the railroad carriage I found myself-seated by the side of an accomplished lady, who spoke English fluently. She seemed very glad to enter into conversation. We soon spent some time in Boston, and though was being educated in a Roman Catholic college in France. But though she was the daughter of a Roman Catholic Italian father, still she had no faith in the mummeries of the Popish Church, and she urged us to pray for her dear boy. I tried to show her the simplicity of the way of salvation through faith in Christ, and that the many prayers which she told me she uttered would avail nothing, unless she were willing to give up all her self-righteousness and to trust alone in Christ. She seemed very grate-The next day we met again in the train little surprised to find that she was the celebrated prima donna La Cantessa Biscaccianti, who has often sung before great audiences in America, and in different parts of the world. She was on Poor woman! How I pitied her. All and she knew it. With all her beauty, she was not happy—far from it. Nothing learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in but the Saviour's love can fill her heart. I seemed to hear her saying, in the sad words of Lord Byron :-

> What exile from himself can flee? To zones, though more and more remote Still, still pursues, where e'er I be, The blight of life—the demon Thought.

Yet others rapt in pleasure seemy And taste of all that I forsake; O! may they still in transport dream, And ne'er, at least, like me awake.

hrough many a clime 'tis mine to With many a retrospection curst; And all my solace is to know,

Whate'er betide, I've known the the worst What is that worst? Nay, do not ask; In pity from the search forbear. Smile on-nor venture to unmasl

Man's heart, and view the hell that's there From Ancona we expected to take a steamer for Athens, and thence to Paland wife, of Brooklyn, have been with

I do not know that you have received

Your brother in Christ, E. P. HAMMOND.

OLD AGE. In the time of the writer of the ninetieth Psalm, the duration of human life a library of criticism, exegesis, dogmatfrom what it is now. But in the time product of an age, whose bewildering of the patriarchs it was much longer. When Jacob was asked by the reigning of thought, is compensated by that pa Pharoah how old he was, he answered, "The days of the years of my pilgrimage are an hundred and thirty years; few and evil have the days of my life been, and have not attained unto the days of my himself he could never attain or profit by. and forty-seven years old. His comof his father's is confirmed by the reand eighty, and Abraham to one hundred and seventy-five. The period of this volume, indeed, seems to suffer in Books. dred and seventy-five. The period of this volume, massa, seem life, however, of the antediluvians is comparison with its predecessors, in the Widow's Son." Philada.: J. P. Skelly & Adam's years are given at nine hundred from hundreds of diverse sources, by the

much advantage. Some have ascribed Gospels.

1,757, 57, 2 Byd 7% 7%

All this rushed with his blood. Shall he ex- this longevity to the first energy of rein the fresh, healthful air. It is a curious fact, however, that the days of some of these primitive worthies are scarcely more than have been attained by individuals in other times. Haller collected the cases of sixty-two persons, who had reached from one hundred to one hundred and twenty years: twentynine from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and thirty, and fifteen from one hundred and thirty to one hundred and forty. But few instances are authenticated which reach beyond this period. Yet we find one who lived one hundred forty-three years; another who attained his one hundred and fortyfourth year; another who counted one hundred and fifty years; another one, one hundred and sixty-nine; and another still, one hundred and seventy-five. These are remarkable cases of longevity. And they force us to believe that air, exercise, sufficient and good nutriment, exert a wonderful influence on the human frame, particularly when there are no vices to weaken it, and no great mental agitations to undermine its strength.

It may be well for young men, especially, who flatter themselves that they live under the light of what is called his Cato Major-a treatise on old agedescribes the tokens of respect which were paid in Rome to those who were advanced in years. They received salutations—their society was sought for-they had places given them in the public thoroughfares—when they entered externals. an assembly the company arose—they were conducted to their homes their counsel was solicited. He also mentions a remark of Lysander, to the effect that "Lacedemon was the most honorable residence for age; for nowhere was so much attention paid to the aged, nowhere were they held in greater honor." Might it not be well for young America to ponder the words of this enlightened heathen writer? E. H. N.

### Editor's Cable.

LANGE'S COMMENTARY. The Acts of the Apostles. An Exegetical and Doctrinal Commentary, by Gotthard Victor Lechler, D.D., Ordinary Professor of Theology, and Superintendent at Leipsic, with Homiletical additions, by Rev. Charles Gerok, Superintendent at Stuttgart. Translated from the Second German Edition, with additions, by Charles F. Schaeffer, D.D., Professor of Theology in the Theological Seminary of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Philadelphia. New York: Charles Scribner & Co. 8vo., pp. 480. \$5. Every preacher and student of the

Word must welcome the successive issues of this great and comprehensive be conveyed by an adequate work on Lane; Good Looks; The Twenty-third of work. The Commentary on the Acts this great character. It aims, indeed, forms the third volume of the series. The collaborator in this work selected but mere compilation the American by Dr. Lange, Prof. Lechler, of Leipsic, | Tract Society and its readers do not had devoted himself to the study of this want, especially on a topic which has portion of Scripture with a view to the employed so many able pens. producing of his book, "The Apostolic and Post-Apostolic Age," for fifteen years. He might, therefore, be considered as thoroughly furnished for his work. Superintendent Gerok, his associate in the Homiletical part, is a preacher of celebrity in Stuttgart, and a Christian poet whose effusions are highly prized in Germany, and known by translations throughout the Christian world. The translator in this country, Prof. Schaeffer, of this city, has done more than amend. It is well calculated to strength-The tomb of Juliet was shown in the Greece," and go down the whole eastern merely present the ideas of the authors en good and noble purposes. The illussixteenth century, before England's poet | coast of Italy to Brindisi, the ancient | in a correct English garb, great as that | trations are numerous and the externals was known to the Italians. Napoleon's Brudusium. I cannot now tell you the service is. He has added, especially to attractive. the critical part, new and independent Sybil, Grey. A Year in the City. By the observations, based upon a wider study of the original authorities than that of American Tract Society, N. Y. Square Juliet's reputed tomb, and caused it to on our way thither, for we now are soon observations, based upon a wider study be worked into an elegant necklace and to sail in an Italian steamer for Alexan of the original authorities than that of the German editors of the work. Especially have the readings of the Codex Sinaiticus, edited by Tischendorf, 1862 Verons, as a city, is anything but at us since we left Paris, and we intend to and 1863, been collated with the socalled "received text," by Prof. Schaeffer. The scholarship and general completeness of the work are therefore even ahead of the original work of Lange.

Taking the work as a whole, we may unhesitatingly renew our commendation of the former volumes. The critical exegetical discussions are thorough, independent, free from conceits, evangelical; the doctrinal comments are fresh and striking, spiritual and instructive; the homiletical part suggestive and help-, ful to the sermonizer. The whole forms variety and versatility in every sphere tient, systematizing, organizing faculty, which gathers up and places within the reach of the general student and of the worker, the important results which by Adam's years are given at nine hundred from hundreds of diverse sources, by the and thirty. Those of Methusaleh as more enlarged statements of the hominine hundred and sixty-nine. In the letical editor. These are sometimes which was so full of schemes as to be letical editor. These are sometimes which was so full of schemes as to be letical editor. These are sometimes which was so full of schemes as to be letical editor. These are sometimes which was so full of schemes as to be letical editor. absence of any detailed and accurate more of the character of rich meditations, a burden instead of a help, while mother knowledge of the antediluvian period, than of those terse homiletical hints and daughters brayely and hopefully sticklers for order, so given to anything we cannot pretend to speak of the causes that flash like sparks all over the pages toiled on, with encouragements from that has been, that you do not care for any

cently created life. Others have sought of this volume are both Philadelphians. are all of Skelly & Co.'s issues. its cause in the simple mode of existence, | The typographical execution of the work the abundance of food, and the living is every way creditable. The paper is quite heavy, heavier almost than necessary. The whole at \$5 by mail is marvellously cheap for these times.

MANNA FOR THE PILGRIM; or, Readings for a Month, from various authors; Hewitson, McCheyne, Adelaide Newton and others. Selected and compiled by the author of "Drifted Snow Flakes." Philadelphia: J. Hamilton. 24mo., pp. 130.

A little volume full of precious, comorting views of truth; coming home to the heart of the Christian in a familiar way, and making Christ and divine things topics of close and tender interest. Scripture and spiritual song mingle in discreet proportions, and unite to make the meditations very appropriate beginnings for the day.

Characteristics of Christ's VAUGHAN. Teachings. Drawn from the Sermon on the Mount. By C. J. Vaughan, D.D. Vicar of Doncaster. London and New York: A. Strahan & Co. 18mo., pp. 307. \$1.50. For sale by Smith, English & Co.

In a very clear and agreeable manner and frequently with new and instruct ive views of the truth, Dr. Vaughan, in this little volume, handles the more sa lient points, of Christ's teaching in the Sermon on the Mount. He discusses our Saviour's representations of happi Christian civilization, to know what a ness in the opening verses; his descripdistinguished heathen says in regard to tions of true Christian character; his the respect due to old age. Cicero, in interpretation of the law; his warnings against counterfeits; his injunctions on prayer, &c. It forms a series of pleasant and profitable reading, commended by the excellent and natural style and the Christian spirit of the writer, as well as by the neatness and durability of the

> AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, N. Y. MARTYN. The Life and Times of Martin Luther. By W. Carlos Martyn, author of the Life and Times of John Milton. American Tract Society, New York. 12mo., pp. 550. \$1.50

> This volume is a fresh attempt from the use of fresh materials, to present the Christian public with a portrait of the great Reformer. Every attempt to revive and keep fresh the memory of this Hero of the Reformation is praiseworthy. Every one who is led to new and diligent search of authorities by a hearty admiration for Luther's character and work, such as Mr. Martyn claims, will be sure to bring away valuable material and to add to our knowledge. And Mr. Martyn's book is in these respects to be welcomed. But, after all, it is an unsatisfactory performance. It has too much the character of a manufactured book and not an original production. The materials have not been sufficiently mastered and informed by the spirit of the writer; they have not been assimilated by thorough mental digestion and they do not make an impression of unity and greatness, such as should and would at nothing higher than a compilation,

The book is admirably printed, and strongly and neatly bound.

GRAOTE'S VISIT. A Tale for the Young. From the London Religious Tract Society. American Tract Society, New York. 16mo.,

pp. 231. 75 cts. A story for girls; forcibly contrasting the honorable, upright and generous Christian character with the prevaricating, mean and talse, which even similar outward advantages do not suffice to

16mo., pp. 264. 85 cts.

Another story for girls mainly. The contrast between the wealthy, scheming, selfish worldling and the noble-minded, but meek and self-sacrificing child of God is well drawn. The story, the main points of which are said to be matters of fact, has life, motion and dramatic interest, but, while its faults in this line are few compared with some others, it borders too closely upon the

PHIL KENNEDY. By H. N. N. American Tract Society, New York. 16mo., pp. 128. 50 cts.

Every way an admirable story for all classes and sexes and ages. The providential chain of events, on which it is shall tell me of a church that is unblest. constructed, is claimed to be true, and it was not different among the Hebrews ics and homiletics in itself. It is the is really wonderful and refreshing to contemplate. It is decidedly the best in the Tract Society's late issues.

Hewes. A Child's Warfare; or The Conquest of Self. By Madeline E. Hewes. J. P. Skelly & Co. 18mo., pp. 313.

A book crowded full of the strange, sad and interesting adventures of a fathers." He died when one hundred Great in its own originality, the Com- headstrong boy, the terror of nurse and mentary is still greater as a compend of sisters, and a severe and well-merited labor for Christ. You do not serve him plaint that his life was shorter than that interpretation, doctrine and homily, to punishment to himself; yet all within with all your strength. which the learning, scholarship and elo- the range of a child's life and, of course,

Co. 16mo., pp. 258. or the effects of this length of days, with of the preceding Commentaries on the Christian friends and with the strength revival, for fear we should hurt you. You that God vouchsafes his humblest ser- would not have the church repaired, lest Council of Ministers.

NICHOLS. The Sanctuary. A Story of the Civil War. By George Ward Nichols, author of the "Story of the Great March." With illustrations. New York: Harper & Bros. 12mo., pp. 286.

American classic. We are very sorry along the rut that is there. "Let it al-American classic. We are very sorry that the laurels won by the author should ways be there," you say; "let it always be knee deep." Did not your grandfather go novel, illustrated by still weaker and more sensational wood-cuts.

DICK AND HIS CAT. An Old Tale in a New Garb. By Mary Ellis. J. Hamilton, Phila. Square 18mo., pp. 91.

Our four-year-old has appropriated this book with uncommon promptness and satisfaction. Its large, black letters and its well-told story in words of one syllable, with its excellent illustrations, make it a valuable book of instruction | dead did not talk so, you say, therefore it for the young.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BINDING THE SHEAVES. By the author of the Win and Wear Series. New York: R. Carter & Bros. 16mo., pp. 416. \$1.25.

NEWTON. The Great Priot and His Lessons.

By Rev. Richard Newton, D.D., author of

"Rills from the Fountain of Life," etc. New York: R. Carter & Bros. 16mo., pp. 309. \$1.25.

GREENWOOD. Stories of many Lands. By Grace Greenwood, author of "History of my Pets tete. Boston: Ticknor & Fields" Square 16mo., pp. 206. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.50.

Wadsworth Longfellow With illustrations. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. Square 16mo., pp. 72. Full gilt, gift edition. For sale by Lippincott & Co. \$2.25.

PERIODICALS AND PAMPHLETS. THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE for October,

pens the new volume, and contains: The Huguenot Family in the English village, by Sarah Tytler; Dr. Howson on the Metaphors of St. Paul; Studies from the Old Testament, I. Abraham, by Dr. Guthrie; My Chosen Friends, I. Myra, by Jean Ingelow; with many others. There are three full-page illustrations.

UNIFORM TRADE LIST CIRCULAR, for the Benefit of Publishers, Booksellers, Newsdealers and Stationers, and every tranch of Trade connected with these interests. Issued monthly or oftener. Howard Challen, Philada, Nov. 1866. The object of this Circuler is, so far as practicable, to unite in one series, and to issue from one source, the trade lists of all the book publishers in the United States, so that from its pages may be learned the entire book-list of the country, old and new. The magnitude and utility of the enterprise is evident, and we trust the publisher will be crowned with the success which a pioneer movement of this kind requires and deserves. Subscription price, two dollars for twelve numbers. Address 1308 Chestnut

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, No. 199, December, 1866.—Contents: Ballad of Uncle Joe, three illustrations; Secrets of Sable Island, ten illustrations; A Reminiscence of Sleepy Hollow, seven illustrations; The Burglary at Vanstel Eversleigh, two illustrations; The Work of Salvation; Gilbert Charles Stuart; Vine, July; Jones's Impudence; The Virginians in Texas; The Last Day on the Porch; Drifting; Santa Rosa of Lima; John Bright; John Eccleston's Thanksgiving; Forty-three Days in an Open Boat; Hohenbaden; Behind the Scenes; To Beginners in Book-writing; Editor's Easy Chair; Monthly Record of Current Events; Edit-Terms, for Harper's Magazine and Week-

ly, each four dollars per annum.

## Miscellaneous.

#### EXTRACT FROM SPURGEON.

THE GREAT REVIVAL.

Men, brethren and fathers: The Lord God hath sent us a blessing. One blessing is the earnest of many. Drops precede the April showers. The mercies which he has already bestowed upon us are but the forerunners and the preludes of something greater and better yet to come. He has given us the former, let us seek of him the latter rain, that his grace may be multiplied among us, and his glory may be increased.

There are some of you to whom I address myself; who stand in the way of any revival of religion. I would affectionately admonish you and beseech you not to impede the Lord's own work. There be some of you, perhaps, who are not consistent in | Macqueda, and holding on high the image your living. And yet you are professors of religion; you take the sacramental cup into your hand and drink its sacred wine, but still you live as worldlings live, and are as carnal and as covetous as they. O my brother, you are a drawback to the Church's increase. God will never bless an unholy people, and in proportion to our unholiness he will withhold the blessing from us. Tell me of a church that is inconsistent, you God will first sweep the house, before he will come to dwell in it. He will have his Church pure before he will bless it with all the blessings of his grace. Remember that, ye unconsecrated ones, and turn unto God, and ask to be rendered holy.

There are others of you that are so cold-hearted that you stand in the way of all progress. You are a skid upon the wheels of the Church. It cannot move for you. If we would be earnest, you put your cold hand on everything that is bold and daring. You have no earnestness. You do not

And there are others of you who are imcord; for Isaac lived to one hundred quence of the Church as a whole has a child's interest. A very good story pudent enough to push others on, but never and eighty, and Abraham to one huncontributed. The homiletical part of with some of the fascination of the Rolla go forward yourselves. O, ye Laodiceaus! Ye that are neither hot nor cold, remember what the Lord hath said of you, "So then, because thou art neither cold nor hot, l will spew thee out of my mouth." And so

And there are others of you who are such | your Excellency.

The American editor and the printer | vants in every trial. A good book, as | we should touch one piece of the venerable moss that coats it. You would not cleanse your own garment, because there is ancient dirt upon it. You think that because a thing is ancient, therefore it must be venerable. You are lovers of the antique. You would not have a road mended, be-The story of the Great March is an cause your grandfather drove his wagon through it when it was knee deep with mud, and why should not you do the same? It was good enough for him, and it is good enough for me.

You always have taken an easy seat in the church. You never saw a revival. You do not want to see it. You believe it is all nonsense, and that it is not to be desired. You look back; you find no precedent for it. Doctor so and so did not talk about it. Your venerable minister who is is not needed. We need not tell you that it is Scriptural; that you do not care for. It is not orderly, you say. We need not tell you the thing is right. You care more about the thing being ancient than being

Ah! you will have to get out of the wav now, it isn't any good; you may try to stop us, but we will run over you, if you do not get out of the way. With a little warning we will have to run over your prejudices and incur your anger. But your prejudices must not, cannot restrain us. The chain may be never so rusty with age and never so stamped with authority, the prisoner is always happy to break it, and how. ever your fetters may shackle us, we will dash them in pieces if they stand in the way of the progress of the kingdom of

SPIRIT OF ROMANISM TO-DAY.

The following report of the Royal Commissioner at Palermo, Sicily, of the outrages committed there during the recent rebellion, under the guidance of the monks, furnishes abundant evidence that the persecuting spirit of Rome is as fierce, as unrelenting, and as bloody as ever against all who oppose her priestly tyranny:-

"The insurgents sacked the military hospital and greatly ill-treated the sick inmates, removing mattresses and linen, and all material that formed the means of carrying on that benevolent institution. The Dominicans issued forth from the hospital, red flag in hand, and after an interview with the rebels, re-entered the building and pointed out those among the sick who were Sickans, that they might be spared from the massacre that awaited the Northern Italians. The rebel bands then turned their steps to the infant-schools, and there also pillaged all that they could lay their hands on of value.

"They also broke into the Garibaldi Institute, after a feeble resistance on the part of the young men educated there. They obtained possession of the entire materiel of these barracks, and, indeed, of everything of the least value, even locks and nails, thus reducing this thriving establishment to a sad state of desolation.

"Very many of the soldiers were massacred in the most barbarous manner. An artilleryman was found nailed up at the Victoria Barracks, most horribly mutilated, his eyes having been plucked out, etc. Near Saint Antonino, a carbineer, who refused to cry, 'Viva la Republica!' was nearly killed by blows on the head and poinard thrusts, after which the monks dying man

"Near the convent and at Montreale the flesh of the soldiers was sold at so much the pound.

"On the evening of the 31st, a procession moved through the city from Porta Macqueda toward the San Gaetano statue -an immense concourse of people following a monk, who bore a crucifix, and a woman, who carried the picture of Santa Rosalia, the patron saint of the country, the woman furiously proclaiming that it was the order of the 'Comitata' that every one should prepare boiling water to throw upon the troops when they should enter the city. Shortly after, the thirty-first batation of riflemen, driven from the Quattro Venti, gained possession of the Municipal Palace, and, firing upon the rebels, soon caused them to disperse.

"Nearly all the converts and monasteries gave shelter to the insurgents, and the monks themselves were seen to fire upon troops, and with guns and knives to attempt to force an entry into houses supposed to be favorable to the Government. A priest carrying the Host traversed the Strada of Christ, blessed the armed bands, who knelt as he passed, and rising up again, yelled: 'Viva Santa Rosalia!'

"At Misilmeri nearly all the carbineers were massacred and tortured with unheard of cruelties. Surrounded as they were, these guards of public safety inevitably fell victims to their ruffianly assailants. A certain Sartorio was sentenced to be bitten to death, and the women set upon him and literally tore him to pieces with their teeth, leaving him a ghastly and bleeding corpse.

"At Palermo, one of the insurgents, who fought like a demon, after killing several soldiers, wounded another, and endeavoring to wrest from him his musket, recognized his son in the man he was killing. He was horror-struck for a moment, but soon renewed his infernal work of slaughter.

"The monks of San Cosmo during the whole time loudly rung the convent bells, and themselves firing on the troops, encouraged the brigand hordes to fight to the

"The nuns of Santa Maria Nuova opposite the Archbishop's palace, issued forth, accompanied by crowds of ruffians, and went to Santa Vita. Nearly all the convents were hotbeds of rebellion, and to them Palermo owes the frightful scenes enacted within her walls.

"I forbear to make any comment on what I have above written. When other reports that I await shortly from different towns of the Province shall have reached me, it will be my care to forward them to

"RAFFAELE CADORNA. "Royal Commissioner. "To his Excellency the President of the