An Ode to Lamb.

Rising question of the type of innocence,
Or go the whole hog, and say nothing the expense—
And then—only then—is the earliest cause—
HUMANITY in its tension.

Roast saddle of young mutton—roast fore-quarter of
Just in the best season—with mint sauce—
Delicious chicken—with egg sauce—
But grieve with all the Wimbledon abstainers—
To help digestion.

Then boil the pea—the fragrant mint prepare—
Be then, prime joint! not overdone—nor rare;
Correct the gravy with exceeding care—
When all is ready, serve—I shall be there.

I always am!

A French Soldier's Account of the Battle.

A letter from a young non-commissioned officer to the *Echiquette au Faro*, dated Montebello, May 21st, 8 o'clock, yesterday morning, we were drawing about two miles from Voghera, seated around a big kettle, in which a few slices of bacon, in a large quantity of water, were boiling for the Infantry breakfast, when suddenly a brisk firing of rifles was heard in the direction of the heights of Castegio. We sprang up, seized our arms, and waited. For ten minutes we learned nothing; the firing continued, and we saw there was great animation in the Austrian camp. We were only two companies, and cannot much of a force in case of an attack. Our captain went hither and thither. At last three seemed to come nearer, but still there was nothing from the Voghera guard, and nothing from Voghera.

At last, a horseman, full gallop, with his head and shoulders bloody and blood, passed near us. He was a Sardinian officer's uniform, and as he spurred past us, he shouted, 'To Arms! The Austrians are disappearing at the turn of the road!' Some of our men wanted to run, but the captain threatened to put his sword through the first that did so, and he would have done it. We were formed in order, five minutes after, the Sardinian officer passed, we heard the bugle sounds the call to field, and almost at the same instant Gen. Forey, with three aids, passed in full gallop. Behind him, at gymnastic pace, followed the 17th Chasseurs, who had passed the night at Voghera. Forey and his staff placed themselves along a little river, whose banks escapes me. Our business was to protect the erection of a battery designed to play upon the head of the Austrian column. By direction of the lieutenant my twelve men and myself joined ourselves behind a little elevation, which perfectly sheltered us. We got down and sheltered us. We were hardly in our places, stretched out on the ground, when a party of Tyroleze, hidden by trees at the left, opened fire on our comrades, who were immediately in front of us. Not at least time than it takes to write it, they had stretched fifteen of them on the ground. This put us in a fury. Without any concerted plan, and without saying a word, we met and myself rushed in the water, and the rest followed us upon the 30 or 40 chasseurs. Almost as soon as we, behind us, the rest of the company, and we followed by three companies, and soon after by a battalion of the 74th. We were unfortunate. Received by a heavy fire, we had to retreat, for we had no longer only some hundred Tyroleze to deal with, but a large column, perhaps 4,000 strong, which was coming down on the right. Commandant Leroy de Chanteloup ordered the retreat to sound, which enraged us. Happily we did not retire far; we were posted near Cassina-Nova, with orders to fire at will and as often as possible. There, for two hours, we knew not what was up, hidden, and firing in right or left, or remaining stationary, we burned our first cartridges. We were not more than 250 metres (about 270 yards) from the enemy.

Our officers kept us back, for we were not numerous enough to charge upon the enemy. This was, moreover, most prudent, for this murderous fire, scattered like hail, struck us, but little harm. One, or two balls penetrated those dense masses, while those of the Austrians whistled past our ears and respected our persons. It was the first time I had faced fire, nor was I the only one. Well, I was satisfied with my first. True, I edged the first ball, but I am not ashamed to say it; did the same at the beginning of every battle. It is, in fact, a physical effect independent of the will. But this attack paid. If you could only feel how each shot electrifies you. It is like a whip on a racer's legs. The balls whistle past you, turn up the earth around you, kill one, wound another, and you, mocking them, only grow intoxicated—the smell of the powder mounts to your brain. The eye becomes bloodshot, and its look is fixed on the enemy. There is something of all the passions in the terrible passion excited in a soldier by the sight of blood and the sound of balls. Ah! I forgot it. And, down there, our company did not suffer much. Our second lieutenant, M. R., was wounded just as he had brought down his third Austrian with the ride of the sergeant major, who had been killed by two balls, one in the head and the other in the neck. Our artillery, during this time, did wonders, and made a deadly slaughter in retiring column. Some bodies of cannibals will feel the fire terrible. Our wounded, who were, and will be, in-[illegible] Imperial and Italy. I expect my [illegible] and am, affectionately, your [illegible] G. GARIBALDI.

P. S.—I have just learned that I am to change my quartermaster's gold lace for that of sergeant major. Perhaps you will be glad to hear this news, and I give it in all the fullness of my joy."

Comparative State of Austrian and Sardinian Finance.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Times* gives the following interesting but somewhat startling particulars illustrative of the financial resources of Austria and Sardinia. The latest returns published officially in this country do not extend beyond 1850, but it appears that in 1853, '54, '55, and '56, Austria, although at peace, was never able to bring her budget to make both ends meet. Her budgets exhibited the following results: 1853, revenue £29,713,699, expenditure £29,396,063; 1854, revenue £24,533,872, expenditure £28,604,854; 1855, revenue £28,378,688, expenditure £40,263,618; 1856, revenue £27,316, 272, expenditure £37,300,000. The amount of Austrian public debt in 1856 was £241,700,000.

The public expenditure of the Sardinian Government also exceeded the revenue in the five years ending 1857; but it will be observed from the following statement on the subject that the deficit is not comparatively so serious: 1853, revenue £4,300,000, expenditure £5,637,207; 1854, revenue £5,127,302, expenditure £5,606,729; 1855, revenue £5,136,912, expenditure £5,054,991; 1856, revenue £5,310,113, expenditure £5,597,343; 1857, revenue £5,438,892, expenditure £5,749,074.

The amount of the Sardinian public debt at the commencement of 1857 was £27,224,201. The declared real value of the imports into the kingdom of Sardinia in 1856, was £15,852,711, and of the exports £12,522,160, while those of the island were £557,815, and £460,070 respectively. The total value of the imports into the Austrian empire were £28,646,491 in 1855, and of the exports £23,250,870.

Wounding Reporters to Garibaldi.

M. Prince de la Fare, orderly officer to the first Emperor Napoleon, has written to the *Siecle*, to say that he lately sent, as presents, revolvers to Garibaldi and other persons who played a leading part in Italy in 1848 and 1849, as a testimony of his esteem for them, of his wishes for the triumph of the cause of independence, and of his regret at not being able personally to take part in it; and that Garibaldi wrote him the following letter:

TURIN, April 23.

MY DEAR SIR.—The admirable revolvers which you have had the kindness to send me, though I have not yet made them an object of my attention, really call for all my gratitude. You were to be one of those who have emitted the name of love throughout the whole world as the really brave always have a good heart. Your pistols arrive at an excellent moment, and are to me a good augury. O, my dear friend, the day desired for so many years has at last arrived. At length we are going to combat the enemies of humanity, the assassins of my unfortunate country; and the blood we shall shed in visiting those dens of cannibals will fall on the first [illegible] who were, and will be, in-[illegible] and Italy. I expect my [illegible] and am, affectionately, your [illegible] G. GARIBALDI.

P. S.—I have just learned that I am to change my quartermaster's gold lace for that of sergeant major. Perhaps you will be glad to hear this news, and I give it in all the fullness of my joy."

Importations.

[REPORTED FOR THE PRESS.]

FURES ISLAND—Brig Ocean Isle, Acerstrup—7000 bushels salt J F Penlston.

HAVANA—Brig Hamilton, Parker—70 hhds 207 tcs and 1 bbl sugar 1 bbl molasses 1 bbl honey, 560 bxs cigars 6 bales do Bonz; 180 bls M G Cochran & Co; 8 do Mahony Mears & Co; 8 do Schwartz & Dix; 138 do Chas Tate; 1 do J S Yeatman; 45 do Mahon Wagner; 4 casks do Lex & Bro; 2