

GENERAL CIALDINI, THE HERO OF CASTELFIDARDO, AND CONQUEROR OF LAMORICIERE.

GENERAL CIALDINI.

The successes which have attended the arms of the King of Sardinia in his progress through the Roman provinces, have given a new and brighter aspect to the Italian revolution. The Papal troops—the mercenary soldiers of a tyrannical Government—have been utterly unable to contend with the army of Victor Emmanuel—an army animated by loyalty and patriotism, and in which every man felt himself to be engaged in a crusade against violence and oppression. Not a few of those Sardinian heroes knew from experience the bitterness of political slavery, the cruelties exercised in the suppression of all liberty of thought and speech, and the humiliated condition into which a great people were reduced when ruled THE successes which have attended the arms of the the crueiuse severesed in the suppression of all liberty of thought and speech, and the humiliated condition into which a great people were reduced when ruled by a tyrannical Government, supported by foreign bayonets. The general who commanded an important section of that army, was one of those who had borne the penalty of free thought and free speech in a land of intolerance. Cialdini—a name made illustrious by some of the most brilliant actions and glorious victories which marked the Roman campaign—was a native and, till lately, an exile of the duchies which have just been released from Austrian servitude. In the army of Sardinia, Cialdini had found a suitable means of employing his military talents, and had rapidly risen to the high command which he now holds. With strategical skill of no mean order, promptitude, which is one of the soldier's greatest excellencies, and personal bravery, which had been attested on many a well-fought field, no man was more adapted for the command intrusted to him than Cialdini. Opportunities were offered him last year expecially at Casala to architist hie military man was more adapted for the command intrusted to him than Cialdini. Opportunities were offered him last year, especially at Casale, to exhibit his military genius, and he had given ample proof of those quali-ties most required in a general. Fanti, another exile, was associated with Cialdini in the command, and had two divisions of the royal Italian troops;

they marched simultaneously into those territories

they marched simultaneously into those territories which we shall soon cease to call the Papal States. They went to rescue the insurgent population from the hideous cruelties of a threatened vengeance, like the Perugian massacre of last year. The division of Cialdini, from the emancipated legations of Romagna, entered the province of Urbino, followed the great coast road that extends to Ancona, whilst the province of Umbria, on the other side of the Apennines, was entered from Tuscany by Fanti. Their lines of advance were nearly parallel, the latter directing his course from Arezzo towards Their lines of advance were nearly parallel, the latter directing his course from Arezzo towards Spoleto, where the Papal general just then had fixed his head-quarters, whilst the former, keeping along the Emilian-way from Forli and Rimini by the towns of Pesaro, Fano, and Sinigaglia on the Adriatic shore, made straight for that fortified seaport through which, for months past, Austria has been supplying the Papal army with reinforcements. The Papal territory, in addition to Urbino, lying between the Adriatic shore and the Apennine barrier consists of the Marches of Ancona, Macerata,

barrier, consists of the Marches of Ancona, Macerata, and Fermo, reaching to the Neapolitan frontier. It is altogether a fertile and populous country—in fact, a continuation of the Romagna, which was incorporated by the unanimous suffrages of the people with the North Italian kingdom a few months ago. This is the land whose self-emancipation General Cialdini was commissioned to protect; and the reduction of Ancona was the chief part of his task.

Lamoricière made what haste he could with eleven

thousand men from Spoleto towards Ancona, in which fortress he had lodged about eight thousand of his troops at the beginning of these movements. But Cialdini was too quick for him, and by occupying the positions of Torre di Jesi, Osimo, and Castelfidardo, all within ten or twelve miles of Ancona, on the different roads leading to the interior, he shut the French general out. The result of the collision

between Cialdini and Lamoricière was the complete repulse of the latter with his foreign mercenaries. He himself provoked the fight, and, with eleven thousand men, attacked General Cialdini, near Castelfidardo. The fight, which was short but desperate, gave the following results:—The junction desperate, gave the following results:—The junction of General Lamoricière's corps with the remainder of his troops at Ancona was prevented. Six hundred prisoners were made. Six pieces of artillery and a flag were taken. The enemy's wounded, among whom was General Pimodan, fell into the hands of General Cialdini. The losses of the enemy were considerable. A column of four thousand men, who made a sortie from Ancona, and took part in the fight, was compelled to retire. After the battle, the greater portion of the Pontifical troops capitulated, and General Lamoricière succeeded, with a few horsemen, in reaching Ancona by a rapid flight. The last stroke was given in the capture of Ancona, and the surrender of its garrison, five thousand strong.

THE LEBANON AND HER TRIBES. (Concluded from page 360.)

When Sir Frederick Henniker passed over the Lebanon in the month of July, there was snow; and Ali Bey describes the same eastern ridge as covered with snow in September. That great and in-defatigable traveller, Burkhardt, crossed Mount Lebanon in 1810, and counted thirty-six large, fifty middle-sized, and about three hundred smaller and younger cedars, the remnants of the once famous mountain of cedars, which have now dwindled down

into far less proportions.

Oh! friend of mine, gaping and gasping, in the sultry closeness of this bright forenoon, just peep through yonder opening in this mountain wall that shuts out everything else, and tell me what would