ONE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

ADDITIONAL FROM SICILY.

A GOVERNMENT FORMED BY GARIBALDI.

The royal mail steamship Asia, Capt. Lott, which sailed from Liverpool at 11 o'clock on the morning of the 9th, and from Queenstown on the evening of the 10th inst., arrived here on Thursday morning.

The steamer Fulton arrived off Southampton on the night of the 6th inst.

The Asia's news has been mainly anticipated, though it gives fuller details of the same events than came by the United Kingdom on Wednesday.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Great Eastern was expected to sail on a short trial trip the day the Asia left Liverpool, and her day of departure for New-York would not be announced until the result of this trial was known. The New-York pilot was on board. The day of sailing is not intended to be later than the 23d inst., and will probably be earlier, as it is desired that the vessel shall be at her moorings at New-York in full time for the celebration of the Fourth of July.

An American firm is said to have offered to hire the vessel for one month's exhibition in New-York on terms which would have insured the Company a dividend of 5 per cent or upward. The offer was declined.

In the House of Lords, on the 7th inst., Lord Teynham moved a series of resolutions virtually indorsing the doctrine of universal suffrage; but the proposition was ridiculed, and negatived without a division.

In the House of Commons, on the same evening, the Reform bill again came up for consideration.

Ineffectual efforts were made to learn from Lord John Russell whether, in the event of a dissolution of Parliament following the passage of the bill, another dissolution would take place on the passing of the Irish and Scotch measures.

Sir James Ferguson moved the adjournment of the debate, and was supported in his motion by various members of the opposition, who evinced a determination to carry out their design by choking off the measure for this session.

Lord Palmerston and other members spoke in denunciation of the obstructive policy pursued by the opposition, and challenged them to meet the question in a bold and open manner.

Mr. D'Israeli defended the course of his party, and threw all the blame for delay on the Government and its supporters.

The House divided on the motion for the adjournment of the debate—the result being for the adjournment 248, against it 269—majority for Government, 21.

A motion for the adjournment of the House was then made and rejected by a Government majority of 45.

Subsequently another motion was made to adjourn the debate, when Lord Palmerston gave way and named the 11th for the resumption of the debate.

In the House of Lords, on the 8th, Lord Brougham, in making some inquiries of Government relative to the bombardment of Palermo, characterized that proceeding as more atrocious than anything that was ever perpetrated by Nero.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Somes drew attention to the fact of an American ship having been chartered at Calcutta to convey troops to China, while eligible British ships were tendered for the same service.

Mr. Cave called attention to the message of President Buchanan of the 18th ult., relative to the slave-trade, and asked for information on the subject.

Lord John Russell said it was unfortunately true that the slave-trade prevailed extensively at Cuba, partly on account of the difficulty of searching vessels bearing the American flag, and partly from the defects of American law with respect to vessels fitted out for the trade. He said the British Government had proposed to the United States that they should act jointly, so that one vessel of war might deal with vessels hoisting the American flag, and the other with those fitted out as slavers.

The position of the Ministry, with regard to the Reform bill was considered very embarrassing, and there were rumors of probable resignations in the Cabinet. It was asserted that the rejection or postponement of the measure would lead to the secession of Lord John Russell and Mr. Gladstone.

The London Times argues that the struggle on the bill is only as to which party shall bear the odium of its death.

A letter from Mr. Cobden to his constituents touching the action of the House of Lords in rejecting the bill repealing the paper duty is published. Mr. Cobden denounces the proceeding of the Lords, and points out the danger of tolerating it, as it thereby would be established as a precedent, and be repeated with future budgets.

Meetings to protest against the course taken by the House of Lords were being held in various places, and at one in the City of London a letter was read from Lord John Russell concurring in the object of the meeting.

Queen Victoria, attended by a numerous retinue, visited Ascot Races, as usual, on the "Cup Day." The race for the cup was won by Rupee, and Butterfly, the winner of the Oaks, was second, being beaten by a head only.

The Government expedition, under command of Capt. McClintock, having orders only to survey the proposed deep-sea line of route for the North Atlantic Telegraph, it had been determined by the promoters of the enterprise to dispatch a private expedition in the late Arctic cruiser Fox, under the command of Capt. Allen Young, to survey the overland route as well as the northern shores, and to determine the most suitable points for landing the cable, as well as the best locality for a terminus in the north of Scotland. The Fox was expected to be ready to sail about the 1st of July.

The temperance party in Liverpool honored Mr. E. C. Delavan of New-York with a public farewell on the eve of his return home.

FRANCE.

From our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, June 8, 1860.

Garibaldi—everybody here in Paris is talking about him. The talk of the retrogrades is always the funniest; sadly funny. They abuse him and sustain Bomba II., as ardently as ever, with the old disregard of facts and a new disregard of their own principles. They quite overlook the significance of the fact that the sometime brigand, Garibaldi, accepts the armistice *offered by* the Royal General, Lanza, and negotiates with that gray-headed *alter ego* of divinely instituted Bomba II. on an equal footing—the immense significance of the representative of *soi-disant* divine right being obliged to negotiate with the representative of national, popular, human right on the level cabin floor of her Baitannic Majesty's ship-of-war. More than that, they quite overlook their principle of divine right. King Francis has at last arrived at a point which a month ago lay within the limits of red republicanism, socialism, hell let loose, and chaos come again; he promises, offers with trepidating, anxious eagerness to-day, what none but anti-social, anti-Christian rebel miscreants could have asked for a month ago. And still they laud Francis and condemn the rebels. Their last dodge is to attempt to counteract the current of French sympathy, running strongly with the Italian cause, by representing the latter as favored by the *English*, provoking an old national antipathy against the new, generous, national sympathy—not with much success.

The armistice, which Garibaldi granted to the Royalist General, and which was to have come to an end last Sunday noon, has been prolonged to a date about which telegraphic and other reports are not agreed. There is hardly any one, in these parts, who is not persuaded that the fighting in Palermo is ended. Whatever else may happen, the insurrection is triumphant there. Now, what else may happen? Here we enter upon a very choppy sea of reports, rumors, conjectures, and vain imaginings. Your humble recording sifter, not prophetic seer, I offer a few select grains of apparent truth and probability, which may turn out to be chaff after all.

King Bomba II. is at last scared through and through. Never was a man scared with more abundant reason: there are Garibaldi and Sicily, and the general movement of minds in Italy, and fermentation at home, and intriguing ambition of Austrian mother-in-law, and consequent doubtful loyalty of half-brother, Count Trani—his natural ally, Austria, unable to help him, France and England both disdainfully repelled, any time the last eight years, and one of them patently insulted as the accomplice of Garibaldi's expedition three weeks ago. Within the last two weeks this wretched, feather-headed, arrogant king has made the most abject apologies to England; has (the day after declaring officially that the insurrection was ended and Garibaldi suicided) made all sorts of promises, improbable and impossible of fulfillment, to the indifferent Sicilians; has appealed for aid to the Great Powers in general; has even whimpered out a prayer to Victor Emanuel, it is said; and now prolongs negotiations with the "piratical leader of a handful of brigands," in the forlorn hope of meantime melting the tender soul of Louis Napoleon, whom, if there be any logic in his emotions, Francis of Naples and of Austria hate more deeply and largely than they hate Garibaldi himself.

The rumor runs, in itself not excessively improbable, that the Neapolitan King has put himself and his affairs entirely into the hands of the doubly illegitimate French monarch: "Save me any way, "any how; the Two Sicilies if you can, the main land "only if it must be. Even as thou wilt, O, Louis "Napoleon!" L. N. B. is not an ass. He takes into his account his English alliance [for the preservation of which, I trust all your readers, after ten years' observation—let alone *a priori* reasoning, of which he is quite as capable as the shrewdest of us—are fully persuaded that he is in earnest; if not, they must believe that he is a blockhead, accidentally lucky for ten successive years], his Piedmontese complicity [whose real effective reality would be hardly increased by the formal parchment engagements which some wiseacres suppose will follow the final approval by the Piedmontese Senate of the treaty of annexation], and finally, the drift of popular sentiment in France. Austria would, but dare not; England will not; Piedmont will not, and dare not; France will only will and dare on certain conditions.

If there is to be an intervention between Garibaldi and the utter overthrow of Francis II., it is likely to be a collective intervention of all the European Powers.

Meantime, every day's delay is a gain to Garibaldi. Already the recovery of Palermo by the Neapolitan troops has become an impossibility. And count hopefully, too, on the patent fact that Garibaldi, not simply a partisan chief and provisional administrator, but, as long-headed politician, is a man of quite exceptional faculty. The National Italian Subscription for a million muskets was his idea: a great subsoil measure that, once carried out, would secure Italian Unity and its independence on any power but its own.

As things look, seen from Paris to-day, I should say that the next temporary arrangement they will come to would be, Sicily annexed to the Kingdom of Upper Italy, and King Francis *temporarily* assured possession of his throne in the *nominally* constitutional Kingdom of Naples. Before leaving the subject, I must mention one of the numerous "solutions" of this latest special phase of the Italian question. Sicily will be annexed to Piedmont; King Francis expelled from Naples, the Neapolitans voting themselves desirous subjects of his Majesty King Plonplon, Prince Jerome Napoleon; cousin L. N. B. being willing and urgent!

I do not, can not, and, until proof positive arises, shall not believe that the Emperor would lift a finger to raise his cousin, Prince Napoleon, from his present very low political, social, and moral estate, to a throne. In the first place, as every one who is not supremely ignorant of the relations between the two cousins for the last past *twelve* years is perfectly aware, such elevation could not have love for its motive power: in the second place, it is indubitably true that the Prince (who poses, in a highly insane way, as a sort of chief of Napoleonic-Republicanism—as if one should say white-blackism) is very much in the Emperor's way, and that the last indicated gentleman would like to be once for all well rid of the first indicated personage—who, I am sorry to say, and must say, with irrecusable proofs in hand, *is not a gentleman* in any loosest sense of that much-abused word; but, in the third place, the Emperor would be shy of exposing his cousin in a position to the responsibility of which his faculty is unequal, and where the disgrace—to say nothing of the dangers—of his failure to support himself with dignity would reflect upon himself. Prince Jerome Napoleon is thirty-seven or thirty-eight years old. In all this time he has never done or said a thing or word greatly to his own credit; and has done and said many things and words which his best friends are in a hurry to explain away and forget and have forgotten.

The only good that can be said of the Prince is, that though he has been and constantly is guilty of infinite follies, he lends himself for the moment to protect a certain class of Liberals—more or less republican—of which the men, Girardin, Bixio, and Darimon, and the journals, *L'Opinion Nationale*, and *Le Courrier de Paris*, may be taken as the representatives. The Prince thinks that he is securing these men and these journals to his personal cause; these men and their journals know that they are using the Prince for their cause. It is perfectly well known that the Prince has conveyed this word to the Republicans: "You can do nothing without "me; I can do little alone: together we could do a "great deal: come, join me!" Some come, some do not.

With this junction, apart from this junction, independent on it and hostile to it, and independent on any favor or indulgence, as frankly and openly as the laws will permit attacking the Government, there has grown up within the last twelvemonth a politico-intellectual activity, a veritable political movement in the French press, singularly worth the attention of all who do not mean to be taken by surprise by the next revolution in France; of all who do dot stupidly date a revolution from its first material events, instead of from its causes; who do not commence their historical research, apropos of the revolution of 1848, with the discharge of Charles Lagrange's pistol on the Boulevards des Capucines, the 23d of February.

The theme on which I touch requires volumes for its treatment. I have only paragraphs at its service, and must, by necessity, speak in a very fragmentary, disconnected, seemingly inconsequent way.

L'Opinion Nationale is a newspaper that was started last September; on the first day of the next month it had a daily sale of over 6,000 numbers; to-day it falls little short of 20,000 subscribers and purchasers, which indicates at least 50,000 readers—the relations of readers and subscribers being somewhat different here in France from what they are in the United States. This journal is thoroughly sympathetic with Garibaldi, is thoroughly antipathetic to the priestly party, and "goes in," as we should say in Yankeeland, for nationally-desired results, without quarreling with the Government machinery by which they are attained. It never undertakes the direct defense of Government—asks boldly and constantly for more liberties of all sorts (those of speech and of the press never forgotten), but maintains that the object to be attained is of more importance than the manner of attaining to it. M. Gueroult, the editor-in-chief, undoubtedly errs in subordinating so completely the importance of means to the importance of ends. He says, the emancipation of Italy, the commercial treaty with England, are good in themselves; and better come to these goods under the guidance of Louis Napoleon, whose processes of government I detest, than to miss them under the processes of a Parliamentary, talking government, like Louis Philippe's, which arrived at nothing. I have not room or purpose to stop here to criticise the doctrine and practice of the *Opinion Nationale*. I only repeat that its circulation has increased and is increasing with remarkable rapidity, and will add that, apart from its sympathy with all struggling nationalities and generous causes—be they Hungarian, Italian, or Russian serf—that the *special* specialty of this of this journal is to awake public attention to the question of primary education—a more important question for France than any question of political form of government. With the actual laws on education, passed by the Legislative Assembly under the Republic, no free men are producible, and no free Government, call it Republic, Monarchy, or Empire, possible. In this respect the *Opinion* takes and propagates a deeper, broader, sounder view than is set forth by any of the organs of the old parties: it sees what the others, the most advanced of the others, utterly disregard, that the child is father of the man, and that no free Government is possible where the children are educated falsely. All France under sixteen years of age is in the hands of the priests, largely in virtue of a law passed by the legislators of the *soi disant Republique* in 1850. Against the purity of intention and self-sacrificing earnestness of the priests and their priestly fellows, I have no a word to say. God forbid. If the Liberals o the world were all as sincere and self-sacrificing, many contests that now distract the world would have been settled long since. But I am wandering a little from my theme or thesis, which was simply this, that the political, intellectual activity of the French was remarkably awakened and in movement of late.

I noted last week, perhaps too carelessly, the singularly clever pamphlet of Prevost Paradol, entitled "*Les Anciens Partis*." As it seems, his Majesty's Government thought more of it than your humble correspondent, and ordered its seizure. The seizure touched some hundred copies, more or less, of the brochure; if you want a hundred copies of it *I can furnish them at a little advance* on the original price; the police commissary who was empowered to seize them at the printing office, so far forgot himself in his zeal as to knock the innocent types into pie—for the which extravaganza of blindly devout zeal he was deprived of his office, which act of deprivation was communicated from the Ministry of the Interior to all the Paris daily papers and published by them the next day, despite the which, I venture to say that the over-zealous displaced Commissary is, has been, or will be, well provided for. The reason for the seizure of *Les Anciens Partis* did not reside entirely in the witty pages of that singular pamphlet. Imprimis, its author, Prevost Paradol, is the boldest, skillfulest, cunningest of all the slack-wire dancers in the opposition press. Setting aside all political interests and opinions, his articles in the *Débats*, before he left that paper, two months ago, were wonderful as specimens of rhetorical gymnastics. How near he would come to the floating limits of that fast-and-loose law on the press, forever on the brink, and, by pure force of intellectual *muscle*, if one may so speak, saving himself from toppling over and being caught in the snare, was marvelous. His pamphlet of the other day had to answer in part for the sins of its "antecedents," undoubtedly, as well as for its proper own. But the root of the matter lies deeper.

The law on the Press is a little less hard, and, if possible, more indefinite in respect of pamphlet than of newspapers. The advanced branch of the so-called Orleanists—their fitter and nobler name would be Constitutionalists—whose representative men are Prevost Paradol (for wit and ingenious literary shifts—a really respectable principle being always preserved); D'Haupouville, (for wit and intimate knowledge of the laws, and intellectual subtlety, he has been already more than once spoken of in terms beneath his worth in this imperfect correspondence); and Remusat (for large solid acquirement)—these men and their fellow-thinkers had "devised devices" for publishing a series of pamphlets, one or the other of which should touch or revive every living question of the day. I have before me, as I write, the titles and the names of the authors of *eighteen* pamphlets which were to be published in sequence of the *Anciens Partis* of Paradol, and a pamphlet of *M. de Broglie*, on the Administration of the Colony of Algeria. Some of these pamphlets will yet come to light and print. Among their authors are the very first names of French thinkers and writers. I only take note of them in passing, and take occasion from them to direct the attention of any of your readers who follow with *consecutive* interest the course and development of French history to the fact that the politico-intellectual (intellecto-political, if you like that barbarism any better) movement is growing, swelling, and gushing out and forward in a very hopeful way, and of late in a very noticeable way.

And here is just the bungle of witty, intellectual, ingenious, narrow-minded Prevost Paradol. He thinks that Crimean and Italian campaigns distract the attention of the French from their own affairs. Not a bit of it. The more interest that is taken by Frenchmen in Italian liberty the greater the implication of the Napoleonic régime (which must be popular at any expense) in the liberal wants and aspirations of the French. I speak of Monsieur Paradol as narrow-minded, I won't say in a Pickwickian but in a strictly dictionary sense. The man is, I do not doubt, liberal and generous, but he has not freed himself from party swaddling clothes. The direct service that he has rendered, and continues to render to the general cause of liberty, commands the respect of all her inferior servants. I should be sad to think a phrase of my last week's letter had inspired unfair judgments of Paradol's last pamphlet, *Les Anciens Partis*. For the rest it is of little importance whether I underrated or not its intrinsic merit. The thing to be noted is that this pamphlet is a sign of the decidedly increased activity of the politico-intellectual movement in France.

The mail closes ten minutes hence. I owe a postscript to this letter that must wait for next mail.

It is stated that immediately after the formal annexation of Savoy and Nice, France will address a note to the European Powers notifying the fact, and demanding a reply as a recognition of the annexation by Europe.

The French Government had requested the Belgian Cabinet to make proposals with the objects of concluding a Commercial treaty.

The health of Prince Jerome Bonaparte had so far improved, that no bulletins were being issued.

Mrs. Faulkner and her daughter, accompanied by Mr. Faulkner, the American Minister, had been presented to the Emperor and Empress.

The recent storms are said to have considerably damaged the growing wheat crop.

The Paris Bourse was very dull, and on the 8th closed at 68.20.

ITALY.

THE INSURRECTION IN SICILY.

Late dispatches from Palermo report no change in the position of affairs. The capitulation had not been signed, and nothing positive was known as to the armistice. According to some dispatches it was prolonged indefinitely, while others state it was to terminate on the 7th or the 12th inst. Garibaldi had constituted a Ministry, and had appointed a Governor of Palermo and of the Province. He had likewise ordered an extraordinary levy, and had issued many decrees for energetically carrying on the war. One of Garibaldi's proclamations threatens with heavy punishment those who should commit thefts or assassinations. A Paris telegram says it was believed that hostilities would not be resumed at Palermo. The authorities were engaged in devising the means for preventing the further effusion of blood. It was on the 30th of May that Garibaldi went on board the Hannibal, British man-of-war, to meet the Neapolitan delegate charged to demand an armistice. The conditions were—1st. The retention of their respective positions by both parties. 2d. Liberty to attend to the wounded, and to remove them on board the fleet. 3d. Permission to supply provisions to the hospital for the poor. 4th. That the Municipality should address to the Royal Commissioner a petition for the concession of such reforms and institutions as might be necessary for the country. The first three points were consented to by Garibaldi without difficulty, but he peremptorily rejected the fourth, and the Conference was broken off. Nevertheless, hostilities did not recommence on the following day, and the armistice, which was fixed to terminate on that day, was still under discussion.

Full and graphic details of the early proceedings of Garibaldi are published in *The London Times*, and that journal deduces from them that the present month will witness the final overthrow of Bourbon authority in Sicily.

An English steamer had arrived at Marsala from Queenstown, conveying 60 volunteers, 4,000 rifles, and £1,000 for Garibaldi. Additional recruits from Genoa and elsewhere, with arms and ammunition, had also landed in Sicily.

Letters from Turin assert that the Sardinian Government will have to support Garibaldi, and therefore go to war with Naples, or it will have to put down an insurrection at home, so excited is public opinion becoming in Piedmont. It was reported that, as a kind of half measure, Cavour was about to send a Commissioner Extraordinary to Sicily.

Orders had also been given to prepare for sea all the men-of-war at Genoa and Spezzia.

The Paris correspondent of *The Morning Chronicle* says that according to one account the Emperor, in response to the letter of the King of Naples demanding his interference, has required a detailed account of the reforms which the King of Naples may be disposed to accord his subjects, as preliminary to his making any move in the matter. According to another account, his Imperial Majesty has intimated that he could not allow his Government to take any step without first consulting with his allies, particularly including the King of Piedmont. The King of Naples not only addressed the Western Powers, but also invoked the simultaneous intervention of the five Great Powers, particularly calling on them to employ their authority to restrain Piedmont from favoring any revolutionary movement on the mainland of Naples. The English Government is said to have promptly replied that it did not intend to interfere in any other way than to stop if possible the effusion of blood, without siding with either party. Lord John Russell, however, promised to recommend Piedmont not to foment any disturbances in the Neapolitan possessions in the Peninsula. All the powers are understood to have declined, in more or less positive terms, any direct intervention.

Later.—A Genoa telegram of the 8th, says that news had been received there from Sicily to the effect that the capitulation had been concluded between Garibaldi and Gen. Lanza, but the conditions were not known.

It was reported at Paris that twelve transports had left Naples in tow of steamers to embark the garrison of Palermo.

It was stated that the French Government was about to increase its squadron on the Neapolitan station in order that all French subjects residing in Naples might be taken on board.

GARIBALDI ON BOARD THE HANNIBAL.

We translate the following account of the interview on board the Hannibal, between Garibaldi and the Neapolitan General Letizia, from the *Courrier de Paris*:

"It is said that at the beginning of the bombardment the English Admiral protested against it, and even intimated an order to the Neapolitan Generals to put a stop immediately to the work of destruction.

"The bombardment had continued for two days, when the Consuls, indignant at the atrocities which they were compelled to witness, demanded that Gen. Lanza should ask an armistice of Gen. Garibaldi. This was granted immediately.

"It was to be but for six or twenty-four hours—stories say—but just as the time was up, the Admiral declared that, Palermo being evidently lost, the struggle should not recommence. All the commanders of foreign war vessels held a council on the Hannibal, and consented to join the English Admiral in demanding, not that the Neapolitans should acknowledge themselves vanquished, but at least that the armistice should continue so that serious negotiations might be commenced.

"The armistice was consequently prolonged for three days.

"During this time, by the intervention of the consuls and the naval officers, an interview was arranged between Garibaldi and the Royal Commissioner—not Gen. Lanza, as has been said, but Gen. Letizia. There was perfect agreement on all the details, such as the mutual exchange of the wounded, the care to be extended to them, and the free renewal of provisions; but when they came to discuss the main question, the evacuation of the city, they could not agree. Letizia began by assuming that the Royal troops could still make head against the Sicilians, and he proposed to present to the Sovereign an address, signed by the Senate of Palermo.

"To which Garibaldi answered:

"'The Senate; I am the Senate.'

"The Royal Commissioner could say no more about the good intentions of his master, or continue to advise an humble supplication.

"The retreat of the Neapolitan troops was discussed. Lanza and his representative, Letizia, agreed that if Garibaldi would allow the free transport of the wounded, with their arms, baggage, and colors to Messina or Naples, they would go.

"Garibaldi answered very frankly that his work was *to make a united and independent Italy*; that the capture of Palermo was only the beginning; that he needed to carry it on, as many arms and as few enemies as possible; that, consequently, he could not deprive himself of the former, or allow the latter to reënforce Naples or Messina, places which he intended soon to attack. However, he did not desire either to exterminate or to humiliate the soldiers who had shown so much bravery against him, and so he proposed the complete abandonment of the city and forts without any humiliating demonstrations, and that their garrisons be stationed in the interior of the island until the end of the war.

"Letizia of course could not accept these conditions without consulting Lanza. And he too could not give up Palermo, all Sicily, and an army of 25,000 men without rendering a better excuse to the King, his master. Nor could Francis II ratify such a capitulation, until forced to it by further disasters. Still, all things considered, Garibaldi would have failed to complete his victory had he asked less.

"The situation of the Neapolitans, isolated in two groups at the extremities of the Sicilian capital, is so desperate that negotiations were still kept up on the 1st, not between Letizia and Garibaldi, but between he King and Lanza, Letizia going to Naples and back, endeavoring to arrange the terms of capitulation.

"At the last advices nothing had been signed. We are sure that Garibaldi will yield nothing, at least so far as the arms and munitions are concerned. We are assured also that the reason why the bombardment had not recommenced is, that the English Admiral with the other foreign commanders and Consuls have opposed it with so much resolution."

THE BOMBARDMENT OF PALERMO.

The London Times of the 8th inst. has a letter from Palermo, dated May 27, covering an entire page. From this we extract what particularly refers to the bombardment of the city, and the entrance of Garibaldi:

It is 2 p. m., and I am writing to you with the bomb shells flying above my head through the air. When the landing of Garibaldi produced the first fit of terror at Naples, the youthful Bourbon sent to his brave fleet, concentrated in the bay of Palermo, the order to bombard his faithful Palermitans, and reduce their town to ashes if they should dare to rise against his paternal authority. The Palermitans had been treated once already in this paternal manner by the illustrious father of the present sovereign, who, as you remember, figures in history as King Bomba, for having given these souvenirs of his love to every large town of his kingdom. Whoever has been in a town which is bombarded, will tell you that it is very unpleasant, especially if you have not got the means of answering in a condign manner, and yet Palermo has risen this morning. Yesterday an official bulletin of the Government announced to the Palermitans that Garibaldi's defeated bands were flying in the direction of Corleone, followed by the victorious troops of the King; that the bands which had joined him in Sicily were going home gradually and tranquilly; and that in a short time all would be over.

This morning at daybreak Garibaldi appeared at the eastern gates of Palermo, and, after a comparatively bloodless struggle, entered them. By 10 a. m. the greater part of the town was in his hands. The Neapolitans were driven into a number of strong positions round the Royal Palace, to the south-west of the town, and to the north-west toward the Mole, their line of retreat, and, not being able to do anything more, the ships have opened their fire, always the last remedy. Almost all the civilized nations have representatives of their fleets on the spot to witness and approve by their presence this noble proceeding—English, French, American, Sardinian, Austrian, none of them are wanting. Nay, they have been kind enough to anchor in a way which may not hinder the movements of the brave Neapolitan fleet. It was, indeed, reported yesterday afternoon in the camp of Garibaldi that the British Admiral had protested against such a contingency. The shells which are rushing through the air in every direction clearly prove one of two things—either that the Admiral did not protest, or that the Neapolitans did not listen to his protest. The first is the more probable, for, when the loving message of King Bomba II. reached his faithful Lanza, who had been here twelve years ago, the message was communicated to all the Consuls, who invited all their subjects to take refuge on board the men-of-war of their country, and ever since the 22d ult. this was carried into effect. Unless, therefore, fresh instructions have arrived, the protest cannot be true.

Then follows a long account of Garibaldi's movements, from the day of his landing at Marsala, after which the writer thus goes on:

Close to the Porta di Termini is the Vecchia Fiera—the old market-place. This was the first point where Garibaldi stopped. One must know these Sicilians to have an idea of the frenzy, screaming, shouting, crying, and hugging. All would kiss his hand and embrace his knees. Every moment brought new masses, which debouched in troops from one of the streets, anxious to have their turn. As the Cacciatori gradually cleared the lower part of the town, most of the inhabitants came to have a look and give a greeting to the Liberator of Palermo and Sicily. The entrance was effected about 5½ o'clock a. m., and by noon more than one-half of the town was clear of the troops. But two hours before this was effected the citadel had opened its fire on the town, at first moderately enough, but soon after with great vigor, firing large 13-inch shells, red-hot shot, and every other projectile calculated to do the greatest possible damage.

About noon or so the ships in the harbour opened their fire, and between the two they contrived to destroy a great number of houses in the lower part of the town, killing and wounding a large number of people of all ages and both sexes. Two of the large shells were sent right into the hospital, and exploded in one of the wards. Everywhere you perceived ruins and conflagrations, dead and wounded, not a few of whom must have perished among the ruins of their houses. It was especially the part of the town near the Piazza Bologni, and some of the adjoining streets, which was ill-treated. If the object of the Neapolitans was to inspire terror, they certainly succeeded. Whoever could took refuge in whatever he thought the most bomb-proof place, and those who could not you saw crying, praying, and wringing their hands in the streets. It was a pitable sight, indeed, and it did more harm to inoffensive people than to those who might have retaliated. Before opening the fire the Commodore sent a polite message to all the men-of-war which were in the way to get out of it, and all the vessels which were moored inside the Mole had to shift their berths and take up positions outside.

Evening.—The bombardment is still kept up, with only short intervals, especially from the Castle, where the *alterego* of King Bomba II. reigns. There is no doubt that Admiral Mundy made very strong representations to the Neapolitan Commodore about the bombardment, but they have not been listened to. Some parts of the town will have to be entirely rebuilt, the large shells having passed right through, from top to bottom, shaking those ill-built constructions. Several of the churches have come in for their share; yet all this useless bombardment has not prevented the soldiers from being by degrees dislodged from all their positions in the town, with the exception of the part about the Royal Palace, and their line of communication with the Mole. In the lower part of the town they possess only the Castello Amare and the Finanze, which is held by a company or so of soldiers. Most of the foreign subjects have taken refuge on board the men-of-war, and all the Consuls, with the exception of Mr. Goodwin, our own, who sticks like a true Briton to his consular flag. According to all accounts, there is no comparison between the bombardment in 1848 and the present one. Then the Neapolitans were satisfied with sending one or two shells every half-hour, while now they take just time enough to let their guns and mortars cool.

All those who came in this morning with Garibaldi are dead-beat, having had no sleep last night and plenty of work since. The General himself is reposing on the platform which surrounds the large fountain in the Piazza del Pretorio, where the committee is sitting *en permanence*. This committee, the same which carried on the whole movement from the beginning, has constituted itself as a Provisional Government, under the dictatorship of Garibaldi. It has appointed several special committees for the different branches of its operations, and provides as well as possible for the many wants which occur every moment. Considering the oppression under which the people have been, very little preparation could be made for the emergency, and everything has to be provided now under the pressure of the moment—arms, as far as possible, ammunition, provision for the troops, hospital wants and arrangements, beside the great tact of satisfying every one who wants or thinks he wants something, and listening to every one who has something to say, or thinks he has. There is a great deal of good-will on the part of the Committee, but I must say it is not so energetically seconded by the Palermitans as one could have expected from their enthusiasm. There is a semi-Oriental *laissez aller* about them, which only produces fits of activity scarcely equal to the moment.

At our first entrance into the town there was a good deal of haste made about the barricades, but as the extension of the occupation constantly requires new barricades, there is some difficulty in keeping them up to the work; a great many *eeeivas*, but all preferring to run about the streets to laying hard to the work. Even the ringing of the bells, the most demoralizing sound to an army in a populous town, can, in spite of all injunctions, be only kept up in fits and starts. It is the Southern indolence, which soon gets the better of all good dispositions.

The town is illuminated, and presents during the intervals of the bombardment an animated appearance; but all the shops are still closed. The illumination, with the antique-shaped glass lamps suspended from the balconies, presents a very pretty effect, rather hightened by the shells flying through the clear sky.

The following letter, dated the 30th of May, gives some new details respecting the cruelties committed by the Neapolitan soldiery during the bombardment of Palermo:

Garibaldi really entered Palermo at break of day on the 27th, with about 1,000 followers. He penetrated into the city by the gate nearest to the palace of the Old Kings, and overthrew all the Neapolitan soldiers who attempted to stop his progress. Having been supported by 4,000 men who came down from the mountains and the inhabitants of the city, he soon made himself master of Palermo. The troops opposed but a feeble resistance, and fled into the citadel or on board the ships-of-war in the port. It was the military commander who apprised the foreign Admirals and Consuls that he was about to commence a bombardent. The consuls retired on board the ships-of-war of their respective nations, and bombshells and every description of incendiary missile were fired against the town. The bombardment lasted more than two days, and, terrible to relate, the soldiers who had fled without fighting uttered shouts of joy from the citadel at every house set on fire. Cries of 'God save the King!' from the soldiers were mingled with the screams of women and the groans of the wounded. The Neapolitan monarchy has buried itself under a heap of ruins and of dead bodies. I am told that 1,000 of the inhabitants of Palermo have perished during the bombardment. Let us hope that the number is exaggerated. An American ship which has just arrived brings the news that the Neapolitan soldiers in their retreat committed all kinds of atrocities. Having met the wife of a Sicilian leader of insurgents who was flying from Palermo, they covered her with tar and then burnt her to death.

The Malta Times of the 2d of June gives the following as the leading items of the most recent events, from which it will be seen that another party of patriots has landed at Marsala:

Palermo was bombarded till Wednesday, May 30, at midday. At this moment Gen. Salzano asked for an armistice of 24 hours. This was accorded by Garibaldi, after a conference on board the Hannibal, at which were present all the captains of the ships-of-war in the roads of Palermo, Garibaldi himself, his son, and Colonels Turr and Crespi. Before the term of 24 hours had elapsed the Neapolitan General asked for three days' prolongation of the armistice, which was also granted by Garibaldi, who was ready to extend it even to three weeks.

The Royalists held the Royal Palace, the Treasury, and the Castle.

The Convent of Santa Catarina had been destroyed by the bombardment, as well as many other buildings.

All Palermo was strongly fortified with barricades, and Garibaldi had distributed a large quanity of arms and munitions among the people.

Not the least doubt was entertained of a complete victory in favor of the population.

We have also received private letters, from which we make the following extracts:

MARSALA, June 1.

You will receive this by the Intrepid, just in here from Palermo, bringing us back from Trapani our arms which had been taken from us. Garibaldi is in Palermo, but the Neapolitans are still in Castellamare, or citadel, the palace, and the Finanza. The Neapolitans have asked a second armistice of three days, which was granted by Garibaldi, to end on Sunday, at noon. It was thought the troops would not fight. This morning, at 2 a. m., we had another landing of about 80 *emigrati*, principally Sicilians, from Genoa, in a very small steamer, with 2,000 muskets and a large supply of cartridges (100,000), notwithstanding the vigilance of the Neapolitan cruisers. They also had with them £1,000 in money. We are again in some little alarm, as there is no moral force to repress the lawless tendencies of the numerous vagabonds prowling about, who have not so far seen any sign of activity or energy in the new National Guard, and several bold robberies have been perpetrated in the country near Marsala. We hope the Admiral will continue to interest himself in our behalf, and send some small craft here for our protection.

Another letter from Marsala, dated 31st of May, after mentioning the landing of the Sicilians, says:

The townspeople came down to meet them with a band. Don Enrico Fardella was in command. It is said a Neapolitan steamer at Trapani is getting up her steam. Two other steamers, with 2,000 troops for Garibaldi, are expected to-day or to-morrow.

The following are some further particulars from Palermo:

Except the Castle, the Treasury, and the Palace, the whole of Palermo was in the hands of Garibaldi, and the Neapolitan troops at these points were completely hemmed in. Medical attendance had been asked of Garibaldi by the Neapolitan General, and granted. Provisions had also been applied for, and refused. On obtaining possession of the city he opened the prison, liberated the prisoners, and took the jailers and as many of the police as he could find. After exhibiting these for a day in the market-place, he hanged them, in the presence of the people. A good many of the townspeople were killed by the Neapolitan soldiers during Garibaldi's assault, and by the shot and shell from the ships. The Neapolitan troops who had been deceived and led into the country, by Garibaldi's feigned retreat, had reëntered the town by sea, the steamers having picked them up on the coast. Those in the Castle were completely cut off from those in the Palace.

The Neapolitan troops, who still held these points, were greatly discouraged, and it was thought would not fight.

The streets, barricaded and protested by cannon, were in the hands or Garibaldi and the townspeople. The first truce asked for by the Neapolitans was broken by them, but Garibaldi appeared to take no notice of this breach of faith.

On the 30th of May, on the day the conference was agreed to, a shot was fired from a Neapolitan steamer at Garibaldi's carriage as he was descending to the Mole to proceed on board the Hannibal, but fortunately it did no harm.

On the 31st many of the officers of the ships in port went on shore, at which time a good many dead bodies of the inhabitants were still lying in the streets.

The Neapolitans suffered immense losses in killed and wounded during the assault. Garibaldi's loss was small.

THE ACTION AT CALATA FIMI.

A special correspondent of *The London Times*, under date of Genoa, June 3, says:

"This morning I had an opportunity of reading a letter from a Sicilian officer who took an active part in the affair of Calata Fimi. Although the outline of this action is already known to the English people, I think it not without interest to revert to it, adding some details which I believe have never been published. As you know, it was on the 15th, at 7½, that Garibaldi's small army reached the village of Vita, about a mile from Calata Fimi. This town and the surrounding hills were already occupied by the Neapolitan General, Landi, with a column of 3,500 men. In front of the village of Vita there is an open space, with a little brushwood and a good deal of heath, which one would scarcely expect to find so close to the cultivated fields. The country all about is one continued chain of hillocks, as far as the eye can penetrate through the rows of trees and the masses of rich southern vegetation. As soon as Garibaldi was informed of the presence of Gen. Landi's column, he went to a neighboring hill to explore the position of the enemy. In the meanwhile the Neapolitans advanced in small columns, with the apparent intention of attacking. They were scarcely within musket range when their columns retired, unmasking a strong body of 1,500 men, supported by a battery of four field-pieces, which opened a tremendous fire upon the still advancing troops of Garibaldi. The first column was headed by Garibaldi himself, the second by the Hungarian Colonel Turr. The order to open fire on the Neapolitans was then given to the Sicilian sharpshooters commanded by Genioli. Protected by the fire of these sharpshooters, the seventh column of Garibaldi, formed of volunteers from Pavia, and the eighth, composed of men from Bergamo, charged with such vigor that in less than half an hour the Neapolitans were compelled to abandon their strong positions. This attack of the two companies had been supported by a body of men led by the son of the illustrious Manin. To describe the enthusiasm of that charge would be impossible. A young officer of Pavia, son of the celebrated physician Caizoli, followed by four of his soldiers, threw himself upon one of the guns of Gen. Landi and captured it. Such was the moral effect produced on the Neapolitans by the loss of this gun, that the order for retreat was given, and their strong positions were then abandoned by the Royal troops one after another. In spite of this, however, the Neapolitans fought very well, and with an obstinacy worthy of a better cause. There was a moment at which a battalion of Royal sharpshooters, being short of ammunition, used stones instead of balls, and fought with the butt end of their muskets. These exert