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## The Battle of Magenta.

ITS HEROES AND ITS VICTIMS.

Among the illustrious victims of the late important battle in Lombardy, the name of the marshal commanding the third 'corps d'armee' of the allied army deserves signal notice.

### MARSHAL CANROBERT.

Francois Certain Canrobert was a native of the ancient and warlike province of Brittany, where he was born of a good old family in 1809. Educated at the military school of St. Cyr, he left that institution with the rank of a sub lieutenant of one of the regiments of the line, and in 1832 was advanced to the rank of lieutenant. In 1855, he embarked for Algeria where he was present at all the important actions of the war, earning promotion to the grade of captain. At the siege of Constantine he led the assault at one of the breaches, by the side of Colonel Combes, and so distinguished himself by his gallantry that his commanding officer, who fell mortally wounded in the action, recommended him to Marshal Vallee, as a young man whose future was assured. Decorated with the cross of the 'Legion d'Honneur,' he returned to France in 1839. Returning in 1841, after a short repose, to Africa, he continued to serve with the highest credit in the protracted wars and insurrections by which the army of France has been educated. In 1849, as colonel of the Third Zouaves, he was first in the assault at Zaacha, immortalized by the pencil of Vernet, and by his splendid courage and skill obtained the rank of Commander of the Legion of Honor.

Canrobert had just returned from Africa when the 'coup d'etat' of December 2, 1851, took place. It was understood at the time, that in lending himself to the support of Louis Napoleon he meant to secure some vantage, from which at a proper time, he might act against the President, and that vantage he obtained in the appointment of commander of Paris under the new regime, with promotion to the rank of general of brigade. But he was conspicuous in repressing the insurrection of 1851, and eventually gave himself to the new order of things with devotion. In return for this he was named general of division in 1853.

When the war with Russia broke out Gen. Canrobert, in March, took command of the first division of the army of the east, which was so frightfully decimated by cholera in the disastrous campaign of the Dobrutscha. Subsequently he played a leading part in the campaign of the Crimea, sustaining at the battle of Alma the first shock of the Russian attack, and stormed the heights with the Zouaves, until Gen. Foye came up to his support. Although badly wounded in the arm, he remained on the field until the close of the day. Two days after that victory Marshal St. Arnaud perceiving his death approaching resigned the chief command of the allied armies into the hands of Gen. Canrobert, in conformity with secret instructions received from the Emperor, March 12, 1854.

General Canrobert commanded at Inkerman, opened the lines before Sebastopol, and was proceeding rapidly towards the capture of the city when the refusal or jealous hesitation of Lord Raglan to co-operate heartily with his ally disgusted him with his position, and he suddenly resigned it to the hands of General Pelissier, gracefully resuming his subordinate command of the first 'corps d'armee.' Two months afterwards he returned to France, and there, on the 16th of May, 1856, he received, simultaneously with Generals Bosquet and Randon, the 'baton' of Marshal of France. The position of senator was then incident to this office.

At the outset of the present war, Marshal Canrobert was assigned the command of the military divisions of Lyons, but when the threatening manifestations of Germany made it necessary for the Emperor to put the Duke of Malakoff in that position, Marshal Canrobert accepted the command of the third 'corps d'armee,' and in that capacity was with the army which crossed the Ticino in pursuit of the retreating Austrians, and fell mortally wounded at the great battle and victory of Magenta.

### GENERAL ESPINASSE.

Esprit Charles Marie Espinasse, like Canrobert, was a graduate of the school of St. Cyr. Born in the village of Saissac, April 2, 1815, during the 'Hundred Days.' He left the school in 1833, and won his first steps in Algeria. As 'chef de bataillon' he fought in 1845 at the head of the Zouaves, and in 1849 commanded the forty-second of the line at the siege of Rome. He was most active in suppressing the insurrections of December, 1851, and devoted himself to the cause of the President and of public order. Immediately on the proclamation of the empire, he became an 'aide de camp' of the Emperor. In the Crimea he fought gallantly by the side of the Sardinians at Tchernaya, and was one of the first to follow General McMahon into Malakoff. When Paris was shocked and excited by the Orsini affair in January, 1858, General Espinasse was made Minister of Public Safety in the place of M. Billaut. Although this appointment caused much alarm and concern as an invasion of the civil service by a military man, General Espinasse administered his office with commendable mod-

eration; and when he made way for a more liberal system in the person of M. Delangle, became a senator of the empire. He served in Italy as a general of division in the second 'corps d'armee' under the orders of General, now Marshal McMahon.

### THE NEW DUKE DE MAGENTA.

Napoleon III has been sparing in the creation of nobles. In nothing has he shown his intrinsic good sense and his knowledge of the French people more strikingly than in this forbearance. Weak men like James I of England, their heads turned by a sudden accession of sovereign power, constantly betray themselves by calling into existence a crowd of titular aristocrats and tinsel dignitaries, who provoke envy without inspiring either respect or emulation.

The French Emperor has reserved his titles for men already conspicuous in the public eye; and by linking his new nobility with marked public interests or brilliant moments in the national history, gives their decorations and trappings a solid value in the commonwealth. In the seven years of his reign he has created but two dukes, and revived two ducal titles of the first empire. The Duke of Malakoff has carried his name as almost a literal 'tower of strength' to the great army which has been assembled in eastern France, to assist Prussia in keeping down the Anti-Gallican enthusiasm of the southern Germans. The Duke of Magenta will now march with the liberating armies through Lombardy, as a living incarnation of their first colossal strife, and their first great victory.

Marie Edme Patrick Maurice de McMahon is a scion of one of those illustrious Irish families which followed the Stuarts into exile two centuries ago, and have since given so many brave and brilliant names to the history of France, Austria, and Spain. The gallantry of the Sarsfields and the Tyrconnells has not faded out of this ancient blood with the lapse of time, and the valor of the Irish Brigade which broke the English squares at Fontenoy lives in the sterner of Malakoff, and the leader of the desperate battle at Magenta.

The father of Marshal McMahon was a Peer of France under the Restoration, having been as loyal to the Bourbons as his ancestors had been to the Stuarts; and a personal friend of Charles X of France. The son, born in 1807, entered that nursery of heroes, the school of St. Cyr, in 1825, and fought in Algiers with the first French army of invasion. Returning to France in the suite of Gen. Achard, he marched with Duc d'Orleans to the siege of Antwerp, in 1831, and was one of the officers who saved the pompous Belgian lion erected on the field of Waterloo from the rage of the French infantry by a few good-natured witticisms at the expense of that rather ridiculous beast. Action being the element of men like McMahon, he is found again in Algiers in 1837 prominent in the assault on Constantine. He afterwards commanded a battalion of rifles, and a regiment of the Foreign Legion, and in 1845, as general of brigade, governed the province of Oran. July 16, 1852, he became a general of division; and in 1855, was despatched to succeed General Canrobert at Sebastopol. On the 8th September of that year the perilous honor of leading the storming party against the Malakoff was confided to him, and in an instant he found himself famous. He was almost the first man to enter the Russian works, and swearing to stay there, 'living or dead,' rallied his troops so constantly and ardently to the defence, that all the obstinate gallantry of the Russian battalion was wasted upon the attack.

He commanded in Italy the second division, and has now won the distinction, unparalleled, we believe, in history, of receiving on one battle field his ducal coronet and his baton of Marshal of France. Our Irish fellow-citizens will doubtless take no small share of the glory of Magenta to themselves in virtue of the new duke's share in the action, and they have certainly reason to be proud of their kinsman.

[From the London Times.]

## The Spirit of Germany.

In the present state of affairs, it becomes the duty of every people possessed of influence abroad to act with circumspection, firmness and dignity. Europe is suffering from a disease which, after being repressed for a generation, has now broken out with all its former acuteness. The impatience of international restrictions and a desire to throw the sword into the balance at every diplomatic dispute, have again appeared in the temper of the French people, and no one living can pretend to foresee the consequences. For the present, the efforts of the Emperor are, of course, devoted to persuading foreign nations that the war in Italy is to be an exceptional episode to his reign, which, according to the programme of Bordeaux, is to be a period of peace. But it is of the nature of such commotions to baffle all the calculations of mankind. The wisest statesman cannot foretell who will be engulfed and who will be spared.

If the continent of Europe be not within a twelvemonth convulsed from one end to the other, it will be due to the moderation and wisdom of the powers which labored till within the last six weeks to preserve peace, and who are now seeking to insure their own neutrality. We may be sure of this—that the belligerents will give no assistance in averting a general

war. Should the struggle become desperate, and the chances evenly balanced, both France and Austria will endeavor to drag in the populations to which they look for help. The one will work harder than ever to influence the Germanic Diet and to fan the excitement of the minor States, while the other will revolutionize Italy as far as the Straits of Messina, and perhaps seek to engage the Spanish government in the contest.

As far as we can judge, the question, whether this war shall become general, rests at present principally with the Prince Regent of Prussia and his advisers. To the Court of Berlin has been confided, at its own request, the initiative in all measures for securing the safety and honor of Germany. The decision of the Regent will probably be respected, and, in spite of the agitation which prevails throughout the country, no rash act will involve the Confederation in a war with France. We say that this will probably be the ultimate result, but certainly at present the war spirit has risen to such a height that no one can tell into what dangers the enthusiasm of the Bavarian and Hanoverian Courts, and of the people everywhere, may urge the country, in spite of all the caution of Berlin.

The article in the Augsburg Gazette, which we printed yesterday, will seem extravagant to Englishmen, but it is only a sample of the daily outpourings of the German press. That Louis Napoleon meditates a renewal of his uncle's policy, that the campaign in Italy is to be succeeded by a campaign on the Rhine, and that Germany, now unprecedentedly united and enthusiastic, ought to bring things to a crisis at once and anticipate the threatened usurpation, is the constant argument of young and old throughout the Fatherland; and the Augsburg Gazette only repeats what may be heard in every public place. We may take, indeed, this article as expressing pretty fairly what the average German thinks about his own country and France, and the state of Europe; and the composition shows the strength and weakness of the people to whom it is addressed. 'The duty of Germany,' proclaims the writer, 'is to go to war with France at once. With an army of half a million of men, the Confederation might march on Paris, and make its vainglorious inhabitants rue the day when they excited the enmity of a Teutonic people. We advance on Paris to upset Napoleon, to deliver the world from a nightmare, which has too long already oppressed its chest, to destroy a system which is a plague to mortality, right, and civilization. Such services to humanity must, of course, have their reward. This can be no other than Alsace and Lorraine. The broad wedge west of the line of Luxemburg by Metz, and Nancy to Basle—that fatal wedge, which strikes so deep into the German territory, which so long has offended every eye in Germany on the map of Europe—must haul down the French flag.'

Such is the programme of German conquest for the year 1859. It may be raving, but still at the present moment people are raving in nearly the same manner through every cloud of tobacco smoke from Hamburg to Vienna. The only thing for us to consider is whether such rhodomontades threaten any serious result, and how far the spirit of which they give evidence may be considered as a danger or a safeguard to Europe.

With respect to the former question, we must admit that the minor German States are likely to give much trouble to Prussia, and that if the French Emperor does not find himself in a quarrel with them it will be solely through the exertions of the court of Berlin. It is rather difficult to penetrate the Teutonic mind sufficiently to ascertain whether in the depths of its inner consciousness it believes that the Germans can beat the French or not. To judge from the frantic appeal to Providence, and Liberty, and Justice, and England, and Sweden, and Norway, and every power, abstract or material, one would think the Germans in agonies of terror. If Napoleon III were publishing decrees from Dresden or Berlin, the German papers could not shriek more wildly than during the last three months and yet there seems to be no doubt that the people and the army are inflamed by something very like martial ardor. Their desire to fight arises not so much from desperation as from confidence. They believe that France wants to make war upon them sooner or later, and they think themselves strong enough to give her a lesson at once. They have been galled by the lead France has taken in European affairs and by the chronic boasting of the French soldiery, who seldom allow a German to be ten minutes in their company without an allusion to the left bank of the Rhine. The alliance between France and Russia has roused them still further, though they fully count on the unwillingness of the Czar to carry things to extremities with the dynasties and people of Germany proper. The consequence is that many of them really do wish to go to war with France, and the southern States have ventured on acts which might justify France in demanding explanations. The Bavarian government is ostentatiously transporting Austrian troops through its territory to the seat of war, while both this State, and Saxony and Wurtemberg are supplying the Austrians with every material of warfare which they can furnish. As for

the Bavarian Court, there can be no doubt that it would be delighted to find the French Emperor take umbrage at its breeches of neutrality and commit some reprisal, which would draw the whole confederation into the quarrel. Napoleon, however, will, no doubt, be on his guard, and will ignore as long as he can the provocations of the more excited courts.

In the conduct of these, we need not say we have no sympathy. While we consider it a guaranty of European freedom that the Germans should be united, strong, and determined to allow no aggression on the part of their neighbors, yet a war with France for the mere purpose of supporting the Austrians in Italy would meet with the just reprobation of the whole world. The first duty of Germany is to herself, and the resources which now permit large armies to be brought into the field should be husbanded to defend the Fatherland in the combinations which the next few years may witness. The existence of the Austrian dominions in Italy is not a matter of importance to the Confederation. Many believe, and we think justly, that the empire would be stronger should the outlying provinces of Venice and Milan be sundered from it. The danger against which Europe has to guard is not the defeat of Austria, but the lawlessness and aggressive designs of two great despotic powers. Security against these can best be obtained by the course England has adopted—a general and permanent preparation for war, and a resolute determination to observe the strictest neutrality. If Germany, accepting the leadership of Prussia, will content itself with being ready for any future event, the military ambition of France may be sufficiently checked by such a permanent attitude of defense; but if, in obedience to extravagant apprehensions, it rushes into a war to help those who ought to need no help from any one, the world will not be sparing of its just reprobation.

[From the London News.]

## Louis Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel.

If for a moment we can survey the great struggle in Italy with the calm eyes of a historian two centuries hereafter, we may think the personal character of the two sovereigns allied for Italy to be worthy of special study, strikingly contrasted as they are. A strange pair of hounds to hunt in a leash together!—Louis Napoleon we better know as dark and difficult to fathom, unscrupulous and apparently without conscience, but patient, cautious, diligent in detail, long headed, slow to act, but eminently energetic and unshrinking when the time of action comes, and resolved to go thro' with the work he undertakes.

It has of late become known in certain circles, that in the Russian war he distinctly proposed to the English ministry to restore Poland as a barrier against Russia. The advice was rejected. A pamphlet, notoriously from Prince Napoleon, in favor of restoring Poland, was published, to feel the pulse of England; but when it was coldly received here, the scheme was of necessity abandoned. It is matter of public history, that when M. Drouyn de L'Huys quailed at Vienna, the French emperor dismissed his minister, insisted on perseverance until Sebastopol should fall, and confirmed our wavering cabinet. When such was his obstinacy against the solid empire of Russia, whose throne rests on the attachment of nearly 50,000,000 peasants that speak one language, he is not likely to vacillate when matched against the rotten dynasty of Austria, which cannot claim as loyal subjects, one-fifth, perhaps not one-tenth part of the millions whom it crushes—men of many tongues, bitterly remembering the institutions of which they and their fathers have been treacherously despoiled.

At the side of Louis Napoleon stands Victor Emmanuel, having all the qualities which the other have not. Frank and open hearted, generous and winning, born to conciliate men's affection and trust, his faithfulness has been tried by his subjects at a most critical moment. In the reaction of 1849-50 he might have easily re-established a despotic rule, as did nearly all the other princes. Scarcely in Prussia could any real constitutionalism be maintained. The Austrian forces occupied even Hamburg. But Victor Emmanuel flinched not for one hour, and he reaps the harvest in his people's love and trust. He is known to be as brave as a lion, having a certain physical joy in danger. What is better, he is staking his crown for the deliverance of Italy, and is thoroughly believed to be in earnest when he says 'he will gladly lose it if that end be achieved.'

Such is the monarch into whose hands Piedmont has confided all her liberties during the crisis of invasion—a magnanimous proceeding, highly conducive to safety and victory. A king of such a temperament might be too rash; but he is balanced by Napoleon's patient sagacity. Napoleon III might be tempted to some new treachery, but Victor Emmanuel will take no part in it; and the great army of Italy which will soon be formed, devoted to the Sardinian alliance, will secure that Napoleon shall not be tempted by too great facilities.

'Sally,' said a young man to a damsel who had red hair, 'keep away from me, or you will set me afire.'

'No danger of that,' was the answer, 'you are too green to burn.'