

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE. Of the visit of the King of Prussia to the French Emperor, an event looked upon as of deep political significance...

The Prusse publishes a long article on the Prussian visit, in which it adduces arguments to prove that, in the present situation of the various States of Europe, nothing likely to cause alarm ought to issue from the interview of the two Sovereigns.

The present state of things in the history of Europe is an unprecedented one. All States are constructing railways and rifled cannon, are making treaties of commerce and raising loans, the gravest questions spring up one after the other, or rather one from the other, and old political questions have a tendency to become social ones.

Material progress, of which absolute Governments wished to make an arm, has become an instrument of emancipation for nations, which feel more and more the necessity of drawing closer to each other by liberty, and by the association of their common interests.

It takes some time before English readers could realize the magnitude of such an event as the emancipation of Italy. The Italians had no enemies, but very few believers, in England. Most sober men there thought the independence itself of Italy an unattainable Utopia; its unity altogether a mad chimera.

Events, however, did not justify these ominous forebodings. The French conquered, and left Lombardy. The Italians showed wisdom and character for the first time in their history; they made the best of their opportunities; they yearned to one another like lovers in the first blush of maiden passion; they were "spiced," and English grooms and maids devoutly hoped that "those whom God had joined together no man could put asunder."

Figurative language apart, the position of the Italian question appears still sufficiently intricate, even when merely contemplated upon its foreign bearings. Austria is stronger than ever on the eastern frontier; the Emperor Napoleon more than ever inexplicable as his ultimate views upon Rome. Were even the Italians to display all the wisdom of the serpent, all the courage of the lion—were they perfectly safe from every slip, from every stumble, it is very questionable indeed whether they would reach their goal, in spite of the many open and hidden obstacles which beset their path.

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COMMERCIAL TREATY WITH FRANCE.—The duties on merchandise, chiefly English and Belgian, introduced into the principal towns of France from October 1st to 5th, amounted to 909,000 francs; the declared value of goods being 4,088,000. The entries at Paris were for 3,474,000.

The number of children in France able to attend school is 5,200,000, of whom 4,017,000 receive primary instruction at the hands of 68,500 teachers; of these 1,300,000 are taught in free schools. Nearly one-fourth of the instructors are members of religious fraternities and sisterhoods; there being 16,000 of them.

A propos of the epithet of Pilate, said to have been applied to Napoleon by a French prelate, the satirist Dupin observed: "The Bishop of Pottiers is mistaken. The Emperor does not wash his hands; he only rubs them." The exile of the courageous prelate is now spoken of.

The news about Father Laocordaire is very sad. Humanly speaking, his illness is without remedy, but it might drag on for some time.

FRANCE. Among the late arrivals at Toulon, from China, is an intelligent Chinese, who has brought with him some four or five thousand young fishes of the best kinds produced in his country. These were transmitted in three jars, the water being changed frequently on the way. When the voyage from one port to another was too long for this, the simple expedient was adopted of throwing the yoke of an egg into each jar. On arrival, our Chinaman was amazed at the price charged him for a fish-breakfast at Toulon, and wrote a short memoir showing how anybody, having a small pond at his disposal, may raise any quantity of fish at almost no expense. All that is

necessary is to watch the spring tides, and throw yoke of egg into the water from time to time, by which means an incredible quantity of the young fry are saved from destruction. These specimens of the productions of far Eastern rivers and lakes are to be presented to the Minister of Agriculture, and will probably figure in the new aquarium in the Bois de Boulogne. Gaiter.

ITALY. Heaven's malediction has seldom so markedly followed the oppression of a people, as it attends the Sardinian invaders of Naples; and irrepressible intelligence and indisputable events never so fully and nakedly disproved false prophecies and falsehoods, as the accounts in one of our recent numbers showed the professions and programmes of the French and English press, in relation to the Sardinian conquests in Italy, were.

The native Neapolitans are fighting freedom's battle as truly and boldly as ever men fought; and the gallant "Brigands" are even still bearing up against the banded cut-throats of Turin, as bravely as when they first confronted them. They are manifesting a tenacity that nothing can crush and that truculent butcher Cialdini, and his drunken colleagues in carnage Pinelli, are whilst employed in their bloody work, trembling in the vicinage of the fewer but truer and braver "Brigands" who are dogging them outside the capital, and destroying their mercenaries in every encounter however unequal their numbers, or however ill matched in equipments and arms.

So much of Italy as Emmanuel occupies is falling in freedom, finance, trade, industry, intellect, morals, the arts. The great bodies of skilled artisans are manifesting their discontent. At Bologna, Rimini, Ravenna, and other cities of the Romagna, the working men starve under Emmanuel's Government. The imposition of that brutal ruler is an atrocious despotism over the Church, the Bishops of which he banishes in hosts, the Priests of which he murders in scores, the monasteries of which he endeavours to violate and corrupt. But the secular interests and intellect of the land are depreciated and stultified still more irretrievably; and generations must pass before the evils inseparable from the government of the horrid usurper, can be purged from the people. When the time comes, and come it must, to kick the dethroned and dead Sovereigns ass, no imperial despot of the old pagan days underwent more contemptuous usage, than experience will incite the Italian people to give the dust or dirt of the criminal King.—Monitor News.

ITALIAN DEMOCRACY.—Turin, Oct. 4.—When old-fashioned readers of old-fashioned tales had come to that critical time in which the favorite hero and heroine were described as "married and living happily all the rest of their lives," it required no trifling power on the part of the narrator to induce them to read further. It was to little purpose that they were informed that the real interest of the story, the "romance of life," was really to begin with the waning of the honeymoon. The wedded pair had been safely packed into their travelling carriage, the doors had been banged to, the lad had cracked his whip, and the lookers-on rubbed their hands over one more affair in life satisfactorily terminated.

It happens with political quidnuncs as with thoroughgoing novel readers. It took some time before English readers could realize the magnitude of such an event as the emancipation of Italy. The Italians had no enemies, but very few believers, in England. Most sober men there thought the independence itself of Italy an unattainable Utopia; its unity altogether a mad chimera.

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Melancholy news has been crowding upon us from all quarters. Bread riots of the most senseless description have threatened public security at Bologna, Rimini, Ravenna, and other cities of Romagna. Blood has flowed at Faenza in private brawls which had more or less of a political character. At Lugo not only have the populace had for some time the upper hand; but the National Guard, the natural keepers of order, refused to turn out, and left the civic authorities in the lurch, and these latter, foolishly enough, thought they could best provide for the public welfare and their own dignity by resigning their office en masse.

One may feel inclined to have less patience with the Socialist agitation in Tuscany. I have already informed you that on the opening of the Florence Exhibition it had been arranged that a meeting of the deputies from all the working men's associations, in Italy should be held in the old Tuscan capital; I also added that the attempt to convert those societies, whose original object was simply the mutual support and benefit (mutuo soccorso) of the industrial classes, into spouting and wrangling political clubs had been made last year at Milan, and had completely foundered against the common sense and moderation of the immense majority of the working men themselves. The Mazzinian and other demagogic agitators returned to the charge this year, and they joined in a mighty effort, with some of their well-known leaders, such as Guerrazzi, Mordini, and others in their van. The choice of a President for this year's Congress at Florence fell on M. Mazzini, an election significant enough; one of the newly appointed Vice-Presidents, however, is our old friend the Florentine baker Dolf, a man who is not easily to be led into the way that mischief-makers would point out; but the first secretary of the association Savi, the editor of the Mazzinian paper L'Unita Italiana, while a man equally devoted to Mazzinian interests has been given him for a colleague.

It is very evident, in short, that, if not the mass, at least a large number of the leading men in these working men's associations have given in to Mazzinian ideas.

Other cities in short, evil agencies stir without number, in order to spoil the yoke of Providence and frustrate the results of that political wisdom, by which the patriotism of the men of the Baldo, D'Angelo, Goyour, and Riccio, stamp have brought the country so near the goal to which it has been hither, and which, since the times of Dante, hitherto the powers of evil have far from prevailing, but they have been gaining some ground; and you have not forgotten the maxim, which I have so often repeated, that "Every inch of ground lost in Italy by Victor Emmanuel is immediately taken up by, and won to, Mazzini." Whether that renowned agitator would really, in the event of the people availing any disposition to follow him, summon Garibaldi to his side, and, with him, launch into open war with France for Rome, and with Austria for Venice, same men must be allowed to doubt; but there is his letter to prove that he, at least, dare to say so; and he is too well aware of the influence of those cries of "Rome" and "Venice" over the Italian masses not to feel by stirring up their impatience to rescue those two cities and their territories from foreign thralldom he creates endless embarrassment to the King's Government at Turin, throws new obstacles into the way of a thorough amalgamation between the North and South, gives a fresh start to all the elements of disorder, and makes Baron Riccio's position extremely difficult, if not desperate.

Rome.—The Opinions says:—"It is not true that the pamphlet published in Paris on the guarantee to be offered to the Pope by the Italian Government, in the event of the suppression of the temporal power, emanated from the Italian Government."

A letter dated the 5th Oct., from our own correspondent, brings us the satisfactory intelligence that the health of the Holy Father is completely restored.

The allocution pronounced by the Holy Father on the 30th ult. was published on Saturday last, but did not arrive in England in sufficient time to enable us to give it in extenso. In it the Pope deprecates the great evils caused to the Church by the Sardinian Government. His Holiness mentions the violent expulsion from Naples of the Cardinal Archbishop, the exile and imprisonment of Bishops and Priests, the suppression of convents, religious despoiled, and reduced to starvation, churches profaned, schools deprived of religion, and the licentiousness of the press. He deprecates the state of the kingdom of Naples, in that town and villages have been burned down, Priests and citizens arrested and massacred, although the Church has been declared free. The Pope speaks also of the violence perpetrated against the Church in Mexico and New Granada. He praises the constancy of the Catholic Episcopate, the generosity of the Faithful towards the Holy See, and the Roman people for its devotion to the temporal sovereignty of the Pope.

NAPLES.—Priest-shooting is becoming quite an ordinary occurrence in Naples. The latest accounts state that the parish priest of Castelvecchio has been thus disposed of. The correspondents of the English journals seem to think this a very judicious way of getting rid of troublesome protestors against the Piedmontese aggression. The Times correspondent, for instance, says, "that if traitors in round hats are rigorously punished, there is no reason why traitors in shovel hats should be spared." But the question is, who are the traitors? If the French were to act in Ireland like the Piedmontese in the dominions of Ferdinand of Naples, the Times correspondent would not, we imagine, call those traitors who defended themselves against the invaders.—Cor. of Dublin Telegraph.

Letters from Naples, dated the 1st Oct., report the progress of the Bourbonist movements in Calabria, and the continuance of atrocities on the part of the Piedmontese. The ruined town of Pontelandolfo has been the scene of another wholesale massacre, no less than twenty-seven of its remaining inhabitants having been shot on the 21st ult. Twelve of the inhabitants of the neighboring town of Casaluni (which was also destroyed by the Piedmontese in August) were shot without any form of trial. A letter in the Gazette du France dated from Lapino, also reports the destruction, on the 23rd ult., of Campochiaro and Guardia-Reggio. Those inhabitants of these towns who wished to save themselves, fled from their burning homes without being able to save any of their property. They are encamped in the neighbourhood, under such temporary shelter as they could procure. Many die from hunger, and the country is becoming every day more and more devastated. A telegram on Wednesday reports the defeat, trial, and execution of General Borgos, the Bourbonist leader; but there is every reason for doubting the statement, as all telegraphic communication between Naples and Calabria is destroyed. He has been taken and shot some dozen times already.

While insurrectionary movements continue in so many parts of Naples, it is certain that even in those places where military rule is not needed, the civil Government is in a state of anarchy. Even the journals in the Sardinian interest at Genoa and Milan loudly complain of the centralisation at Naples, which takes care of the capital and neglects the provinces. Many towns are without mayors or other controlling authority. The Perseveranza says, "Every branch of public administration is either stranded or is tottering on a most dangerous precipice."

The following is a notable instance of the liberty that the Church enjoys under the regime of the "Liberals":—"The Piedmontese Government has ordered the Canons of the Cathedral of Naples to elect, within a fortnight, a Capitular Vicar to supply the place of their exiled Archbishop. The Canons have refused to comply, and declare that they recognize as their superior the Pro-Vicar named by the Archbishop."

AUSTRIA. VIENNA, October 9.—The deputation with the address of the Croatian Diet was received to-day by the Emperor, whose reply was almost verbally the same as that which he gave to the Hungarian Diet. His Majesty said he would consider the claims of the Croats, and afterwards give his decision.

A letter from Trieste, in the Danubius Gazette of Vienna, says:—"The news of a probable increase in the Austrian fleet has been received by the sailors with the greatest satisfaction. In its present state the fleet is absolutely insufficient to protect the coasts and ports of the Empire, and in the event of war to give energetic assistance to the army, or to be a desirable ally for a great maritime Power."

We know very well that Piedmont is making extraordinary efforts to have a navy superior to that of Austria, and that the blockade of the maritime towns of the latter would ruin for a long time all her commerce. Austria has excellent sailors and excellent vessels, but not enough vessels; and since other States impose sacrifices on themselves to increase their fleets Austria can do the same. Towards the end of the year 10 gunboats will be finished and armed. A shipbuilder named Tomello deserves great praise for the firm confidence he entertains in the future of Austria; he has spent 200,000 florins to transform the dockyards of San Marco into a vast establishment, in which he hopes to build more than one vessel for the Austrian navy.

A sum of 16,000,000 florins, which would be required to increase the navy, is, no doubt, a large one; but we must not forget that it would serve to give immense activity to maritime enterprise and to open a career to thousands of Austrians. From the moment at which Austria shall have a powerful navy the coasts will be bound more firmly to the rest of the Empire."

The Sentinel of Brescia publishes a letter from Vicenza, dated the 7th October, which states that while the Austrian troops were manoeuvring on the Champ de Mars a mine exploded in the middle of their camp.

officers of the former national Honored Regiments, commanded by those Generals, were present at the ceremony.

It is affirmed that a pamphlet is being prepared at Vienna, by order of the Government, stating its benevolent intentions, and setting forth its reasons for "dissolving the Hungarian Diet." The pamphlet is distributed among the Roumans, Slavonians, and Ruthens of Hungary.

The rumor of preparations for a descent of Italian Volunteers in Albania and the Herzegovina acquires consistence.

SPAIN. The Spanish Government is actively preparing for sea the naval force that is to act on the coast of Mexico, in conjunction with the English and French squadrons. The Spanish force will consist of four screw frigates, the two newly-built ships of war the Leal and the Concepcion, of two large steamers, and six other vessels of lighter draught. The squadron will be commanded by Vice-Admiral Rubalcaba, as senior officer in the Antilles. The number of troops to be disembarked in Mexico is about 8,000, of whom 3,000 will be sent from Cuba. The Government has left to General Serrano the nomination of the commander of the Cuban contingent. The expedition is expected to sail from the Spanish ports towards the end of the present month.

The Opinions says:—"It is impossible to accept the statement of the Correspondencia Autografa, that the archives of the Neapolitan Consulate would be given up on account of Francis II. having given his consent. That would exclude the mediation of France. M. Thouvenel is said to have signified to M. Mon, the Spanish Ambassador at Paris, that should Spain not accept the proposition of France he foresaw an interruption of diplomatic relations between France and Spain."

POLAND. THRON, Oct. 5.—Last night an insurrection took place in the town of Zeladz (Russian Poland, district of Olkusz).

The people tore down the Russian eagle from the public buildings, and affixed the Polish eagle in its place. The Mayor of the town was killed.

LEXEMBO, Oct. 8.—The editor of the Gros having been found guilty of high treason and inciting the people to sedition, has been sentenced to five years' hard labour, loss of nobility, forfeiture of half his caution money, and deprivation of the faculty of exercising the editorial profession.

Things are going badly here, and will go badly. Count Lambert, the new Viceroy, makes no progress; the Government have no more hold on the country than they had four or five months ago. This aggravates them, and it is said that martial law, or something very like it, is to be proclaimed in a few days, at the furthest. The last advices from Warsaw bring a document of some importance, being a request from the bishops of Poland, addressed to Count Lambert, the Governor-General, praying him to transmit to the Emperor the complaints they have to make, not only in their own name, but in that of the whole clergy of Poland and of their flocks, against the arbitrary restrictions and obstacles of every kind which the present legislation and the Acts of the Government oppose to the rights of the Church and the free exercise of the Roman Catholic religion. The Polish clergy do not appear to ask for any privilege, merely appealing to common right, and claiming for the Catholic religion the toleration and liberty enjoyed by the orthodox and official Church. The Polish agitation has reached its chronic state. At first it was acute, spasmodic; now it has settled down into a low kind of feverishness, far worse for the social body than its former stage. It has only been by great efforts that the moderate party have induced the more advanced to consent to any elections at all. They wished to repudiate the whole thing—Council of State, departmental, arrondissemental, and municipal councils, not to vote, not to allow themselves to be voted for. In fact, the nation wants a leader and counsellor. Rumours reach us of things being in a terrible state in Russia, and even the Russians themselves admit it. A superior officer not long since said, "I really do not know whether I shall get anything at all from my estates this year." How deep the evil may extend I am not qualified to say.

INDIA. FRIGHTFUL RAVAGES OF CHOLERA.—The overland mail from Bombay brings advices to Sept. 12th.

Cholera was making terrible ravages in the south-western provinces. The 51st (King's Own) Light Infantry had, up to the 28th of August, lost 1 man out of every 5, and the wing of the 94th regiment 1 out of every 4. In fifteen days the 51st regiment lost 161 men, 8 women, and 9 children, and the wing of the 94th, 107 men and 3 women. Lieut-Colonel A. H. Irby, Commander of the 51st, had died. When his regiment moved out of the cantonments, to escape, if possible, from the pestilence, he remained with the sick, took the contagion, and died.

AN EPISODE OF THE INDIAN MUTINY.—How to REWARD A BRAVE CATHOLIC.—Amongst the undying episodes of the Indian mutiny, one which will live for centuries and will always be a favourite with the historians and the bards of future ages, will be the heroic act of young Willoughby in blowing up the magazine of Delhi to keep it from the hands of the mutineers. By hearth and camp-fire, the gallant youth devoting himself like a Curtius to the real of his country,—it is a story that must be for ever a favourite in a nation like ours. But while we yield to no one in admiration of the heroic, we are always glad to see praise given where praise is due; and whilst we love to see bravery lauded, we grieve to see modest or hidden merit overlooked. Now, in reality, a man more deserving of renown than even Lieutenant Willoughby, was the brave conductor Scully, who fired the fatal train; for the chances were that whoever might live to tell the tale of that day, he at least was doomed. We think we see the little group now, consulting for a moment. The wide Junna rolls below and glisters in the sun. Frowns over the Magazine, the grisly Seim Gurb, whose battlements, with the adjoining ones of the palace, are literally crowded with fanatical Mussulmans. So is the city beneath, with its half a million of inhabitants; true Moslems every man of them, who reckon it a merit to stab a Peringhee. Within the whole round of the city walls, there were but five or six European soldiers; and these were the little knot that was now holding counsel in the magazine. At last their resolve is taken. Powder and fire are brought, a short train is laid communicating with a Godown containing the ammunition for small arms. Scully stands calmly with the burning fuse in hand awaiting the order of his superior officer; and though the poor fellow knew he was doomed to die, yet when the word was given, he hesitated not an instant, but applied the fire. The sentient powder leaped into flame—a crash—a crumbling of walls, and all was over. Whether the act was wise or not, whether the results were commensurate with the risk, whether the whole story has not been magnified, are points we do not care to enter into; enough for us to laud the bravery and entire devotion of the chief actors in the awful drama. Poor Scully! he was a good Irish Catholic. We wonder whether at such a moment the thought of his wife and little family came to his mind, and whether their future cost him a pang. Most likely; but then he would remember that England is no step-mother to the children of her defenders; he would remember that she is prodigal of favors to those who deserve well of her; and knowing this he would meet his doom calmly and willingly, like a brave fellow, as he was.

How did the story end? Willoughby and Scully were never seen again. When the Christians of Delhi were massacred, Scully's wife and children were savagely butchered, all except one fine boy.

When the Government heard of him they at once declared that they would adopt the boy and would bring him up and have a care of him. And they redeemed their pledge generously, nobly, and largely. They took the boy, poor Scully's only surviving child, they sent him like any other soldier's orphan to the Calcutta orphanage, at ten rupees a month; and they are even now regarding the Catholic father's devotedness unto death by bringing his son up as a Protestant.—Agric Weekly Register.

At the first intelligence of the rupture between North and South there was but one feeling in this country; and that was a feeling of regret at the dismemberment of a kindred and friendly State, and at the contemplated approach of war between two sections of a prosperous and powerful Union. If in any quarters it was thought that the partition of a dominating Republic might be not attended with advantage to its neighbors, the idea was considerably suppressed, and it was evident, from the unanimity of the press and the tone of Parliamentary debate, that the one preponderating sentiment was that of good will to the American people, and sorrow for the troubles coming upon them. At that time, too, as for as any prepossessions existed, they were certainly in favour of the North. We were so resolutely neutral in the matter, and our neutrality was based on such obvious principles of wisdom, that avowals of partiality was rarely made; but there was undoubtedly nothing in the Southern cause to attract our sympathies, while there was much to repel them. The Southerners were slaveowners, and slavery—the very abomination of Englishmen—was then conceived to be the sole cause of the war. The conduct again of the Secessionists offended all our national ideas of political fair play. The Southern party had been beaten in an open constitutional election, with which they did not so much as pretend to find any fault, except that they were left at the bottom of the poll. It might have been even said that it was their turn to lose, for they had long enjoyed almost a monopoly of office and power. When, therefore, upon the success of their opponents, they threatened to secede from the Union, they appeared like men who could not take a beating and who were willing to sacrifice the interests of a great nation to their own vindictive resentments. Moreover, they were in no great favor with us, to begin with. We knew full well that when the policy of the American Government had been ruder and most arrogant that Government was administered by Southern statesmen, and the disgraceful system of repudiation, if not without examples in the North, was commonly identified with the principles of the South. If, therefore, our overruling feeling had not been against war altogether, a very large majority of the public would have wished to see the North successful in the strife. In a short time a certain change undoubtedly came over the spirit of opinion, and it proceeded, in the first place, from the conduct of the Northerners themselves. Their behaviour towards us was so unwarrantable, their menaces were so insolent, and their exactions were so fierce and irrational, that it became impossible to regard them with the same disposition as before. Because we would not abruptly stigmatize as rebels and pirates the very men whom but a few days previously they themselves had been treating as brethren still, they threatened us with eternal enmity, and suggested that all Americans should at once shake hands, if only for the purpose of making war upon England. They required that we should hold ten millions of people fighting for independence as a worthless insurrectionary rabble, and that we should not even recognize as a legitimate Power a Confederation which was holding the supreme Government in check with 200,000 soldiers. All this while, too, the South, partly by the accidental operation of events, and partly, perhaps, through the policy of its leaders, was outliving its original discredit; and winning a way to something like favor. The very silence and secrecy in which its proceedings were wrapped, had the effect of obviating all occasions of scandal. Perhaps, if the rulers at Richmond had been as loud-tongued and demonstrative as the rulers at Washington, they would have exposed themselves to the same kind of criticism; but, as it was, their sayings and doings escaped notoriety and censure together. When, therefore, the Southerners, without bluster or bombast, but with a stern and quiet determination, took their position in array against the Northern invaders, and when, though the weaker and less pretentious party, they succeeded in repulsing the grand army of those who would not even allow them the title of belligerents, it was not in human nature to view such an achievement without a certain amount of admiration. The check, indeed, thus administered to the gasconading spirits of the North was calculated to do them good service, and the defeat at Manassas has already proved useful. But the one great fact which swayed English opinion was the decided and multifarious antagonism between North and South which time and events combined to disclose. As the contest proceeded it became perfectly plain that President Lincoln's election had served as the occasion, but not the cause of the quarrel. The rupture had originated, not in a single political reverse, but in incompatibilities of temper, conflict of interests, diversity of institutions, and such differences as have always tended to the disruption of heterogeneous States or unwieldy Empires. The Secession had been contemplated and threatened for some thirty years past. It was defended by arguments as good as have been usually advanced for national insurrections; and if it was in opposition to the dictates of political wisdom it was in conformity with the passions of human nature. The States of the old American union would perhaps have been more prosperous at home, and certainly more formidable abroad, if they had remained united; but the same may be said of the States of all the Empires which have ever fallen to pieces. Union is strength always and everywhere, and the larger the population that can be retained under these conditions the greater the result. But it happens that these considerations are not allowed to prevail against influences of a more immediate kind. The vision of independence is more attractive than the vision of power. The people of the Southern States are only doing what the people of a hundred other States have done before them. They may be short-sighted, but they are determined. They may be mistaken, but they know their own minds. They may be wrong but they are ten millions. The Federalists themselves admit a right of insurrection, but deny that insurrection can be justified in the present instance. That argument, however, can never stand. It is absurd to say that rebellion is a sacred popular privilege, but that can only be exercised with the assent of those against whom it would be directed. The Emperor of Russia might admit the doctrine as thus stated. If people have a right to rebel against Governments, it must be when they think fitting, and not when the Governments allow it. So long as the insurrection of the South seemed a spiteful rebellion against the results of a particular election we were compelled to regard it as utterly unjustifiable. If it meant only, as has been asserted, "bullet" against "bullet," we should look upon it as a wicked and treasonable act; for never could the North be charged, notwithstanding its commercial bias, with a want of consideration for the institutions of the South. If, again, the question could be argued on pure grounds of expediency, we should here also, though not so decidedly, pronounce against the resolution taken by the South to divorce itself from the North. But the actual case is very different. The last twelve months have shown that Northerners and Southerners are as irreconcilable as Greeks and Turks, or Germans and Magyars. This war will but intensify and perpetuate animosities, which the very nature of things had long ago created. "Sectional" antipathies have proved as stubborn as national antipathies. They could not be assuaged by compromise and they will not be abolished by conquest. The armies of the North may overpower the armies of the South, but South and North can never be expected