

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

It is stated that Lord Malmesbury has already answered the despatch of M. Walewski. His reply, of course, expresses a desire to cultivate the best relations with this country, and to remain in alliance with her, but it declares that the right of asylum shall be maintained intact. It is not said whether the suspended Bill will be taken up by the new Government. How far this is correct I am unable to say, but it is hard to see how any Government could avoid replying to that extraordinary production.

A pamphlet is expected to appear in a day or two on the question now at issue between England and France. It is meant as an appeal to the English people. Though professing to be the production of a diplomatist, the public will probably attribute it to a different pen from that of a mere diplomatist. The anonymous writer puts forth the claims which the Emperor of the French has on the favor of the English people, forgetting as he has all that passed at St. Helena. He will then show in what manner the Imperial "magnanimity" has been responded to; and will enumerate the conspiracies that have been planned under the protection of the English laws, and the conspirator who have been allowed to mature their plans unmolested on English soil. Finally, it calls on the English people to force their Government to make the alliance between the two countries such as the Emperor desires it. This is but the merest outline of the brochure, which has been corrected with much care.

The secret society of the Marianne is extending itself in the department of the Orne, in consequence of the arrival there of several workmen employed in the slate quarries of a neighbouring department who have been affiliated to the Marianne.—Paris Cor. of the Times.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following in its official columns:—

"General Changarnier and General Bedeau have permission to return to France."

Though Orsini is said to have displayed much calmness since his condemnation, yet, to prevent any attempt by his own hand, it was thought prudent to use the *camisol-de-force*, or strait-waistcoat. The others, with the exception of Gomez, who is not condemned to death, are similarly treated. The chaplain of the prison has been with them, but it is not said that his exhortations have had much effect.

The appeal of the prisoners against the sentence of the Assize Court is not yet disposed of.

It is our painful duty to announce the death of the celebrated Jesuit preacher, the Rev. Father Ravignan, whose serious illness we mentioned last week. He was born at Bayonne in 1793, he finished his humanities at the *College Bourbon*, and then at the request and desire of his guardians he devoted himself to the study of the law; at the early age of twenty-three he was elected councillor, and at twenty-six years of age (in 1821) he was appointed deputy *Procureur du Roi* (attorney-general) for the department of the Seine. This rapid success opened up to him the widest field of hope, when the very next year, unexpected by every one, he one day left Paris and retired to the seminary of Issy, from whence he wrote to Monsieur Bellart, *Procureur General*, that he had renounced all legal honors and the world in order to devote himself to the priesthood. Father Ravignan received the tonsure at Issy, from the hands of the illustrious De Frayssinous, who was the founder of that modern pulpit eloquence in which he has been so gloriously followed by two men, Father Ravignan (Jesuit) and Father Lacordaire (Dominican). The funeral of Father Ravignan took place on Tuesday, in the church of St. Sulpice. As the deceased as a Jesuit had accepted the vow of poverty the hearse was that which would have been used for the poorest person, but that fact did not prevent his obsequies being attended by the highest dignitaries of the Church. Four prelates occupied seats in the church, and the upper clergy of Paris and the *religieux* from all the convents thronged to the ceremony. The mass was celebrated by the curé of St. Sulpice, and the absolution was delivered by the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris. After the *De Profundis* M. Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, ascended the pulpit and delivered an address, in which he gave a biographical sketch of the deceased, who, he said, had been his friend from his earliest youth. After the service the body was conveyed to the cemetery of Mont Parasse, followed by a numerous cortege. The *Univers* mentions, that on Sunday last, the Rev. Father Felix, in his sermon at the Cathedral of Notre Dame, made particular reference to the late Rev. Father Ravignan; and the congregation were melted into tears. We cannot venture to give a report of this affecting appeal, which we hope will hereafter be published, but we think it right to mention that, after the sermon, at the wish of His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop, the whole of the congregation which filled the nave of the noble cathedral fell on their knees, and repeated the *De Profundis* for the great and glorious departed.—*Weekly Register*.

Spain. The Madrid journals, devoid of political news. They are a good deal occupied with the state of Mexico, which they regard as of extreme gravity. The *Censor Publico* asserts that in several provinces of Spain, crimes are lamentably frequent, and it calls for the adoption of measures calculated to secure life and property. The *Espana* complains of the measures relative to passports just adopted by the French Government.

The following is an extract from a private letter of the 29th of February from Madrid:—"I alluded some time since to a speech of M. Bravo Murillo, spoken after the attempt of the 14th of January. The note of M. Walewski was not then known here, but M. Bravo Murillo, alluding to the attempt, said that in order to combat Socialism, which was slowly gaining ground throughout Europe—indeed, in every country except England and Russia, and this from very different causes, it was necessary to form a coalition of Governments for mutual aid and co-operation. Has this hint, thrown out by the ex-Minister in the Cortes with a view to the extinction of Parliamentary government on the continent, been caught up in France? That I cannot affirm; I only know that for some days past it has been whispered here that M. Turgot, the French Ambassador—suspected, and on this suspicion incessantly abused by the reactionary journals, of supporting the English Ambassador in recommending to the Court of Spain a moderate and liberal policy—has received instructions in an opposite sense, that is, instructions favorable to the party that desires to establish Absolutism in this country."

India. The following is the substance of the Indian news: The Commander-in-Chief was at Fattighur preparing for the invasion of Oude, which would probably be from several points about the 26th. His own column is nearly 15,000 strong, with about 100 pieces of ordnance, while at least 10,000 men from other points will be ready to co-operate with him. The Punjab and Feroze, with the 72nd Highlanders, had reached Bombay, but large reinforcements of European troops are still required. The *Calcutta Englishman* publishes a letter from Cawnpore, dated Jan. 16:—"They are making good work up the road—hanging by dozens. Every Sepoy that has not his discharge or leave certificate is hung to a certainty. The zemindars and villagers are behaving in most cases very well, and are giving them up to be hanged right and left, as fast as they make their appearance, and any man concealing or harbouring and not giving instant information of the whereabouts of a Sepoy is hanged himself."

The following telegram has also been received from Malta at the India-house:—"To Sir James Melville, K.C.B., India-house, London. The Commander-in-Chief was at Fattighur on January 24th. Brigadier Walpole's column was near Ramgama, preparing to cross into Rohilcund. A rebel force was on the opposite bank of the river. By intelligence to January 22nd, Sir James Outram had been again assailed, but an attack by the whole of the rebels was expected. Reinforcements had been sent to Sir James Outram. Sangor was relieved by Sir Hugh Rose's force on February 3d. On the march to Sangor, Rakjbur was attacked on January 26th, but the garrison evacuated the place. The chief rebel leader in Central India, Mahommed Fazil, was, however, taken and hanged. On January 31st Sir Hugh Rose defeated the in-

surgeants at Banda. Our loss was slight, but Captain Doyll, of the Royal Engineers, was killed. The fort and town of Awah were occupied on January 24th, the greater part of the garrison having escaped in the night; during a violent storm. The Punjab and Seinde are all quiet; all quiet with the exception of Candish, in which, however, no new excess are reported. Proof has been obtained that Shorapoor Rajah has been collecting troops for a rebellion. A Bombay force from Belgaum, and a Madras force from Kurnool, are advancing to Kooles with the Nizam's troops, for the reduction of the Rajah. D. ANDERSON, Secretary to Government. Per Steamer Euxine. Bombay Castle, Feb. 9, 1858. From V. G. MONTANARO."

Malta, March 1, 1858. The *Times* publishes a despatch from its own correspondence, which contains some particulars not in the above telegram:—"An attack from Calpo was expected at Fattighur. Troops from Allahabad and Cawnpore were concentrated to oppose. Sir James Outram had been reinforced at Allahabad, and held his own. The Gorkhas have marched from Gorkuckpore on Fyzabad, in Oude. The Nawab Mohammed Fawil Khan has been hanged. The trial of the King of Delhi was to commence on the 2nd of February. The Rajah of Shorapoor, in the Southern Maharatta country, is about to be attacked from three quarters. The *Habeas Corpus* case is at an end by the arrival of an act from Calcutta, justifying the prisoners' detention."

IMPORTANT PROCEEDINGS UNDER THE COMMON LODGING HOUSE ACT. (From Punch.) Mr. John Bull, keeper of a common lodging-house, much frequented by foreigners, was charged with various offences under the Common Lodging House Act, and generally with keeping a disorderly house, and harboring notoriously bad characters.

The principal witness against him was a Frenchman, formerly a lodger in the house, who gave his name Charles Louis Napoleon. The witness stated that Mr. Bull, the landlord of the house, systematically violated the provisions of the act, which required him to open the windows of his rooms for a certain number of hours daily, to turn down the bed clothes; and generally to keep up a close surveillance over the inmates of his house, and ventilate everything in the apartments occupied by his lodgers. He further stated that whereas the act bound the landlord to give notice to the police of all dangerous cases of contagious and epidemic disorders, and of all attacks arising from such disorders that might occur on the premises, with a view at once of the removal to safe custody of those in whom they might break out, and the preservation of those they might attack, Mr. Bull had been in the habit of allowing such cases to get to a height without informing the police, and of permitting his lodgers to associate indiscriminately with persons suffering from the most dangerous and contagious disorders, particularly what was called in France "La Fèvre Rouge."

The magistrate wished to know if this was the same as scarlet fever, and begged the witness to be a little more precise in his statements, and to express himself in English, as he seemed to know the language well. The witness said he did, having long resided in England, at Mr. Bull's house. He had been a special constable here in 1848, shortly after which he left England, seeing an opening for an active young man in France, where he had since held responsible situations, and was now earning very high wages. *La Fèvre Rouge* was an epidemic which had made great ravages in France, and was much worse than the worst kind of scarlet fever known in England. It was a highly inflammatory disease of the most contagious character, and attended with delirium. The magistrate inquired what part of the body it attacked. The witness said it generally attacked the upper extremities beginning at the crown. The magistrate inquired if the witness was a medical practitioner. This witness said he had practised in France for the last nine years, five of them on his own account and had particularly devoted himself to the treatment of this very disorder. He believed his treatment was considered highly successful. It consisted in letting blood freely, followed by lowering and suppressive treatment, and the strictest separation and close confinement of the sufferers. Change of air, too, he had found useful, particularly removal to hot climates like Algeria. He considered Cayenne almost a specific, and had administered it in large doses, especially during the very severe outbreak of the disorder in 1852. All movement was dangerous, and all mental exertion. He considered the worst cases were those which had originated among Mr. Bull's lodgers, who often brought the disease into France. Considered Mr. Bull guilty under the act, for not bringing these cases to the knowledge of the police. The witness was closely cross-examined by the defendant. Admitted he had several times been a lodger in the defendant's house; declined to state what his means of subsistence were while in this country. Might have been charged with attempts at burglary at Boulogne and Strasbourg. Would not say he had not been tried for a murder arising out of the former charge. Would not swear he had not been imprisoned on that charge. Might have expressed strong opinions to Mr. Bull on the subject of this act during the time he lodged with him. Would not say he had not told him the police had no business on his premises. The windows of his room were generally kept shut. Never complained then. Was not in good circumstances at that time. Might have borrowed money of Mr. Bull. Would not swear he had not left in his debt. Might have had *La Fèvre Rouge* himself; had associated freely with persons suffering from it. Might have told Mr. Bull it was not dangerous; knew better now. Did not see what that had to do with the present charge. Declined to state whether he had made any communications to the police. Had friends in the police now, and considered it an honour. Thought Mr. Bull's house ought to be shut up, and his license as a common lodging-house keeper taken away, for the safety of society at large. Was very much interested for society at large. Was not aware if that opinion was general, but a day seldom passed without his being told so by persons in the highest positions in France. Mr. Bull called several witnesses to speak to the character of his house, including an old Austrian of the name of Metternich, (whose cautious and round-about way of giving his evidence much amused the court,) several members of a family of the name of Bourbon whose father had lodged with Mr. Bull under the name of Smith, and a host of Hungarians, Italians, Poles, and Frenchmen, who proved that Mr. Bull complied strictly with the terms of the act, and that they had no complaint to make of the house. Several members of the police-force also gave evidence. It appeared, on cross-examination, that the informer had for several years past been in the habit of making complaint against Mr. Bull's house, and had endeavored to induce the police to enter the premises in disguise. He had had the act explained to him, and had always been told that any charge of violation of any of provisions would be strictly looked into. There might be a grudge on the informer's part against Mr. Bull. The Magistrate, after careful consideration of the act, said it did not appear to him that the charges were made out. There was no proof the defendant knew of the existence of the alleged cases of the very serious disorder deposited to by the principle witness. Mr. Bull was not bound to inform the police of suspected cases. He had no power to detain his lodgers, or to prevent their leaving his house. All powers

of an inquisitorial character required to be exercised cautiously in this country. He thought it ill became the witness, who, by his own account, seemed to be under considerable obligations to Mr. Bull, to bring such a charge as the present on such a loose and unreliable foundation. Mr. Bull would leave this court without any stain on his character. The magistrate saw no grounds whatever for taking away the license of the house. On the contrary, it seemed to him to be very well conducted, and it was a great blessing to many distressed foreigners that they had such a place to resort to. The decision of the worthy magistrate was loudly cheered, and Mr. Bull on leaving the court was warmly greeted by his numerous lodgers. The witness, Napoleon, was allowed to leave the court by the private entrance in a cab, as there seemed to be a considerable disposition among the crowd assembled in the neighborhood to handle him roughly.

A FUGITIVE SLAVE IN LIVERPOOL.—On Saturday afternoon a poor fugitive slave, who arrived three weeks ago at Liverpool from New Orleans, stowed away in the hold of a cotton-ship, was brought to this office. The following is his own plain and unvarnished tale, taken down as the narrative fell from his lips:—"My name is Tom Wilson. I arrived here in a ship called the *Metropolis*, Captain Foster. I am slave-born. I have been under slave bondage ever since I was born. I am now 45 years old. I belonged to Mr. Henry Fastman, of New York, cotton-presser. I was under him for the space of seven years. Before then I belonged to Colonel Barr, of Woodford, Mississippi. There I had a wife and three children, besides having had another child, which died. I was sold by auction by Major Baird's auctioneer for \$2,600, and was taken down to New Orleans, away from my wife and children, and I haven't seen them since. Shortly after I got there Mr. Fastman's overseer, Burks commenced to ill-use me. I didn't understand tying the cotton; it was new to me, and I was awkward; so I was flogged. They used to tie me down across a cotton bale and give me 200 or 300 with a leather strap. I am marked with the whip from the ankle bone to the crown of my head. Some years before I was sold from Mississippi, the overseer there, because I resisted punishment, cut my right arm across the muscle, and then had it stitched up. He did that, as he said, to weaken me, because I was too strong in the arm. About a year and a half after I had been in New Orleans I ran into the woods. I was followed by Burks and a pack of bloodhounds into the Baddenush swamp. The dogs soon caught me; they tore my legs and body with their teeth. Here are the marks yet. [As he spoke he turned up his trousers legging and exposed formidable scars extending up the calf and above the knee-joint.] Burks (he continued) rode up to me with his gun and shot me in the hip with 14 buck shot, which can be seen and examined at any time. The dogs continued to pin me with their teeth. After that I knew nothing about what they did to me for about a week. When I got a little strong they burned my back with a red hot iron, and my legs with spirits of turpentine, to punish me for escaping. They put an iron collar round my neck, which I wore for eight months, besides two irons, one on each leg. After that I was watched very closely, but one night about a week after Christmas, I ran away and hid myself under the sawdust in a sawmill pit, below New Orleans. I was followed by Burks, the overseer, and the dogs, but they did not find me. I crept out an ran away, for more safety, to the Great Salt-water Lake, behind Orleans, secreting myself under the bushes and vines. There are alligators in the lake, and as I waded up to the knees in the water the alligators followed me, grunting and bellowing, and trying to get me. I had several times to climb up trees to escape them; but I felt safer among the alligators than among the white men. In the morning, at 4 o'clock, I went down to the wharf. On the road I came across some of the men who were out watching for me, with guns and dogs. It was just getting light. I began to whistle and sing, and walked close by them, and they paid no attention to me. When I got down to the wharf some of the coloured crew of the American cotton ship *Metropolis* took me on board, and hid me away among the bales. One of the coloured men split on me, and there was a search for me that day, but they did not find me, though they came very near me, and I trembled to think that I should be taken back and tortured. I was frightened, too, for the coloured men who had befriended me. I was kept out of the sight of the white men, and Captain Foster did not know anything about it until after the men had been paid off at Liverpool. I remained hid from a week after Christmas until about three weeks ago, when the ship came here. During the time I was secreted I was kept alive by the coloured men who had been so good to me. They brought me something to eat and drink every night. When I first landed here I was frightened at every white man I passed, and I hid myself about where I could, and begged at night for bread. I was afraid I should be taken into slavery again. I did not know I could not be a slave here." With regard to the future poor "Tom Wilson" said he would be very glad of a fireman's place on board a coasting steamer. When in slavery in America he had been hired out as a fireman on one of the lake steamers. He said he could do that work very well, and could stand any amount of heat. From inquiries we have made we are induced to believe that the foregoing narrative, which reads like a lost chapter of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, is substantially true.—*Liverpool Albion*.

The Dublin Freeman tells a good story—"as true as Gospel"—about the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon:—"A witty literary lady, well known in London, was travelling the other day in a railway carriage. The only other occupant of the compartment in which she was seated was a fat vulgar young man, with a white neckcloth (soiled), sleek hair, prominent teeth, and a self-satisfied air. This individual contrived very adroitly to make the conversation turn upon the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon. The dialogue soon became exceedingly zealous and animated, the lady expressing the utmost aversion for the preacher in question, as an illiterate mountebank, and the gentleman extolling him to the seventh heavens as the most glorious man of the age, and the Demosthenes of the pulpit. On arriving at the station where the lady's journey terminated, the gentleman said, 'Good morning Madam,' and the lady replied, with a bewitching smile, 'I wish you a pleasant afternoon, Mr. Spurgeon.' The Park-street phenomenon was horrified, and, drawing his hat over his brow, rejoined, in a very penitential voice, 'I own I have been betrayed into vanity, but the devil prompted me—the devil prompted me.'"

ANODONS OF A DOG.—As the play of "Jesse Vore" was being performed at Woolwich Theatre, and when a scene in the third act had been reached, in which a terrific struggle for the possession of a child takes place between the fond mother and two hired ruffians, a large Newfoundland dog, which had by some means gained admittance, without its owner, into the pit, leaped over the seats of the musicians in the orchestra and flew to the rescue, seizing one of the assassins, and almost dragging him to the ground. He was with difficulty removed and dragged off the stage. The dog, which is the property of the chief engineer of Her Majesty's ship *Buffalo*, has been accustomed to the society of children for whom he has, on many occasions, evinced strong proofs of affection.

An old lady was asked what she thought of one of her neighbors, of the name of Jones, and with a knowing wink, replied:—"Why I don't like to say anything about my neighbors; but as to Mr. Jones, sometimes I think and then again I don't know, but after all I rather guess he'll turn out to be a good deal such a man as I take him to be."

ALLIANCE DISCOVERED OF REAGENTS IN INDIA.—Through a private but authentic source we learn that in military affairs in India there have lately been more difficulty and commotion than have yet transpired in this country. At the same time that Sir Colin Campbell has been more or less excoriated in General Windham for the disaster at Cawnpore, he has been dealing rigorously with some of those holding subordinate but important commands under that officer. It is now said that the 88th and 82nd Regiments (Queen's) behaved very ill on the occasion of the attack by the Gwalior Contingent; took to flight almost without a shot; got into the town and cantonments and set to plundering and drinking. Sir Colonel Campbell is reported to have put the colonels of both under arrest—hence, we presume, the announcement in Friday's *Gazette* that Brevet-Colonel Robertson, of the 82nd, has "resigned." The artillery force is pronounced to have also behaved ill, or to have been ill-managed, on the same occasion, and in consequence Sir Colin Campbell has summarily dismissed General Dupuis, who was at the head of that force, and three other artillery officers near him in local command. The terms in which Sir Colin Campbell is understood to have performed this painful duty are reported to have been unusually energetic—that the officers implicated did not know their business; that Woolwich practice won't do in India; and that, as he is responsible to the country, and not merely to the War-office at home, he takes the liberty of recommending their return to England. A Company's officer has been appointed to succeed General Dupuis. These statements may have received some enlargement and adornment on their way from India, but that the main facts are as alleged our information leaves us no room to doubt. Sir Colin Campbell, we believe, has also expressed an opinion that but for the inefficiency of the artillery, and the misconduct of the two regiments above named, General Windham would have succeeded in carrying out orders.—*Scotman*.

THE FAMISHED SOLDIER. A DOMESTIC ROMANCE. (From Punch.) A Soldier came to my area gate, Whom my wife would have sent away, For our larder had suffered much of late; But I said, Let the Warrior stay, Let him go to his Cook for something to eat, For his hunger craves relief; He'll enjoy a bit of good cold meat, After living on tough boiled beef.

Beyond all trades, to the trade of war, Do victims the fastest fall; But consumption thins the ranks by far More quickly than steel or ball. They give them worse than paupers' food, Much worse than they give a thief; How the duce are our foes to be subdued On a diet of tough boiled beef?

How the fuel can keep pluck's fire afloat: Is what doth exceed my ken. I wonder how our regiments fight On such a regimen. 'Twere no marvel at all if the bravest host Should in action come to grief, Being victualled, not on the best of roasts, But the worst of tough boiled beef.

Let my kitchen's plenty, then, repair The soldier's wasted frame, Supplying his country's lack of care For the sustenance of the same. Let the sausage, too, hiss in the frying-pan, With all my heart, right lief. I will not grudge it that valiant man, Who is sick of the tough boiled beef.

Hungry soldier, thou'rt welcome here, Thou shalt have a good blow-out, Go some of ye, fetch him a pot of beer, Ale, or half-and-half, or stout. There's a cold leg of mutton, I think, below; Wrap it up in a handkerchief; Thou may'st bear it away—for 'twill be, I trow, A change from thy tough boiled beef.

"OUR ANGLo-SAXON COUSINS" IN UTAH.—The American President, our readers are aware, has declared war against the Mormons, and the United States army is on its winter march westward to reduce the polygamist community to submission. We must confess that we view this proceeding with grave concern, for we are not of the Shaftesbury Evangelical party who can get upon a platform at Exeter Hall, chant nasal canticles about peace, love, forgiveness of enemies, &c., and roll up the white of the eyes in horror at the idea of rooting out error by the sword—when the "persecuted" ones are of our own way of thinking; yet, anon, pliously and meekly spread hellish lies through the country to infuriate a passionate soldiery to deeds of barbarous revenge, or scream like hungry vultures for the blood of an obnoxious religious sect. We view the proceeding with grave alarm, for not all our horror and reprobation of the grossness and fanaticism of Mormonism can reconcile us to the approbation of a massacre of its dupes. We have not forgotten the bloody scenes of Navoo, that butchery by the side of which St. Bartholomew becomes the execution of a righteous sentence upon the deadly and implacable foes of the State. Nor are we satisfied or assured by the able statement of President Buchanan; it does, indeed, seem to justify armed intervention in the affairs of Utah; but it is an *ex parte* statement, and we should like to hear what those wretched Englishmen and Welshmen in Utah have to say, ere we can regard this proceeding as other than a gratification of clamor raised by their fellow dissenters who have not chosen to go quite so far in their application of the "right of private judgment." We confess to great difficulty in dealing with this case, for we do not regard as entirely reliable the statements of the American press with reference to the English colony in Utah; so many stories about them have already been proved false, so many exaggerated—the distance is so enormous, and the impossibility, almost, of obtaining regular and accurate information induces us to be very cautious in adopting the news as true in the shape in which it reaches us. We would, however, have all our readers watch narrowly the conduct of the English Evangelical journals, to bear well in mind that the Mormons have not as yet done more—*quere* as much—in violation of the civil law of the land they live in, than did men and sects whose punishment or harsh treatment by the arm of civil law in Catholic countries have afforded such rich themes for the foes of Catholicity in rant about "persecution."—*Dublin Nation*.

A CASUS BELLI.—A private correspondent in London informs us (*New York Times*) of a vivacious proceeding on the part of those wags of the Clubs—the Foreign-Office clerks—which may lead to results of the most stupendous character. Our readers who refresh themselves habitually with the hebdomadal vicivacities of *Mr Punch*, may remember that about three weeks since the steamer brought us a most successful pictorial pasquinade of that venerable but patriotic jester, representing a French Colonel under the appropriate guise of a Gallic cook, flapping his epaulets for wings, and crowing defiance at "perfidious Albion," while in the distance appeared the Emperor Napoleon running out of his house, with every appearance of concern, and crying out: "That horrible bird will scare all the neighborhood." This picture, it seems, so intensely delighted the angry young British gentlemen of Downing Street, startled by the insolence of the *Moniteur* out of their usual "aw-aw" apathy, that they forth-with bought up a large quantity of *Punches* cut out the agreeable caricature, and addressed one, under cover, to every French Colonel in the French army whose name and address were to be found in the Imperial army-lists in the Foreign Office.