

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—For several days past there was a general feeling of uneasiness about France. It was feared, from the manner in which Prince Alfred's name was received in that country, that the English Government would sanction his election to the throne by popular suffrage, and that serious danger to the peace of Europe would ensue. This feeling seems to have in great part subsided, and the subsidence is owing to the belief and the hope now prevalent that the English Government have resolved not to accept the crown for the Prince, and that the affair will be arranged to the satisfaction of France, England, and Russia.

In an article on the Greek question the *Gazette de France*, not often just towards England, speaks in a more rational tone than any other Paris paper. It does not, indeed, advocate the election of Prince Alfred to the throne; on the contrary, it sees in it the causes of future danger, but it makes a distinction between him and the other Princes whose claims have been put forward. Imperial France and Constitutional England are, it points out, governed in all that regards the relations of the nation with the Sovereign and the Sovereign's family on principle not only different, but diametrically opposite, and the Imperial family of France and the Royal House of England exist by rights essentially different. In England the brother or the son of the Sovereign is but a citizen of rank a little higher than the others; and he is not in any way an integral part of the public power. In France Imperial Highnesses have a special rank in the State; and to a certain extent they share the Imperial dignity. Moreover, the Royal Family of England is constituted as a Sovereign House by statute; and when a Prince of that House becomes a foreign Sovereign he at once ceases to be an English Prince. On the other hand, a member of the Imperial family of France, when called to a foreign throne, does not cease to be a Prince of the Imperial Family. This explains why a Prince of the Royal House of England, when he accepts a foreign crown, is at once assimilated to the nation he governs; and also why the Princes of the Imperial family of France who ascended foreign thrones under the first Empire, could never be so assimilated. On the morning of his election to the throne of Belgium Leopold was but a Prince of the House of Coburg, and after his election, King of the Belgians. In the same manner Prince Alfred, whether he be Duke of Coburg by hereditary right, or whether he ascends the throne of Greece by election would, on the morning of his accession, be nothing but a Prince of Coburg become Duke of Coburg, or King of Greece. Under the first French Empire the Kings of Spain, Naples, and Holland were in virtue of the very law which regulated the Imperial family merely the first lieutenants of the Emperor, and a Prince bearing the name of Napoleon, and occupying a foreign throne, could be nothing else now. No doubt, goodwill would exist between the Prince Alfred and England reciprocally; but, concludes the *Gazette*, this mutual goodwill would not have the slightest resemblance to the protection and subordination which would unite to the head of their respective families "a Prince of the name of Napoleon," or a Prince of the Imperial family of Russia.

"A Prince of the name of Napoleon, or the Duke of Leuchtenburg, ruling at Athens would simply be the Lieutenant of the Emperor of the French or the Lieutenant of the Czar of Russia; and they could be nothing else without being crushed, as the King of Holland was under the first Empire."

The distress resulting from the cotton famine begins to be most severely felt in the manufacturing districts of France. Paris has also its Lancashire in the department of the Seine Inférieure. The sufferings of the working classes are daily on the increase. The millowner and the merchant have ruin in the distance, but famine now stares the operative in the face. Some of the principal manufacturers and merchants, who are themselves incurring enormous losses by the crisis, have taken the lead in a subscription for the relief of the multitude of families whom the want of employment has already brought down to the lowest point. These gentlemen have addressed circulars to the merchants and landowners of the department.

"Do you not all," they say, "both operatives and masters, belong to the same great family of workmen? In this department more than 100,000 individuals are now destitute; to-morrow they will be 150,000. From every quarter, from every town and village, as from the rural districts, we get the most melancholy accounts. The commoners have exhausted their very last resources. The retail trader has no longer money or credit. The manufacturer has no longer the means of employing his workmen. We are happy to testify that each one does his duty nobly. The sacrifices of the master are numerous and incessant; the resignation of the working man dignified and calm, but, destitute as he is, he can no longer wait."

This demand for aid is at present addressed only to one department, the Seine Inférieure, but there is no doubt that the whole country will soon be appealed to, and not in vain, for succour in this trying conjuncture.

Contracts have been concluded by the French Government for the supply of the army in Mexico for two years. From this it is reasonable to infer that a prolonged occupation of the country is intended. The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has gone to Rome, it is rumored, in the name of the Emperor to explain to the Pope the Emperor's views with a view to the concessions necessary on the part of the Pontifical Government.

It is rumored that police agents have been sent to Turin to watch the movements of suspected persons there.

EFFECTS OF IRON PLATING.—A communication from Toulon, in the *Messenger du Midi*, says:—"The laying-up of the frigate *La Gloire* in the Casigneau dock has disclosed three unexpected phenomena; first, that the contact of the copper lining and the submerged iron plates had established a galvanic current, which produced the effect of a voltaic pile, and was completely deteriorating the armour of the frigate in the parts below the water line; secondly, that a species of shell fish, hitherto unknown, was afterwards discovered among the millions of molluscs by which the hull was covered, apparently produced under the influence of the same galvanic current and lastly, in the hold of the vessel 22,000 litres of wine were found to be transformed into vinegar. It is not known by what influence."

The tunnelling of the Alps is being continued with great activity. It is expected that the actual advance of 3.8 metres every twenty-four hours will be carried up to 6.5 metres, or even 6 metres, so that, unless some unexpected accident should occur, the work will be finished in 1870. Some fears have arisen about insufficient ventilation of the tunnel when

finished; engineers, however, fear there will be too much air. The two ends of the tunnel have a difference of level of 131 metres; they will, therefore, never be at the same temperature, and a current of air will thus continually traverse the tunnel. —*Mechanics Magazine*.

ITALY.

The Correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing from Florence, says:—"The state of Italy has certainly in many respects, gone from bad to worse, under the present Administration. The narrow views of Piedmontese bureaucracy have often been acted upon in lieu of the broad principles of true Italian policy. A want of fairness and breadth of dealing to the administration of affairs has been felt most especially as weighing deleteriously on the Neapolitan Provinces. Poverty, want of work, and misery, are sadly on the increase; nothing has been organized, and all public affairs are in a constantly fluctuating state. The bloodshed and horrors of which the Neapolitan Provinces have been the seat and centre, are quite unsuspected in general. The extent to which it has been necessary to inflict summary punishment on the brigands found in arms, is known by few alone. Rivers of blood have been shed on both sides, and thousands of lives have been sacrificed without reaching the desired end. It may be fairly stated as a fact that the whole of the Italian Provinces are writhing under misrule."

INDISCREET REVELATIONS.—The reproach of timidity and irresolution among the difficulties with which the Piedmontese Government was beset in 1859 has too often and too generally been brought against Rattazzi the idea that the national cause not only did not progress, but actually lost ground, during the half-year in which Cavour was condemned to inaction, is too deep-rooted in every man's mind in and out of Italy for any mind to deem it advisable to endeavor to reverse the world's sentence. Peppi, the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, however, undertook Rattazzi's defence, and to prove that the annexation of Central Italy was mainly owing to the exertions of his present colleague. The subject dropped on Saturday, but was revived yesterday morning, when Peppi, who in 1859 had a hand in the affairs of Romagna, insisted that the Governments of Central Italy, at that period, were again and again saved from the despair which was creeping over them by the encouraging counsels, and even by the pecuniary aid, of the Rattazzi Cabinet. Nothing could certainly be more unprofitable than all these historical dissertations in a Parliament which has so many subjects of present living interest to engage its attention. There would, however, have been no greater harm in all this than loss of time if Peppi had not added, by way of a decisive argument, that in one instance the King himself sent to Bologna his bond for 500,000; on which occasion he, Peppi, was ashamed to have to confess he found it impossible to get hard cash for the bills, as the Bologna bankers had not patriotism enough to discount the King's name. A loud cry of disapprobation received this indiscreet revelation. —*Cor. of London Times*.

GARIBOLDI.—A letter from Pisa, states that Garibaldi since his operation, enjoys a "good appetite, sleeps soundly—in short, is going on as well as can possibly be expected." In the accounts describing the bullet, a particular stress is laid on its being a rifle ball, as the Government papers have of late chosen to affirm that it was merely a revolver shot, and which consequently might have been accidentally fired by a friend. But there is a ball jagged and flattened into the shape of a double-headed eagle. On weighing it with a new rifle ball, such as are used by the Piedmontese bersaglieri, it is found to weigh one-twelfth less; but as with each morning's dressing small fragments of lead come away, they are supposed either to have been detached by the numberless steel instruments inserted, or else to have remained attached to the splinters of bone.

The same communication says:—"Intense sensation was caused at Leghorn the other day by the public degradation and condemnation to the galleys of 22 deserters who left their ranks to join Garibaldi at Aspromonte. A gentleman who was present assures us that the words 'wile cowardly traitors,' addressed by the colonel to the poor fellows, sent a thrill of indignation through the hearts of the spectators. Were not twenty years of the galleys sufficient punishment for the crime of impudence to compel the unity of Italy, without adding insult and calumny? Yesterday the Venetian students placed a marble slab in the gateway of the Albergo del Tre Donzelle to commemorate Garibaldi's residence in Pisa. There is no allusion to his being wounded in Aspromonte, as the Government has forbidden it, which prohibition caused him to laugh and say, 'Where was I wounded, then? In Cochinchina, perhaps?' He was reminding us this morning during the dressing, that to-morrow completed the third month of his confinement to his bed, to one posture, and he added, 'If any one had told me that this could ever happen, I should have said, Lead a 30-pounder, and finish me off at once!'"

In a duel between Garibaldi's eldest son and Col. Pallavicini, who captures Garibaldi, the young man is said to have received a mortal wound in the side, and the Col. was seriously hurt.

The following summary of the antecedents of Garibaldi are taken from a London paper:—"Garibaldi was never a brigand in Calabria. He is the son of a woman who kept a greengrocer's shop in Nice. He became at first the captain of a coasting vessel engaged in the fruit trade; then a Carbonaro, and then an exile for taking part in a Carbonaro attempt at rebellion against the Sardinian Government in 1833. In exile he first joined a Brazilian rebel force, which attempted to destroy the Imperial form of Government in Brazil, to substitute a republic or rather an anarchical state of things. He then passed to the service of one of the factions of the Monte Video Republic, which held the capital of that State for several years against a former president of it, General Oribe. He came thence to Europe in 1843, and, having experienced from Charles Albert a refusal of being allowed to join the Sardinian army, became, as is well known the leader of the revolutionary cosmopolitan hordes which held Rome in 1848. After this he was candle maker in the United States, and then captain of a coasting vessel in Peru, whence he returned to Europe to become guerrilla chief against the Austrians, Piedmontese general, Neapolitan director, member of the Sardinian Parliament, Hermit of Caprea, Sardinian conspirator, blasphemer in ordinary to the Anti-Catholic cause, and hero of Aspromonte. He is now resting on his laurels as the pet cub of the British Lion, until that interesting but changeable animal adopts some other cub. As a whole he is an ignorant man with a good deal of pluck and cunning about him, whose inordinate vanity has made him the ready tool of designing rogues, and the admiration of rogues' fools, simply because he is not so vicious as might be expected."

ROME.—A letter from Rome, in the *Temps* says:—"I can state as positive that M. de Lallemand, Charge d'Affaires of France, ad interim, has communicated to Cardinal Antonelli documents emanating from the Cabinet of the Tuilleries, tending to obtain from Turin a project of some kind by which Rome and the present territory should be guaranteed. Those documents are the letter of the Emperor Napoleon, already published, and some unpublished despatches of M. Drouyn de Lhuys, &c. This act, like all those performed by M. de Lallemand, since he has been here, is evidently intended to obtain from the Vatican a reply to this question:—'If a project were put forward by Turin in the sense indicated by the Emperor to M. Drouyn de Lhuys and France offered that project to you, what would you do?' The question has no doubt been more or less formally put, for it is precisely as to the reply that I have positive information. That reply was addressed to Mgr. Chigi, the Papal Nuncio at Paris. The Cardinal declared peremptorily that he would not

even open negotiations with Turin, and that he would not be the basis of the guarantee of Rome and the present territory. I do not exactly know how the incident took place, whether the Cardinal was induced to make the declaration by M. de Lallemand, rather than by the Nuncio; but what is positive is, that notice has already been received at Paris to the effect that any compromise upon the basis of the guarantee, even if presented and signed by Turin, is an impossibility."

The *Correspondence de Rome* of the 29th of November publishes the following from the Roman official journal:—

"A Provincial of the Order of St. Francis, in the southern provinces, has forwarded to Rome a declaration, by which he protests that he has yielded to fear in affixing his signature to the Passagliaian address; but that he repents of this act of weakness and begs pardon, professing a filial devotion to Holy Church and the Roman Pontiff, her august head."

NAPLES, Nov. 29.—The Government is steadily carrying out its measures as regards the monastic establishments, and yesterday morning there was a popular movement in the quarter of Capo di Monte. Orders had been issued to remove the Padri Alcantarini (Minor Osservanti), who are of the rule of St. Francis, from their convent at the Santa to a convent of the same order in Santa Lucia del Monte. The order was no sooner known in the neighborhood than a large and menacing crowd of men and women armed with stones prepared to resist it. The National Guard and some Bersaglieri were called out, and tranquillity was soon restored, but not until one of the latter, it is reported, had been killed by a large stone thrown down from the bridge of S. Eustachio.

I will not trouble you with details of the hopeless malady, brigandage, but one little tale must give. On the 20th instant, 200 brigands took up their position at a short distance from Caprioglio, in the Pugliese, while 30 of them, well armed, went into the town. Disarming the National Guard and wounding one, they entered the stables and took the best horses, and then, followed by the mob, went to church, where they made a priest say mass. On the completion of the religious ceremony, they marched off shouting "Viva!" in honour of their so-called Sovereign, Francis II.—a bold step in a province where we are said to have 70,000 regular troops, and I know not how many National Guards. —*Times Correspondent*.

REVOLUTIONARY "FREEDOM"—I have been some time trying to obtain the new regulations which have been introduced since the regime of Liberal institutions into the prisons of Naples, and have at length succeeded in getting an authentic copy of a few of the leading rules. I compare them with those in force under the much-abused system of the absolute government, on which so much violence has been expended; and scarcely think the comparison is in favor of the new one. I merely call attention to the fact that this system is actually in operation in the lower range of cells of Santa Maria Apparente, as well as in several other Neapolitan prisons, and this for political offences only. One of the men subjected to this hideous punishment has gone mad; another, Raimondo Ciarello, is at the point of death; the rest, sixteen in number, are breaking down daily under it, and will scarcely give much credit to the humanitarian principles which ignore all human suffering inflicted in the name of liberty. These unhappy men are precluded from all communication with the rest of the prison; they are locked up in four cells, allowed neither to speak, or even to whisper to each other, to read, to smoke, to write, or take the air under pain of being put in irons. They have been subjected to this system for three months, and the man who went mad a few days since was left tightly bound in his cell for forty-eight hours, without help or medical attention of any kind. The first rule declares:—"Prisoners are forbidden to speak to each other, or to hold any communication, either by signs, writing, or any other mode of intercourse. The law is always and everywhere to be rigorously observed. (In the old system it was never forbidden to prisoners to communicate freely with each other.) Rule 2.—The use of snuff and tobacco is absolutely forbidden. (It was allowed by the old system.) Rule 3.—Prisoners are not to keep any money or to receive it from any person whatsoever. They are likewise forbidden to receive drink, food, or any article of clothing. (The old system sanctioned these necessities being provided by friends.) Rule 4.—Except under extraordinary circumstances, such, for example, as serious illness or urgent family affairs, no prisoners can receive a visit till after three months of detention, and in the presence of a gaoler; the visit only to last half an hour at the utmost, and all conversation to be carried on with the voice so raised that the gaoler can understand it. (Under the old system persons received whom they chose, at any hour, and were even permitted to receive their family in their own room.) Rule 5.—Every person visiting a prisoner is to be searched at the door. (This was rarely done in the old days, and never in the case of a gentleman.) Rule 6.—It is forbidden to visitors to give either money or food to prisoners, who can have no diet but that of the prison. (In the past reign prisoners and their friends were allowed to furnish what they chose, and in most of the prisons there was a canteen.) Rule 7.—Prisoners can only write once a month to their family. (They wrote as often as they wished before.) Rule 8.—Prisoners guilty of infringement of these and other rules are subject to the following punishments: 1.—To the lock-up for the term of from one to three days. 2.—To be locked up on bread and water from one to fifteen days. 3.—To the same punishment with iron on the hands and feet, from one to fifteen days. 4.—To the lock-up from one to six months; and observe that in the lock-up there is no bed. (The lock-up was allowed under the old rule but neither irons nor fasting.) Such are the amenities of prison discipline the denunciations of Poserio's confinement have introduced as a political punishment in Naples. The men subjected to it are not civil criminals; they are neither murderers, forgers, thieves, nor even rebels. They are guilty of being true to a principle they have never betrayed or renounced—of rejecting a charter they never subscribed—a platitude they never voted in favor of in the negative. They are the confessors of a creed which may find little sympathy in our day, when fearing God and honouring the king seem to be precepts emanated from the liberal Bible. But English honesty, though led frequently astray by the special pleading of those who have an object to gain by their wanderings, is certain in the long run to take a right view, and it will one day own that the benefits a United Italy would confer on suffering thousands have been by no means commensurate with the cruel sufferings which have been the price, not of the reality, for that is Lord Russell will be forced to abandon it as an experiment too costly even for the extravagance of Downing street. —*Correspondent of the Standard*.

Upon the above letter the *Standard* makes the following remarks:—"It is hard enough to be the victim of oppression or perfidy, to be the subject of revivals in the art of torture, to be kicked and cuffed, cheated and insulted, even when the story of one's sufferings and wrongs brings the precious balm of wide and warm sympathy; but to undergo all this cruelty, and at the same time to have it told to the world by persons who profess to be impartial and well informed witnesses that you are really treated with remarkable lenity and humanity, that all your wants are attended to, and all your wishes consulted, is the bitterest omen a man can be called upon to drain. Such is the fate of the unfortunate gentlemen who are now detained in the prisons of Naples upon political charges. The majority of them have been arrested without a title of evidence against them, their only offence consisting in their reluctance to indemnify themselves over the Neapolitan kingdom. They have been kept in prison ten or twelve months without a trial; for many months they have been deprived of all commu-

nication with their friends, all tidings of the outer world, and all knowledge of the offences charged against them. They have been buddled together in filthy-breed breeding dungeons, allowed only scanty and unwholesome food; they have been beaten and insulted by their gaolers in their wretchedness; kicked and scolded about after the fashion in which the brutal drover treats his cattle, who is condemned, by a police-magistrate, in an impressive lecture to three months imprisonment for his cruelty. Every indignity which could be offered to gentlemen has fallen to their lot. And beyond this they have been deliberately tortured to extort confession. They have been beaten until they have fallen to the ground almost lifeless; their limbs have been tightly bound until madness has almost supervened. All the arts of physical torture which we had supposed were obsolete have been employed to induce them to criminate themselves or their friends."

Rumors of the treatment to which they were subjected began to spread about in spite of servile judges—in spite of the direct intimidation of jurors by General La Marmora, it was found impossible to convict all the prisoners when the first batch was at last brought to trial. These men, upon their release, have narrated their sufferings. Witnesses whose testimony is beyond suspicion, have made their way into the prisons, and heard from the unhappy men still detained the particulars of the outrages to which they have been subjected. Our correspondent "Anglicus" has told something of their story, and of his own observation, in our columns. The French Minister, M. Benedetti, visited the prisons, and was horrified at the spectacle. The Naples correspondent of the *Times* also visited them. The prisoners, whose principal hope of relief lay in the influence of English public opinion on the Piedmontese Government, gave this gentleman a full account of their sufferings. To do this they braved the anger of the prison authorities, and, as we learn, some of them have suffered in increased rigors for their outspokenness. What, then, was their indignation and amazement to find this correspondent declaring in the *Times* that they were well fed and lodged, and treated with humanity and courtesy? The misstatement was one which they could not quietly bear.

For cruelty far less general and far less severe Mr Gladstone made Europe ring with his outcry against the King of Naples. Poserio and his companions had been legally convicted of offences against the King, but the rigor of their punishment was sharpened in a manner which undoubtedly admits of no excuse. If Mr Gladstone's representations at that time were truthful—and we say so, because some doubt is now thrown upon that point, many people affirming with the utmost confidence that the right honorable gentleman was grossly imposed upon—the King of Naples deserved that reprobation he received. But let it be remembered what he did he did under no false pretences; he did not torture in the name of liberty or under profession of promoting progress.

AUSTRIA.

We read in a Vienna letter:—"The Austrian authorities a few days ago expected that there would be a great insurrection in Russian Poland, but I have not heard that anything of importance has occurred there. Very many people have recently been arrested at Warsaw, but no one here is able to say why or wherefore."

SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 1.—The Cortes were opened to-day by the Queen, who, in her speech from the throne, expressed the best wishes for the Pope who is now, said her Majesty, "subject to so many tribulations." Respecting the Mexican question the Queen said:—"I hope that the difficulties raised by the discussion between our plenipotentiary in Mexico and the French Government, in reference to the execution of the Treaty of London, will find a satisfactory solution." Her Majesty concluded by congratulating herself upon having received so many proofs of popular affection during her recent journey in the provinces.

GREECE.

It is said that the Greeks, if Prince Alfred should refuse their crown, as he undoubtedly will be advised by Her Majesty's Ministers to do—intend to take no further steps for filling the throne from which they drove King Otto, and that Greece will return to the state in which it was before it was constituted a Kingdom. We don't believe it. They will commit no such folly. A Greek Republic is simply an impossibility. Greece is now the most aggressive country in Europe, except Piedmont; and a Greek Republic would soon give way to the popular passions and commit some outrage either upon Turkey or Great Britain that must result in its extinction as a nuisance. —*Weekly Register*.

UNITED STATES.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—Its Great Losses at Fredericksburg.—The following letter is from the captain of Company F., of the Eighty-eighth Irish regiment, Meagher's brigade. This young man resigned a situation in the Custom House for which he received \$1,300 per annum, and raised a company, which cost him \$1,000. All that is left of it after the last fight is two sergeants and three men. He has been with the Army of the Potomac in every battle of the war, and has four brothers in the field. It will be seen from this letter how deeply attached to McClellan is the Army of the Potomac and how thoroughly it trusted him. The losses of the Irish Brigade at Fredericksburg are immense. Only mere skeletons of the regiments remain, according to the writer of this letter:—

Fredericksburg, Dec. 14, 1862.

Dear Father—Thank God for his great mercy. I came out of the most terrible battle of this war without a scratch. I can hardly realize the fact that I am so blessed. Oh! it was a terrible day. The destruction of life has been fearful, and nothing gained. The battle opened about ten o'clock yesterday morning with a terrific fire of artillery. As we were drawn up in line of battle on the front of the city, General Meagher addressed us in words of inspiration and eloquence I never heard equalled, after which he ordered every one of the brigade to place a bunch of green boxwood at the side of his cap, showing the example himself. Every man appeared fired with determined zeal, and a firm resolution, which the result proves to have been carried out in a manner scarcely paralleled in the annals of war. The Eighty-eighth regiment this morning numbers ten officers and forty-one men; the Sixty-ninth seven officers and fifty-nine men; the Sixty-third, six officers and sixty-four men; the One Hundred and Sixteenth, thirteen officers and fifty-seven men. The Twenty-eighth Massachusetts also suffered heavily; but I have not the returns. Irish blood and Irish bones cover that terrible field to-day; for Irish regiments were placed foremost, as the reports and returns will prove. My fears of results have so far been realized, and I believe another day will witness our defeat. This place is but an antithesis in comparison to Yorktown. Yet Yorktown was evacuated, and thousands of lives saved, by the now much despised pick and shovel.

Lieutenant O'Brien, of my company, is, I believe, mortally wounded. All I can find of my once fine company of brave men is two sergeants and three men. That noble, brave Major Horgan, was one of the first to fall, shot through the head. Every field officer of the brigade in action was killed and wounded except Colonel Kelly, and he had a very narrow escape. Lieutenant Granger was struck, by a piece of a shell, tearing through all his clothes and the flesh over his bowels—one inch closer and he would have been killed. A piece of a shell struck my harness, tearing it off me, and throwing me over. To-day has been comparatively quiet, from a mutual desire on each side to attend to the wounded and bury the dead; but to-morrow morning it will no doubt, be renewed with increased force and hotter fire on both sides.

I do not know what disposition will be made of us now in our shattered condition. Colonel Kelly is in command of the remnant of the brigade, which does not number half its original strength. I have got cold since six o'clock this morning. I have got cold in my limbs, and have felt very sick all morning. But it is nothing more than the results of exposure, and the want of regular food, which a couple of days or so will remedy. Enclosed is a list of killed and wounded officers. Your affectionate son, Wm. J. Naull.

The *Boston Journal* says that a decline in the price of corn, equal to two cents, took place last week. A further fall may be expected.

It requires \$4,000,000 per day to carry on our expenses. Four million dollar bills placed lengthwise will extend 431 miles. In 54 days they would extend round the globe. In one year they would form a belt of dollar bills about 20 inches wide which would extend the entire globe of 24,000 miles. It would require a railroad train to run 12 hours per day, and at a rate of 36 miles per hour, to keep up with the line of \$1 bills issued daily to meet the expenses of the war. —*N. Y. World*.

A Western correspondent with Grant's army says that great complaints are made by the inhabitants of Tennessee and Kentucky at the conduct of the Federal troops. In speaking of their behavior at Oxford, he says:—"Many families had the last pound of meat and handful of meal taken from them by our men, and how they are to avoid starvation is more than they or I can see. Nine-tenths of the male population are in the army. Almost none but women and children are left at home. The women speak of us and our cause with the utmost freedom, and it must be confessed, often provoke our soldiers to make reprisals on their larders and chicken coops. They are apparently as firmly wedded to secession as ever. Not one of them but glories in the cause. An occasional one expresses a wish that her husband was at home, and turns her head to hide the gathering tears. The cost of living here is enormous."

GREAT BRITAIN.

PROTESTANT MISSIONARIES IN AFRICA.—The logic of events furnishes us with new evidence, if any were wanted, that Luther and Henry VIII. invented a new religion to supersede, if possible, the true Revelation of God. These two men had grown weary of the restraints laid upon their unruly flesh, and were determined, at whatever cost, to make their passions a law, and the indulgence of them an act of virtue. They were too successful, and had on their side every man of similar propensities throughout the world, and their craft prospered and grew. It has become almost universal over the face of the earth. Bodily well-being and a comfortable or exciting life seem to be the ruling or fundamental principle of this new religion, and we trace it wherever we go, for no amount of hypocrisy or honest delusion can hide it out of sight. The other day the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, aware that they had done nothing in their corporate capacity for the propagation of that religion, which is their special glory to teach and defend, made up their minds to convert the African savage into a professor of that religion which allows a man to have more than one wife living at the same time. A mission was, therefore, arranged, and money provided. Enthusiastic young men went out of England duly provided with the proper instruments—rifles and cartridges, with the usual stock of unintelligible books, and made the best of their way into Central Africa. This is known as the Zambesi mission or expedition, the latter substantive being strictly correct. These wonderful missionaries, and unique, if they had not been anticipated by Mahomet, have reached the land which is to be blessed by their presence. They are able to take care of themselves, and seem to be independent of God and His graces, perfectly provided with scrip and shoes and with money in their purse. In their case the ravens will not be employed. They understand the Koran if they have never read it, and Mahomet himself could teach them nothing. They are now settled in a pleasant spot, and they hope a healthy site, for it is a sandstone soil about fifty feet above the river, having moved from Mogema, for it was a pesthole. Let us hope that those geologic missionaries have not made any mistake in their calculations, and that fifty feet above the river will assure them against the calamities they dreaded at the pesthole which they have abandoned. But before these excellent gentlemen came to their pleasant and healthy site, they were not only shut up in a pest-house, but they were also in a beleaguered camp. They had been fighting with the savages they had marked out for converts. The new religion introduced into Africa under the auspices of Oxford and Cambridge, deals in fire-arms, and its preachers are as ready to draw the trigger as to draw the conclusion from two premises. They have the two worlds at their command, and the savage who refuses to be converted incurs the risk of being shot; so that these missionaries, instead of becoming martyrs themselves, make the Africans martyrs of benightedness. The order of things is inverted; hitherto the pagans destroyed teachers; but now the teachers grow wiser, and understanding better the principles of political economy, save their own lives at the expense of the life of the unconverted. The missionaries seem, notwithstanding all their sententious, to have been duped by the savage they despised. An ingenious tribe, having its own reasons for punishing another, persecuted them that a race called Ajawa dealt in slaves; this was enough, the missionaries armed themselves and went out to make war; they did make war, and, having done so, they investigated the story of their ingenious allies. When the mischief was done, and many people slain, it was found out that they had been deceived; the African savages had simply lied. "We never could get a single instance substantiated," is the confession of one of the preachers, and it is some consolation to know that they "stendly refused to go to war again." This is something from a fighting Puritan, but it would have been better if the steady refusal had preceded the battle, in which, in all probability, many a savage went to his last account. When this battle was over reflection came as it does to a drunken man after his orgies are completed, and it is gratifying to learn that it came in due and proper form; revealing to the valiant preachers that three courses were open to them. The first was to attack, the second was to remain on the defensive, and the third was to run away; the fourth never occurred to them—namely, to suffer. Like discreet soldiers after a counsel of war, they made up their minds to retreat, and so they retired from the pesthole to the pleasant and healthy sandstone soil fifty feet above the river, and probably beyond the reach of the warlike Ajawas, who compelled them to abandon the pesthole before they had any knowledge of its deadly capacities. There are two sets of Missions of the new religion in Africa, one under Dr. Livingstone, who unites the trader and the soldier with the preacher; and the other of Oxford and Cambridge, which confines itself apparently to fighting. These two are not bound together in the bonds of charity; Dr. Livingstone makes fighting a less prominent feature of his operation, and blames the University Mission, while this latter retorts, saying that it follows in his footsteps, and points out to a particular tribes having been "attacked under Livingstone's direction." Dr. Livingstone has been longer in Africa than poor Mr. Rowley, and understands his business better; he probably knows by this time what tribe may be most safely attacked, and which site is the most healthy. The new missionaries from Oxford and Cambridge have all to learn except the use of the rifle, and are not yet sufficiently acquainted with the depth of the savage mind. By degrees they will become experienced men, will distinguish between the tribes, ascertain the fittest fields for cotton, and carry on a profitable trade, perhaps even deal a little in slaves, when nothing but slavery can convert an obstinate African.