

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

We hear of horrors being enacted in France that remind us of the days of the great Revolution, and of frightful facts credibly reported to have occurred during the brief ascendancy of Mazzini in Italy. At Lyons, Marseilles, and wherever the "Reds" gain power, Jesuit and Dominican novices are forced into the army. At Paris they are at once sent upon the ramparts. Priests are insulted and threatened in the public streets, and hold their lives in fear. The religious orders are forced to fly, and some of them have already taken refuge in England. What is worse even, and more painful still to relate, is the statues of the Blessed Virgin in public places have been profaned in ways too horrible to relate. We learn these facts from sources of undoubted veracity; and our information adds that in some places altars have actually been erected in honour of the Devil. At Mans, it has been ascertained that consecrated Hosts have been carried away by women from the communion rails, for the purposes of profanation; and the same have been offered by men in military uniform to Satan. Such things are unutterably harrowing to tell of, but it would be wrong to conceal them; they aid us so effectually to estimate the true character of the movement that is now spreading and taking such a strong hold of France. "By their fruits ye shall know them."—*Tablet*.

THE PROPOSED DISMEMBERMENT OF FRANCE. A correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette*, who has passed six weeks in Lorraine, changing his quarters about thrice a day, and mixing with all classes of the population, says:—

"The entire population is thoroughly French in all their physical and intellectual characteristics, and the former German element is only perceptible in an insignificant narrow strip along the frontier. It seems to me a piece of political stupidity to talk of acquiring the Moselle line with Nancy and Metz. Germany would thereby shackle a country in comparison with the resistance of which the recent history of Venetia and Lombardy would be only as a rehearsal on a small scale. The population, as a whole affluent and intelligent, are possessed by a national fanaticism not at all inferior to that of Austrian Italy. It would be easy for the French bordering districts to fan this feeling, and the community of language, which we should be much less able to root out than the French did with ours in Alsace, would furnish a simple and constant means of so doing. Prussia cannot be more heartily detested in any part of France than here in Lorraine. I do not know how the case stands in Alsace, but whoever would hold and Germanise Lorraine, especially the Metz district, may calculate on a perpetual state of siege."

THE STATE OF LYONS.—Cluseret, the mischief-maker, has turned up in Lyons. There he is now at the head of the Red Republicans of the place. The General's body guard, consists of sixty ruffians lately liberated from the galleys, and these with a few kindred spirits, form what is called the Committee of Public Safety. Monsieur Andrew, the former President of the Committee, has been turned away because he wishes to recognize the present Government of France. Monsieur Chattemel-Lacour, the Prefect named by the same rulers, has not only been set aside, but is in prison. The police of the Reign of Terror which governs Lyons is composed of some 6000 men who have been liberated from the criminal jails. Here Cluseret is in his element. He has forbidden all exit from the town without a passport from the Committee. The clergy are insulted in the streets; and public worship cannot be carried on without the most blasphemous ribaldry from such of the Reds as happen to be near. It is treason to hoist the tri-color, and the red flag floats from all public establishments. All the silk factories have stopped, but Cluseret has the public treasury, which is very rich in his hands. Lyons is under a reign of terror in which no person and no house is safe. Thus the second city in France is under the control of an American adventurer, whose Secretary is an ex-galley slave and whose power is held by authority of the mob.

WHAT FRENCH CATHOLICS ARE DOING.—If French infidels are apparently having all their own way just now in the government of that country, the religious heart of France is throbbing with the fervent piety of earlier times; millions of the French people are crowding around the altars of Mary in towns and cities, and in the rural districts all the fair land through. Sensible that God is at length inflicting that terrible chastisement on France which Our Lady, the help of Christians, had so often foretold, at La Sallette, at Loudaues, and other places where she had deigned to manifest herself, the pious Catholics of France—they whose prayers and whose faith are alone to save the nation from utter ruin—are humbly endeavouring to avert the still more terrible scourges which may yet be reserved for their beloved country, by more fervent prayers, more rigorous penance, by the more faithful practice of every virtue. It is both edifying and encouraging to read of the fervour of the multitudes who throng the churches, and the good works that are everywhere going on. Thus, we read in the August number of the "Annals of the Arch-confraternity of the Immaculate Heart of Mary," that the ladies of Nancy, "believing that it is not enough, under existing circumstances, to provide lint and ambulances, and that there is more to be done even than weeping and praying, have, therefore, made three resolutions at the foot of God's holy altar, hoping to appease His divine justice:—

1st.—They renounce a luxury in dress, which is not only ruinous to families, but to working people, an occasion of breaking the Sabbath, and for themselves a source of distraction during religious offices.

2nd.—They bind themselves to use all their influence in putting a stop to blasphemy, what-

ever they may have to bear in attaining that object.

3rd.—To allow no unnecessary work to be done on Sundays or holy days of obligation, and to use every exertion in their power to have the Sabbath generally observed.

It will be remembered that blasphemy and Sabbath-breaking were what our dear Lady most complained of in her apparitions before mentioned, as being most grievously offensive to her Divine Son. These pious French ladies earnestly beg the prayers of the Arch-confraternity—now happily extended over nearly the whole world—that these resolutions of theirs may be attended with good results. Indeed every member of our Arch-confraternity is bound to pray for France, the cradle of that magnificent association; France now so sorely afflicted, and exposed to such terrible calamities. Some of these will come upon her, but others may be averted and the prayers of the faithful everywhere ought to assist her own faithful children in obtaining a renewal of her faith and fervour, and a purging out of the old leaven of infidelity and irreligion during these awful days of retribution.

Soissons capitulated only after the most terrible destruction of life and property; 350 houses were laid in ashes. The Prussians encountered a desperate resistance from the Nation Guard, fighting hand to hand in the streets and capturing one part of the city house by house. They were driven back through the burning city four times in succession, but were constantly reinforced and bore the French down by sheer weight of numbers. No quarter was shown and the wounded were bayoneted where they fell. Women hurled missiles from the houses on the heads of the invaders. The sacrifice of life was awful and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg wept at the slaughter, and refusing to order an assault, begged the French commander to capitulate in the name of humanity. The splendid glass works of Gobelins, and the foundries, mills and refineries were destroyed.

The *France* gives an account of a new murderous missile recently tried at Paris, the results of which were so fearful that it is said the authorities hesitate to adopt it. The missile is called the Satan Fusee, and consists of a hollow shell, which is filled with petroleum, the explosion of which is regulated by a time fuse. These bombs contain one, two, or three litres of petroleum, and one of the largest, when tried at St. Cloud, covered an immense space of ground with a sea of liquid and an inextinguishable fire. The Commission appointed to test the merits of this invention reported strongly of its efficacy, but declined to recommend its use except in reprisal for the employment of similar destructive compounds by the enemy, which the Germans are accused of having done at Strasbourg. The inventor has been assigned a large establishment at Batignolles, formerly a girl's school, where 200 workmen are busily engaged in preparing these dreadful messengers of death.

All the books in the Mazarine and Richelieu Libraries have been deposited for safety in the cellars of those institutions, and in the hope of avoiding injury to the interior of the building the windows have been protected by sacks filled with earth.

Watchmen are posted on the southern tower of Notre Dame to give warning to the inhabitants and the authorities should fire break out in any portion of the city.

HOSTILE BALLOONS.—The following extraordinary statement appears in the *Nouvelles du Jour*, a Belgian paper. The intelligence was conveyed in a note to that journal from one of their correspondents at the seat of war, which note was conveyed to Brussels by a carrier pigeon:—

"PARIS, Oct. 1.

"Nadar returned yesterday to Paris. His return was not, however, effected without much trouble, although his balloon was directed by a good wind and favorable currents since his departure from Tours. But let me relate the particulars of his voyage in chronological order. He left Tours at 6 o'clock in the morning, and the bold aeronaut arrived in view of Paris at 11 o'clock, floating about 3,000 metres above the fort of Charenton. At the same time as the *Intrepide*, which was the name of M. Nadar's balloon, appeared in sight, a second balloon was seen in the horizon. M. Nadar was observed to display a long streamer with the French national colors. Immediately afterwards a national flag floated from the car of the other balloon. Vigorous hurrahs and cries of 'C'est Durouff!' from the garrison of the fort, greeted the appearance of the two aeronauts whose balloons gradually approached. Suddenly, and when at a short distance from each other, a loud report was heard in the air, which was followed by a series of explosions. These were at first supposed to be victorious signals or demonstrations, until M. Nadar was seen to fling himself into the netting of his balloon, and to cling to its sides. During this time the other aeronaut continued discharging shots at M. Nadar and his balloon. The *Intrepide* was descending rapidly, and it appeared evident to the spectators below that some incomprehensible event had happened above. But mark what the French flag of the neighboring balloon came to. It was withdrawn, and a black and yellow standard was observed to be floating in its place. 'Treason!' It is a Prussian balloon! 'He has fired on the *Intrepide*!' burst simultaneously from the French people. Nadar was supposed to have been lost. He was seen to descend rapidly in his car, and his balloon had once more nearly reached the earth. He, however, casts out his ballast, and he again ascends. M. Nadar again clambers up the network of his balloon, and, by a marvellous effort, he succeeds in stopping the hole made in his balloon by the shot of his adversary. The *Intrepide* then becomes the assailant, and several shots were fired from the car into the Prussian balloon, which suddenly whirled about and fell to the ground with giddy velocity. As soon as it reached the earth a detachment of Uhlans, who were on the plain,

and who had been following the aerial combatants throughout this exciting struggle, rushed forth and, surrounding the balloon, received their champion—God knows in what condition. They then hastened off at full speed to the Prussian advanced posts. In the meantime M. Nadar descended safely at Charenton, where he still is at this moment."

The *Echo du Parlement*, commenting on this recital, observes:—"While the *Nouvelles du Jour* was publishing that extraordinary account of an aerial combat, we read in the correspondence addressed from Versailles to *The Times* of the 30th of September the following paragraph:—"An inexplicable phenomenon has just been witnessed at Versailles. Two balloons attached to each other were seen hovering over Paris, moved by a strong east wind in the direction of the forest of St. Germain. While the gentleman who narrated these facts to me was gazing at the aeronauts, his little daughter asked him to let her view the balloons through his spyglass. Scarcely had she distinguished the objects in the air when she exclaimed, 'They have fallen.' The balloons had disappeared suddenly behind the trees." The Brussels journal also states that a smaller balloon was perceived about the same time above Neffe, near Bastogne, near which place it seemed to have slowly descended. It was supposed to have ascended from the garrison of Metz.

BELGIUM

The only country for the moment possessing a Catholic Administration and Parliament has done itself honour in being the first to protest against the iniquitous usurpation of Rome. Both the Belgian Houses of Parliament have been made witnesses of the testimony against violence and sacrilegious wrong! A telegram dated Brussels, Sept. 26, says: In to-day's sitting of the Senate M. de Selvyns protested against the attack made by Italy upon the Pope. He sought to compare the position of the Roman States, subjected to the right of the strongest, to the position in which Belgium might find herself under certain circumstances. The *Bien Public* of Ghent tells us that a Liberal Catholic member of the Chamber had made a remonstrance against the aggression upon Rome.

The gist of M. Dumortier's argument was to this effect: O shortsighted Liberals, when you applaud the violent annexation of the Pontifical States to Italy, do you not see that you are furnishing some ambitious neighbor with a precedent for annexing Belgium? If that is ever done, it will be done on terms of kindred nationalities and the community of languages. Firstly, there is the independence of small States sacrificed. Then we see trampled to the ground the sacredness of treaties. International covenants solemnly entered into between the great Powers had guaranteed to the Holy See the peaceable possession of the small domain which it had possessed for centuries. You rejoice to see those covenants torn up. Lastly, Belgium is menaced: for before Europe what other guarantee have you for your own national independence than the sworn faith of kings? What else can you appeal to should Belgian autonomy be threatened? Is it not sheer madness to applaud when the defences break down what can be the only shelter for us if the torrent should roll in our direction. If it has spared us hitherto, can it be on that ground argued that it will never reach us?

GERMANY

The Germans have lost no time in obliterating the traces of the siege of Strasbourg. On the 1st, 750 artisans were set to work in clearing out the ruins and making the streets passable, and the bridge over the Rhine to Kehl will speedily be restored. The man who erected the ramparts of Deutz, near Cologne, has been sent to the town, and a number of the gendarmes of Cologne have been sent to Alsace and Lorraine. The disposition of the Strasburgers, says the correspondent of the *Swabian Mercury*, I did not find on the whole favourable. There is much bitter rancour at the city having been bombarded. I was obliged to hear the most extraordinary opinions; several of the ultras, for instance, asserted that Prussia began the war, that it was forced on France, that as early as 1866 it was Prussia's intention to begin a war with France. Against such extravagant views no reasoning or contradiction was of any avail.

The total loss of Germans in besieging Strasbourg amounted to 903, including 43 officers.

The place was found to be in sorry plight indeed. Those suburbs immediately exposed to the German fire are literally a heap of ruins; scarcely a house left standing. The devastation is worst in the Jews' quarter, the fishermen's quarter, St. Nicholas, Finkenmatt, Broglie, and the neighbourhood of the Stein Strasse. In the town itself nearly all the principal buildings are reduced to ashes. The Prefecture, the Protestant Church, the Theatre, the Museum, the Artillery School, Infantry Barracks, military magazine, railway station, and worst of all, the library, with its invaluable contents, have been entirely destroyed. The citadel, with arsenal and church, is no more. The grammar school is badly injured and the city arsenal likewise severely damaged. Fortunately, the gem of the town, the Minister, has suffered very little, the interior as well as the tower being almost intact. For its preservation we are indebted to the strict orders of Herr von Werder, the Prussian General in command, who declared the cathedral a *noli me tangere*, and, excepting at the commencement of the siege, when the French used it as an observatory, would not permit a single bullet to be fired against it. Of the private houses, hundreds are burnt down, or rendered more or less uninhabitable. In many instances nothing but the bare walls is left, the interior having been consumed by the flames. What a time the poor Strasburgers must have had of it, with from 3,000 to 10,000 bullets hurled at them per day!

The Berlin papers exult at Strasbourg having, as they hope, reverted to Germany for good, after an estrangement of 189 years. On the

30th of September, 1861, Strasbourg was surprised by a French force, drawn together under the pretext of manoeuvring in the neighborhood; on the 28th of September, 1870, it fell, the reward of a long and laborious siege, into the hands of a combined Prussian and Baden corps. Louis XIV. took it away, just as he had Nancy a few years before, in the midst of peace, and without even giving himself the trouble of declaring war, or assigning a reason for his attack. He knew that the German Empire, being torn to pieces by a religious feud, was not in a position to avenge the injury—ground enough for a Grand Monarque in those impulsive days to commit the deed. In vain the captured city sent envoys and special messengers to the Emperor and Imperial Parliament to solicit assistance and liberation from the presence of those it then considered foreigners and unrighteous foes. Domestic quarrels were rife in Germany then, and combined action out of the question. Since then many a day has passed over Strasbourg, and the city which formerly was a German aristocratic Republic, has become French, democratic, and even imperialistic in sentiment. It remains to be seen whether her feelings can undergo another change.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—SUSPECTED MINISTERIAL PROGRAMME.—At Florence it is reported that the intentions of the Ministry are, after setting up a Provisional Government at Rome, and entrusting the military command and the preservation of public order to General Masi, to hurry on a *plebiscite*, to proceed immediately to an agreement with the Catholic Powers, in order to fix (as they call it) the position of the Pontiff as Head of the Church. The Ministry will draw up a project of law, convoke the Parliament to approve the *plebiscite* and the said project, and will then formally proclaim Rome the capital of Italy. This done, the Chamber will be dissolved; the general elections will take place, and the next Chamber will be convoked to meet in Rome. Such is the programme. But between saying and doing, there is a wide difference, especially when it is question of Rome. By the reluctant but oft-repeated confessions of the Revolutionists, "Rome is fatal" to all who endeavor to remain and appropriate it; and none will ever succeed in remaining; they may rely upon that. Meanwhile all persons of any sense and observation know that as respects Victor Emmanuel's rule, this step is the beginning of the end. The *Monitore* of Bologna says, very truly, that those who labor for the Republic are the "Signori Ministri" of the Monarchy, aided and urged on by all the "Consorti." And in fact, as the army entered Rome, the Revolution was on its heels and entered with it, and we are confidently informed that, although the official journal may chronicle nothing but *Evviva* to the king of Italy, one of the first cries heard in the Eternal City was "Viva la Republic!" coupled with execrations against Kings, constitutional Ministers, and the very invaders themselves. The rationalist Giuseppe Ferrari told the Chamber on the 26th of March, 1861, that without *ideas* no one could remain at Rome, which is *fatal* to Kings, its last King having never even beheld it. Without enquiring what the *ideas* may be which Ferrari expected would prove more fortunate in the appropriation of Rome, we may rest assured that they will have no more eventual success than their crowned pioneer. We already see them at their initiatory work.—*Cor. Tablet*.

ROME.—THE HOLY FATHER'S ATTITUDE.—We (*Tablet*) have received the following account of the audience granted Count Ponza di San Martino by the Holy Father, and we believe it to be authentic:—

The audience was at 10 a.m. on the 10th Sept., and was very short. Count Ponza gave Victor Emmanuel's letter. The Pope took it, did not even open it, and threw it on the table, saying, "Ecco la risposta. Non ho altro per questi chi mi domandano di tradire i miei più sacri diritti il mio onore." [That is my answer. I have no other for those who ask me to betray my most sacred rights and my honour.] Count Ponza began to bluster, and was very insolent in his manner, saying, "Ma sua Santità, che mentre ella parla così, forse traversono i confini quattro divisioni Italiani." [But your Holiness knows that whilst you talk thus, there are possibly four Italian divisions crossing the frontier.] The Pope rose with all the dignity you know, and said, "E che mi fanno quattro divisioni di più o di meno? La mia causa e questa città sono nella mano Omnipotente di Dio! Dite al Vostro Re che mi difenderò al mio ultimo soldato e la mia ultima cartuccia, ma che non tradisco i miei diritti e quelle della Santa Romana Chiesa." [And what do four divisions, more or less signify to me? My cause and this city are in the hands of Almighty God. Tell your master that I shall defend myself to my last soldier and to my last cartridge; and that I will never surrender my rights and those of the Holy Roman Church.] The Pope rang the bell, and pointed to the door, and said "Pontius Pilate" (as the Romans have already named Count Ponza); and the Pope called in General Kanzler, the Minister of Arms; and said "I have given my answer, General. They offered me five days to consider, but I have settled the matter in five minutes. Take all the measures necessary for the defence, and Mary Most Holy will help us (Maria Santissima ci ajuterà)."

From this it will be seen how far the Holy Father was from acting at the mere dictation of the foreign troops; and how far he has stood to the last in defence of his rights and those of Christendom in his august person.

The attack on Rome began at five o'clock on Tuesday morning. The Italian army counted 65,000 men and 150 pieces of siege artillery, whilst the Papal troops barely numbered 10,000 with 30 guns. With such fearful odds the defence was most heroically kept up for five hours, when the batteries at the Porta Pia and Porta S. Giovanni being destroyed orders were given for a capitulation. I have not been able to learn the exact amount of our losses, but

they are fortunately very small both in killed and wounded. It would have been well if the capitulation had been arranged before the Italian troops marched in, who disregarded the ordinary usages of war poured into Rome and took possession of the various parts of the city.

For two days no one was safe. Four thousand *Emigrati* accompanied the army and entered Rome with them. These were men who had escaped from the galleys, or who had fled from justice into the Kingdom of Italy during the last twelve or fifteen years. Their first act was to rush to the prisons and open the doors, which raised their numbers to five thousand. They then seized the arms which the Papal soldiers had laid down, and forming themselves in procession marched through the streets singing Garibaldi's hymn. The prisoners, particularly the Zouaves, were insulted and ill-treated in every way, and many of them were massacred. Three of the rural police were seized by the mob and thrown into the Tiber. For two evenings there was an illumination which the people ordered, and likewise enforced by threats of assassination. This was allowed to go on without any attempt being made either to disarm the people or put down the disturbances. To cover in some degree the infamy of the proceeding the whole of the Italian press is filled with attacks of the most false and cowardly nature on the Papal army, and especially the Zouaves. The Holy Father was in peaceful possession of Rome, and the Italian Government was solemnly bound by the Convention not to attack him, and even to preserve him from any hostile invasion. We have seen how they have observed this treaty before the Garibaldian invasion of 1867, and how they have kept their promises renewed in August last when the French troops were withdrawn.

The Papal army was one of chivalry and devotion, and composed of volunteers who offered their lives for their religion. It has been destroyed in one day by the treachery and cowardice of its most implacable enemy. Let us hope that it may be formed again in better times, and that it may reconquer the lost provinces of the Holy Father.

All the Foreign prisoners of war are now in Genoa, with the exception of the Canadian and French, and as permission has been granted to the Committees to send home those who belong to them the English will start for London in a few days.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS.—The ex-President of the Southern Confederation is at present in Dublin. Politicians of all shades allude to his visit in terms of welcome, and speak of his career with respect.

"Tired Nature's Sweet Restorer, Balm of Sleep."—But there are times when this "Renewer of Strength" is denied us, times when our minds and bodies have been so over-worked and are so worn out that we "woo the drowsy god in vain." The Peruvian Syrup (an Iron Tonic), renews our strength and makes our rest sweet and refreshing.

CONSTANT COLIC AND CONFIRMED DYSPEPSIA CURED.

The following letter was received by J. B. Curriere, Esq., Merchant, Market Place, St. John's, C. E.:

Sir,—I certify that when I began to use Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills, I had suffered for a long time with dyspepsia, being quite unable to digest my food and I was always troubled with colic.

After taking the first bottle of Pills, I felt a marked relief, and the second bottle cured me completely.

I authorize you to acquaint the public with the great benefit I have received from this Medicine.

EUSIBE FRECHETTE.

St. John's, C. E., January 5, 1866.

J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine.

WHY DO YOU HESITATE?

Why await the final attack of diseases which may prove fatal, when the first onset can be repelled with Bristol's Sugar Coated Pills, a preparation so genial and balsamic, so searching, yet so invigorating that while it fights down the complaint, and expels its cause, it also builds up the strength and braces the constitution of the patient. Composed of antibilious and cathartic vegetable ingredients at once safe and searching, they are the only cure for disorders of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, which can be relied upon under all circumstances, and in all climates. The idea of pain is justly associated with ordinary purgatives; but Bristol's Sugar Coated Pills do not create even an uneasy sensation either in the stomach or the alimentary passages. In nearly every phase of disease the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla, in conjunction with the Pills, will greatly hasten a cure.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

ENDURING POPULARITY.—If ever a luxury possessed the elements of enduring popularity, that luxury is Murray and Lanman's Florida Water. Its freshness, its purity, its delicacy, its unchangeableness, its wholesomeness, and its disinfectant properties in the sick-room, place it far in advance of every other perfume of the day. No other toilet-water is like it; nothing can supply its place; no one who uses it can be persuaded to use any other perfume. Hence the amazing rapidity with which its sales increase. It is so far superior to all other perfumes of this hemisphere that it may be said to have no second; it stands alone, and after being thirty years before the people, is now making more rapid progress than ever before.

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Beware of counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

In times past the Alexandre Organ has been considered the *ne plus ultra* of reed instruments; competition has been thought impossible since the Messrs. Alexandre received the first premium, a gold medal, at the last Paris Exposition. But we have the best reason to believe that in quality of tone the AMERICAN ORGAN is far superior.