

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Various reports are current respecting his Majesty's movements. It is said that he will leave the camp on the 25th (Sept.), which would allow him to come to Paris for a couple of days before proceeding to Stuttgart for the interview of the 25th. Among other floating rumors is one that the Kings of Prussia and of Bavaria will be present at that interview.

The approaching meeting of the Russian and French Emperors at Stuttgart gives rise to much speculation, but nothing is known of the objects of this imperial conference. It may be simply a visit of mutual courtesy, though this the world will be slow to credit. Louis Napoleon has always, since the peace, taken every fair opportunity to compliment the Czar, as he could well afford to do, after the decisive triumph of the French arms in the Crimea. But this may be very far from indicating the least leaning towards Russian policy.—Tablet.

The French settlements in India are as yet free from any mutinous outbreak. The French government, however, consider it wise to be on the safe side, and are, therefore, about to despatch a force of artillery and marines to Pondicherry.

At the sitting of the Court of Assizes on Thursday week, the public prosecutor called on the court to pass sentence on Ledru Rollin, Massarenti, and Campanella, who are accused of having, in complicity with Tibaldi, Grilli, and Bartolotti, already condemned, formed a plot to assassinate the Emperor of the French, but who have not surrendered to take their trial. The court declared that "a resolution had been agreed to and concerted between Mazzini, Ledru Rollin, Campanella, Massarenti, Tibaldi, Bartolotti, and Grilli, to attempt to kill the Emperor—which resolution had been followed by an act calculated to prepare its execution—whereby the crime of forming a plot (crime de complot) punished by Art. 89 of the Penal Code, had been committed." It therefore condemned Mazzini, Ledru Rollin, Campanella, and Massarenti, all four absent, to deportation.

The correspondent of the Manchester Guardian draws a gloomy picture of the state of public feeling in France towards Great Britain. He writes:—"Never since I have inhabited this country have I seen the dislike of England break out on all hands so spontaneously and so vigorously as it does now, when all classes choose to fancy we are on the decline. Our first victory in India will vex the whole population of France to the full, as much as it will with, reason, overjoy us."

ITALY.

ROME.—A telegraphic despatch from Rome, published in the Univers of the 7th September, announces that on the 5th of the month the Holy Father, Pope Pius IX., happily arrived in Rome, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. His Holiness was received with the most sincere demonstrations of joy and respect.

Intelligence from Rome is highly favorable to the arrangement of the pending difficulty between Mexico and the Holy See. In respect both of Spain and Mexico the Papal Government has shown a wise and prudent spirit of conciliation, which it appears likely will also be extended to Piedmont. Although nothing has been as yet finally concluded, Senor Montes, the Mexican Plenipotentiary at Rome, has obtained the assurance that the sales of Church property and suppression of convents already effected should be recognized. The condition on which the Holy See makes these concessions are not such as seem likely to impede the conclusion of the Concordat. Rome demands that Churchmen should be electors and eligible, and should be allowed to acquire and hold property hereafter.

Sig. Briano tells us that the intending assassin of Napoleon III., Pianori, came from Genoa, and others have gone by the same route to accomplish the great act of European Revolution. "All these," he says, "have their headquarters in Piedmont; there are their relations, and there they return, after having in vain attempted assassination"—P. 12. He records the Mazzinian revolutions of Gallenga and of Melegari in October, 1856. The assassin who attempted the life of the King of Naples "not only found admirers in the press of Piedmont, but a subscription was opened to erect a monument to the assassin. The list of subscribers was handed round in the Chamber of Deputies, and obtained so much support that Rattazzi could not be ignorant of it."

The Civiltà records some other circumstances as little creditable to "Young Italy." We must, however, find room for the following gratifying intelligence, the effect of which, however, more than anything which we have related, shows the deplorable state of things in Piedmont.— "We have had for many years in Piedmont the well-known Monsignor Carlo Gazola, a Roman ex-Prelate, who, after having entered into conflict with the Pontificate, came into retirement here. Recently, touched by the grace of God, he has repented of his deeds; he has taken himself to Mondovi, to the house of the brethren of the Mission, where, after some months of retirement and prayer, he made the solemn retraction of his errors, and sent it to the Gazzetta di Bologna, that it might be first printed in the city where the Holy Father was sojourning." Monsignor Gazola concludes his retraction, which bears date from Mondovi, 28th June, with the following words:—"I promise to submit myself to all those provisions which His Holiness shall make in reference to me." "It is impossible to describe the abuse and blackguardisms which the libertines print against the convert, which abuse is the highest glory which he could have as a reward for his noble act."

assailed at the same moment. It is possible that this affair may prove a useful lesson to all parties, as we are told that the Sardinian Government is about to take steps with regard to the "restless refugees" who reside in its territory, to prevent them engaging in plots and attempts against the peace of other states. On the other hand, it is also reported that a reconciliation between the Western Powers and the King of Naples is being arranged through the good offices of Russia, and it is likely enough that the state of Italy will not escape the view of the approaching imperial conference at Stuttgart. It is wonderful to see how his Neapolitan Majesty has survived the indignant denunciations of the English press. Indeed, since the Indian mutiny and the Sepoy atrocities have become the leading topics of discussion, the outcry against him has quite ceased, and some of the loudest clamors have notably changed their views on the right of insurrection and the justice of political assassination. May we not expect soon to see the King of Naples the most popular of continental sovereigns with the British press and people?—Tablet.

PRUSSIA.

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.—A semi-official Berlin journal, the Preussische Correspondenz, has been instructed to inform its readers that—"It is with anxiety and indignation that the King has heard of the relentless endeavor being made by certain Clergymen and theologians to deter people from attending the meetings about to be held in Berlin by the Evangelical Alliance with his permission and approbation. His Majesty had, therefore, commanded the Ober-Kirchenrath to make known to all general superintendents his determination not to allow silence on his part to be misrepresented as consent (to this oppositional movement), but was resolved to leave no opening for doubt on this point. The King attaches the most lively interest to this assembly, in which he hails and welcomes a manifestation of Christian fraternal spirit as yet unexampled, and of the Providence that presides over the destinies of the Evangelical faith. While far from desiring to impose on any one an attendance at these meetings, the King will as little conceal from every one how much importance he attaches to them, and what auspicious results for the future of the Church he expects from them."

RUSSIA.

A few days ago it was stated in a London newspaper that the Russian government had addressed to its diplomatic agents abroad a circular, in which, after adverting to prevalent rumor, it repudiated all participation in the Indian insurrection. The Nord is at the pains to deny that any such circular is in existence, and declares the statement to be altogether unfounded.

The dispute about the union of the Principalities is understood to be settled by concessions on each side. The new elections insisted on by France will take place under guarantees for their fairness, and it appears many Moldavian officials have been dismissed for improper meddling in the former elections. On the other hand, should the result of the elections be unfavorable to the prospect of union, the French Emperor is pledged, we are told, to urge the matter no further.—Tablet.

INDIA.

The daily papers continue to give letters from officers and others in India to their friends at home, mostly full of interest, but not adding any important information to that already given in the previous despatches. The following is an extract from a letter with which we have been kindly favored, written by a Catholic lady at Agra, and addressed to her sister, one of the Ladies of East Bergholt Convent:—

AGRA, JULY 16TH, 1857.—My Dearest Friend—Here we are imprisoned in the fort, and God only knows when we may be released; but were we allowed even to leave it to-morrow, we should not have a place to shelter us, for the whole of Agra has been burnt to the ground—all property totally destroyed; it is one scene of devastation, and a most appalling sight it is to see a beautiful large and populous station completely gone—a heap of ashes and ruins. We are all now ruined, for with the exception of our clothes, a few chairs, and a bed, nothing is left to us; carriage, house, furniture, all destroyed. Every Christian soul in Agra is in the fort, and thankful we are to God that we have such a place of refuge, for there are many—almost every station—without the means of protecting themselves. Here they say we are safe, but I have a feeling that we shall never leave it. Well, if such be the holy will of God, may He grant us a happy death. Every station is gone, with the exception of a few. Cawnpore, a very large one, has been totally destroyed, every person murdered. It is a war of extermination; they are carrying their revenge and wicked designs into effect. Delhi remains in statu quo: no impression seems to be able to be made on it by our troops, though constantly before it for six weeks and incessant battles. A large force of about 10,000, consisting of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, came here on Sunday, the 15th; we went out to attack them with a force of 600 or 700, and though the difference was so inferior, protected as they were by a village and entrenchments, we were victorious until our ammunition failed; the enemy took the advantage, and Providence alone saved our retreat; every one gave himself over for lost, being entirely in the power of the enemy, and might have been cut down to a man. The public buildings are not even spared. Our beautiful Catholic Cathedral, which cost £10,000, together with the College, Convent, Orphanage, the Bishop's house, with another beautiful church for the soldiers, with the Priest's house attached, are one heap of ruins; the scene of desolation is most afflicting. You may better imagine than I can describe the state of our Bishop's feelings to see the labor of years all gone, Priests and Nuns without a place to cover their heads; the Nuns, with 300 orphans, have been sent a week since for shelter in the fort. All this desolation took place in one short night! I could continue writing for ever about these sad scenes, but then it is no use. My only resource is in God, who alone can assist us, for things are as bad as they can be, for He alone can send us help from England, and that to a very large extent, or every Christian soul will perish.—Ever yours sincerely, "M. H."

until the 14th, when four were taken up for sending out a message to a detachment that was on out-station duty to murder their officers, and return to Sangor, and they would do the same here. The plot was discovered; there would not be a Christian alive in the place now. We heard the news of these men being taken up just as we were going to church in the evening. I would not venture out then, but I went as usual, although the church is in the middle of the Sepoy lines. You can have no idea of the terror I was in the whole evening; we fully expected all the men would rise, murder us, rob the treasury, and liberate their own prisoners, and all the others besides. About nine o'clock, just as we were thinking of going to bed, we heard frightful screams coming from a house on a hill above us, and we were quite sure the work of murder had commenced. We took the children out of the beds and rushed into the garden and concealed them as well as we could under the trees; the noise subsided, and began to think it was a false alarm, which it happily proved, as the whole row was caused by the appearance of a wolf which walked into some of the servants' houses and set the women screaming. We have had so many similar alarms, it would be useless to go over them all. Our brigadier is a useless old cripple, so positive that no person can venture to make a suggestion without the risk of being insulted. We ought to have been here the last month instead of since last Saturday. We have a fine fort, and I believe tolerably well fortified. The native soldiers are all excluded, but are left to guard the cantonment. Pretty guards they are. Since yesterday they are in open mutiny. They have threatened the market people with death if they attempt to bring us supplies of any kind; but we still have the city to get what we want from; besides, we are provisioned for six or eight months. The fort is on a hill, something like Edinburgh Castle, but much more extensive, and commands the whole city. They have been threatened with a few round shot and shells, if they don't behave themselves. I do not feel the least afraid here, although some people are not so sanguine. Native soldiers, when left without European officers, are notorious cowards; and I think we have little to fear in the way of attack. They are very clever at murder and tortures. At Allahabad they skinned the little white children alive, chopped off their hands, and then roasted them. The men were struck down, and the treatment the poor women received; and the manner in which they were murdered; are too dreadful to relate; and God knows where all this will end. An orderly has just brought a paper summoning all the gentlemen, civil and military, to a parade this evening at six:—is going to become a soldier. It will be great fun to look at all the awkward creatures, who never handled a musket in their lives. Last night, pouches, belts, muskets, &c., were served out in anticipation of an attack.—Another false alarm. I heard this morning it was most laughable, to see some of the gentlemen with the pouches on the wrong shoulders, and others with the muskets on the wrong side. Some ladies declare, should we be attacked, they will help to shoot down the hand-grenades. Things continued quiet so long, we have saved nearly all our property. All the horses are picketed under the walls, and our sheep, goats, &c., in the same place. We are all very jolly. We have a general mess—plenty of music, the band plays every evening, and if we keep free from sickness we shall be happy enough for the next six months: the greatest drawback is the noise—a perfect "Babel of tongues" on one side you will hear "Telugee," on another Hindoostanee, and above English. We have children by the dozen, and of course they must play, and they cannot do that without noise.

The following is an extract from a letter addressed by Father Raphael, a Catholic Missionary at Patna, to his friends in Bavaria:— PATNA, July 13.—An attack was made on our station on the 3rd of July, at half-past seven p.m.—While the Mahometans were breaking open the doors of the house, I took refuge in the stable. I heard and understood everything they said, and the words "Padri sahib Roshan hai Morega." (Where is the priest? he must die), still ring in my ears. Fortunately I was not discovered, but to my extreme sorrow the good Dr. Lyell, a Protestant physician, who came to my assistance, was killed. He was shot in the abdomen, had one sabre cut in the forehead, and three others on his mouth and chin.

The following letter is from a civilian in Lucknow:—"Michael Bhaun Fort, Lucknow, July 6th. "Pressed by want of food and fuel, and reduced to the last extremity, a sortie was made on the 2nd instant, in the direction of the enemy's camp. Their advanced guard was taken by surprise and utterly routed, after two hours' desperate fighting. A considerable quantity of provisions fell into the hands of our troops. This successful operation was conducted in person by our gallant and noble chief, Sir Henry Lawrence, at the head of 200 Europeans, chiefly of her Majesty's 33d Foot. Returning from the scene of action, flushed with victory, and bearing the proceeds of their hard fight for the relief of the poor sufferers in the fort, just as our troops reached the town, the native artillery who accompanied the expedition suddenly wheeled round and opened a deadly fire from the guns on the unfortunate 33d, and I regret to say that, before they were able to recover themselves and face their assailants, upwards of 60 men, rank and file, were killed, and several of our best officers severely wounded—among the officers our gallant general, who was severely cut in the leg by the splinter of a shell, and died this day of lockjaw, induced by the wound. The following officer's names I have been able to collect who were wounded in the sortie and subsequent attack by the miscreant traitors:—Major Case (since dead), Major Bell, Captains Lawrence, Cook, Wainwright, and Moore; Lieutenants McCabe, Brankebury, Browne, Hill and Charlton. We have been obliged to retire from the lines defending the town, and to abandon our strong positions in consequence of these sad casualties, and to fall back upon this old fort, which we have very strongly entrenched, and shall be able to resist the enemy as long as we have provisions, which are expected fully to last (of course on a famine scale of distribution) for five weeks; but we must not again venture beyond the wall, except to make one final and desperate attempt to cut through the hordes of villains and thousands of well-disciplined native troops drawn up against us in regular order of battle. The most painful consideration is the number of ladies and women, and helpless people who have fled for protection to the fort, and are now here. Upwards of 200 of these poor creatures are crammed into this narrow place, where it is impossible to describe their sufferings. Death would be, indeed, a happy release to many of them, and it is enough to melt the heart of the hardest soldier to witness their cruel privations, while it is wonderful, at the same time to see the patience and fortitude with which they are enabled to endure the unparalleled misery of their position."

The following is an extract of a letter written by Major Macdonald, commanding the 5th Bengal Irregular Cavalry, after the attack upon him and his brother officers, it which it will be remembered Sir Norman Leslie was murdered:—"Two days after my native officer said he had found out the murderers, and that they were three men of my own regiment. I had them in a crack, held a drumhead court-martial, convicted, and sentenced them to be hanged the next morning. I took on my own shoulders the responsibility of hanging them first, and asking leave to do so afterwards. That day was an awful one of suspense and anxiety. One of the prisoners was of very high caste and influence, and this man I determined to treat with the greatest ignominy, by getting the lowest caste man to hang him. To tell you the truth, I never for a moment expected to leave the hanging scene alive, but I was determined to do my duty, and well knew the effect that pluck and deci-

sion had on the natives. The regiment was drawn out, wounded, as I was, I had to see everything done myself, even to the adjusting of the ropes, and saw them looped to run easily. Two of the culprits were paralysed with fear and astonishment, never dreaming that I should dare to hang them without an order from government. The third said he would not be hanged, and called on the Prophet and on his comrades to rescue him. This was an awful moment; an instant's hesitation on my part would probably have had a dozen of balls through me; so I seized a pistol, clapped it to the man's ear, and said, with a look there was no mistake about, "Another word out of your mouth, and your brains shall be scattered on the ground." He trembled, and held his tongue. The elephant came up; he was put on his back, the rope adjusted, the elephant moved, and he was left dangling. I then had the others up, and off in the same way. And after some time, when I had dismissed the men of the regiment to their lines, and still found my head on my shoulders, I really could scarcely believe it."

THE BOMBAY ARMY.—The following is an extract from a letter by Major Wray, of the Bombay Artillery who had just returned from the Crimea, where he commanded a troop of Horse Artillery in the Turkish contingent, and is now stationed at Ahmednabad. "Seven men belonging to the Irregulars made an attempt to excite the troops to rise. They hoisted the green flag, but the men did not answer the call upon all true followers of Mahomet to join. So the seven walked off into the country, and were followed by Captain Taylor and 20 men. They found the party concealed in a hole, who fired, and wounded the Captain severely; the ball passed through him, but he is doing well. Captain Taylor's men fired and killed two of them. The remaining five then came out and surrendered. On the 22nd of July the five were hung. The troops were out, and the Irregular Cavalry, their own regiment, was drawn up in front. The wretched five cried out for mercy, and appealed to their comrades to help them. If they had they would have fallen like ninetails, as the whole brigade was out." [The Major has great confidence in the Bombay troops.]

OUR STRENGTH AND WORK IN INDIA.—It appears that there are of H.M.'s troops in India, or proceeding thither, eight regiments of cavalry, forty-five and a half of infantry, and three troops and ten companies of artillery. Reckoning the infantry regiments at 900, the cavalry at 600 men each, and the artillery at 200 men a troop and 150 men a company, we have a total of 47,550 men—a great force truly. To these are to be added nine companies' regiments of European infantry, and seventeen troops of horse and forty-eight companies of foot artillery, in round numbers 20,000 men, with a few hundreds of unattached officers belonging to revolted regiments, and a handful of volunteers, forming a grand total of about 70,000 European soldiers. To this force must be added the native armies of Madras and Bombay, the Sikh auxiliaries, some Ghoorkas, and other levies, and a few regiments of the Bengal army, which, like the 31st, even yet remain staunch. Such a statement would probably be quite sufficient for a person without Indian experience, and unacquainted with military matters, and he would feel quite assured that even if India were in rebellion from Cape Comorin to Cashmere it would be easy to reconquer it.

A moment's reflection, however, will suffice to show the matter in a somewhat different light. In considering how the vast region from Benares to Delhi, including Oude, Bundelcund, Agra, and Rohilcund, now in rebellion, is to be recovered, we must strike out of the account all the troops in the two minor presidencies, whether European or native, as well as those that garrison the Punjab. The Bombay army will have enough to do in preserving order within the limits of its own presidency, and in sending up reinforcements to Sindh and the Panjab, so as to keep a good front towards Afghanistan and Persia. The columns which have moved on Mhow and Indore may also recover and hold those places. To expect further aid from the Bombay army would be unwise.—The Madras army has also quite sufficient to occupy it within its ordinary limits, and in overawing Hyderabad and Nagpur and the bigoted Mahometan population in other parts of the Madras Presidency. The troops already in Bengal are not even sufficient to garrison the principal points on the main lines of communication and hold the great cities. Cawnpore has fallen, and, though General Havelock has recovered it, and has probably been sufficiently reinforced to attempt the relief of Lucknow, the difficulty of that undertaking cannot be disguised. The disciplined troops of the enemy in Oude, even allowing for some reinforcements to Delhi, cannot be less than 20,000 men. There is, besides, a host of rabble very troublesome on the lines of communication, and certain to cut off stragglers or weak detachments.—Grant that General Havelock's column, strengthened perhaps, to 2,500 men, can advance fifty-three miles in the face of such opposition, and relieve the remains of the garrison at Lucknow, it is hardly to be thought that he could retain that great city of 300,000 inhabitants in a country, the population of which is altogether hostile. He will therefore, either fall back on Allahabad and Benares till reinforcements can arrive from England, or attempt to make his way to Delhi, 266 miles, in the face of immensely superior numbers. This appears so difficult an operation, when the want of carriage, the rainy season, and other things are considered, that it is possible no additional troops may be able to reach Agra, Meerut, and Delhi, before the regiments now on their way from England arrive at Calcutta—that is, the middle of November. It will be admitted, then, that the position of our troops at the above places is most critical. At Agra every third man has already been killed or wounded, and there remain but 350 Europeans to defend the place. At Meerut our strength does not exceed 700. Our army before Delhi is, we fear, greatly overrated.

General Reed has 500 native soldiers, two regiments of European cavalry, and about five regiments of infantry, reckoning the wing of her Majesty's 61st and the six weak companies of the 2nd Fusiliers as one regiment. He has, besides about 800 artillerymen. By Colonel Chester's letter of the 17th of May, we find that of the European infantry, the 75th and 1st and 2nd Fusiliers, mustered together only 1,800 men, even at Umballa, before the fighting commenced. We know that up to the date of the last mutual several hundred men have been killed or wounded, and allowing for deaths and non-effectives from disease, and for casualties in the three subsequent sorties, we can hardly estimate our entire force before Delhi as much above 10,000 men.

There are probably double this number of sipahis in Delhi, and in rear of our army there is a great force of the enemy gathering. Computing the Gwalior Contingent at 10,000, and adding Holkar's Contingent, the Bhurpoor levies, and the mutineers from Neemuch, Hansi, and other places, the rebels will have at least 20,000 men to operate upon Agra and Meerut, and then to take up a position in rear of our besieging army at Delhi.

Extract from a recent Private Letter.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN D'OYLE.—"About the middle of the action [at Agra], which lasted one hour and three quarters, poor D'Oyle was wounded by a grape shot in the right side. His horse was shot under him very early, and he was stooping down putting his shoulder to the wheel to extricate one of his guns when he was wounded, poor fellow mortally. He was brought up, and after lingering in great pain twenty-eight hours he died, on the evening of the 6th. He was much beloved by all, and truly sorry were we to lose at such a time so good an officer and so nice and kind and gentlemanly a fellow. When wounded, he sat down on one of the guns and went on giving his orders, till at last the pain was too much for him, and he said, 'Ah! they have done for me now! Put a stone over my grave, and say that I died fighting my guns.' He had many friends; and after he was brought in to Captain Macchell a brother officer's

house, he had two or three ladies attending him, as also his subaltern [young Griffin] and other friends. The next day after we came in, I went to see him, but he was so miserably conscious, though he still spoke in his own kind gentlemanly way. Letter from an Officer.

A correspondent of the London Times writes as follows upon the subject of the Indian mutinies:—"As regards the Mussulmans, he who does not know that the followers of this persuasion have ever to a man borne with hatred against his kindred of that portion of our Indian subjects. So bitter is this animosity that it is matter of wonder, it has not long ago overcome the want of unanimity for which Orientals are noted, and instead of bursting forth in some grand explosion has contented itself hitherto with a few frantic but limited outbreaks, as in the case of the Moulvies in Bengal and the Moplas in Madras."

So far we deal with facts; beyond this is mere conjecture, which inquires already set foot in India will establish or refute; and these conjectures range themselves thus:—

From the time of his first subjection to the British rule the Mahomedan, like a wounded tiger in his lair, or a baffled spider in his web, has lain smoldering away, so to say, with fendish hate, and a fierce longing for revenge, strengthened by the deep enmity towards all of other creeds, taught him by his faith. Forming, however, but a portion of the population of India, and having ages ago rendered himself odious to the Hindoo, from whom no cooperation could be hoped for, he has remained comparatively tranquil; biding his time—watching how long the Christian and the Hindoo would reside quietly together. After an interregnum in which the former does nothing but scrape together rupees and acquire territory—the necessity for ameliorating what we possess getting irresistible,—the first move in the right direction is taken by the abolition of Suttee. The Mussulman we can fancy pricking up his ears at this, for so horrible a rite there are few advocates among the Hindoos, and the measure passes quietly. It is followed after some years by the withdrawal of Government from all connexion with the villainous idolatries of Juggernaut and of Gaya. This produces some discontent, for Hindoos as well as Buddhists dearly love the countenance of the sovereign power to their religious ceremonies. All this time education is beginning to make itself felt. The wonders of truth become more and more irresistible, and then comes slowly impinging upon Brahminical consciousness the rapid spread of new ideas and opinions among the hitherto bigoted Bengalees, and their consequent secession from Hindoism. The Brahmin has become more ready to fraternize with the Moslem. But hitherto the Government has kept itself rigidly aloof from teacher and disciple. Its apparent want of sympathy with converts has attracted animadversion in England, and it is at length forced to interfere by enacting two laws—one to release the Hindoo widow from the cruel fate of perpetual celibacy, the other to protect the convert from Hindoism from the spoliation of his property. The Hindu law, it must be remembered, prohibited the marriage of Hindu widows, and disinherited the seceder from the Hindu faith. These last acts caused, doubtless, a deep sensation, and formed assuredly a strong argument for the Moslem to bring forward in urging the Hindoo to repel the threatened downfall of his creed; and when the unfortunate cartridge affair occurred the match was applied to a mine which had been long silently loading, and the Mussulman was enabled to put his diabolical machinery into movement, secure of the cooperation of the Hindoo. That his plots have not succeeded in shaking the Government is cause of thanksgiving to God.

I do not think that the true character of the Mahomedan has ever been truly appreciated in India. Wherever this infernal sect has been suffered to congregate hatred and disaffection towards Christianity; and the British rule have been kept alive, and simmering, as it were, like a cauldron over a fire. Moorsheadabad (comparatively close to Calcutta) has always been a nest of lurking traitors. Patna and Dacca hotbeds of fanatic discontent, and in Delhi and Lucknow at no time has it been safe for an unarmed European to be found alone. It is fervently to be hoped that Government will now see to the dispersion of this dangerous crew. At the best they are but usurpers in Hindoostan, and it behoves us to destroy every trace of royalty or nobility to which they lay claim, and which they ever have made and ever will make a nucleus for bloody murders and rebellion.

The following is a description of the educated Bengalee or Protestant convert. He bears a close family resemblance to the Mahometan gentleman who boasted that he was a "sound Protestant," and deposed in confirmatory of his pretensions—that he drank wine and ate pork—that he never fasted, or abstained from animal food on Fridays—and, lastly, that he did not believe in a God.

THE HINDOO PROTESTANT.—The educated portion of the Bengal race consists at present of men who are of no religion,—that is, of no revealed or traditional religion, but either Deists or Materialists. These gentlemen adopt partly the European dress, drive about in gay carriages or gigs, drink freely of champagne, and partake anathema maranatha, of beefsteak and oyster sauce! The recent rapid increase of this class must have long ago struck the bigoted uneducated Hindoo with apprehensions of the approaching downfall of Hindoism; and when, in addition, it is borne in mind that the Government of India, determined to deal evenhanded justice to all classes of its subjects, recently passed a law rescinding the Hindoo law which deprives a convert from Hindoism of all succession to hereditary property, and thus released him from the talons of the Brahminical priesthood, it is not difficult to understand that every Brahmin in the country was ripe for an effort to check the inevitable impending fall of his religion.

The Illustrated News believes the errors hitherto committed in the government of India have not had their origin in cruelty or despotism, but in humanity and generosity, and sprang from a too implicit reliance upon the good faith and gratitude of Asiatic soldiers. Such errors, we may be sure, will not be repeated. The rebellion will, at least, have taught us that. Whatever be our future policy towards the people of India, as distinguished from the soldiery—and there can be no doubt that it will be humane, enlightened, and beneficent—we shall never again pamper an Indian army. We shall never again trust the permanence of our dominion to the support of Mahomedans or Hindoo, but shall rely upon the right arms of our countrymen to defend what we won, and work to proper issues the resources of our empire.

COMMERCIAL PATRIOTISM.—We find the following extraordinary letter and appendix in the Daily News:—"Sir,—Incredible as it may appear, it is nevertheless a fact that a mercantile house in Calcutta has actually sold a thousand Minie rifles to the natives; and that no attempt has been made by the local Government to check the sale, which is still proceeding. This intelligence comes from a highly respectable firm in Calcutta, and may be relied upon. The same writer also states that many ladies had arrived from 'up country,' sadly and cruelly mutilated—their lives had been saved by a miracle. And there were also a great many children, whose parents had perished in the different massacres, and for whom the Government would have to provide." Our contented country remarks:—"From other and trustworthy sources we have heard of more than one sordid establishment in Calcutta making money by the sale of weapons which might be turned against their countrymen."