

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Emperor in person opened on Thursday in the Hall of the Marshals, the Legislative Session of 1854.

The Emperor spoke first of the measures adopted by his Government to remedy the insufficiency of the harvest.

His Majesty said that, to avoid a collision, he had gone as far as honor permitted, and, if France now draws the sword it is only that she has been compelled to do it.

We have England, our former rival, forming with us the bonds of an alliance, which becomes from day to day more intimate, because the opinions which we defend are also those of the English people.

Austria, above all, which could not see with indifference the events which were in progress, will enter into an alliance, and will thus attest the just and moral character of the war which we are undertaking.

France has as much, and perhaps more interest than England in preventing the influence of Russia from extending itself indefinitely over Constantinople; for to be supreme in Constantinople is to be supreme in the Mediterranean, and no one will say that England alone is largely interested in that sea, which washes 300 leagues of our coast.

We are there with England to defend the cause of the Sultan, and none the less to protect the rights of Christians. We are going there to defend the freedom of the Seas and our just influence in the Mediterranean. We are going there, with Germany, to aid her in preserving the rank from which, it seems, they wish to degrade her, to secure her frontiers against the preponderance of a too powerful neighbor.

It is now positively stated that the French expeditionary force for the East will amount to 80,000 men to be hereafter increased in the proportion that may be rendered necessary by circumstances. The total number of men now actually in arms, or sous les drapeaux, as the French term it, is said to amount to very nearly 450,000 men.

The unhappy Lamennais died, and was buried in Paris, in the beginning of the week, as he lived for the last twenty years—an outcast of the Church—a Pantheist and a Communist. All the pious efforts of his relatives and of others, who remembered his talents and his former piety and lamented his excommunicated State,—all their united efforts to soothe or reason him into a change of heart and conduct proved utterly abortive.

SPAIN.

INSURRECTION AT SARAGOSSA.—Advices from Madrid of the 23rd ult., bring the important intelligence of an armed insurrection at Saragossa and the proclamation of martial law throughout Spain.

A revolution is daily expected in which the crown of Spain will be transferred to the House of Braganza.

THE GERMAN POWERS.

A despatch was received on Thursday week from Vienna confirming in every point the intelligence already communicated of the complete adherence of Austria to the policy and acts of the English and French governments.

It is also stated that a letter has been received either from the Prussian Minister for Foreign Affairs by the French minister, or from the King himself by the Emperor, making a similar declaration. The letter is described as stating that notwithstanding the friendly ties which united the courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg, it was undeniable that the Emperor of Russia was completely in the wrong, and that Prussia would act with the allies when and whosoever it may be necessary.

It is certain that a Russian army will take up a position in Courland, upon the frontier of Prussia. It is believed that this measure on the part of Russia is taken in order to guard against disembarkation of Prussian continental troops on the shores of the Baltic.

An Austrian corps of 25,000 men is posted on the south-eastern frontier of Transylvania—that is, on the right flank of the Russians in Moldavia, and in the rear of those in Wallachia.

The Roman correspondent of the Dublin Weekly Telegraph, writing on the subject of the Holy See and the Eastern Question, says:—

Statements have appeared and gone the round (I believe) of Continental journalism, respecting an intention on the part of the Holy See to put forth a species of manifesto on the Eastern Question and the Holy Places, with a definition of the rights vested in

the Latin Church to the partial or total occupation of those sanctuaries. The only foundation I can ascertain to exist for this, is the intention announced in the last allocation of his Holiness to publish a refutation of the claims advanced in a hostile sense against the Holy See, by the schismatic bishops of those Oriental regions.

We copy from the Township Reformer the following address from the inhabitants of Sherbrooke to the Rev. B. McGauran, together with that reverend gentleman's reply. The address was signed by the Judge of the Supreme Court, and all the principal residents in the Sherbrooke district:—

TO THE REV. B. MCGAURAN.

Sherbrooke, Oct. 28th, 1853.

Reverend and Dear Sir,

We, the undersigned inhabitants of Sherbrooke and vicinity, cannot permit you to leave this part of the Country without expressing our regret at your departure, and testifying our sense of your courteous and gentlemanly social demeanor and discharge of your duties and particularly of the active and successful exertions you have made to make order among that portion of your charge who were employed as Railroad laborers.

Trusting that you will enjoy renewed health and happiness in the place to which you are going

We remain,

Rev. and Dear Sir,

Your faithful Servants,

- E. Short, Judge of the Supr. Court, John Moore, Lt. Col. G. F. Bowen, Sheriff, W. L. Felton, John Felton, J.P., James Pennoyer, C. de Tonnoncour, J. T. Brooks, M. D., J. S. Sanborn, M. P. P., T. W. Ritchie, L. E. Morris, P. Smith, O. Camirand, H. Camirand, F. Douce, T. Gilbert, J. Walker, T. Connor, I. Gauthier, J. Lapierre, U. Blondin, A. Lomas, A. T. Galt, M. P. P., W. Ritchie, Registrar, J. Griffith, W. Griffith, G. Caron, V. Oliver, T. Griffith, J. Griffith, J. P. Ford, M. O'Meara, T. McGovern, L. Gillick, P. Read, T. Grace, H. Car, H. Mulvena, W. Walker, J.P., M. Beaulieu, P. Henderson, J. H. Terrill, M. Gentilly, W. Doherty, U. Legendre,

With many others. Gentlemen.—The sentiments expressed in the address which you presented to me on my departure from Sherbrooke, are highly flattering to me. Your partiality for me has induced you to estimate so highly as you do, the humble services which I have rendered to that portion of my charge over whose spiritual care I have presided.

Be pleased gentlemen, to accept the expression of my most sincere gratitude.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,

With sincere regard,

Your Obl. Servant,

B. MCGAURAN, C. P.

The Transcript publishes a letter from a Mr. D. McEwen in Australia, to his friends in Montreal; from which, as it contains several notices of other Canadians who have been tempted to try their luck at the "diggings," we make the following extracts. The writer had for some time been working on board the vessels in the bay—putting in ballast—for which he got 12s. a day, and his rations:—

"I am now in a store at the diggings, kept by two young men from Montreal. One of them—by name Sommerville—was with Wheeler, the Exchange Broker, in St. Francis Xavier Street; and the other was with Weir, the Leather Merchant, in St. Paul Street,—two first-rate young men; they have done very well since they arrived. They came out in the ship Frothingham. It was a young man who came from Montreal by the name of McCallum—he has a brother married to a daughter of Cushing, who keeps the wood-yard, (he is in a hotel in Melbourne as bar-man)—Mr. Sommerville was asking if he knew of any young man whom he could trust in a store, he said he knew me; so I called on Mr. Sommerville, and he engaged me at £3 sterling per week, and board. They have three stores at the diggings; I have charge of one of them. McCallum was in Robertson, Masson & Co.'s, as Clerk. He came out in the same vessel as I did. If you see his brother, tell him he is doing very well. The diggings which I am at are 80 miles from Melbourne, called Forest Creek Diggings. The place where the Post Office is, and other Government Offices are kept, is called Castlemaine. I am about one mile from it. I met with Charles Huddell; he is in the Post Office, engaged as clerk; he is in good health and pretty good spirits. He was telling me that he heard word from home that all were pretty well. I also met a cartee here, from Montreal, by name of Ravey; he is doing pretty well at the diggings. Gilmour, Wilson, and Parker,—three Montreal chaps—went over to Van Dieman's Land to cut timber. They have been at the diggings, but did not succeed very well; so they thought they would try chopping instead of digging. I mentioned in my last letter that Cummings, and John Grant's son, Lewis, had gone over to Van Dieman's Land to up a steam saw-mill; they have not tried the diggings yet. Gold is not found so easy as it was a year and a half ago. Now, diggers may sink twelve holes and not get half an ounce; but at first it was different, mostly every hole being a prize. There are dozens of men on the diggings who have "knocked down,"—as they

call spending it,—fifteen hundred or two thousand pounds in the course of a couple months, who are now without a pound in their pockets.

I will give you an idea how things are sold on the diggings:—Four pound Loaf, 2s 6d; Sugar, 8d; Butter, 3s per lb; Flour, 200 lbs, £6 5s; Tobacco, 6s per lb; Cheese, 2s 6d per lb; Tea, 2s 6d; Beef, 7d per lb; Potatoes, 7d per lb. Gold is bought at £3 15s 3d per ounce. At the Ballarat Diggings there was a nugget of gold got a few weeks ago which weighed 136 lbs.—Very deep sinking at these diggings, as deep as 120 feet at Forest Creek; where I am, it ranges from 10 to 25 feet. A young man, with one hand, by the name of Kenny, who came out in the same vessel as myself, from Hemmingford, near Montreal, requested me to tell you to tell Mr. Wright, the Class-Leader in Griffintown Chapel, that he is doing very well, and has bought a horse and dray, and is teaming to the diggings. Although with one hand, he has got on better than a great many with two. Mr. Wright's son is up about here, I heard, but I have not come across him yet; he has not succeeded very well at the diggings.

A young man who cannot turn his hand to any job which may turn up is a poor tool here.

The London Times is very severe upon the deputation of the "Peace Society" to the Emperor of Russia. The allusion to the Archbishop of Paris is good; as it shows the difference betwixt Catholic charity, and Protestant philanthropy: the first acts and suffers; the other talks and dines comfortably:—"Nothing could well be more ludicrous than an attempt upon the part of three Quaker gentlemen to stop the aggressive career of a half-mad Emperor by civil speeches and ethical points. It would have been just as much to the purpose had Lord Hardinge despatched, in place of the Guards who left London yesterday morning, three elderly ladies, with three little squirts, to extinguish the fire of the Russian batteries on the Danube by an animated trickle from their hydromatic ordnance. There was no question of the sublime,—the whole proceeding was purely ridiculous. When the Sabine women let down their back hair and rushed in between the rival armies we could have sympathized with their feelings, and certainly, had we been present, we should have grounded arms, and owned the power of the intervention. There was the case of the poor Archbishop of Paris, too, at the June barricades. We must not, however, lose sight of the important distinction, that the venerable priest advanced fearlessly into the heat of the fire. Cannon were roaring and bullets hissing about his ears when he stepped forward to still the unholy fray. Now, when we see the three Quakers who have gone to St. Petersburg give us an evidence of sincerity as this—when they have fallen victims to their righteous zeal, and three bodies are brought home to us in three casks of rum—we promise them that we will shed salt tears over their untimely fate. Meanwhile, we must be pardoned for remembering that their martyrdom hitherto has been confined to a cold and tedious journey, at an inclement season of the year, with a comfortable hotel, French cookery, and an Emperor at the end of it.—How many are there among our countrymen who would not, with the greatest alacrity, undergo similar toils for a similar result? Half-an-hour's interview with a real Emperor—the consideration accorded to apostles—honeyed words from the Empress, and a world of fine things beside! Were ever broad-brims, stiff collars, and unstarched collars, so honored since Penn was a little boy? It is impossible, in conscience, to say otherwise of these missionaries than that, if they do hold commissions in the Army of Martyrs, at least they are unattached. Meanwhile it is a satisfaction to know, that although Europe is to be involved in a sanguinary war, and that the peace mission has been ineffectual to avert such a calamity from our heads, yet that Mr. Sturge's health has been sensibly benefited by the trip. That information is very gratifying indeed,—quite a set-off against much prospective calamity.

THE STEERAGE PASSAGE.—The refined and intelligent people who pass from city to city in floating palaces, know nothing at all of the beauties of navigation as experienced by the people in packet ships. The steerage, second cabin, hold, or whatever else you may call it, is not Turkey carpeted, veneered with rosewood, nor perfumed with rose water. It is a marine cellar, into which you descend by a trap-door and a ladder—a night with half-a-dozen dead-lights in the low heaven of the deck. Around the sides are little pig-sty looking berths, made of rough boards rudely nailed up. The mattresses are laid upon them, and above another, as thick as they can be stowed, and admit sleepers on each. It is incredible how many people may be thus stowed away around the ribbed sides of a thousand ton ship. Suppose we embark at Liverpool. It rains. A number of emigrant agents send down the luggage—being a manner of chests, boxes, kettles, and tumpury, with the provisions of the people, they have agreed to transport at so much a head. All are turned in together into a place which bears not the least resemblance to the nice, airy, commodious cabin, which the printed bills and spoken lies of the said agents had led the people to believe. Such a chaos no world was ever made of. Here are Scotch, Irish, English, Germans, Welsh, and a stray Yankee or two, and it is really wonderful how soon they harmonise. The goods and chattles are overhauled and accommodably piled and lashed to the stanchions amidships. The mate and a couple of hands have themselves lashed up a big bin, holding about ten tons of potatoes and we are getting to sea. Hungry people must eat, and round a smoky fire on deck, each family party appears with saucepan, pot, or skillet, and boils, fries, or bakes, ad libitum, and according to opportunity.—Burnt or raw, it goes down with good relish, for Neptune has not yet asserted his rights.

After supper and various devotional exercises according to the various faiths as the motion becomes somewhat alarming to weak stomachs, there is a general turning into bed of women and of children, effected by means of dim candles which hardly illuminate far enough to make state-room doors or curtains of any consequence. There are all sorts of talk. But those who have never been at sea before, who are the great majority, are quite serious. By about midnight, there is enough to make them so.—The captain, thinking things below, may be left too loose for a storm, and feeling one approaching, has sent down the mate and hands to lash all taut. Of all the blasphemy that ever broke loose from Pandemonium, that of the mate caps the climax. He anatomizes every particular box, pot and kettle, for he has come rather too late, and things get loose faster

than he can fasten them. In fact, about this time commences a regular see-saw—you go up, and we go down. The whole ridge of boxes and chests amidst ship, tumbles in the darkness, and visits first this side, and then that. All the pots, pans, pails, and nameless vessels, no matter how indispensable, which the careful women had stowed away under beds, begin to enter into the grand melée, and go rattling, thundering, and yelling across the ship, like sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. The very devil is to pay. Everything is upset and smashed. Kegs, boxes, barrels, and their contents spilled. The next visitor is a sea to the amount of some few hogsheds, which comes pouring down the hatchway, followed soon by another and another, till you crawl out of your berth at the peril of your head. When daylight comes, things are pretty much at sixes and sevens—the storm raging, you wish yourself back where you came from. Yet thousands of people who had comfortable homes in the old countries seek new ones in America through the steerages of our packet ships.

A SURFEIT OF INTOXICATION.—The Spectator mentions a curious remedy in use in Swedish hospitals, for that form of madness which exhibits itself in the uncontrollable appetite for alcoholic stimulants. The process may be easily described. We will suppose that the liquor with which the patient is addicted to drinking is the commonest in the country—say gin. When he enters the hospital for treatment he is supplied with his favorite drink, and with no other; if anything else is given to him, or any other food, it is scented with gin; his bed, his clothes, everything around him; every mouthful he eats or drinks, everything he touches; every zephyr that steals into his room, brings to him still gin. He begins to grow tired of it—begins rather to wish for something else—begins to find the oppression intolerable—hates it—cannot bear the sight or scent of it—longs for emancipation, and is at last emancipated; he issues into the fresh air a cured man; dreading nothing so much as a return of that loathed persecutor, which would not leave him an hour's rest in his confinement.—"This remedy," says our contemporary, "appears to have been thoroughly effectual—so effectual, that persons who deplored their uncontrollable propensity have petitioned for admission to the hospital in order to be cured; and they have been cured."—Fox Populi.

UNITED STATES.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—Under this caption, we may very properly place the following secret revelations ascribed to a Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune.

"Developments may soon be expected which will establish the fact that the assertion of the principle involved in the Nebraska bill is but the preliminary step toward the execution of one of the boldest and most stupendous conspiracies ever heard of. It proposes no less an achievement than the forcible seizure of Mexico, Central America, and Cuba, during the approaching struggle in Europe, and their conversion into Slave States. Here we have the key to the solution of the most inscrutable political enigma of the times, viz: the motives of those who have been most instrumental in springing this portentous question upon the country. It is said that some of the first men of the Republic will be implicated, and nearly all the Southern leaders."

It is very possible that there are politicians at Washington bold enough, and unprincipled enough, to entertain such aspirations and designs as the Tribune correspondent alleges. But we cannot avoid thinking that he has drawn a very exaggerated picture of the matter, probably for the purpose of arousing the sleeping energies of the opponents of the Nebraska bill. However, if our Southern annexationists are really determined to add to our domains according to the above programme, it can hardly be supposed that the people of the North will not demand a corresponding extension in an opposite direction. The balance of power between the two sections must be preserved! The British possessions in the North East and the Russian possessions in the North West must also be incorporated in the "Model Republic," Russia and England being at war, there could not be a more fitting opportunity than the present. If we are determined to seize upon the territories of our neighbors, why should we spare those of the strong?—Catholic Herald.

The first movement in the New York Legislature in favor of extending the elective franchise to women was made in both Houses on Monday, by the presentation of a petition in both bodies, signed in the aggregate by 10,000 persons of both sexes. In both Houses a select committee was raised to consider the subject.

The Rhode Island Legislature, by a very decided vote, has repealed the act abolishing capital punishment.

BETTER THAN THE MAINE LAW.—A bill to punish adulteration of liquors has passed through the Committee of the whole of the Ohio Senate.

The Shepherd of the Valley says truly:—"St. Patrick's Day should be a stumbling block for the Irish Radicals. May he pray for Ireland and for the Church in this country, which, as well as that of Ireland, may be said to have been planted by his hands. His spiritual children have been the Apostles of the Faith to the United States, and the work which he began fifteen centuries ago, is still continued by them on the shores of a new world."

A MODEL CERTIFICATE.—The Knickerbocker Magazine says:—Our eccentric and almost ubiquitous correspondent, Mr. James Pipes of Pipeville, pays the following tribute to the great merits of the Grassburgh Pill, Lip Salve and Green Mountain Ointment:—"To the President of the Yonited States Grassburgh Pill Manufacturing Lip Salve and Green Mountain Ointment Kampany in Congress not assembled!"

"Sur—I were afflicted with a very violent pain in my lower Stummick by reason of induring much Licker in my system. It remained with me for some time until my previous inside was materially lessened in his parts Driven ormost to madness, by one of Kipp and Browns ownbusses, I alited at your Pil Respiratory in dredindl agony, and found your doctor just helping to some Bitters, for to give him an appetite for the Pils after dinner. He advised me to take sum—which I did, and found Relief before I'd finished taking it. It warmed my intestines, and other things, and corzed the preparation to exclude from my skin and the Kyenne Peper to raise in my stummack so that I hollored right out no moar for the present, from yours trooly, J. P."