

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, April 1.—The Court of Assizes of the Seine yesterday tried Mazzini, by default, for his share in the plot against the life of the Emperor; for which Greco and his accomplices were condemned in February last. After reading the indictment, which was in substance the same as that against the others, and which was given in extenso at the time, the Avocat-General, M. Merville-Durignaux, addressed the Court as follows:—

Messieurs,—The crime imputed to Mazzini is established; and we have, therefore, no occasion to adduce any further proofs. You are still under the impression of the words pronounced from this very seat some weeks ago by the venerated chief whom he had the honor to assist, and whose task, so painfully interrupted, it is now our duty to complete. At the same time, as the guilt of the accused present was established, so was that of the one absent; but it is expedient, especially on account of the audacious denials which the latter has published in foreign journals, to give a rapid and instructive retrospect of the past. Using the right given to us by Article 470 of the Code of Criminal Procedure, we repeat, with the act of accusation, 'The preceding attempts on the life of the Sovereign have had the same originator, Mazzini; the conspirators received from him instructions, money and arms.' When, in 1857, Tibaldi and several other Italians appeared before this Court of Assizes, accused of a plot against the life of the Emperor, they had Mazzini for their accomplice. A complete investigation had clearly demonstrated that Tibaldi, the organiser at Paris of the plot formed abroad, and the possessor of the arms prepared for the execution of the crime, was himself merely the instrument of Mazzini. To the circumstantial details given on that head by the prisoners Grilli and Bartolotti was added the still more decisive proof derived from the correspondence seized. Several documents written by Mazzini, which have been already read in this court, and which we reproduce now, contained, under date June 10, instructions at one precise and cautiously drawn up, given to Massaretti and Campanella by the real chief of the conspiracy. Mazzini indicated to the conspirators the two centres of action—at Paris, the residence of Tibaldi; at London, the house of James Stansfeld and his wife, whom he designated as 'James, the friend at the brewery,' and 'Caroline.' It expressly resulted from these papers that the two men most recently admitted into the plot would find the requisite funds at Stansfeld's, and directions and arms at Tibaldi's. At the same time two letters, also seized during the investigation, addressed to Mazzini, signed Caroline (the baptismal name of Mrs. Stansfeld), and bearing the postmark of Walham-green, the quarter where Stansfeld's brewery is situated, contained, along with private matters which left no doubt as to the origin of the letters, the following passages. The first, of the 16th of June, said:—'I have received your dear and anxious note by Mr. Nathan, who brought it himself.' The second, of the 19th of June, began with these words:—'I have received the money, and James will, of course, carry out your instructions.' Mrs. Stansfeld wrote thus in reply to a letter from Mazzini, dated the 11th, containing a remittance, the forwarding of which was announced by a letter from the same, dated the 10th, which was also seized, and is included among the written evidence. Lastly, in Tibaldi's possession was found a memorandum book containing the address of the brewer, James Stansfeld, and he confessed that when in London he had been in communication with that intimate friend of Mazzini. Your high jurisdiction regarded Mazzini's guilt as judicially proved, and the sentence of transportation was pronounced against him by default. In Dec. 1858, a man name Donati was arrested at Paris on a charge of plotting against the Emperor's life. Overwhelmed by evidence against him, he confessed his criminal design, and, after having attempted to maintain that he had not received instructions from any one, he was obliged to acknowledge whose instigation he had obeyed. In the course of May, Mazzini had given him a rendezvous at Stansfeld's brewery, and a conversation took place on the projected attempt, and on the time and place where the crime might be most easily consummated. A few days later, at the same place, the plot received its definite organization. Donati committed suicide in prison in January, 1859, thus giving a sad guarantee of the sincerity of his revelations. Lastly, in the late trial, Mazzini again appeared, choosing among his confederates the conspirator whom he considered possessed of most energy, giving him, in May, 1863, instructions to address his letters for London to Rossely, 58 Middleton-square, the residence of the banker Nathan, drawing up with his own hand a detailed note, which was, as it were, the vocabulary of the plot. Then, in September, 1863, resuming the enterprise after a momentary suspension, giving again in his own hand the new address, Flower, 35 Thurloe-square which is the residence of Stansfeld, directing the choice of the intimates whom Greco was to accept as accomplices; sending arms and lastly, procuring, through the medium of the Nathan whom you already know, the money which was to facilitate the flight of the assassins after the attempt. Such are the facts which it is important that you and the world should know. It is now incumbent on you, Messieurs, by a solemn judgment, to proclaim the truth respecting this conspirator.

The Court then retired to deliberate, and afterwards delivered its judgment in the following terms:—'Whereas it is proved by the procedure that Mazzini, in 1863, was guilty of a plot having for its object an attempt on the life of the Emperor, the said plot, determined between several persons, having been followed by an act committed or begun for preparing its execution; and whereas the guilt of the said Mazzini results principally from the declarations and confessions of the condemned prisoner Greco with letters written by Mazzini, and which are—1, a note beginning with the words, 'Da Parigi a Londra, to Madame Rossely 58, Middleton-square,' and

ending with these, 'a piano by Broadwood,' 2, a note thus worded:—'Mr. Flower, 35, Thurloe-square, Brompton, London; whereas likewise the crime of which Mazzini is declared guilty is punishable by Articles 86 and 89 of the Penal Code; have been read; applying to him the said articles, the Court condemns Mazzini to the punishment of transportation, and conjointly to the costs of the trial with Greco, Trabuco, Imperatori, and Scaglione.'

PARIS, April 7.—The *Moniteur* of this morning says:—'According to advices from Miramar, the Archduke Maximilian will receive the Mexican deputation on Saturday. He will leave for Mexico on Sunday next.'

*La France* of this evening says:—'In consequence of the explanations contained in M. Drouyn de Lhuys' despatch of the 20th ult., the British Cabinet is evidently more inclined towards the views of France. The labors of the Conference will be facilitated by the understanding which appears to exist between the two Western Powers.'

In the first speech which Cardinal Bonnehose delivered in the French Senate, which was against bad books and against Renans 'Life of Jesus,' there occurs the following remarkable sentence:—

'Shall we make no attempt, gentlemen, to escape the deluge of filth with which we are threatened! Our laws protect the Majesty of the Emperor, of the Constitution, of yourselves; one Majesty also remains exposed to the foulness of the insults of bad men—I mean the Majesty of Him who made and who rules the world.'

BELGIUM.

BELGIAN LIBERALS.—They are now making an earnest appeal to their dupes for *Liberal Peace*, in imitation of *Catholic Peter Pence*, in order to be enabled to pay their bribery and corruption expenses in the elections, and as they foolishly and madly avow, to print and publish all sorts of books, pamphlets, and papers for the enlightening of Catholics sitting in darkness and under the shadow of the ignorance, bigotry, fanaticism, and intolerance of the Middle Ages. They intend immediately to inform the public—undertaking the translation into Flemish of the notorious *Renan's* book—his blasphemous 'Life of Jesus,' and selling it at the reduced low price of fourpence, that all Priest-ridden and benighted Catholics may purchase and read it. A woman of notoriously bad character, separated from her husband, and living in open adultery with another man, died a few days ago and was buried in unconsecrated ground. The Liberals hearing of it, had the body disinterred and reburied in the most conspicuous part of the Catholic cemetery. Such an act of defiance and desecration needs no comment. The place where it happens is Charleroi. The great and saintly Bishop of Bruges, the late Monseigneur Malou, is not allowed to rest quiet in his grave. The Liberals who had an instructive dread and fear of him, and dared not attack him during life, like all base and vile cowards, are now that he is no more, trying to dishonor his greatness, vilify his virtues, and misrepresent his heroic deeds of charity and patriotism. Their baseness is incapable of estimating the great Christian maxim 'De mortuis nil nisi bonum.' But the good Bishop by his extraordinary gifts and talents, by his great learning, by his works of piety, by the superior excellencies of his character and the edifying example of his life during the whole course of his rather short career, has attained an eminence far beyond the reach of impotent malevolence; and undisguised hatred that will immortalise his name and consecrate his memory in the undying annals of Christianity.—*Cor of Weekly Register.*

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—TURIN, April 4.—The sum of money seized by order of the Turin tribunal at Lemmi's and alleged to be the proceeds of a subscription towards a fund for an association objected to by the Government, has been restored to Garibaldi's bankers, it having been proved that the money in question had no connexion with the aforesaid fund.

The Turin correspondent of the *Monde* and the *Unita Cattolica* inform us that two Priests of the Church of St. Alessandro della Croce at Bergamo have been arrested for refusing to give the Holy Communion to the notoriously sacrilegious Deputy Moretti, author of a bad book condemned by the Index. We are happy to say that not only the Catholic journals but also such revolutionary ones as the *Diritto*, the *Gazzetta del Popolo*, and the *Gazzetta di Torino*, have protested against the violation of the conscientious rights of these worthy Priests. They have however been released only on giving bail to the amount of ten thousand francs.

The Vicar General of Milan, Mgr. Caccia, is under the obligation of appearing before the Tribunal of the Council of State, as soon as his health will allow it, to account for his refusal to give the Canonical investiture to the Passagian Priests named by the Government to the three vacant Canonates of the cathedral. It is reported that all the Bishops of Lombardy have drawn up an address to the King to protest against the iniquitous pretensions of the Ministry in this affair.

Our contemporary, the *Unita Cattolica* of Turin, is summoned before the Assize Court of that city, for publishing the Bull of Excommunication issued against the Parish Priest of Aggeggio, because that decree has not received the Royal Execution.

A poor photographer of Bologna is prosecuted for publishing the portrait of Cardinal Guidi, with an Archbishopal cross, because the Government has not recognised that Cardinal's nomination as Archbishop of Bologna.

A letter from Imola, printed in the *Pungolo* of Milan, on the 29th of March, states that the assassination of the Sub-Prefect Murgia is only another to be added to the hundred committed in that town during the last year, in a population of 11,000 inhabitants.

Orsini left behind him his autobiography and in it there is one letter from Joseph Mazzini. That letter is dated 1854, and it contains a plan for the wholesale assassination of the generals and officers of the Austrian army in Italy. 'If,' says the writer, addressing his fellow-conspirators, 'you feel the truth of what I tell you from the bottom of your hearts, as I feel it in mine, we shall act.' To encourage them he adds:—'The Italians will do everything, if a great, a splendid act of audacity and success shall break the hesitation which reigns to-day, and give the people again the consciousness, of its own power.' And finally he puts this question:—'Do you feel capable of this deed? You can do it! But what was the deed? To assassinate the chiefs of the Austrian army. That this may be well done, he warns them against 'public agitation' and 'too much excitement.' Their first duty must be to excite no suspicion. 'You must,' he says, 'let the enemy sleep.'

Three of the best men among you, until the present time never suspected, consecrate three months of labour to mature the plan, even its smallest particulars, and to prepare the materials. Organise a company of death, like our fathers of the Lombard League. Let eighty young men, robust and decided, selected from amongst yourselves, and the most prudent of the populace, vow with a terrible oath.

Let these eighty be separated, organised in groups of three, or at the most of five, under the orders of sixteen heads of groups known to you; let them

promise silence, prudence, dissimulation; let them avoid every occasion of collecting together; of quarrelling; and let them be considered in Italy as wise men. Manage to arm them with daggers, not before the day of action; those who have arms should deposit them until that day; some misfortune might overtake them and reveal the weapon, which would suffice to raise suspicion. So much for the marvellously ingenious organisation with its consecration, to labour, its 'terrible oath,' and its dissimulation. We now come to the way by which the bloody work was to be entered upon:—

Some safe man amongst you should consecrate himself to study, observe the habitation of the general and of the principal officers, heads of the staff, commandant of the artillery, &c., and their habits, especially at the hours when the greater part of the officers are thoughtlessly out, and the operation might happen simultaneously. Two or three decided men should serve for each these important officers; twenty for all; thirty for the general, and the other frequently by the officers; thirty for the general, or for any other point to be selected, suggested by circumstances in the place. When the Austrian army has lost its officers it is lost.

What a hideously delicate use of language there is in all this horrible programme! Satan himself could not express the thing more daintily. Note the 'consecration to study,' mark the bloodthirsty counsel about the time when the unfortunate officers would be 'thoughtlessly out,' observe the exquisite neatness of that phrase, 'operation.' But now for the perfected work:—

The people should be cared for, maintained well, kept in good humor, and organised as much as possible; but the project of the officers' Vespers must be kept entirely secret; if not, it would turn a plan totally diverse and false. It would suffice that the good part of the populace should be made aware that at one tolling of the bell, or at any other concerted signal, they should go into the Square with any weapons of their trade, or any others that they can procure.

The Vespers completed, the eighty would become the insurrectionary staff, and would guide the people, according to instructions to be concerted before hand, and upon which we shall have time to understand each other.

Then follows this characteristic bit of advice:—'There is no need of frequent correspondence with me, as that is dangerous. Now, mark that all Mazzini's horrible plots failed, and that his miserable dupes paid with their lives the penalty of their intended crimes, whilst he kept his precious skin safe at a distance. Here is his wind up:—

If the affair succeeds, you will have tempered anew the mind of all Italy, and be the initiator of her liberty. The names of the eighty shall be confided to the gratitude and affection of generations to come.—'Adieu! Love you Joseph.

THE PICKPOCKET'S TRAP.—The *Lombardia* of Milan says:—A young man, with his arm caught in an iron trap, had just been led through the streets of this city to prison. A person named Varisco had invented a gin to catch pickpockets, which may easily be placed in a coat pocket, and is so constructed as to hold the hand of the thief as if in a vice. M. Varisco being in a locality which those light-fingered gentlemen are thought to frequent, and remarking near him an individual of a rather suspicious exterior, took from one of his pockets a handsome silver snuff box, at the same time assuming a simple air, and leisurely taking a pinch from it, he placed it into a pocket provided with the trap. Presently the stranger approached M. Varisco, slipped his hand into the pocket, seized hold of the bait and in another second showed by his cries that he was securely caught.

ROME.—The *Correspondance de Rome* has the following:—

'We have often insisted, and with good reason, that an understanding exists between the Government of Turin and the party of action.' It is in vain that people seek to deny this understanding. Moreover, they deny it feebly enough, because it is in the nature of things that it should take place, and because there is not a single mind possessed of any ideas on politics, but has foreseen it. Official Italy, isolated, secretly abandoned by all the Cabinets of Europe, is like Ugolino, shut up in the tower of starvation. She must either get out of this tower or prey upon herself. It is then easy to understand that she does not choose to perish, and that with a situation—the full horror of which she realizes—staring her in the face, she will not shrink from the most desperate measures.'

The anti-Christian press continues to spread the most sinister reports concerning the health of Pius IX. The *Independence* announced yesterday that the Holy Father had received the last Sacraments. It was even rumoured in the Italian journals that the Pope was dead. The *Diritto*, with the height of impudence, fabricated the following bulletin, dated from the Vatican:—'The discharge from the tumour on the right side is constant and copious. Two incisions have been made in the right leg. The blood is one mass of corruption; there is a general disturbance of the humours of the body, great mental agitation of the patient. The doctors disheartened. A partial cure useless; scarcely a hope of ultimate recovery.' The Pope once dead, say the revolutionary party, the French military authorities would be requested to rid Rome of its clerical rule, to call upon the Romans to form a provisional government, and then to submit to universal suffrage the question whether they would have Emmanuel for their Sovereign on these terms. The French would be allowed to leave Rome quietly. But should French authority dare, in continued violation of Italy's right, to protect a conclave, and to permit the election of a fresh Pope, the signal of a Roman Vespers would be given and not a single French soldier would see France again. We are enabled by means of the latest and surest intelligence to contradict all these reports, which are invented and propagated by hatred. Pius IX. is in good health. He has begun to give his audiences again, and on Easter-eve he gave a special reception to one of our countrymen, Count Leon de Limmighe du Mortier. It is worthy of remark that in Italy, where they have the means of obtaining the most certain intelligence, the Catholic press shows in general no signs of uneasiness. It even augurs length of days for the Holy Father, and predicts that he will live to see the day of triumph. The *Contemporaneo* and the *Unita Cattolica* especially show a confidence on this head which it is our duty to publish: the latter journal expresses itself to the following effect:—'The Pope is dead! This is the savage shout during the last few days, of the Capisases and Pilates of Italy. The Paladins of iniquity, the Janissaries of falsehood, the Pretorians of falsehood and of infamy have repeated in chorus—'The Pope is dead!' The Barabbases of criticism have re-echoed the sound. We are delighted that it is at this season of the year that the impious cry has been uttered. The revolutionary mob of to-day is as false as that of the Jews of old. What became of the infamous vows, of the criminal designs of the Scribes and Pharisees? They vanished like smoke at the very moment of their fancied accomplishment. The machinations of our own days will meet with the same fate. How comes it that we wonder, if at this season when the Church calls to mind the 'Tolle tolle! crucifige eum!' of her ancient foes, her modern enemies should salute our ears with: 'The Pope is dead! Not so, wretches! The Pope is not dead; he lives, and will live to witness the triumph of religion and of justice. Know you who is dead? It is Oavour the master-artificer of the Italian revolution, the unblinking liar, the arch-hypocrite. Know you who is dead? Monsignor Caputo, who spoke of chanting a

*Te Deum* at St. Peter's for the completion of Italian unity. Others are dead too, senators, and deputies younger and more robust than the Pope. Have you forgotten this? But the Pope lives on, in spite of certain official falsehoods, in spite of all the synagogues and all the banheddins in the world; he lives in spite of the treason of a Passaglia, the ingratitude of a Liverano, the blasphemies of a Patatone, the heresies of a Gavazzi, the turpitude of all the apostates from the sanctuary. He lives and he will live, because that he should live is the prayer of so many virgins, apostles and martyrs. He lives, and he will live, because day by day two hundred millions of Catholics besiege Heaven with fervent supplications for him:—He lives and he will live because a mighty Queen is his debtor, a Queen who will not fail to give glory to him who has so greatly glorified her. He lives, and he will live, exactly because certain personages would rejoice at his death: Pius IX. will not die, until like Simeon, he has seen the glory of God's people.—*Bien Public.*

ENGLAND IN ROME.—The *Tenebra* Offices commenced on Wednesday, and both St. Peter's and the Sixtine were crowded. At the latter there was barely standing room, and the usual pushing and crowding on the part of Viator Britannicus and family was the order of the evening. There really appears to exist a conspiracy among the second and third rate specimens of that amiable species for the suppression of all devout attention on the part of their Papist neighbors, and there are moments when one is tempted to invoke the memory of the Marechal de Tavannes, and to realise the feelings of Catherine de' Medici. I confess to emotions of this description in an aggravated form on Thursday morning in the Pauline Chapel, when the Blessed Sacrament being twice exposed for public adoration, a party of persons, whom I would have fain made over to Abe Lincoln, but whose cockney accent and marvellous combination of black baggy and tawdry lace bespoke them born within the sound of Bow Bells, took possession of the row of seats in front of the Altar, and having placed themselves there, half of them with their backs to it, turning out a group of quiet Nuns who were kneeling against the bench, quietly began to talk in a loud voice about every subject but sacred ones, to an individual of apparently the same social status as themselves, with the neck of a bottle of ale sticking out of his pocket, and to the utter disturbance of every Catholic present. On the whole, however, the better classes of English behaved far more respectfully than usual, and the exceptions may be greatly attributed to the very much lower rank of persons who travel in these days, and whose want of education and intelligence, whose lack of good taste and breeding are never more painfully obtrusive than when added to a tone of protest assumed as a buckler of defence by the major part of these unhappy persons, when a mania for sight seeing draws them within the vortex of Popish superstitions. It is wax they stuff their ears with; the ropes they tie themselves to the mast-head of bigotry with. They will 'go down to the sea in ships to see wonders,' and consider all precautions lawful, however annoying to others, and if ever an English Catholic is tempted to be ashamed of his fellow countrymen it is in Rome during Holy Week. The medal, however, has its reverse and among the pleasantest features of this year's offices has been the very large gathering of English and Irish Catholics, whose devout assistance at the Functions has been most continuous and edifying, and whose presence here cannot be otherwise than fraught with good to the country to which on their return, they will, it may be trusted, bring an increase of that devotion to the Holy See, and love of Rome, which can scarcely be acquired save here, and which is the primary want of Catholicism in England.—*Cor. of Tablet.*

Preparations are being made in Rome for the coming of the new Mexican Emperor and his consort. Rome is to be the only European city which they are to visit after assuming the Imperial title. It is expected that the basis of a Concordat with the Holy See will be settled during that visit on the part of the new Empire. Arrangements for their coronation have also been spoken of, and it is thought that the Holy See will appoint a Cardinal to be sent as Legate for that ceremony. Some think that Mgr. Labasuda, the illustrious Archbishop of Mexico, will receive the Roman purple and the mandate to crown the Emperor and Empress of Mexico, in the Pope's name. A company of English and German bankers have purchased the coupons of the old Neapolitan loan which belonged to the Bourbon family, as its private property, in the confident hope that the Turin Government will recognise as well the unwarrantable confiscation of such private property by a dictatorial decree of Garibaldi.

THE BASILICA OF ST. CLEMENT, ROME.—The researches in the ancient church, now subterranean to the more modern one of San Clemente, still continue, and supply proof that the whole interior, walls and pillars, must have been originally covered with polychrome decoration. Among the many paintings of Scriptural and legendary subjects hitherto brought to light, the last discovered are about the most interesting. They are on a wall-surface above the actual facade, and seem to have belonged to the decoration of the narthex; these being indeed the most valuable, and of such merit in style and composition that it may be inferred their discovery will be remembered as an event to lead to some modification of theories respecting the conditions of art before the Renaissance, or the precise period of its last and deepest decline in the so-called 'dark ages.' We here see illustrated the poetic legend of the martyrdom of Pope St. Clement, on the coast of Cherson, or the Crimea. After working as a slave with other Christian victims, in the stone quarries, he was drowned in the Euxine Sea, but his body was miraculously preserved in a splendid temple built under the waters by angelic hands! And every year, on the anniversary of his death, the waves retreated, leaving a passage along dry ground for the faithful to visit and worship at that mysterious shrine. Once (according to the fable) it happened that a mother brought her young child with her on this solemn occasion; and, returning, left the boy in the temple, imagining he had followed with other children brought by parents to join in the same devotion. To her agony she found that the sea had flowed back, submerging, before she could retrace her steps, to that martyr's shrine. On the next anniversary she returned, entered with other worshippers, and there, to her unexpressed joy and astonishment, lay her lost son, asleep before the tomb, unscathed and unconscious, till he awoke in her arms! This story is represented in three distinct scenes.—*Builder.*

ROME PROSPEROUS AND IMPROVING.—From a letter addressed to Mr. Maguire by an eminent personage in Rome, the following is extracted:—'Rome is in statu quo. Its going on as it does is a standing miracle. Never was the city more prosperous or more populous in modern times than it is at this moment. I never remember so much life or so many improvements going on at the same time. Since you were in Rome, the Holy Father has enlarged the Lunatic Asylum immensely, and a building for the manufacture of cigars has been erected that would be an ornament to any capital in Europe. Since you were here two bridges have been built on the Tiber—one for the railroad and the other at the Leonine Port. They are both beautiful works of their kind, and excite the admiration of all who see them. Besides these works, new streets are being made, an excellent arsenal, magnificent barracks, and many other useful institutions have been enlarged, so that, as you see, the Papal Government has not been idle. Already there is a railroad from Rome to Civita Vecchia, which will be extended to the Tuscan frontier, as the concession has been already granted. At the end of this year, probably, the railroad to Foligno will be completed, which takes to Ancona. The one to Naples is already open; so that in a few years there will be railway communication with the North by three different

routes, and with the South also there exists a good railroad. What does not exist in any other capital, the three railways radiate from a common centre at Termini. You see they are making progress even in Rome.—*Cork Examiner.*

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The *Monarchia Nazionale* of the 20th gives the following particulars of the present state of brigandage in the Neapolitan provinces:—In the Beneventano, after all the sacrifices made to destroy the band of Caruso, the brigands have appeared again in the direction of Pietraroia, having at their head the sanguinary chief Giordano. In the Basilicata, all that has been obtained has been the death of Nicco-Nanco. There remain still Donatello Crocco; Tortora, Canosa, Egidio, Masini, Balone, Antonio Franco, Domenico Ciccone, Nicola Auletta, Prospero Simeoni, Paternisi, Percuoco, the band of the Petragallesi, and another dozen of bands of lesser importance. In the Abruzzi, the brigands still range about the mountains of Mariella, at Furei, at Sanbuono, and other places; without reckoning the bands which still range through the territories of Bari and Lecce, in the Silia, in Calabria, in the Salernitano, and the Avellinese, and even at the gates of Naples, on the peninsula of Sorrento.

AUSTRIA.

Dresden, April 4.—According to intelligence received here, Austria appears decided to place Venetia in a state of siege. Precautionary measures continue to be taken in Southern Tyrol. The fortified places, especially Kufstein, are receiving strong garrisons. Mountain defiles and gorges are carefully watched. News from the Roumanian frontier gives reason to apprehend a rising in that quarter. The military governor of Transylvania, in accordance with orders from Vienna, is taking precautions in order to protect the province against any coup de main. Strong bodies of troops are being concentrated on the Wallachian frontier.

DENMARK.

The bombardment of Duppel and Sondenberg continues, but it is rather feeble. The Allies have extended their trenches and traced another parallel. The Danish representatives in the Conference had arrived in London. There was nothing else to indicate a meeting of the Conference.

A committee of the German Diet had recommended the Diet to send a representative.

We read in the *Echo de Rouviere*:—At the end of last August Monseigneur Fouchers, Bishop of Osnabruck, in Hanover, and Vicar Apostolic of the North made a pastoral visitation amongst the Catholics of Schleswig, of Holstein, and of Denmark. In Copenhagen he confirmed a hundred persons, amongst whom were seventy-eight converts from Protestantism. Most of the stations visited by Monseigneur Fouchers had not seen a bishop for three hundred years, that is since the establishment of Lutheranism in those countries.—One can easily imagine the reception given to the prelate by those Catholics who were so long abandoned. They were singularly struck by the conduct of the King, who invited to his table the venerable prelate, and all the priests who accompanied him. This kindness of the King of Denmark ceased to surprise us when we learned, a short time ago, that the Prince was a Catholic in secret, and that he frequently showed to priests and to other persons several objects of piety crosses and medals, which he carried about him. His Protestant mother brought him with her to Rome at the time of the Jubilee of 1825, and divine grace having touched the heart of that Princess, she was converted in a malady which she had at the time, and of which died in the capital of this Christian world, where her tomb is to be seen in the cemetery of the Vatican. Her son who was then only 17 years of age, was so struck by that example, that he was converted a short time after; but motives of State prevented him from professing his faith openly. It is probable that high authorities permitted him to act in this manner whilst waiting for more favourable circumstances.

POLAND.

BRASSAU, April 1.—The National Government has published a proclamation relative to the late Imperial ukases, in which it recommends the peasants not to pay the Russian authorities for the acquisition of land which they have possessed for a year past by virtue of the decree of the National Government. This decree maintained the indemnification of the landed proprietors by the State.

THE STRENGTH OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—The annual report addressed to the Emperor of Russia, says the *Presse*, furnishes significant details respecting the actual state of the Russian army. It appears that in 1863 the Russian army in active service comprised 364,422 men of infantry, and 93,453 men for the special arms. In 1864 the infantry has been increased to 694,511 men, and the special arms 114,150. To these numbers must be added 127,000 men charged with preserving order in the provinces and 200,000 more pertaining to the reserve. The Russian army therefore, forms a grand total of 1,135,670 men. What an enormous burden for the budget of a country. Surely there can be no more eloquent condemnation of war than such figures!

'Ma, have you got any carrots?' asked a little boy, who had been writing a letter for his mother. 'Why my son?' asked his mother. 'Cause I left out a word in my letter, and the teacher says that when we leave out a word we must put in a carrot, and write the word we want to put in over the line.'

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—All the finest perfumes are obtained from tropical flowers, and of these essences of the Aromatic Flora of the Tropics, this is one of the most permanent, pure and delicious. It imparts to the breath a pleasant fragrance, when used to rinse the mouth at the morning toilet, and neutralizes the taint of the cigar. Gentleman who, in spite of the present passion for beards, have still a prejudice in favor of the razor, will find that this delightful toilet water exempts them from the usual penalty of shaving—smarting and tenderness of the abrased chin.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Graf, and Picault & Son.

THE BATTLE FOR LIFE.—It is a maxim in war to assault the enemy before he has concentrated his strength for an attack. It should be the same in conflict with disease. Even BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, an antagonist with which few mortal maladies can cope, does its work of cure and regeneration more swiftly when resorted to in the early stages of a disorder, than when the latter has become entrenched in the system. Scrofula, that has not pierced deep into the flesh or touched the bone, vanishes as if by enchantment under its influence. So it is with skin diseases, liver complaint, affections of the bowels and the kidneys, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and rheumatism. But let it be also understood, and when the struggle between the physical powers and the malady has become a sharp and seemingly doubtful battle for life, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA can still turn the scale in favor of the patient. The mere wreck of humanity is not past salvage with this hygienic aid.

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A GOOD TIME COMING.—For dyspeptics and those who have been suffering for years with a disordered liver, or weakness of the digestive organs, you will believe this after giving HOFFMANN'S GERMAN BITTERS a trial. This remedy will cause a permanent cure, and enable you to enjoy life.

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