

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Imperial Amnesty is a symptom of strength in, and a cause of strength to the Imperial Government. Its details, as they develop themselves, prove its sincerity and its comprehensiveness. The number said to be restored by it to the rights of citizenship, is stated at 40,000. The Red-republican leaders of 1848 have tried to escape from the oblivion to which it will now consign them by public manifestoes; in indignant mock heroics, they refuse the proffered boon.—It is the last we shall hear of them. The reductions in the French army and navy continue; but the *Times* publishes and comments on a most formidable account of the gigantic war establishment at Toulon. The smaller vessels in the French service are now, it appears, armed almost exclusively with the rifled cannon. The proposed fortification of Antwerp is exciting much discussion at Paris, and Marshal MacMahon is appointed to command the army of the North, now termed an "army of observation."—The rumours about an European Congress present nothing definite, except that there are symptoms of its being still, as on the eve of the war, a favourite idea of Russia. The annexation of Savoy to France, which is evidently the great wish of the people, is occupying Catholic politicians abroad. The intense Catholic spirit of that people, whom M. de Lamartine calls "le peuple le plus intellectuel de la terre," is evidently galled by the chain which links them to revolution, to schism, and to sacrilege.—*Weekly Register.*

Victor Hugo, in a manifesto worthy of Bonapartes, refuses "the thing called an amnesty":—"While the state of France remains what it is, my duty will be to protest against it absolutely, inflexibly, eternally. Faithful to the engagement I have made with my conscience, I shall share to the last the exile of liberty. When liberty returns, I will return."

Respecting the reduction of the French army, the *Constitutionnel* gives the following announcement, which is evidently intended to be considered as semi-official:—"The measures prescribed by order of the Emperor, and in virtue of which a great number of soldiers are to be sent to their homes, are, we are assured, to be executed soon, that is, immediately after the arrival of the corps of the army of Italy in their respective garrisons. According to the plan now in preparation, the measures in question will commence with the immediate discharge, and by anticipation, of the men of the class of 1852, whose period of service expires on the 31st of Dec. next. The definite discharge of this class will be followed soon after by that of a part of the class of 1853, who entered the service in the beginning of 1854, and whose contingent had been, as is known, carried extraordinarily to 140,000 men, by reason of the war in the Crimea. They will corse the departure of the soldier of the different classes, to which renewable leave of absence will be granted on their being the supporters of their families, which they are to prove by the production of the authentic documents required in such circumstances, showing the necessity of their presence in their homes. The definite or temporary discharge of the men who, in consequence of the peace, are also to quit the ranks, will be considerable, and the result will be important savings in the budget, and great advantage to agriculture and industry."

The *Moniteur* of Wednesday contains the following:—"The Emperor having ordered that the army be placed from a war to a peace footing, the Minister of War has given orders that, from the 20th of September, these men should return to their homes whose term of service expires in 1859. Moreover, furloughs of three months will be allowed to those who are of that class of exceptional cases provided for by the statute of 1832, and the same has also been granted to the men who can prove that they are indispensable for the support of their families."

The *Morning Advertiser* gives the following news in its Paris correspondence:—"Engineers have been sent down to Boulogne to survey the whole coast, extending from thence to Calais, that they may fix upon some spot for the formation of a seaport sufficiently spacious to contain a fleet of fifty transports; and the Minister of Marine has given notice to his subalterns that fifty transports, each capable of containing 2,000 men, must be ready and waiting on the coast opposite to Dover by the commencement of the ensuing year." The writer says that this statement reposes on excellent authority, and full confirmation of its authenticity has already been telegraphed to Downing-street. A conjecture is thrown out that a French altercation with Belgium will supply the pretext for a rupture between France and England.

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS AT TOULON.—The Marseilles correspondence of the *Times*, writing on the 19th instant, gives a long and graphic sketch of the preparations at Toulon, from which we make room for the following extract:—"It is reported in Toulon that orders have been received from the French Admiralty to cease disarming the fleet, and that the forts commanding the entrance to the harbour are being armed with the guns which have hitherto been kept in store. As I have mentioned Toulon, perhaps it will be of interest to some of your readers if I state the result of my last visit to this famous dockyard and naval arsenal. The idea of developing the means for French aggression in the Mediterranean is due, I believe, to M. Thiers' government. As the First Lord of the Admiralty stated on a recent occasion that he had not received any authentic information as to the French fleet being armed with rifled cannons, it may be as well to state what I saw. In one row I counted thirty-four, in another twenty-four, in a third, then, others were being landed from a small craft by means of a traveling crane, and in a fourth row twelve, three of which were rifled with two groves. Under a shed or lean-to, projecting from the side of the *salle d'armes*, were six other rifled guns in the course of being fitted with locks. These figures give a total of eighty-six rifled cannons, all thirty pounders, which had been brought down since

my last visit. I was informed that about twenty a week are brought into the arsenal, and that, so soon as they are fitted with locks, they are divided among the fleet in commission, or are substituted for smooth-bored guns in store belonging to ships out of commission. I think it probable that the French navy is more abundantly supplied with rifled artillery than is generally suspected. All the liners and frigates on home stations have some, and their number is being constantly increased. The gunboats are exclusively armed with them. I was unable to learn where the rifling is effected, but believe it is at Ruelle, near Angoulême, in the department of the Charente, from the guns having been brought into Toulon in coasting vessels. The declaration of peace has caused no relaxation in the efforts to supply the French navy with rifled ordnance, for more than a month after the meeting at Villa Franca there were more rifled guns being fitted than during any period of the war. The Russian guns taken at Sebastopol are being removed from Toulon to Marseilles, where they are shipped for Ruelle, to be there re-cast according to the French model, great store being set upon Russian iron."

It is not to be expected that one can speak of Toulon without saying a word of the galley slaves or *forçats*. There are in the arsenal and yard 4,500, who do all the heavy work. They drag the materials about, and some are employed in sawing timber. The worst are attached in couples by heavy chains passing round the ankles and wrists, and linked together. The better behaved are allowed to go singly, ironed in the same way, with the exception of the connecting chain. They are clothed in coarse canvass trousers and shirts, branded with their numbers, and a woollen jacket. Those who are condemned for life wear a long green woollen peaked cap, something like a nightcap with the top cut off, and made square. On the front of the cap is a tin plate with the number of the wearer punched out. The convicts who are condemned for a term of years are distinguished from the others by red caps, and those who have been more than once to the *Bague* by yellow sleeves to their jackets.—Their faces, close shaven, bronzed by exposure to the sun, and brutalized by crime, are fearful to behold, and their repulsive appearance is heightened by their hair being notched short in lines running round the head, in order to facilitate their recognition should they escape. At night they lie down on inclined lengths of planking, without mattress or covering, in twenties or thirties, and an iron rod is run through the leg chains of each, so that no one can move without the rest.—Their food consists of brown bread, not all wheat flour, soup, and *haricots et fèves*, beans. No wine or tobacco is allowed, but the convicts are permitted to receive 10*s*. a month from their friends, with which they may purchase any eatable they please. The greatest and most degrading punishment, which must also be the greatest obstacle to reformation, is chaining the men in couples.—Youths over 16 may be seen chained to old men tainted with every vice. Waking or sleeping the *compagnons de chaîne* are never separated until freedom or death removes one of them. In spite of the hideous costume and revolting appearance of the *forçats* there were some who still exhibited traces of their former position, whose gentility, so to speak, pierced through their convict garb. One in particular, standing nearly six feet high, and who intently watched the arrival of wounded French soldiers from Italy, struck me on account of the perfect ease and grace with which he moved, bowing to the guardians passing by, although his actions were accompanied by the horrid clanking of his chains. At the time of my visit I was told that there were then among the *forçats* Colonel de Cerey, who commanded a regiment at Marseilles in 1851, who was charged with the execution of the *coups d'état* in this town, and who was subsequently convicted of *escroquerie*; Captain Doineau, *Chef d'un bureau Arab* convicted of having conspired to murder an Arab chief; Lieutenant de Mercey, convicted of having unfairly and with premeditation slain another officer when tipsy in a duel; the chief army accountant (*chef comptable*), who was sent to the Crimea, the two managers of the bank of Toulon, and six *abbés* (and there are more who manage to keep their former calling secret). An eminent painter is chained to a distinguished member of the Paris bar, and between them they keep the accounts of one department of the prison, while of lawyers and notaries there is no end. Among the *forçats* are men of all nations, as of all ranks in society. We contribute our quota, one—An Englishman who was arrested at Calais with forged notes in his possession, and who, there is every reason to believe, was guilty of any criminal intention. He has recently been brought to Toulon from Rochefort, is consumptive, and not allowed to wear flannel, although permitted to do so in Rochefort. There is also a hazy rumour of a British peer of the realm being among the *forçats*, but, as no one has ever seen him, it may be dismissed as a myth. To the present Government of France is due the merit of endeavouring to deal with the great social evil, the *Bagnes*, where vice stagnates, and grows more hideous, to be again left loose on society. Penal settlements have been formed in Africa and French Guiana, to which some of the convicts have been removed. Toulon is now the only *Bague*; those of Rochefort and Brest have been abolished; but still the work goes on very slowly. Three cargoes of 500 each have been shipped off, yet their places are nearly all filled up by new arrivals. Moreover, it would appear that the *forçats* cannot be legally compelled to go unless they choose. They were condemned to hard labour in the dockyards and arsenals of the State, and not to transportation.—To coax them to go abroad, they are promised that on their arrival they shall be relieved of their chains, and allowed the free use of their limbs.—But, so great is the dread of Lambessa and Cayenne, and the craven fear of death, that they prefer the fetters and horrors of the *Bagne* at Toulon to comparative independence at these two French colonies. As one of their guardians characterized them, "Tous ces assassins et voleurs sont si lâches ils n'ont peur de mourir."

An interest report, addressed by Marshal Vaillant, from Milan, to the French Academy of Sciences (of which he is a distinguished member), testifies to the successful results of the discovery of MM. Corne, Demeaux, and Velpau, for the treatment of putrid sores. Among the wounded of Solferino 20 Austrian soldiers presented wounds which had become putrid, and emitted a fetid stench. It was on these 20, separated in four groups, that four French surgeons experimented with the disinfecting process of M. Corne. They succeeded beyond their sanguine hopes, and were enabled to follow the progress of the new method with great accuracy. The surgeon has, according to the report, found an auxiliary long sought for in vain against putrid sores. The letter which gives these particulars states that the number of French wounded who are at Milan, Brescia, and Cremona, is still very considerable, though there is a sensible diminution each day.

Hardly a day passes that there do not arrive at Milan, Brescia, and Cremona, mothers or other female relatives of the young wounded soldiers; they are all received by the inhabitants in the kindest manner. I must not omit stating that many of these mothers or sisters owe to the inexhaustible generosity of the Empress of the French the means of reaching the bedside of their children or their brothers. One instance has fallen under my own observation,—a lady whose circumstances did not at the moment permit of her visiting her child, a young soldier who

was wounded most severely at the battle of Solferino, and who is now in hospital at Cremona with a bullet in his knee; she addressed a letter to the Duchess of Magenta—the wife of the gallant MacMahon—who lost not a moment in replying, and enclosed the letter to the Empress. It was the day of their Majesties departure for the Pyrenees, and, in spite of all the diligence used, the letter only reached its destination at 8 o'clock. At 8 o'clock the Empress left, but at half-past 7 a sum amply sufficient for the expenses of the mother's journey to Cremona was brought to her, and delivered with an exquisite delicacy which enhanced the gift. The Empress apparently did not wish to quit Paris and leave a benefit unaccomplished. This is but one of many instances that could be cited.

The Catholic press is still decidedly anti-British in its tone. The *Univers* says:—

"We oppose England, not only because she is the great enemy of Rome, but also from the pretensions she sets up against France. To satisfy her France must renounce all great influence in Europe, and above all, must consent to be the only vassal of England on the sea." Again,—

"All that we say is, that if England continue to conduct herself as she has done with respect to France, she will end by rendering war inevitable. Between honour or war France would not hesitate and she knows that soldiers would issue from the earth. Why, then (addressing itself to the *Sicels*), if you are the only true patriots, do you seek to make the interests of your country subordinate to an alliance prejudicial to its grandeur? Why do you make yourselves the champions of our eternal enemy?" &c. The new English parliament has almost exclusively devoted the six weeks of its existence to the question of preparations for defence, and we may add of aggression if a favorable opportunity presented itself."

The *Univers*, after denouncing all the "infamies" of our Government, closes its last article with this gloomy and disheartening sketch of our present position:—

"The evil which England has done to the continent begins to recoil upon herself; she feels herself ruined in her turn by the revolutionary spirit which she has encouraged in other countries. She sees all the arguments which she has used in favor of oppressed peoples turned against herself; and we have heard liberalists full of admiration for her affirm that her mission is fulfilled, and that she might now disappear without inconvenience to the ideas of progress. Abandoned by her friends, detested by all, and divided in herself, she is at the present day very sick indeed. Her statesmen avow the fact, and they look on the future with a disquietude which they no longer try to conceal. We declare, for our part, that it is not the moment to abandon ourselves to a blind confidence. England is indeed weak for good, but she is still powerful for evil, and to save herself she might make some desperate blows, against which we ought to put ourselves upon our guard."

AUSTRIA.

A letter from Vienna of the 20th informs us that a complete reorganization of the Austrian army, particularly of the artillery, which proved itself so inferior to the French, is about to take place. Several Austrian general officers are not of that opinion. They say that the superiority of the French arises from their constant campaigns in Algeria, which colony is a better school for officers than St. Cyr. The prisoners who returned from France are each anxious to keep unchanged the gold 10-franc piece given to them at Strasburg by order of Napoleon.

Verbal remonstrances have been addressed to the Minister of Foreign Affairs against certain recent articles in the *Patric* newspaper, which have been decidedly anti-Austrian in their tone. The Austrian Envoy was informed that the *Patric* merely represented the personal opinions of the writers, and not those of the Imperial Government. It was observed however, that certain parties, very fairly presumed to be in the confidence of the Emperor, even more than the Cabinet Ministers themselves, were known to be regular and paid contributors to the paper, and may be consequently considered as the exponents of the personal policy of His Majesty. Prince Metternich was again assured of the contrary; and orders were forthwith communicated to the *Patric* to publish a paragraph to that effect.

The paragraph is as follows:—"The Government has several times declared in the *Moniteur* that it has no other organ than that journal. We have ourselves several times confirmed that declaration by announcing that our opinions and judgments engaged only the personal politics of the *Patric*. Although it may appear superfluous to insist on this point, we repeat, in order to avoid a misunderstanding and to preserve complete independence with respect to our numerous readers, that in our observations we never seek any inspirations except within ourselves. Our devotedness to the Government is sufficiently well known to need our speaking of it. But the sentiments we express on the internal policy as on the foreign policy remains completely beyond the influence of our action. We serve it as we think best. In all we write there is but one responsibility, and that is our own."

ITALY.

Still nought but rumor to report about the progress of negotiations in the Zurich Conference.—The intelligence, which comes chiefly by way of Berne, informs us of what is probable or desirable rather than of what is certain. The last statement is, that the French and Austrian Plenipotentiaries have agreed on the terms of Lombardy's transference; and that, as in duty bound, Sardinia has acquiesced. What else could she do? Secondly, that the affairs of the Duchies are to be arranged by direct communications between the two Empires. Sardinia, of course, can have little to say to that matter. The less the better. In the States themselves events are rapidly developing towards the final catastrophe—Austrian intervention, and the restoration of the exiled dynasty. Count de Reiset's mission has been set aside, and a sterner messenger, the Prince Poniatowski, has spoken words to the rebels which have spread "blank consternation" (that is the expression used) at Florence. The National Assembly there, after decreeing various things, has done one wise act, it has "prorogued itself indefinitely." Our "leading journal" gives the surest indication of what it believes is about to happen, by deserting, suddenly, as usual, a falling cause. But a few days back it spoke grandly about the impressive spectacle of peoples engaged in the great work of reconstructing their own liberties—now, that the intentions of the Powers are becoming manifest, it talks of the soft and effeminate character of the Tuscans; and tells them their situation is hopeless, that Austria will crush them, and that Piedmont, though willing, cannot help them, and that their only chance would have been, were it not too late, to throw themselves in the arms of France, and take the son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel as their liege lord. We do not believe that the States will be handed over unconditionally to Austria; and as for the alleged design in favor of Prince Napoleon, it is purely a newspaper invention, based on no word or act of the Emperor's. His language, hitherto, about Italy has been inconsistent with itself, but his policy will be seen to develop itself in a direction different from any of those conjectured by the *Times*. It comes out that there have been reactionary movements in the States, and that "all over Italy" the peasantry, if not ready to take up arms on behalf of their religion, and their rightful Sovereigns, are anything but satisfied with the revolution. At Modena a movement, headed by a priest, has been "put down with the strong hand," by Farini, who has been appointed "Dictator."—Italy, then, is not unanimous in favor of this attempt on the part of the lawyers and shopkeepers of a few corrupted cities, to establish revolutionary dictatorships, and to trample out religion and lawful government by means of forced loans, and the plunder of the church. It is, according to the *Times*, "brutal

ignorance" to be wanting in appreciation of the blessings of the dictatorship of Signor Farini. From Piedmont we have but little news this week. The king had made a public speech, expressing sympathy with the rebels; and his Prime Minister, Rattazzi, had completed the suppression of the Catholic journals of the kingdom. Cavour wreaked his vengeance on the *Armonia* of Turin, and the *Courier des Alpes*; now the *Catolico* of Genoa is the last victim. Nothing is more tyrannical than infidel liberalism. The proceeding had excited much displeasure in France, and is strongly reprobated even by the *Journal des Debats*.

From Bologna we are told of the wonderful decrease in crime shown by the "statistics" of the revolutionary Government. This is not wonderful, as the said statistics are wholly in the hands of that Government; and it is further accounted for by the fact that the criminals are enrolled in the ranks of the revolutionary corps, under the strong hand of Garibaldi. Either from policy, or because the new revolutionary chiefs are resolved to have the glory and the profit all to themselves, the old demagogues of 1848 have found but a cold welcome in Italy.—Gavazzi, Stebbini, Saffi, and the rest, have been expelled from Bologna; and Miss Jesse Meriton White, who now passes under some Italian name, has also received a polite intimation that her absence, rather than her presence, is desired.—*Weekly Register.*

The firm and courageous Archbishop of Bologna, Cardinal Viale-Prela who has maintained so just an attitude in presence of the revolutionary power, and who at Cento during his pastoral visitation has had his house surrounded by the factious and his windows broken for not illuminating in accordance with revolutionary command, has lately issued a protest and denounced the usual ecclesiastical censure against the revolutionary leaders who have decreed the confiscation of ecclesiastical and charitable property in the Legation.—*Ani de la Religion.*

Letters from Romagna say that Austrian agents are active in awakening discord there, as also in Parma, Modena, and Tuscany. But the Romagnoli maintain their tranquillity and union, and prepare for resistance to the Papal troops, which are increased by recruits from whatever quarter they present themselves. The greater number of these are Swiss, or men engaged by those who have been recruiting in the confines of Switzerland. They are, however, few in number, the largest body not amounting to 50, who arrived a few days since at Civita Vecchia. The Provisional Government in Bologna continues to make laws in opposition to the Roman Government, and without paying the slightest attention to it, and is resolved to make common cause with the Duches.

The *Times* correspondent writes from Florence:—

The Tuscan movement is exclusively the work of the higher and middle classes. The harmony, the unanimity, the perfect organization and discipline, the *aplomb* of these latter, are something for which it would be impossible to find a precedent in the annals of mankind. The nobles, some of whom were more than suspected of harboring hostile intentions against the national aspirations, have, with that peculiar instinct which prompts all aristocrats to be foremost in any political phase, outdone their fellow citizens in their devotion to their country's cause.—All thinking and feeling beings, the whole educated mass of the population, every one who has sought gain or loss by political changes, are all committed to the same course, all rowing in the same boat.—The votes of the Assembly of the 16th and 21st are the expression of the will of every Tuscan who had a mind to make up.

Yet are these men so calm and deliberate in their proceedings, so well-intended and well-broken in their opinions—so one-minded and decided in their final decision—ready to undergo the hardships, to submit to the sacrifices, and to encounter the perils to which their determination exposes them? Will their deeds correspond to their words? Will their firmness be in keeping with their calmness, and will the field of battle find them as resolute as the Hall of Assembly? Alas! all human valour must needs be grounded on faith and the consciousness of strength, in both these qualities I fear the Tuscan patriots will be found sadly deficient. High-minded, prudent, and generous men there are in Tuscany, but no heroes. Instances of moral courage may be looked for but hardly many examples of physical bravery. I question, with the very best intentions, if as many as ten patriots could be made to go through a three miles march in the sun to meet even the weakest enemy. The weakness and effeminacy, especially of these Florentines, exceed all belief. Their manners and habits for the last three centuries have utterly unnerved a race which, even in its palmy days of utmost exertion, was fitter for the squabbles of civil broils than the wear and tear of a campaign or the tussle of a pitched battle. Even in the bloodiest times of Guelph and Ghibelline contests the merchants and bankers of the Tuscan communities fought with the arms of foreign hirelings. There is no such thing as manly sports or athletic games in honor among this indolent people. Horses they have and love truly, but, with the exception of the officer of the army, who hardly ever sees a native gentleman astride a saddle. The well-to-do burghers drive their feet nags and light carriages, and are inexhaustible on the points of their black Maremma ponies; but the young scions of the nobility and gentry eschew even the use of the reins, and you see the perfumed young *Marquisino* or *Cavaliere* lolling bank in his chair, or brisshka, drawn by a single or double team of blood horses, taking his airing in single blessedness, all alone in his glory, like a middle-aged madame, jogging along in the *Cascine*. Even the officers of the army, and the very soldiers, monopolize all the hackney-coaches, and seem to be deprived of all other means of locomotion save their darling, soft-sprung rattling machines on wheels. They have been for the last two months organising a squadron of Volunteer Hussars, armed and equipped at their own expense. I see them *carrozze* and *sciarozze* rolling about in vehicles about the streets at all hours of the day; but I have not as yet had the good luck of seeing either a trooper or a single man of the corps on the back of his charger. They are strong in processions, I know, and muster gladly in cowed brotherhoods, but they have neither thorns nor sinews for any nerve-bracing, spirit-stirring, manly exercise.

It is a favorite saying among them that it is the *morale* and not the *physique* which makes the soldier, and that when animated by a good principle every citizen may be at once turned into the best fighting man; but I have seen their volunteers as well as their regular troops during their march into Lombardy under Ugoa, and although much of their shortcomings might be justly attributed to bad generalship and worse commissariat, yet it is impossible to deny that there were hardly three men in the whole division who had the strength to go with any decency through their day's march. They might all have proved heroes on a battle-day, which unfortunately, was not in store for them, but they cut but a poor figure as a well-disciplined highly-trained band.

And yet it is with such elements of defence that Tuscany is preparing to make good her wishes against the forces which Austria, and perhaps France, may be induced to muster for her subjugation.

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—A letter from Rome of the 14th, in the *Emancipation* of Brussels, gives some details which are quite at variance with the information previously received:—

"There has been much said here lately of a memorandum or ultimatum which the Emperor Napoleon has addressed to the Pope. What is true in this affair is that Napoleon III. has lately sent to his Holiness a very long autograph letter, in which, in the most respectful terms, he invites the Pope to accept the honorary presidency of the Italian Confederation, the entirely separate administration of the Legations of the Romagna, and other propositions.—

The Pope replied to the first point that he should first wish to know with whom he should be confederated, since three of the Italian princes had been banished from their States, and that of the two who remain only one was in friendly relations with the Holy See, the other maintaining a hostile attitude towards Rome. He is also said to have objected that not being able to appear in the Confederation except as Sovereign of a portion of his States, the other part still being under the pressure of a usurping power it was not consistent with his dignity to accept it at the present moment. His Holiness consequently demanded as a primary measure the restoration of the princes and of the legitimate authorities in the Duchies and in the Romagna, and the re-establishment of friendly relations between the Holy See and Piedmont. As to the secularisation of offices, the Pope would be disposed to accept it in cases which may not be incompatible with the condition of laymen, and provided his subjects do not demand the reinstatement of priests in such offices; as happened after the restoration in 1849. As to the separation of the administration of Bologna and Romagna, his Holiness refused to accede to it, on the ground that it was an infringement of his prerogatives as a Sovereign, and also incompatible with his duty. His Holiness has, therefore, replied to this letter in the most precise and categorical manner, accepting what he thought acceptable, refusing what he could not admit, reserving the right of more nearly examining that which might be doubtful, and requiring explanations on what did not appear to him sufficiently clear."

The *Times* thus reviews the position of parties in the Peninsula:—

It would appear that the unanimity of the Italian people is not satisfactory to the Liberator of Italy.—In the midst of their enthusiasm Parma, Modena, and Florence are under the presentiment of some heavy misfortune. The sun that first warmed them into action is retired behind some very dark cloud.—There is a certain chilling severity about the countenance of the Liberator. He is not a man who likes to be trifled with. People ought to understand other people better. There is a certain delicacy of expression and phraseology of high disinterestedness which is never intended to be taken quite literally. The barrister and the physician enter into the minute circumstances of the client's or the patient's case, and tax all their energies to gain his cause or to kill his disease. It is all done from the purest motives. It would be unworthy of these liberal professions to suggest the idea of any sordid recompense. Yet everybody knows that there is a certain something which, although veiled in the obscurity of that learned word "*honorarium*," has a metallic sound and a yellow complexion; and everybody is well taught that if the ceremony of the *honorarium* be delayed or intermitted the careful attendance and the consoling sympathy will not long endure. These Italian Duchies do not seem to know the rules of good breeding in such matters. In spite of due warning given them from all parts of Europe they actually believe, or are proceeding as though they believed, that it was entirely for their *bonne year* that the Emperor of the French undertook to spend some £20,000,000 and twenty or thirty thousand French lives. The service has been done; Austria has been made to decamp, the Grand Duches are in exile, and the powerful ally has gone back like a gentleman to his own country again, leaving only some 50,000 men non-commissioned to occupy Lombardy. So far as the Duchies are concerned nothing could possibly be better than his whole behaviour. But now comes the turn of the Duches. The Liberator stands silent with his hands behind his back. What makes him so silent and so reserved? Why does he so evidently expect something to happen behind his back?—Gentlemen of Tuscany, you have forgotten the usual *ritorno*. Montanelli and Parra reminded you of the necessity in vain. That silent figure is a wronged man. Even we might, frank, candid English do not, when a gentleman tells us that he has our "most obedient, humble servant," take him at his word and send him our boots to black. Yet Italians, so delicate in finesse and so fine in policy, have not surely been guilty of the cheat of pretending to take words of ceremonial for words of meaning?

It is pretty clearly the opinion of the Prince Poniatowski that his master has been "done," and he by no means disguises that opinion to the Tuscans. Everything had been so studiously left open for the Tuscans to do what was proper. The Sardinian Royal agents were all withdrawn, trust-worthy Frenchmen were not absent, the freedom of election was guarded vigilantly; but unaccountably the electors would not elect. The Tuscans by their awkwardness have left the Emperor only a choice between a ridicule and a crime. He must either accept his position, or use or permit coercion. The Tuscans, however, complain that there has been no awkwardness on their side, that in full innocence of heart they believed they were to be free, and have used their freedom with a well-moderated exultation. They do not see why they should have changed the rule of a stranger whom they did not like for that of a stranger whom they hate. When one of the old buccaniers was rescued by some Caribs from the hands of his white brethren who were going to hang him, he rejoiced, until he found that his deliverers had rescued him and were fattening him only that they might eat him. Tuscan protests that she desires neither to be hanged nor to be eaten, and all parties think her, in this, perverse and unreasonable. Austria concentrates her forces at Mantua, Sardinia receives orders to withdraw from all active assistance, and the Emperor Napoleon is asserted to have declared that he cannot prevent the armed interference of Austria to carry out the terms of the treaty of Villafranca. These rumours—which must be no more than rumours, which cannot have any foundation in reality—have spread blank consternation over the faces of the Tuscans. So much the worse for the Tuscans!

INDIA.

The Indian European mutiny has been finally accommodated of the acceptance of the proffered discharge by about 10,000 men who will forthwith have to be conveyed to Europe at the public expense.—The only hope is, that they may again enlist and be shipped back to India, where their presence can ill be dispensed with. The mistake of the authorities, will, says the *Times*, cause a loss of a million to the Indian treasury.—*Weekly Register.*

UNITED STATES.

EVADING THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—In the States, the attempt to enforce the Maine Liquor Law was evaded in every possible way. The striped pig was a very amusing dodge. A man advertised that he was possessed of a singular pig, which was striped like a zebra, and that it was to be exhibited under canvas, at a certain price daily. Crowds pressed forward to behold this wonderful animal, but every one who entered the tent in which it was shown expressed his indignation at having been cheated by the substitution of a common hog, that had been sheared and painted in longitudinal stripes. The keeper feigned great regret at the disappointment and want of taste of the spectators, and begged them to accept a glass of rum and a biscuit, as some compensation for the deception. It was soon whispered about that it was an acute evasion. The money was paid for a sight, in order to obtain a taste; it was the admission ticket that was sold, and not the liquor. "The law," he said, "did not prevent a man from being liberal to his friends."

NEW FRATURE IN PROTESTANT CHURCHES.—Parlors have been fitted up in the basement of the Rev. Dr. Aiken's church at Cleveland, Ohio, with a piano, sofa, &c., and social gatherings are held in them for the promotion of a better acquaintance and more intimate sympathy among the members of the church and congregation. The *Building News* calls this "a good idea."