

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Pays gives a denial to the report that it was intended to withdraw the French troops from Rome.

The Presse and Pays assert that a Russian army, numbering 50,000 men, has been concentrated on the Pruth, and placed on a war footing, and say—

"The reason for this concentration of troops is said to be the fermentation prevailing in European Turkey.

"Austria has taken similar measures, but will not in any case order her troops to cross the frontiers."

It is now stated as certain that the occupation of Syria will cease on the 5th of June, as already agreed upon, and additional transports proceed to the coast to bring back the troops.

The Pays says:—"Orders have been transmitted to Toulon to complete the fitting out of the transport vessels destined to bring back to France the troops now in Syria."

The Pays also announces that the movement in Poland is extending to Volhynia, Lithuania, and Posen.

A committee for the assistance of the Bulgarians is being organised in Paris, where the movement excites the more interest as being not only Catholic but French in its significance.—The Bulgarians in becoming Catholics place themselves under French protection, and become the pioneers of French interests on the Danube.

In presence of such an idea we quite understand why Napoleon is at length willing to conciliate the English Government by withdrawing his troops from Syria. The conversion of the Bulgarians gives him a position in Turkey, such as no occupation of Syria could secure; and the desire to renew the friendships and alliances as well as the enmities of the Crimean war, would probably lead to an attempted revival of the cordiality of 1855. Shall we be fools enough to be again blinded by the author of the coup d'etat of the 2nd of December? or shall we enter with our eyes open in his company upon a European war, simply to redress the iniquity of 1773, and to make Russia do more for Poland than we will even now do for Ireland?—Weekly Register.

The Monitor contains the following article:—"The late events at Warsaw have been unanimously commented upon by the French press, with the sentiments of traditional sympathy which the cause of Poland has always excited in the West of Europe. But these expressions of interest would ill serve the Polish cause if they had the effect of misleading public opinion by allowing it to be supposed that the Emperor of the French encourages hopes which he could not satisfy. The generous ideas displayed by the Emperor Alexander since his accession to the throne, especially in the great measure of the emancipation of the peasants, are a certain token of his desire to likewise effect the improvements admitted by the state of things in Poland. It is only wished that he may not be prevented from so doing by manifestations of such a nature as to place the dignity of the political interests of the Russian empire in antagonism with the tendencies of its Sovereign."

A private letter from Paris, coming from a person well acquainted with all parties, and not belonging to any, gives the following interesting account of the situation:—

"You know what is passing in Warsaw, so I don't speak about it, although I look upon a Polish movement at this moment as a very serious thing, and calculated to injure the cause of nationalities by uniting the Courts of St. Petersburg, Vienna, and Berlin in the apprehension of a common danger. On our part the situation is extremely tender. We concentrate troops towards Lyons and Savoy; moreover, under the pretext of sending ammunition to our army in Rome, we have collected a vast quantity of materiel from Ancona. So much for Austria. As for Prussia, we have 122 flying batteries to take to the Rhine. Our frontier garrisons are full of soldiers, and on this side, too, all is ready. Saturday and Sunday last the inauguration of the bridge of Kehl took place; the French were very badly received in Germany; in Baden it was only after a discussion of two hours that the health of the Emperor Napoleon was drunk.—All this is serious enough, but disturbs us very little, for a campaign of six weeks would place Prussia at our disposal.

"As for Italy, people look on it with curiosity, and every one believes here that it is Garibaldi alone who has the question of peace and war in his hands. He has again attacked Cavour, a thing highly disapproved here where Cavour is very popular, because he represents the bourgeois gouvernante. That is the idea of France, which in political intelligence is very far behindhand (tres mediocre). Englishmen believe that France is less liberal than the Emperor. That is true, but it is just as true that France is in other respects more so. I should astonish you probably by telling you that there are no Bonapartists in France. Here people are Legitimists and Republicans by conviction, Orleanists by interest, religious by fashion. They are Bonapartists through circumstances, love of order, fear of emetics, and hatred of 1815."

The Paris correspondent of the London Tablet says:—

"I am glad to observe also that the exceptional measures recently taken against the French Clergy have been reprobated by every independent paper in the country. It is really shameful that our British papers should have shown themselves less liberal in this respect than the most important organs of the French provinces. At Lyons and at Bordeaux, even infidel publications have taken the lead against the Government, on the ground of liberty and common law—whilst the Paris Debats has ventured to do the same."

Letters received from Cherbourg speak of a strong Russian fleet being expected to arrive in that roadstead early in June. They also state that it is understood by the authorities there that the French Emperor has expressed his wish that by the same time France should have 12 iron-cased vessels afloat and ready for service. The

Juco (iron-cased) was launched about three weeks since at Brest.

PARIS, April 22.—Will he go? Is he gone?—Everybody has been asking these questions in Paris for the last week. I was quite sure he would not go; and the bets against it at our "jockey club" have been 600 to 10 against it. M. Pion venturing to confront the Duke d'Aumale. For it is confidently declared that all parties in Paris have been urging him—possibly feeling that they incur slight responsibility, as there is no danger of their advice being taken—a council of ministers decided last Thursday that he ought to be urged to persuade the Emperor—Madame Demidoff has been very earnest in persuading her brother—and that the Emperor said to him the other day at dinner—"Well, Napoleon, so you are not gone?" "But, cousin, the Emperor was more attacked than I was in the Duke's letter."—"I beg your pardon," she replied, "no one has ever dared to call him a coward." I heard this from one of the company then present. At the Railway Club there is a subscription being got up to present a gold-mounted horsewhip to the Duke; he has certainly given Pion-Plan a good whipping, but after all in demolishing the Prince he has only strengthened the Emperor. The excellent letter still produces great sensation; but it is of no use to deny that the people who devour it will throw themselves with equal voracity upon the show-up of the Duke d'Aumale, which is being prepared by About and Taschereau; in the highest circles the Duke's letter has produced a sad effect; for in spite of its point it has no political significance whatever. Baroche lately advised M. Anatole de Segur to write no more books of devotion; Segur pointed out to him that at the Council of State he was a very docile person, but that in his own study he had only his own conscience to guide him. "All that is very fine," replied Baroche, "but the time is coming when people must choose whether they will be good Catholics or good citizens." At such a time all honest men, whatever their antecedents, should unite to save their houses from the thieves; the Duke d'Aumale has managed to throw an apple of discord into this assembly, and has appealed rather to the faults than to the virtues of the French character. I am in despair at the spectacle presented by Frenchmen; all agree in contempt for the present Government. No one assails it with courage or cleverness—because no one can perceive anything but the abyss behind Bonaparte. The Legitimists rake up old grievances; the Orleanists, who indeed have many memories which they would wish forgotten, only pour oil on the fire—the two together created Napoleon III., and they still sustain him, and will, on the present tack, insure the crown of Napoleon IV. Yet Queen Amelie said to General Bedeau—"I pray every day that my nephew (Francis II. of Naples) may regain the throne of his ancestors; for my own children I only ask the dignity of an historical name." It is time to have done with all these bickerings. A journey of the Duke d'Aumale in Germany would disquiet Napoleon more than a hundred "Letters on the History of France."

ITALY. TORIN, April 22.—All ranks of society here are still convulsed with the results of the debate of last week. The breach between the Cavour and Garibaldi parties which that discussion was expected to heal has become incurable. The Garibaldian officers, Bixio, Sirtori, Cosenza, Medici, and others, held a meeting yesterday, in which, after long deliberation, they resolved upon declaring themselves satisfied with the Minister Fanti's explanations of his unlucky words "fabulous"—i.e., outrageous promotions of the Southern Army, and they have withdrawn their resignation. The expectation between the regular army and the volunteers, is, however, immense, and one of the most illustrious Generals in the King's service, indignant at Garibaldi's tone towards the King, his "friend," protested in a loud tone, before a crowd of red-shirted officers of the highest rank, that "if what they aimed at, was civil war, they—that is, the regular army, were prepared for it."

The Turin Gazette publishes a letter from General Giardini to Garibaldi, recalling the friendship and admiration he had always possessed for him, but declaring that his last acts painfully affected him. Here is the letter:—

Turin, April 21. "General,—Ever since I knew you I was your sincere and open friend, and I was so when to be and to declare oneself your friend exposed one to reproach.

"I sincerely applauded your triumphs, admired your powerful military initiative, and with my friends and yours, before men and privately, always and everywhere gave evidence of a high esteem for you, General, and possessed myself incapable of attempting what you had so skilfully accomplished at Marsala. And so great was my confidence in you that when General Sirtori uttered those unfortunate words in Parliament I felt sure that you would feel bound, and would look for an opportunity to contradict them. I heard that you had left Caprera, that you had landed at Genoa, that you had arrived in Turin, and believed you had come for that purpose and for that alone.

"Your answer to the address of the Milan working men, your words in the Chamber caused me a most painful, but a complete disenchantment. You are not the man I thought; you are not the Garibaldi I loved. The charm is broken, and with it the affection that bound me to you vanishes. I am no longer your friend, and freely, openly go over to the ranks of your adversaries.

"You dare put yourself on a level with the King, and speak of him with the affected familiarity of a comrade. You presume to place yourself above our usages by presenting yourself at the Chamber in a strange fantastic costume. You place yourself above the Government by calling the Ministers traitors because they are not subservient to you. You place yourself above Parliament, and overwhelm with outrages the deputies who are not of your own way of thinking. You place yourself above the country, and must needs drive it precisely as it suits you.

"Well, General, there are men ill-prepared to brook all that, and I am one of them. I am a foe to all tyranny, whether it be clad in black or in red, and I will fight yours a l'outrance like any other. I am aware of the orders given by you and yours to Colonel Tripoli, that we might be received in the Abruzzi with bullets. I know the words spoken by Sirtori in Parliament, those that you yourself uttered. I read upon these footmarks step by step, and come to the inmost designs of your party. You wish to obtain the mastery over the country and the army, and if you fail to obtain it you threaten us with civil war.

"I am not in a position to know what the country thinks about it, but I can assure you the army fear not your menaces, and only dread your government.

"General, with your volunteers you achieved a great and wonderful enterprise, and you have a right to boast of it; but you are wrong when you exaggerate its results. You were on the Voltourno in the worst condition when we arrived. Capua, Gaeta, Civitella, Messina did not fall into your hands, nor by your efforts; 56,000 Bourbon troops were beaten, scattered, taken prisoners by us, not by you. It is, therefore, incorrect to say that the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies was wholly liberated by your army. In your well-grounded pride do not forget, General, that our army and navy had somewhere in the work, as they destroyed more than one-half of the Neapolitan army and took the four fortresses of the State.

"I shall conclude by telling you that I have neither the pretension nor the mission to address you in the name of the army. But I think I know it too well not to be sure that it will share the feeling of disgust and sorrow which have been awakened in my heart by your intemperate language and by that of your party.

Your most obedient servant,
"ENRICO CIALDINI."

The desire to have Rome as the capital of the new kingdom of Italy is every day growing stronger at Turin, if the official accounts from that city are to be relied upon. M. Cavour has again informed this Government that the only way to restrain the impetuosity of the more ardent and adventurous patriots is to at once withdraw the French army from the Papal States, and to leave the Piedmontese and the Holy Father to settle the affair between themselves. This is what is said here by official people, who speak pathetically of the hard position of the Emperor, assailed on one side by Unitarians and on the other by Ultramontanes. The possession of Rome, M. Cavour says, is the only thing that will induce the Italians to allow a reasonable time to Austria to abandon Venetia. The Emperor Napoleon would probably not object to a little gentle pressure, so as to have a fair pretext for yielding.—Times Correspondent.

A WARNING TO VICTOR EMMANUEL II.—From the time the Danish King Sweeney chased Ethered II. from his dominions, to the expulsion of Francis II. from Gaeta, thirty-nine kings and emperors, the second of their name, have been either deposed, assassinated, uniformly unfortunate in their political and domestic affairs, or died suddenly. Amongst the Popes, Sixtus II., Felix II., Anastasius II., John II., Pelagius II., Benedict II., Clement II., Celestin II., Luke II., and Marcel II., were cut off in the commencement of their reigns, and Eugenius II., Pascal II., and Alexander II. saw their authority contested by the Anti-Popes.

ROME, April 17, 1861.—What I mentioned in a recent letter as to the progress of the negotiations between the governments of Paris and Turin with a view to the occupation of Rome by the troops of the latter, seems to be confirmed; and it is asserted that "ample guarantees" will be given with respect to the preservation of the dignity and independence of the Pope. We cannot believe, however, that His Holiness will be a party to any such compromise, or will ever consent to a recognition of the Piedmontese in the States of the Church. And it is a confirmation of this opinion, that the rumours of a temporary retirement of the Holy Father are again rife, and somewhat more definite than usual. Indeed there is a report on this subject which is variously estimated here, but to which I am myself inclined to attach some weight. It will at all events be read with interest in England and Ireland. We have been told, on apparently good authority, that in the event of the death or retirement of His Holiness, your Anglo-Irish Cardinal Archbishop would supply his place (in the latter case, of course, merely as his representative), and that the great majority of the Cardinals are decidedly in favour of this arrangement, both on account of the wisdom and prudence of the English Cardinal, and of his European, not to say world-wide reputation. I give you the report for what it may be worth, but I can assure you that several persons who are capable of forming an opinion upon it (some of whom have means of information) consider it highly probable to say the least. The chief ground of hesitation appears to have been the weak state of the Archbishop of Westminster's health, but the latest accounts have been so much more favourable that all objections on this head were overruled. (The report to which our respected correspondent alludes is also mentioned in the London papers, one of which quotes a passage from the Independence Belge to the effect that upwards of twenty Cardinals were in favour of this arrangement, while "not more than five or six" dissented.) The appointment of Cardinal Wiseman as his provisional successor, should the rumour I have mentioned prove to be correct, certainly confirms the opinion which I have repeatedly expressed in your columns that the Holy Father will under no circumstances consent to remain in Rome after the arrival of the Piedmontese troops.—Corr. Dublin Telegraph.

The Holy Father, through Cardinal Antonelli, has energetically protested against the assumption of the title of "King of Italy" by Victor Emmanuel, as it is only assumed to legitimise the invasion and annexation of those Provinces which belong to the Holy See by a right "incontestably recognised at all times and by all governments." It is said that Austria will prevent the German Diet from recognising the new title.—Weekly Register.

The Italian Patriots are again resorting to assassination as their natural weapon. The Correspondent of the London Tablet writes:—

Before this reaches you you will have heard of the shocking murder of a young Franco-Belgian noble in the streets of Rome, by some unknown assassin, a few days ago. The affair is still wrapped in mystery, and the following is all that I have been able to ascertain about it:—His name was Count Alfred de Limminge, son of a wealthy noble in Belgium, and only 19 years of age. He entered Lamoriciere's army as a volunteer, and was wounded at Castelfardo. At the time of his death he was a private Zouave in the Franco-Belgian legion. On Tuesday evening, the 16th inst., returning by the Via St. Marco to the Hotel de Minerva, where he lived, he was shot in the back by some person who came upon him unperceived, and when he was quite alone. He managed to reach the hotel, but all efforts were in vain to save him, and he died the following night, having received the rites of the Church. His funeral took place in the Church of the Minerva yesterday, and the attendance was very considerable, not only his comrades and other soldiers of the Pope, but most of the Monsignori attended, as well as a considerable number of civilians and clergy. His friends attribute his assassination to some political motives, as he is said to have never made a personal enemy. Lately a club, the "Casino of St. Peter," has been formed, and as the name implies, it is of the black party; the young Count was at the head of it, and it is supposed that he was marked for slaughter by the secret societies, who regard with great hatred any association of the friends of the Pope. I think it likely enough, more especially as the Red party are industriously circulating a report of its being a private vendetta, arising out of some love affair, but this is denied by his comrades; and I believe he was on the point of returning to Belgium to be married to a lady to whom he is engaged there, which is prima facie proof of the falsehood of the rumours. It is said that his father sent 500,000 francs to the Pope last year! This sad termination to his career, and to his hopes of aiding the cause of the Holy Father, has created a feeling of horror and disgust among all but those who did that deed of darkness, and whose "iron is at the command of any man's gold" on future occasions of the like kind. The Zouaves are furious, as you may suppose, at the murder of their young comrade, and regard it as part of a system of terrorism to deter volunteers from entering the Pope's service; in this, however, the assassins will find themselves greatly mistaken.

A letter from Rome of the 16th April says:—"Knowing that the Pope was yesterday to go to the church of the Madonna del Monte, the French Ambassador, with several of the members of his legation, went there in uniform and attended vespers. The Pope arrived after the service, and the Ambassador waited for him. The health of the Sovereign Pontiff is not quite re-established, and His Holiness was yesterday observed to be pale, but he was gay, and seemed much pleased with the manner in which the church was decorated. His Holiness knelt before the Holy Sacrament, and afterwards prostrated himself and prayed before the altar in which are the relics of St. Labra. The Pope then proceeded to the vestry, and was accompanied by the French Ambassador and his suite. The Ambassador took part in the ceremony of kissing feet, and subsequently conversed familiarly with Pius IX. The day before yesterday the ceremony of the consecration of the Archimandrite of Bulgaria took place in the Sixtine chapel. The name of this personage is Scocelli and he has been appointed Archbishop and Vicar Apostolic of the Bulgarians. He was accompanied

by a deacon of his nation, and by two lay deputies of Bulgaria, also by the Rev. Father Bore, Apostolic Prefect of the Lazarists at Constantinople, as interpreter. The Pope, in order to give splendour to the ceremony, summoned all the cardinals and pupils of the Propaganda and the members of several religious orders specially connected with the East. The ceremony commenced at half-past 7 in the morning and was not over until 11. At one part of it the Archimandrite, who wore the sacerdotal robes of his nation, advanced to the foot of the estrade on which the Pope was seated, and read in the Bulgarian language (the only one except Turkish which he knows) a declaration of adhesion to the Roman Church, already made at Constantinople, and afterwards, in touching and solemn terms, made a profession of faith. The Pope replied in Latin. The Archimandrite, who is a venerable old man, then knelt before the Holy Father and kissed his feet. As many as 2,000,000 Bulgarians have with this Prelate gone over to the Roman Church. The King and Queen of Naples, together with the Queen Dowager and all the Royal family, were present at the consecration and they took part in a collation which the Pope offered in his apartments to the Archimandrite. When the repast was concluded, the Pope made valuable presents to the new prelate and the deacon, and conferred the Cross of his Order on the two laymen who accompanied him."

The reaction amongst the people of Naples against the foreign yoke of Victor Emmanuel is on the increase. The London Times unwilingly alludes to it, representing the loyal patriots as brigands and cut-throats, and hints at the expediency of establishing a "Reign of Terror":—

"The lower classes, who in Naples are always hungry and who desire ever to be idle, are being tempted to rise and plunder in the name of the King; acts of violence are constantly being committed against the officials of the present Government by those who avow themselves partisans of Francis II.; and all these people are acting, combining, and conspiring under the eye of the Revolutionary Government by which they are protected. Nothing is wanted but that Austria should issue from her fortresses, and the parallel between France just before the Reign of Terror and Naples at the present moment would be almost complete.

For the sake of all classes and all parties in that beautiful land we would ask a hearing for a word of warning. This state of things cannot endure. Society cannot exist under it. If the reactionist nobility and clergy elect to reside in Naples under the present Government, they do so under the tacit consent of engaging in no act of hostility to that Government. If they make themselves the accomplices of the criminal population of the city they will terrify the inhabitants for their safety and their property. Irritation and fear will work out their common results. The weak Government of Victor Emmanuel—for hitherto the Government of Victor Emmanuel is weak in the southern extremities of his new kingdom—will not be able to restrain the frenzy of a population trembling for its own safety and having in its power the enemies of whose incessant machinations it is the victim. If there is anything to be learnt from history there is danger lest the Italian Revolution pass into a bloody phase. Is this the desire of Francis II.? Perhaps it may be; for there might be some small chance of his picking up his crown during the confusion. But is it the desire of Napoleon III., who protects that workshop of conspiracies whence all these evils emanate? Again, is it the desire of "the Father of Christendom," who at least is so far burdened with the responsibility of these tentatives to massacre that he has the power to prevent them? We hope the people of Italy will be still courageous and long-suffering—not weak against these evil-doers, but still steadfast against panic impulses of shed blood in terror. But surely the friends of order have some duty in this crisis? Surely it is not to be allowed to them to aid in tempting a people beyond the power of endurance, and then to exclaim in indignation if violence should follow? NAPLES, April 20.—The Times' correspondent says:—

I have now before me a list containing the names of 40 of the 160 persons imprisoned in Naples, against whom indictments have been drawn up, and sent in to the Grand Criminal Court. Whether that Court, which in its first action resembles our grand jury, will accept or reject them, it is impossible to say. Against some, I believe, no bill will be found, if having been admitted to me that several but slightly compromised were arrested in the prima furva of the Guard.

On my list appear the names of the Duca di Cajanella, Monsignor della Trotta, five other priests, one of whom was the parish priest of Cisterna, Michele Pares, ex-Intendente, several officers of the army and of the household, and many of the old Bourbon soldiers. The evidence against them is drawn up under five heads:—1, General evidence being testimonial; 2, Letters, and especially copy of a letter from Francis II. to the Duke of Cajanella, found in his house; 3, Letters, and especially one from General Bore to Monsignore Trotta, found in the reverend gentleman's house; 4, A great mass of other correspondence, and so on. All this verbal or documentary evidence is under examination, and if a trial is the consequence, as will no doubt be the case the whole question will be shortly brought before the public. These processes, do not, of course, include those which are being drawn up in the chief towns of the several districts which have been affected by the reaction, and where the arrests have been more numerous than in Naples. In some places military executions have anticipated the tardy course of justice, and lamentable as it may be, vigorous and long-continued action will be the only mode by which tranquillity can be restored, and unification brought about. On an analysis of the names of those under arrest, and of the reports which are brought in from all directions, it would appear that the movement has been altogether Bourbon in its character; that the centre of action had been Rome, and the principle agents employed the clergy and the disbanded soldiers. With regard to the former gentry no compromise should or can be made with them, and the more energetically and promptly the ecclesiastical reforms are carried out the better will it be for the peace and prosperity of Italy. There are many men who are of opinion that there should have been a little more temporising, and that the laws in question were premature. I differ in toto from such persons—first, because the clerical influence, as it exists, is altogether incompatible with, and hostile to, liberal institutions; and, secondly, because delay, instead of conciliating the clergy, will only give greater opportunity for conspiring. I repeat that the principal agents in promoting the recent reactionary movements have been priests, and they are wise in their day and generation. They well know that the fist of the central Government has gone out against them, and that, however conciliatory smiles and words may cover their ulterior designs, such designs will and must, in the interests of the country, be carried into execution. While Mancini is hard at work in effecting reforms in the constitution and administration of the Church, Padre Gavazzi is labouring to remove that mass of ages with which ignorance and superstition and personal interest have smothered the simple doctrines of Christianity. This work, too, he has been wielding his political truncheon, and with good effect, for his audiences increase daily, and he is a proof in his own person of what one man of steady resolution may effect. I look upon his labors which have not received that support from the authorities which might have been expected, as full of promise.—Times Cor.

RUSSIA AND POLAND. WARSAW, April 16.—Stories of all kinds, with and without foundation, were so current during the two

or three days which succeeded the terrible tragedy of Monday, April 8, that it was very difficult to arrive at the truth of any particular occurrence. Now, after the interval of a week, by the comparison of various evidences, the details of the awful scenes of that evening are beginning to be ascertained with tolerable accuracy. I have had, however, no reason to doubt the truth of anything I mentioned in my last letter, in which I was very careful not to give mere hearsay stories, except the account of the student who killed the soldier that had shot his friend. This wants confirmation. It appears that the two soldiers killed were two Cossacks—one by the blow of a stone, and the other by a gunshot wound received in the volley, he being at the time among the crowd. The original official force, that ten only were killed, has been carried out by another official announcement, that the ten corpses have been buried. A list, compiled from careful private investigation, has since been formed, and the number of dead, inclusive of those killed on the spot and those who are known to have died of their wounds, cannot be less than thirty-nine! It is probably even greater, and many are still lying in a very precarious state. The wounded are very numerous, many having received bayonet wounds from soldiers in their individual attempts to disperse the crowd after the firing was over; many also having been cut down by the sabres of the gendarmes in the first charge. It appears, too, that many poor creatures have concealed their wounds, afraid even to apply to a medical man for professional advice lest they should be taken to the citadel with the other wounded. Eye witnesses have described the scene inside the court of the Castle—when after the firing the dead and wounded were ruthlessly dragged in there, men and women, dead and dying together—as something appalling. All subsequent testimony, too, goes to show that the massacre was pre-arranged. It has since transpired that on the Sunday night there was a kind of council of war held in the Castle. The matter was then and there debated and settled. I rejoice, however, to be able to say, for the sake of humanity, that some voices were raised against such a fall deed of blood. It is said that General Liprandi, General-in-Chief of the corps d'armee at present stationed in Poland, was strongly opposed to it, as also the Military Governor of the town, General Pantiutin, who by his justice and humanity in the discharge of the duties of the Viceroys office on several occasions during the absence of Prince Gortschakoff has gained universal respect and goodwill. All honor to men who can dare to be in the minority on such occasions! The colonel of a regiment stationed in the Castle, when informed by the Prince on the Monday morning what would be required of him in the evening, refused to obey, and on retiring to his own quarters within the precincts of the Castle shot himself.—Times Cor.

Since Monday week the Government has been endeavoring to restore some kind of order. During the first few nights numerous arrests were made, the prisoners being first conveyed to the citadel, and thence carried to the fortress at Modlin. A law was promulgated, with retrospective force, regulating the manner of trial and the punishment of such as were arrested for taking part in tumultuous assemblies. An order was published forbidding all unusual dresses in the streets, all mourning, all walking sticks with lead or iron about them. All persons are required to furnish themselves with lanterns in case they are in the streets after 10 o'clock at night. The effect of these in a town lighted with gas is somewhat ludicrous. But why was not all this done sooner? Why were not steps taken to prevent crowds in the streets? Why were they allowed to collect and then barbarously fired into? The town post has been abolished, and the merchant's club, called the Resource, closed; the town is still occupied by troops, tents having been pitched for them in several of the principal squares, and their camp fires light up every evening the circles of swartly faces grouped around them. Such have been some of the repressive measures adopted.

The Russians have completely changed their first tactics with regard to the Poles; and all the concessions are explained away, and rendered ridiculous, and the repressive measures of to-day are much the same as those of 1831. The concessions of 1831 were by no means an advance on those of 1825, though, as those of 1832 were never realised, a little honestly intended would have been better than great promises never intended to be kept. But the "loyalty" and "sincerity" of the Russians in 1861, are no greater than they were in 1832.

THE WIT OF RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN.

In the administration of the Marquis of Rockingham, the dramatist enjoyed the pleasures of office for less than a year as one of the Under Secretaries of State in 1782. In the next year we find him making a happy return on Pitt who had somewhat vulgarly alluded to his being a dramatic author. It was of the American question, perhaps the bitterest that ever called forth the acrimony of parties in the House. Sheridan, from boyhood, had been called the "player-boy" at school, and his election at Brookers had been opposed on the same grounds.—It was evidently his bitterest point, and Pitt probably knew this when, in replying to a speech of the ex-dramatist he said that "no man admired more than he did the abilities of that right honorable gentleman, the elegant sallies of his thought, the gay point; and if they were reserved for the proper sinner, they would, no doubt, receive what the hon. gentleman's abilities always did receive, the plaudits of the audience; and it would be his fortune sui plenas gaudere theatri. But this was not the proper scene for the exhibition of those elegancies." This was vulgar in Pitt, and probably every one felt so. But Sheridan rose, cool and collected, and quietly replied:—

"On the particular sort of personality which the right honorable gentleman thought proper to make use of, I need not make any comment. The propriety, the taste, the gentlemanly point of it, must have been obvious to the House. But let me assure the right honorable gentleman that I do now, and will at any time he chooses to repeat this sort of allusion, meet it with the most sincere good-humor.—Nay, I will say more: flattered and encouraged by the right honorable gentleman's panegyric on my talents, if ever I again engage in the composition of "Compositions less prosaic, but more popular" (meaning the "Rollad"), and thus successfully turned the laugh against him.

"It was Gratian, I think, who said: 'When I can talk sense, I talk metaphor.' Sheridan often talked metaphor, though he sometimes mingled it with sense. His famous speech about the Begonia Oude is full of it, but we have one or two instances before that. Thus on the Duke of Richmond's

"Jockey of Norfolk, be not so bold." Lord Rolle, the butt of the Opposition, who had attacked him in the famous satire "The Rollad" so popular that it went through twenty-two editions in twenty-seven years, accused Sheridan of inflammatory speeches among the operatives of the northern counties on the cotton question. Sheridan retorted by saying that he believed Lord Rolle must refer to "Compositions less prosaic, but more popular" (meaning the "Rollad"); and thus successfully turned the laugh against him.