

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Sept. 21.—The Opinion Nationale publishes the following:—“M. E. Dentu requests us to publish the following letter, which he has addressed to the editor of the Indépendance Belge:—

“Paris, Sept. 18. “In reply to the assertions contained in your journal with respect to the pamphlet L'Empereur; Rome, et le Roi d'Italie, assertions which I have reason to believe to be erroneous, I beg to assure you that I myself am in absolute ignorance as to the author of it.

“E. DENTU, Libraire-Éditeur.” Both before and after the disavowal by the Government of the pamphlet great pains have been taken to guess the author, and every day some new supposition was made, which, naturally, was faithfully chronicled in the Belgian paper. Every one had his pet theory, and one person spoke of the author as well known, but wisely abstained from naming him. Here comes now the publisher of the pamphlet, and confesses his ignorance; but mildly insinuates that the suppositions are erroneous. Is not this rather curious, especially if one remembers how bold the language of the pamphlet is, and that not very long ago an incautious publisher of pamphlets was deprived of his license?—Corr. of the Times.

Another oracular article in the Constitutionnel warns us to await patiently the solution of the Roman question. If Italy can make this effort of resignation, we ought to do so cheerfully enough; but, meanwhile, it is rather hard to chide us for indulging some remnants of those expectations which it has been the policy of the Imperial Government to foster and frustrate alternately. We are now told that “it is only Revolution and Reactionary parties that demand the immediate evacuation of Rome.” This is really too bad. One day we have a slashing pamphlet—the author of which has such influence that M. Dentu, the publisher, is content to remain “in absolute ignorance” of him—recalling M. Merode's insult to the Emperor, which, it assures us, His Imperial Majesty has not forgotten; asserting roundly that “the greatest evils of Italy have proceeded from the temporal power of the Popes;” apologising for the original occupation of Rome, while it reminds that the Emperor of all men can afford to retrace a false step; threatening His Holiness with the loss even of his spiritual power if he should turn contumacious, and proving elaborately that an immediate evacuation is for the interest of all parties. The ruse, if it were a ruse, succeeds admirably; every friend of Italy rejoices to see the arguments which he had so often employed reproduced in so imposing a form, and no one doubts that the time for action has come. The next day we are rallied on our simplicity, while a new demand is made on our faith in the wisdom that keeps us all in suspense. “Everything will be unravelled in time.”

Now that the 1st of October is approaching, the term at which the Treaty of Commerce with England is to be carried into full execution, the shop-keepers in Paris who deal in cotton goods are reducing their prices to a figure quite unprecedented. They fear, it is said, that the French market will be overstocked with British manufactures. Every Englishman they perceive in any public place they imagine to be a manufacturer come to compete with and undersell them.—Times.

The Allgemeine Zeitung cites the Floile Belge for its article, that between the Victor of Magenta, Napoleon III., and the Duke of Magenta, Marshal Patrice MacMahon, some very unpleasant discussions have taken place, respecting the organisation, equipment, and training of the army. This is a matter of some political importance, for on Louis Napoleon's position with regard to the army depends the continuance of the Empire. The Empire is a military despotism, and requires that the Emperor should be the head of the army, morally as well nominally, and that the army should have an unconditional confidence in his military capacity. In the Emperor's case, both the confidence of the troops and military capacity are wanting. According to the best and most reliable accounts it is a matter in which not the slightest doubt can exist, that Louis Napoleon is not a captain of even moderate capacity. The Italian war is said to have proved this, in so convincing a way, that the attitude of the generals, to whom in case of a great war Louis Napoleon would be obliged to entrust the conduct of it, has become very self-relying. Marshal MacMahon is said to be just the man to avail himself of the advantage of being indispensable, inasmuch as his personal sympathies for Louis Napoleon are extremely small. The second Empire has systematically contributed to give the army a position in the State which is in opposition to the development of the people's strength and dignity. It is some slight punishment for the author of the mischief, that he should be made to feel some of its inconveniences.

We are told by the same authority:—Count Vimercati, one of the most indefatigable and valuable agents of the Turin Government, “brought out,” the pamphlet, “the Emperor, Rome, and the King of Italy,” at Paris and in the Times with undeniable success. The main idea of it, the thought which he took as its key-note, was a phrase of the Emperor Napoleon's which may become as famous as his Empire c'est la paix. In his last conference with Count Arce, the Emperor said to him with his incomparable pith and with the drawl peculiar to him:—“Oui, oui, mon cher. L'Italie sans l'Isonzo, et la France jusqu'aux embouchures du Rhin.” For the development of this theme, Count Vimercati selected two most appropriate persons, M. Charles de la Verenne and M. Leonce Duput. The former is one of the best known advocates of Italian annexation in the French press, and the latter, who was editor of the Precursur in Antwerp, was then, and is now, one of the most experienced agents for the annexation of Belgium and the Rhine. These two gentlemen together could invent nothing better than the fine phrase—“L'Italie sans la Venetie est comme la France sans la Belgique.”

The attitude in which the Sovereign Pontiff and the French Emperor now stand towards one another makes the position of the Bishop of France, and instituted by the Pope, one of great delicacy, and the greatest possible interest is felt on each new appointment to hear any declaration which the new Prelate may deem it expedient to put forth, and which may at all indicate his sentiments on the present position of affairs between the Pope and the Emperor.

In the pastoral of Mgr. Cruice, the following passages attract attention:—“In these apostolic paths in which we enter, the last and least of all, we are marching before us, the august family of Bishops, who, with their eyes fixed on their divine model, endeavor to reproduce his

features; (At their heads we perceive the Venerable Successor of St. Peter, in whom is reflected with the greatest fidelity the holy image of the Eternal Pontiff. Behold, in effect, with what unshaken firmness he defends the sacred deposit of the truth which is confided to his custody. What indefatigable zeal to extend the kingdom of God! What tender charity to compassionate the weakness and woes of men! What gentle mildness in receiving sinners, and even the enemies of his authority! And so God has permitted to enhance the price of so many virtues, that he should receive here on earth that crown which shines on the brow of all the saints; a crown of sorrows and humiliations.

“But though our soul regards the future without fear, and though we rely with unshaken trust on the protection of God, persuaded that He will preserve to the Venerable Successor of St. Peter not only his spiritual supremacy, but also the temporal power necessary to the exercise of his sovereign authority (mais aussi le pouvoir temporel nécessaire à l'exercice de sa souveraine autorité) would be more accurately rendered, ‘but also such an amount of temporal power as may be necessary for the exercise of his sovereign authority’) nevertheless we must unceasingly send up ardent prayers to Heaven in order to obtain from the Divine Mercy that it will soon make the day dawn of the peace and triumph of the Church.

“Let us hope also that France, the eldest daughter of the Church, will contribute to this great and new triumph of order and of peace. “And how not cherish such sweet hopes when we turn back our gaze on past years and see our holy religion, daily acquiring greater authority amongst us. In fact, at what time was the Holy See surrounded in France by homage more universal and more zealous, by devotion more generous and more persevering? At what time did our religious Orders with more freedom and more rapid action extend the frontiers of the kingdom of God? At what epoch did our youth show more faith and charity, more empire over itself, more courage in those manifestations of its piety which are the admirable fruits of a Christian education?”

“Finally, at what time did our French army move with a more generous élan towards everything great, holy, and sublime? Whether it marches against the most formidable powers of Europe; whether at the two extremities of Asia it defends persecuted Christians; whether it throngs around the throne of our Father and Sovereign Pontiff; everywhere its faith and its charity, as well as its invincible courage, inspire admiration. These dear brethren, are incomparable benefits which our fathers knew not. These benefits, it is our sweet hope, bring down the Emperor to whom God has intrusted so many weighty interests, new graces, and will smooth the paths which are to lead back the triumph and the peace of the Church. [Où sont la, Nos tres chers Freres, des bienfaits incomparables que nos peres n'ont pas connus. Ces bienfaits, nous en avons la douce espérance, feront descendre sur l'Empereur, qui Dieu a confié tant de graves intérêts, des grâces nouvelles, et aplaineront les voies qui doivent ramener le triomphe et la paix de l'Eglise.”

PASTORAL LETTER OF MGR. LE COURTIER BISHOP OF MONTPELLIER.—From the pastoral of Mgr. Le Courtier, on taking possession of his See, we take the following passage:—“In spite of our weakness we come in the name of the Lord, we are yours by the grace of God. At the appointed moment this grace of God has been manifested by the choice and confidence of the Sovereign, a choice which undoubtedly was not yet the choice of the Church, but which appeared as the aurora of providential dispositions, since the privilege of nomination conceded to Catholic Princes has this of venerable, that their right is not a usurpation hazarded by them, but the legitimate exercise by a regular agreement of a concession transmitted to them even by the authority of the Vicar of Jesus Christ. And when this right, already legitimate in its application, is exercised by the eldest son of the Church, who glories in the title, who values so highly the respect and the honour belonging to the interests of religion, his wise and enlightened confidence already reveals some gleam of the Divine will.”

“Still, the concurrence of the most religious circumstances may have its illusions. The choice of Prince could give no mission in the Church. But all is made light and all is filled with light by that word of power, the authority of the Apostolic See. Before this legitimate authority the gate opens—the entry is regular and sacred—the sheep recognise their Shepherd's voice.

“Instituted and sent by the Angelic Chief of the Church, let us proclaim aloud—There is, there can be no Catholic Bishop unless he has been confirmed by the Successor of St. Peter. The Bishop of Rome is the chief and centre of the Episcopate. All the chairs of the particular churches must be united and fastened to the Chair of Rome. This doctrine is the bond of our unity, and we profess that the Successor of St. Peter, the Vicar of Jesus Christ, has in the whole Church the primacy of honour, the primacy of jurisdiction.

“To him, then, who sends us, be given our sincere respect, our filial submission, our love, dictated by the most profound spirit of faith. To him be given our prayers in the painful circumstances in which he finds himself involved. To him our hopes better founded now than ever, that the cross of the Capitol will not cease to be sheltered when necessary by the flag of France—by that flag which has protected the Christian name in Syria, and still protects it there; by that flag which to-day floats over a cathedral in the heart of Pekin, by that flag which is never lowered but before God, which is folded only by the decrees of Providence, and by that flag which always precedes a great cause, and is always followed by a great people.”

ITALY. These are hard times; and hunger overrides sentiment. Bad harvests cause short supplies of food, and insufficient employment; and, at home and abroad, those who are complementarily called “the masses,” complain that they are equally without food, and the money to buy it withal. Italy fares as badly as the rest of the world, perhaps worse; and the “sentiment of unity” does not stay the cravings of hungry stomachs. The Piedmontese statesman said the Romagna was cursed by the feeble temporal power of the Pope—it was always in a state of chronic insurrection, or chronic hunger, they said. They took possession of the Romagna themselves, and, of course, the world expected to find a wonderful improvement—no more hunger, no more insurrection; but peace and smiling plenty. But Piedmontese statesmanship has had its own way latterly in the Romagna—nevertheless, matters do not seem to improve. Under the “gentleman King,” the poor Italians of that region are as hungry as ever; and their cry is loud for bread. Speaking of the condition of the city of Bologna, the telegraphic despatches say:—“Yesterday and to-day some turbulent demonstrations took place in this city, caused by the high price of provisions. Several of the ringleaders were arrested. The authorities have taken precautionary measures. The streets are traversed by strong patrol, and tranquillity is now re-established.”—Dublin Irishman.

CAVOUR'S LAST HOURS.—The Civiltà Cattolica states that when Father Giacomo, who gave the last consolations of the Catholic religion to Cavour, was summoned to Rome, the Pope informed him that he was not asked to give Cavour's Confession; but that, since he had administered the sacrament to the dying statesman, the latter must have entitled himself to receive it by some external act of retraction. It was with respect to this act that His Holiness desired Father Giacomo to give him information. The priest stated that he had not felt himself called upon to require any retraction, and thereupon he has been interdicted from administering the sacrament to others.

“The corn harvest, which is always late in the north of Europe, may be now considered as terminated. In general, the results exceed the expectations of the growers, and may be regarded as those of a good year. Denmark may, therefore, have a considerable quantity to export, particularly of barley

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

And oats, which is abundantly cultivated both on the mainland and in the Danish islands. “The new era has been distinguished by the keenness with which the Liberals have initiated after public offices. When Garibaldi entered Naples he received 7,000 applications on the 27th of September, and during the time he was here the same voracity continued. On his leaving Naples, the chambers of Ministers were so crowded and such disgraceful scenes ensued that a military guard was rendered necessary. Political martyrs, after taking good care to provide for themselves, were disgusted at the impertinacy of the small fry of applicants; and so the struggle has been going on from the days of Liborio Romano to those of Cialdini with unremitting energy. One of the most straightforward hunters after place—and I can guarantee the fact—lately made his appearance in the antechambers of the Lieutenantcy. “I am a thief by profession, Excellency,” said the man, “my two brothers and myself are tired of prison; give us some office and make honest men of us. If you will not we must continue our calling, and the responsibility will rest on your Excellency.”

The question of the occupation of Rome by the French becomes daily of so much importance, to the South of Italy especially that I think it desirable to put it before you in some of its principal bearings, as it is regarded by and as it affects the inhabitants of this province.

On that fact depends whether Italy is to be united or is to be divided into two separate kingdoms. It is useless to blink the question. Naples cannot be governed by or from Turin; experience has already shown this, and the Neapolitans will not be patient under such an arrangement. “Brigandage” may be put down; submission may be compelled by a superior force; but there will always be a passive resistance offered to a Government which will not cease to be called Piedmontese until Rome be the capital. It is the possession of the “Eternal City” alone which will destroy all jealousies and confer the name of “Italian on the government. I am not now considering the practical, the material difficulties of governing the South from the North, with a large and hostile Power intervening, but the yet stronger difficulties which are created by sentiment and prejudice, and by historical reminiscences. These continually present themselves in some form or other, unrecognized by many perhaps; yet, for all that, no less existing. We hear, for instance, the large party of action always declaiming against what they call the “Concertina,” by which is meant those who, whether natives or Northerners, are supposed to consult Piedmontese interests. There are others whose pride is hurt by being governed by a much smaller Power at a distance from their own country, and who are greatly irritated by the rapid suppression of those institutions which are consecrated by history. And what for? they ask; not to constitute an united Italy, but to append another province to Piedmont. Even moderate men, good friends of Victor Emmanuel and his authority, shake their heads, and say they do not like the present state of things, and that so long as it continues all consolidation is as much a dream as unity. I am now stating facts, not justifying susceptibilities which it is to be regretted are so strong, and that such are the facts no impartial observer can deny. People may have a very loyal affection for Victor Emmanuel, but you scarcely ever hear his name in the theatres, and in the streets it is always Garibaldi's name which is shouted. A popular song has it, “Garibaldi nostro Re” and I was struck by a popular form of the secondary place which their Sovereign assumes in the estimation of the lieges by reading chalked on the walls “Viva Garibaldi!” “Viva Vittorio Emanuele!” These are unpleasant facts, and they show that national pride, prejudice, false views of interest and sentiment, are opposed to simply Piedmontese domination, and they are only to be subdued by Piedmontese rule becoming Italian; in one word, by Rome becoming the capital.

On the subject of “brigandage,” the same authority says:—“You must not imagine, however, that the evil is by any means destroyed, or that in a country where two great parties have been pitted against each other for a year, under the encouragement almost of the Imperial friend of Italy, things can return to their normal state in short time. Bitter hatred and vindictiveness will long divide the country, and if they do not desolate provinces, will ruin districts and families. Such will be some of the consequences of French assistance, for any man in his senses must know that had the Emperor given his loyal support to the Italian cause the civil war in the South would never have assumed such extensive proportions as it has done, even if it had burst out at all. The few brigands who have always infested the mountains would have taken advantage of the disorder which always follows revolution to ply their trade a little more extensively, and that is all. As it is, the very city which is under the especial protection of the French has been converted into a hot-bed of conspiracy against the quiet of the South; and when at last it was thought necessary that something should be done to save appearances, the reactionists had been arrested on the frontiers to be liberated in the Papal States, and enrolled by Merode, while French officers have been censured by their superior for interfering. France, in fact, while pretending to put down the brigands, has been acting as recruiting sergeant for the Pope.

A levy of 30,000 men has been ordered for the Neapolitan provinces,—a larger number than is necessary, 20,000 having been at first considered sufficient. The measure will, I dare say, create much opposition, and furnish political capital to the agents of sedition, but there can be no doubt that the discipline of military life would be the very best mode of demoralizing the population.

I confirm what I reported in my last,—that the Government is purchasing a large quantity of grain, so as to have a stock in hand in case of need in the winter. The Gazette des Postes asserts that the disturbances in the Neapolitan provinces have caused a loss to the revenue in the last six months of 14 millions of ducats. HUNGARY. The Hungarians show not the slightest disposition to yield, and their opponents here seem to affect a belief that things will go on quite as well whether they be contented or not. The Centralist papers declare taxes are being collected in the most satisfactory manner, and indulge in sneers at the patriotism which abandons its opposition upon the slightest pressure. Meanwhile we still hear nothing of what is proposed to be done with respect to the financial debates in the Reichsrath. In the Imperial Rescript, when the Hungarian Diet was summoned to send its deputies to Vienna, it was very positively intimated that the budget would be brought forward in August. September is wearing away, and the opposition papers confidently predict that neither in this nor in the next month will the financial question be brought under the consideration of the Vienna Parliament. On the 1st of November the new financial year begins, and they ask what will be done? They suppose the Minister of Finance will impose the taxes on his own responsibility, and seek the approbation of the Reichsrath at a later date. But nobody knows what course will be adopted, and probably the Ministers themselves are still quite undecided upon the subject. The question, however, is too important and urgent for its solution to be very long deferred.

DENMARK. A letter from Copenhagen says:—“The corn harvest, which is always late in the north of Europe, may be now considered as terminated. In general, the results exceed the expectations of the growers, and may be regarded as those of a good year. Denmark may, therefore, have a considerable quantity to export, particularly of barley

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

and oats, which is abundantly cultivated both on the mainland and in the Danish islands. “The new era has been distinguished by the keenness with which the Liberals have initiated after public offices. When Garibaldi entered Naples he received 7,000 applications on the 27th of September, and during the time he was here the same voracity continued. On his leaving Naples, the chambers of Ministers were so crowded and such disgraceful scenes ensued that a military guard was rendered necessary. Political martyrs, after taking good care to provide for themselves, were disgusted at the impertinacy of the small fry of applicants; and so the struggle has been going on from the days of Liborio Romano to those of Cialdini with unremitting energy. One of the most straightforward hunters after place—and I can guarantee the fact—lately made his appearance in the antechambers of the Lieutenantcy. “I am a thief by profession, Excellency,” said the man, “my two brothers and myself are tired of prison; give us some office and make honest men of us. If you will not we must continue our calling, and the responsibility will rest on your Excellency.”

The question of the occupation of Rome by the French becomes daily of so much importance, to the South of Italy especially that I think it desirable to put it before you in some of its principal bearings, as it is regarded by and as it affects the inhabitants of this province.

On that fact depends whether Italy is to be united or is to be divided into two separate kingdoms. It is useless to blink the question. Naples cannot be governed by or from Turin; experience has already shown this, and the Neapolitans will not be patient under such an arrangement. “Brigandage” may be put down; submission may be compelled by a superior force; but there will always be a passive resistance offered to a Government which will not cease to be called Piedmontese until Rome be the capital. It is the possession of the “Eternal City” alone which will destroy all jealousies and confer the name of “Italian on the government. I am not now considering the practical, the material difficulties of governing the South from the North, with a large and hostile Power intervening, but the yet stronger difficulties which are created by sentiment and prejudice, and by historical reminiscences. These continually present themselves in some form or other, unrecognized by many perhaps; yet, for all that, no less existing. We hear, for instance, the large party of action always declaiming against what they call the “Concertina,” by which is meant those who, whether natives or Northerners, are supposed to consult Piedmontese interests. There are others whose pride is hurt by being governed by a much smaller Power at a distance from their own country, and who are greatly irritated by the rapid suppression of those institutions which are consecrated by history. And what for? they ask; not to constitute an united Italy, but to append another province to Piedmont. Even moderate men, good friends of Victor Emmanuel and his authority, shake their heads, and say they do not like the present state of things, and that so long as it continues all consolidation is as much a dream as unity. I am now stating facts, not justifying susceptibilities which it is to be regretted are so strong, and that such are the facts no impartial observer can deny. People may have a very loyal affection for Victor Emmanuel, but you scarcely ever hear his name in the theatres, and in the streets it is always Garibaldi's name which is shouted. A popular song has it, “Garibaldi nostro Re” and I was struck by a popular form of the secondary place which their Sovereign assumes in the estimation of the lieges by reading chalked on the walls “Viva Garibaldi!” “Viva Vittorio Emanuele!” These are unpleasant facts, and they show that national pride, prejudice, false views of interest and sentiment, are opposed to simply Piedmontese domination, and they are only to be subdued by Piedmontese rule becoming Italian; in one word, by Rome becoming the capital.

On the subject of “brigandage,” the same authority says:—“You must not imagine, however, that the evil is by any means destroyed, or that in a country where two great parties have been pitted against each other for a year, under the encouragement almost of the Imperial friend of Italy, things can return to their normal state in short time. Bitter hatred and vindictiveness will long divide the country, and if they do not desolate provinces, will ruin districts and families. Such will be some of the consequences of French assistance, for any man in his senses must know that had the Emperor given his loyal support to the Italian cause the civil war in the South would never have assumed such extensive proportions as it has done, even if it had burst out at all. The few brigands who have always infested the mountains would have taken advantage of the disorder which always follows revolution to ply their trade a little more extensively, and that is all. As it is, the very city which is under the especial protection of the French has been converted into a hot-bed of conspiracy against the quiet of the South; and when at last it was thought necessary that something should be done to save appearances, the reactionists had been arrested on the frontiers to be liberated in the Papal States, and enrolled by Merode, while French officers have been censured by their superior for interfering. France, in fact, while pretending to put down the brigands, has been acting as recruiting sergeant for the Pope.

A levy of 30,000 men has been ordered for the Neapolitan provinces,—a larger number than is necessary, 20,000 having been at first considered sufficient. The measure will, I dare say, create much opposition, and furnish political capital to the agents of sedition, but there can be no doubt that the discipline of military life would be the very best mode of demoralizing the population.

I confirm what I reported in my last,—that the Government is purchasing a large quantity of grain, so as to have a stock in hand in case of need in the winter. The Gazette des Postes asserts that the disturbances in the Neapolitan provinces have caused a loss to the revenue in the last six months of 14 millions of ducats. HUNGARY. The Hungarians show not the slightest disposition to yield, and their opponents here seem to affect a belief that things will go on quite as well whether they be contented or not. The Centralist papers declare taxes are being collected in the most satisfactory manner, and indulge in sneers at the patriotism which abandons its opposition upon the slightest pressure. Meanwhile we still hear nothing of what is proposed to be done with respect to the financial debates in the Reichsrath. In the Imperial Rescript, when the Hungarian Diet was summoned to send its deputies to Vienna, it was very positively intimated that the budget would be brought forward in August. September is wearing away, and the opposition papers confidently predict that neither in this nor in the next month will the financial question be brought under the consideration of the Vienna Parliament. On the 1st of November the new financial year begins, and they ask what will be done? They suppose the Minister of Finance will impose the taxes on his own responsibility, and seek the approbation of the Reichsrath at a later date. But nobody knows what course will be adopted, and probably the Ministers themselves are still quite undecided upon the subject. The question, however, is too important and urgent for its solution to be very long deferred.

DENMARK. A letter from Copenhagen says:—“The corn harvest, which is always late in the north of Europe, may be now considered as terminated. In general, the results exceed the expectations of the growers, and may be regarded as those of a good year. Denmark may, therefore, have a considerable quantity to export, particularly of barley

literal translation of the hymn, “Boze eos polske” which now triumphs over all opposition, and which is heard in every church and every public place in Poland. “This hymn is the Marcelline of these singular revolutionists; it shows in what the cause of Poland differs, and in what it has always differed, from the cause of revolution throughout the rest of Europe. M. de Montalembert affirms that Poland has never yet for one moment become reconciled to her servitude. What she demanded in 1830, in 1815, in 1791 she now demands; she is resolved to get it, and she is convinced that she will get it, doubtless by other means than at these periods; but with the same resolution and the same unanimity. “What other nation in the modern world,” he asks:—“Is in the same condition? What remains to the France of 1789: of her ideal of justice, of progress and liberty, of her generous aspirations, of her youthful and candid ardor in pursuit of good, of her simple confidence in right, in liberty, in reason, in Parliaments, in the all-sufficient force of reasoning? What remains to England of the grand and powerful policy which, with all her errors and all her selfishness, had so justly won the confident admiration of the world—which, with the inspired eloquence of Burke, and the firm and resistless hand of Pitt, seemed to have imparted for ever in every English heart the eternal distinction between revolution and liberty? What remains to Germany of the memorable union of her Princes and her people in 1813—of the immense and glorious movement which raised them up as one man against a foreign conqueror? What remains to North-America of the institutions and ideas which had so long accustomed us to seek on her soil the ideal of the future? Nothing, alas! or almost nothing.”

“Casting a glance nearer home, M. Montalembert observes:—“When one comes from a country where great minds exercise themselves, now in demonstrating that the right of force is identical with the force of right, and now in quoting from Tacitus and Corneille the apology of Cæsarism, when we come from a country where such things find a public and official encouragement; where the litterateurs, decorated and undecorated, who direct the greater part of the press, where all those proud champions of the liberty of thought are unanimous in proclaiming, as a patriotic exploit, the act of the general whom they congratulate on having applied, morally, two slaps on the face to an ecclesiastic, when we get out of that fetid atmosphere into a pure air, we experience an unspeakable relief on finding honest people even in servitude to a despotism which they have neither created, nor accepted, nor merited.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

“What revolts, discourages, and frightens the honest mind in the time we live in is not the triumph of roguery or violence; the history of the world is full of such pernicious lessons; but was there ever a period known in which the triumph of evil was more speedily and more easily accepted? Was there ever less sympathy for the victim of fortune, more indifference for unsuccessful courage or for right oppressed, or when the crushing of the weak by the strong was more quickly ranged among irrevocable judgments? Hence a doubt which seems legitimate. Assuredly, there have been worse miscreants, and, above all, worse tyrants than those of the present day; but for successful iniquity and plausible tyranny, have they ever met, with honest men, so much indifference, so much indulgence, and, not to mixce the matter, so much apathy?”

SYRIA. A despatch from Beyrout of the 15th inst. states that the claims of indemnity to the Christians for their losses during the massacre are being rapidly decided. The Turkish Commissioner, who at first estimated the compensation at 75,000,000 piastres, has consented to increase the sum to 100,000,000.

THE “TIMES” ON ORANGISM.—On Tuesday last 1200, “brothers” were marching in companies, at a very early hour, through the streets of Liverpool, with banners and decorations, sashes and rosettes. Crossing the Mersey, they mustered at the Birkenhead station, and by half-past 10 arrived in two special trains at Raubon. Here they formed a procession and marched to the seat of Mr. Whalley, the member for Peterborough, where they formed a semicircle before the house, and heard several speeches, particularly two by Mr. Whalley, the editor and proprietor of a metropolitan contemporary, whose name and existence we here learn for the first time. After the speeches the 1,200 “brothers” dined under two large tents, the expense of the “substantial fare” being “liberally defrayed by Mr. Whalley.” By 3 o'clock the indefatigable brothers were again on their legs, and marched three miles into the “fair land of Wales,” to a tower on a hill, where they halted, and for some hours listened to more speeches, prayers, professions of faith, exposition of principles, votes of thanks, and loud cheering. They then marched back to Mr. Whalley's seat, and after some hours dancing and other amusements, towards 10 o'clock they took the rail, and about the small hours, we will hope, were finding their way home in the streets of Liverpool. As a specimen of what English people can do, and will do, for amusement or any other purpose, this is a memorable feat. It is not easy to measure it by the religious processions and pilgrimages of mediæval times, occasionally revived in some foreign countries. In these processions it must be considered that when a man or a woman starts on foot to walk a hundred miles or more, and comes in with the crowd, all that is proved is the dogged industry and small strength necessary for a longish walk five or six days running, and a certain indifference to what we think comforts. On this occasion, the 1,200 brothers had to go through a variety of exercises, to be often mustered, to hear speeches and cheer, and otherwise keep up their interest and attention from 6 in the morning till 12 at night. This was a mass of brotherly feeling and a display of physical strength not to be despised, and it is natural to ask what was the object of so ardent and well-sustained a demonstration. Were they Testotolars, or Handloom Weavers, or Short-hours men, or Oddfellows, or Foresters, or Druids, or the employees of some great establishment, or Mormons, trying their wings for a longer flight? No; these were the Orangemen of Liverpool and the neighborhood, and the object of the movement was to overthrow the Church of Rome for which the present is thought a felicitous juncture, and this the best means to the end. The interest of the day culminated in the consecration of the tower, which was built for ornamental purposes, but which is henceforth to be set apart for lectures, or any other “steps that may be taken” for the furtherance of the cause of Protestantism. After “consulting with several gentlemen,” Mr. Whalley has determined to give this tower to all good and true Protestants, and has delivered it into the hands of a committee of management for the purpose. “So generous a gift” was enthusiastically accepted, and the 1,200 Protestants were rejoiced to look on so handsome a property. We cannot sufficiently admire the liberality of a gentleman who builds a magnificent tower on the most commanding spot of a beautiful domain, and then gives it out and out to the Protestants of England and Wales. We must, however, be permitted to observe that, though there were speeches and prayers, and blessings and thanks, and cheers, a committee of management, and declarations of faith, and a great deal more, still we miss the essential item of a legal conveyance to a body of trustees, for special purposes described. There have been many agreements between parties who made speeches and professions and declarations, and vows of eternal constancy, and a good deal more, all quite satisfactory for the time to the parties themselves, but liable to come to nothing, and, indeed, generally coming to nothing, for want of a little legal formality. Are we to understand that any party of gentlemen and ladies may go down to Wales and occupy Trem Tower, or “King William Tower,” as it is hence-