

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

It has been asserted, in a quarter often semi-officially informed, that the time for notes and projects of arrangement is rapidly slipping away, and that the Emperor Louis Napoleon, tired and baffled in his repeated attempts in conjunction with England, has made up his mind to a more determined policy from this moment forward, certain as he appears to be that England is with him. One of the first steps which, it is said, will be adopted in case of failure in the negotiation still pending, is the immediate recall of all the diplomatic agents who have been concerned in the Notes, and their substitution by military men, as in the case of M. de la Cour and General Baraguay d'Hilliers. With that view of the matter there will not be much difficulty in understanding the following article in the *Patrie*, which seems to bear the mark of an official hand, and which has excited much attention:—

"France," it says, "has proved since the commencement of the Eastern question, and in the clearest manner, that she wished for peace. She persists more than ever in that policy, so important to the interests of Europe, but she does not wish for a mere ephemeral peace, which permits Russia to recommence, on the first favorable occasion, her ambitious manœuvres, and to agitate the world by again invading the territory of an allied Power, which she desires to suppress—to use the favorite expression of one of her most important statesmen. Now, the Western Powers, who are devoted, with their superior intelligence, to the arts of peace—the only element of the happiness of a people—cannot admit that a nation which has not on this earth more rights than they, and which renders less service to human kind, shall incessantly disturb the others, and destroy the equilibrium of Europe for the simple satisfaction of ambition and pride."

The two government organs, the *Constitutionnel* and *Pays*, concur in admitting with more distinctness than they have hitherto done, the total failure of the efforts of diplomacy to arrange the Eastern question amicably, and are evidently instructed to prepare the public mind for a very serious war.

It is a curious fact, as shewing the state of public opinion on the subject, that the news of the defeat of Russia by our ally the Sultan has created a fall, and that the news of the defeat of our ally would undoubtedly create a rise. The fact is, that it is thought that if the Turks were defeated, Russia would consider her honor satisfied, and would be glad to make peace on easy terms; but that the success of the Turks would lead to a war which would be interminable.

The trial of the persons implicated in the plots to assassinate the Emperor at the Opera Comique, and Hippodrome, commenced on the 7th ult. The proceedings were of a technical nature, and uninteresting to the public. The conspirators resolved to poison the Emperor, and drag his corpse through the streets of Paris, making appeals to the people; in fact, they wished to imitate the vengeance wreaked upon Tiberius.

The Abbe Lamennais is said to be dying in his garret, in the Rue de Valois, in Paris.

## AUSTRIA.

The *Presse* states, on the authority of Constantinople letters of the 21st ult., that Redschid Pasha has consented to a fresh draught of a note, proposed by Lord Stratford, and based on the Czar's admissions at Olmutz.

The Austrian government issued, on the 17th ult., a circular to the ministers at foreign courts, giving assurances of its neutrality.

## ROME.

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster is at present on a visit to Rome. Throughout the Papal States His Eminence has been received with the honors due to the Primate of England.

The following appears in the *Messenger de Modena*, written at Rome on the 24th ult:—

"If I am rightly informed, the new Concordat with the imperial Government of Vienna is very nearly concluded. The Very Rev. Father Beckx, General of the Society of Jesus, as been, from what is learned, called on several times by the Pontifical Cabinet to express his opinion on certain points of the convention and to lend his aid in removing several difficulties which naturally arose in an affair, the great object of which is to oppose and destroy, or at the very least to modify and weaken, in its application and effects, the inveterated system which up to the present regulates the relations of the Church and the State in the Austrian monarchy.

## RUSSIA.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* of the 1st of November publishes an Imperial manifesto, in which it is said that since Russia has been provoked to war, nothing is left to her but to have recourse to force of arms in order to compel the Ottoman Porte to respect the treaties. The Russian arms must now exact satisfaction for the insults with which Turkey replied to the Czar's most moderate demands and his loyal solicitude for the defence of the orthodox Church in the East.

THE CZAR IN INDIA.—Reports are current that a Russian army is invading Kiva and Bochara, that Russia has entered into an alliance with Dost Mahomed and with Persia, and that a large Persian army has been collected in the valley of Sooltania, for the purpose of co-operating with Russia against Turkey.

## TURKEY.

On the 2d and 3d of Nov., the Turks crossed the Danube from Turtukai to Oltenitza, to the number of about 18,000 men.

"On the 4th General Parlof attacked them with 9,000 men, and after a brisk canonade a combat with the bayonet took place between the two armies.

The Turks maintained their positions at Oltenitza, and have fortified them. The combat lasted three hours. In it the Russians lost several officers and 136 privates killed, and 6 superior officers, 18 subalterns, and 479 privates wounded. The loss on the Turkish side is not known.

4,000 Turks occupy Calarache, 2,000 have established themselves on an island in front of Giurgevo, and 12,000 are in Lesser Wallachia.

RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS.—Accounts from Bucharest report a battle, and fourteen superior Russian officers killed. The Turks remained masters of the field and the Russians were retreating on Bucharest.

CONDITION OF THE PRINCIPALITIES.—Prince Gortschakoff has proclaimed martial law throughout Moldo-Wallachia. The Hospodar, Demetri Stirbey, is superseded; he has retired from his principality, and is already in Transylvania. The members of the civil courts are ordered to the interior, and all offences are to be tried by the Russian court martial. All communications with the Turks is declared punishable with death.

The *Gazette* of Bucharest says, that twelve thousand men of the Russian army of occupation are in hospital. The number of combatants is reduced to 85,000. It will take six weeks before the reserve can come up from Bessarabia.

## INDIA AND CHINA.

Our troops in Burmah are in a state of siege, and the country in possession of the followers of Meatoon and other chiefs of equal rank, who give out that they are acting under the authority of the King of Ava. Our steamers are fired upon in going up and down the river, and the country is becoming a desert.

Shanghai has been occupied since the 7th September by a band of insurgents.

At Amoy, on the 12th of September, the rebels completely routed a body of Government troops.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

DIocese of BIRMINGHAM.—The first Diocesan Synod of the Catholic Church held in this country since the "Reformation," commenced here on the 9th inst., and terminated the following evening, under the presidency of the Right Rev. Dr. Ullathorne, Bishop of Birmingham.

The Hon. Everard Arundel, second son of Lord Arundel, of Wardon, has already entered upon his noviciate with the Jesuit Fathers at Stonyhurst. The Hon. Mr. Plunkett, formerly of the 53rd regiment, one of the sons of the Earl of Fingal, has joined the Redemptorist Fathers at Clapham. The Hon. Edward Stoner, third son of Lord Camoys, is at present a student in the Collegio Ecclesiastico at Rome, intending to go hereafter as a priest on the English mission.—*Catholic Standard*.

During the last thirty years there have been 274 Catholic churches and chapels built in England and Wales; and since the year 1840, when the number of bishops was doubled, the increase of priests and religious houses respectively has been 288 and 71. The number of priests in England was first given in the *Catholic Directory* for 1839. There were then 536; and in the following year 542. It appears from some official returns that in the year 1780 the number of priests was 259—48 in the London district, 44 in the western, 30 in the midland, and 167 in the northern district. There are now 875, and 612 churches and chapels.—*Glasgow Free Press*.

THE RECORDITES.—Anglicanism has, it appears, spawned a new sect, and Mr. Conybeare assigns the leadership of these worthies to Hugh McNeile, of Liverpool. The sect are called the "Recordites," and their leading dogma and principle are, that faith alone is sufficient, and that, consequently, immorality is no bar to justification.—*Catholic Standard*.

THE CHOLERA.—The cholera, it is to be feared, is again on the increase. The epidemic has apparently shifted head-quarters further northwards, to Dundee, a town not less inviting in its approach, by all manner of filthy nuisances, than Newcastle.

THE EMPTY FACTORIES.—There before you is a monster creation of capital, a giant which ought to be in the active exercise of all his monstrous powers. The chimney ought to be pouring forth volumes of smoke to Heaven, black, but cheering. Every implement in the court-yard ought to be in the hands of a living agent making a provision for himself, and wealth for the nation. The air ought to be agitated with the ceaseless movement of thousands of wheels. Mount the stairs, and you ought to see all these complicated machines of bright steel and iron which, as we have looked upon them in the Exhibition, seemed instinct with life, performing their functions with a steady perseverance, which puts to shame the convulsive motions of humanity. This is what you "ought" to see; but what do you see? The giant lies dead before you. He gives no signs of motion or vitality. A solitary individual is attending to a fire or two, just sufficient to warm the machinery. You may walk through room after room, and notice nothing but the dust which settles on the looms.—*Letter from Preston*.

No serious disturbances have taken place at Wigan since the riot of Friday se'night. Signs of much distress, however, are visible amongst them. On Wednesday, hundreds of them went round the town in bodies, each drawing a cart, and, either from fear or charity, the shopkeepers of the town were induced to load the carts with bread, potatoes, and other provisions for their relief. This wholesale begging, or intimidation has been stopped by the authorities. In the towns round Wigan no prospect appears of the strikes terminating. At Bury, fifteen additional firms have given notice of a lock-up on Thursday—the object being to cut off the support their men afford to those already on strike. The masters of Glossop have announced their intention of withdrawing their concession of ten per cent. At the meeting of the Preston employers on Friday, it was again unanimously resolved not to accede to any advance to the workmen; and at a meeting of the workmen on Monday, it was again unanimously determined by the men not to give in to the masters. A new feature was presented on this occasion by some of the women addressing the meeting.

## SCOTLAND FOR THE SCOTCH.

Scotland is arousing herself, from her long, inglorious, lethargy. She demands that she shall be recognised as Scotland, and not be treated as a mere province of England—she proclaims that she is a nation—that she desires to be united to, but not absorbed by, the southern Kingdom—and without, as yet, asking for "Repeal of the Union," she hints, pretty plainly, that if her just claims be not accorded, she will know how to make them good. The *Times* sneers, but the agitation is becoming serious in spite of its sneers. On the other side of the Channel, however, the voice of Scotland finds a ready echo in the hearts of Irishmen, as may be seen by the following article from the *Dublin Nation* of the 12th ult:—

"Scotland, is standing up for her Rights, and more power to her, say we! How truly did Edmund Burke call a nation "an indestructible essence!" After wallowing for a century in the obsece prosperity of provincialism, the gallant old nation is slowly rising her banner again. Centuries of combat only made Scottish nationality rarer, more concentrated, and more intense. But, after all, fire and sword are not the true crucial test of a country's spirit. Corruption is. For a hundred years, Scotland has been a well-fed slave. Robbed of her birth-right, the mess of pottage, was at least, plentiful. Her young men were drafted by the hundred into Indian cadet-ships. From Heligoland to Hong Kong, every British colony afforded them places. Those who now-a-days propose the corruption of Ireland as the true means of our conquest, point for a precedent to the Dundas policy, which so long succeeded in helping the Scottish nation into a shameful oblivion of its honor. But what a commentary on the Dundas policy, on Bute, and Melville, and Aberdeen,—aye, and on Fletcher, and Bellhaven, and Robert Burns, and Walter Scott, we read in this magnificent meeting of Edinburgh! England and Scotland seemed actually amalgamated at last. We were coming to believe in the correctness of the geographical epithet, "Great Britain." The Dundas policy had reached its very climax. A Scotchman is premier of the Empire. The Mac Callum More is a British Cabinet Minister—the Chancellor of the Exchequer is half a Caledonian; and from the Cabinet to the Customs, the service of the Crown is occupied with Scotchmen. Yet at this identical moment, there is such an outburst of true national passion in Scotland, as has not been seen since the Cameronians burned the articles of Union at Dumfries Market Cross. An agitation springs up without any precursory proceedings, that in a moment seems to marshal the whole country, as Ireland was marshalled in '43. It reads like our old Celtic legend of Hugh O'Neill and his knights suddenly starting up *cap a pie* for the fray out of their enchanted sleep.

"The list of the General Committee of the National Association for the Vindication of Scottish Rights," lies before us. It is an extraordinary array of political influence ability and virtue. O'Connell never brought so complete a national representation of Ireland into any of his associations. There has not been its like in Ireland since the convention of the Volunteers. It represents every class, from the peerage to the common representative of all, the Press.—To be somewhat more particular: Nine Scottish Peers accompany our late Viceroy into the agitation—the Marquis of Ailsa, the Earl of Errol, (Lord High Constable of Scotland), the Earl of Caithness, the Earl of Dundonald, Lords Grey, Colville, Elibank, Berriedale, and Cochrane. Half of them are Peers of Parliament, and we have little doubt that they speak the sentiments of the entire Scottish nobility. Often and bitterly, must the Irish and Scotch Peer, who has a drop of man's blood in his veins, curse the weakness and corruption of those who alienated the honors of his rank at the Union! Of members of the commons they have yet only two—a narrow beginning for a Scottish Independent Party. But, as Lord Eglinton says, in a style which we suspect he learned during his stay in Ireland, "the other members will soon find themselves constrained to follow." There is the sweetest possible guarantee of that result, in the immense number of Scottish towns which have sent forward their adhesion through their constituted municipal authorities to the movement. We have counted the Provosts and Town Councils of twenty-eight different cities and towns, beginning with Edinburgh and ending with Inverkerthing. Each of those twenty-eight towns is either a constituency in itself, or a considerable section of a constituency; and they may be said to embrace fully one-half of the entire Scottish representation in Parliament. Behind them come a long line of the old Scottish family names, of the merchants of Glasgow and Leith, of the various professions headed by their Syndics, of Bales and Advocates, of Presbyters and Writers of the Signet. Professor Aytoun, Editor of *Blackwood*, and famous for his fine Scottish ballads; Sir Archibald Alison the Historian; H. Miller, the Geologist, and Editor of the *Witness*; J. Buchanan, of the *Caledonian Mercury*; give ample earnest that the movement will be inspired and sustained by the best intellect of Scotland.

"To many in Ireland, the proceedings at the Edinburgh meeting will seem tame, its demands wonderfully moderate. The complaint that Ireland is a favored country, as in comparison with Scotland, we do not care to debate; but we suspect that if our neighbors had our experience of British administration, they would not so long retain even their shadowy, lingering respect for the Union. It seems to us that to obtain all they demand should not be very difficult for a nation containing so many elements of political power. A Chief Secretary for Scotland in place of a Lord Advocate.—A fair increase of the Scottish constituencies in the new Reform Bill.—a decent grant for Holywood—one or two Harbors of Refuge—and the settlement of a point of heraldic etiquette between Lord Lyon King-at-Arms and the English Pursuivants—would almost completely content the agitators.—Why not manage the matter quietly, through Lords Aberdeen and Argyll, without appealing to the spirit of Wallace, and denouncing the infamies of the Union? It is this precisely which has turned the windbag wrath of the *Times* strong against them; and which is making this movement formidable to England. If Scotland would consent to beg for her rights as an integral and contented portion of the Empire, she would get them gradually, and, without grudge.

"But moderate as their demands were, it was impossible for a body of Scottish gentlemen to take council together in their noble old capital, without feeling its ancient, invincible, and unpurchasable nationality, thrilling through their words, and giving a meaning to their acts far sterner and truer than that dull catalogue of trivial grievances imports. It is this "jargon of nationality," as the *Times* calls it, which

makes the agitation intolerable. We might well fling back the taunt at Printing House Square, for whatever "jargon of nationality," has been spoken or written in these three countries, for many years, nothing Irish or Scotch has matched the absurd glorification of the Anglo-Saxon for which our contemporary is conspicuous. What he regards as false and foolish in the movement, we look to as its salt and salvation. Whatever Scotland is asking, she is asking in virtue of her right as an independent nation. Such an agitation may begin with trifling concessions, but no man can mistake its ultimate tendencies; and, we have some reason for believing, that there are men in its ranks who understand that a nation's rights mean something more than the question of Lord Advocate, or Lord Secretary; and, that a nation's flag is not a mere matter of Lions, couchant or rampant. We bid them God speed!

"We offer them fellowship. There are relations of fosterhood and clanship, old as the hills, between Ireland and Scotland. Our forefathers spoke the same tongue, sung the same music, and told their histories back on branches of the same old Celtic roof-tree. On many a battle plain, our blood flowed together—and many a hunted outlaw, with the Saxon blood-money on his head, in old days crossed the narrow channel at Donaghadee, and found shelter amid the Highlands of Caledonia, or in the Ulster glynnes. Ireland's heart still warms to her old Celtic sister. May we live to see a Covenant between them again."

## EXETER HALL FANATICS.

We take the following excellent article on the doings of the Exeter Hall fanatics from the *Morning Chronicle*:—

A poor creature now in confinement in Bedlam believes that he has a special commission to paint the sky blue with a tooth brush. Indefatigably does this madman scrub away at vacancy; but he is sorely perplexed by seeing the London clouds blot out his azure depth as soon as he has completed a patch of purple. A somewhat kindred delusion possesses the Evangelical Alliance. Their vocation is to improve upon the existing Christianity of Christendom, and their instrument is a crazy little scrubbing brush, which they ply indefatigably once a year at Exeter Hall, or some other religious *maison de santé*. It would be hard, judging from the present aspect of this body, to realise what was unquestionably its original object. When the institution was started, some years ago, it was impossible to refuse to its avowed aim the sympathy of respect. We might question the wisdom, but not the charity, of its promoters. The Evangelical Alliance was formed with the view of attempting to unite, upon a wide basis of Christian charity, some whose difference were thought to be unimportant. Common prayer and united devotion were its objects—its end was conciliation—it sought to reconcile and explain differences. Christian union was its watchword, and we well remember how many estimable persons were attracted by its kindly and charitable professions. We might think them sentimental; but they were anything but bigoted. Years have passed on, and we now meet the Evangelical Alliance under a very different aspect. A more fierce and turbulent conclave of aggressive zealots never disgraced the annals of religious incendiarism. They now meet, not to recount what prejudices they have softened, and what misunderstanding they have allayed, but to detail into how many countries they have carried the fiery cross of controversy and fraternal discord. They rejoice at the progress of discussion and schism—they seem to gloat over a riot for religion's sake. They carry out the notion of an Alliance by setting Christians by the ears, and they fulfil the evangelical idea by denouncing the religion of half the Christian world as 'the root of all evil, and the enemy of every good work.' But we do not so much wish to enlarge on their present inconsistency with their former professions, as to ask attention to their lunatic attempts to improve upon 'the blue sky that bends over all.' It is undeniable that the firmament of Christendom is crossed by many a cloud; but who are its painters, and what is their remedy for restoring the tints of heaven? First comes Sir Culling Eardley, of whom it is charitable to hope that he is as little responsible as the Bedlamite to whom we have introduced our readers. Considering the uniform ecclesiastical policy of the French Emperor, the evangelical baronet has need to fall back upon 'a student of prophecy,' who assures him 'that, before the end of 1853,' Napoleon III. will proscrib the Roman Catholic religion. But Sir Culling does not stand alone in deriving political consolation from students of prophecy. A maniac has recently forwarded to us a long printed document, in which he calls our notice to 'an ancient prophecy' of Nixon, the famous Cheshire prophet, who predicts—

'Between the sickle and the sick  
All England shall have pluck—'

which is, it seems, a clear indication of impending calamities from an alliance between the Protectionists and the West India interests, and of a consequent rise in corn and sugar. Not content with this prophetic denunciation of religious strife in France, the peace ensuig baronet hurries off to Sweden to interfere with its religion—he rejoices in the Italian troubles—he kindles up at the thought of agitating America. And as to Ireland—after he and his friends have let loose a hundred wild foxes, of all denominations, with firebrands of every variety of combustible material, throughout that unhappy land—he complains that 'it is impossible to attack Popery without provoking the most determined opposition.' We learn, then, that Evangelical Alliance is to be forwarded by 'attacking' all other religions; and that the propagandism of 'religious liberty' is to be carried out by allowing no Christian to think or believe otherwise than according to the infallible decision of Eardley and Ewan. The only feat which the Alliance has to boast is, that it despatches a hundred missionaries throughout the length of Ireland, at the very moment when the country was first recovering from its religious rancors and dissensions, for the amiable and evangelical purpose of kindling anew the dying embers of religious strife, and fanning into flame the direst passions of polemical rancor. These hundred heralds of peace discharged their mission by abusing the belief and the clergy of by far the majority of the Irish population. They were saluted universally by 'riots,' 'acrimonious opposition,' 'crowds,' 'yells,' 'shouts,' 'danger of life and limb,' and all these blessed results of an evangelical alliance the Exeter Hall fanatics glorify themselves upon as 'seals of their ministry, and hail as 'fruits of their self-denying labors.' Nay, they go so far as to complain of the local authorities in Ireland for not lending the Town Hall to these meek