

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARISIAN GOSSIP ABOUT THE QUEEN.—The Paris correspondent of the Manchester Guardian says:—You will be pleased, I am afraid, on reading the unmistakable feeling of respect felt and expressed for our Queen; but you must live in this strange country to know the amount of compliment paid. The French people may be said to respect nothing, and at the bottom of the conscience of the demurest among them you find treasures of railery and mockery such as would terrify a sober, thorough-going Englishman, and shock him beyond words. La Reine, as they term it, is the license to say things most respectable and even sacred in their idol, and its influence grows with each day. Respect is consequently the tribute least to be looked for from them, and respect is what they pay to our Victoria. I have not questioned a shopkeeper or a workman, or a hackney-coachman, or a gamine (and Heaven knows I have talked within these four days, with perhaps a hundred or two) who does not say, "Ah! she is so respectable, they say she is so good." One man's remark to me was, "She looks so honest and, it's said she is so."—A woman in a shop expatiated on her moral qualities: "a good daughter, and mother, and wife," observed she, adding, "it's a pity more don't follow her example."

THE VISIT TO THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON.—The Monteur contains the following:—"The Queen visited the tomb of the emperor. None other of her visits has produced a more marked impression. As the review had been prolonged until very late, her Majesty was no longer expected at the Hotel des Invalides; but in spite of the advanced hour, she insisted on proceeding there. The Queen arrived, therefore, at nightfall, followed by a numerous staff and surrounded by veterans of our former wars, who had hastened to the scene on the news of her arrival, and with a noble collectedness, advanced towards the last resting-place of him who was the most constant adversary of England. What a scene! What remembrances, with all the contrasts which they evoke! But when, by the light of torches, with the glitter of uniforms, and amid the tones of the organ playing "God save the Queen," her Majesty was led by the emperor into the chapel in which repose the remains of Napoleon, the effect was striking and immense; the emotion profound; for the idea arose in each mind that this was not a simple tribute to the tomb of a great man, but a solemn act, attesting that the rivalries of the past were forgotten, and that the union between the two peoples had from thenceforth its most striking consecration."

MAGNIFICENT DONATION OF HER MAJESTY TO THE POOR OF PARIS.—The Monteur contains the following letter from Colonel Phipps, the privy purse, to the minister of the interior:—"Monsieur le Ministre,—The Queen has commanded me to transmit to your excellency the sum of 25,000*fr.* which her Majesty begs you will have the goodness to distribute amongst the poorer classes of the city of Paris. Accept, Monsieur le Ministre, the assurance of my highest consideration. C. B. PHIPPS, Colonel." The minister of the interior has forthwith directed the "Bureaux de Bienfaisance" of Paris to distribute this sum in conformity with the generous intentions of her Britannic Majesty.

THE QUEEN AT LUNCH, AND THE PARISIAN PUBLIC PUZZLED.—In the summary of the proceedings of each day after the Queen arrived in Paris, which was given in the Monteur, there was one expression which made its appearance as regularly as clockwork; but which exceedingly puzzled the Parisian public. It is the custom to post up the official journal of the walls of the Mairies for the inspection and perusal of the people, so that the very cab-drivers who run may read. Each morning groups more numerous than ordinary, take their stand before the Mairies, and study the paper, or one person reads aloud for the edification of the rest, those sketches, which seem to inspire general interest. It was invariably said:—"A une heure Sa Majesté a pris le lunch aux Tuileries."—The word lunch, for which there is no equivalent single word in the French, they could not make out. Lunch!—what was lunch?—what could be that which the English Court so regularly took at 1 o'clock each day? The mystery however was cleared up in the rue d'Anjou. The reader of the morning a worker in bronze, discovered that it was a typographical error on the part of the compositor, and that Lunch, not Lunch, was meant. It was clear as day. The English are known to like their grog quite as intensely as roast beef, plum pudding, and porter, of which, with tea, they make their breakfast, dinner, and supper, and it was remarked how patriotic Queen Victoria must be, to compel her Court to adhere to the customs of old England, even when sojourning in a foreign land. It is now firmly believed that the refreshment served for the use of the Court, at 1 o'clock, was a bowl of punch à l'Anglaise.

THE QUEEN HAS GIVEN THE ORDER OF THE BATH TO PRINCE NAPOLEON AND GENERAL CANROBERT.

HEALTH OF THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.—The public with no doubt, have remarked that the Empress Eugénie has taken but little part in the public festivities celebrated last week in Paris. For this care of her Majesty's health there is every reason to believe that there is a most satisfactory cause; and, indeed, it is known that Queen Victoria was most anxious and pressing in her kind advice to the empress, to observe every precaution on which some important future may depend.

A riot or insurrectionary movement had occurred at Angiers. Bodies of people assembled at midnight, for the purpose of attacking the government troops and obtaining possession of the place. One of these bands of men marched through the streets, singing

insurrectionary songs, and obliging all persons to join with them. The troops were immediately got under arms, and charged them with such resolution as to disperse them and capture several prisoners. A number of shots were fired and some blood was shed, but no person was killed. It is said that this movement was one of a combination of similar movements designed to operate at the same time, in different parts of France. None of these were successful. The Salut Publique of Lyons announces the departure for Marseilles of a lady, named Josephine Adelaide de R., the widow of a French officer, killed at the siege of Rome, who took the veil in 1854. Sister Veronique, as she is now called, is proceeding to the Crimea, with four of her companions, equally devoted and resolute. Those pious and courageous women are going specially to attend the wounded not in the ambulances, but close to the trenches, as near as possible to the spot where they fell, struck with the projectiles of the enemy.

SPAIN.

Rumors exist of an approaching change in the personnel of the court. It is said that a very high personage near the queen is constantly using influence against the present government, especially since the rupture with the holy see, and that many of the courtiers do not attempt to dissemble their hatred of the present régime. A Spanish expedition to the Crimea is still much spoken of. General Prim is mentioned by some as likely to be the commander, and the Marquis of Dofro by others.

GERMANY.

The court of Saxony, and several other German courts, have already replied to the last Austrian circular. It is said that these replies are analogous to that of Prussia: They decidedly refuse to pledge themselves to the four points, observing that there was no necessity for entering into engagements on that subject, since, on the one hand, the western powers no longer maintain the four points as the basis of peace; and, on the other, it was necessary to have a satisfactory interpretation of those points. Engagements entered into on uncertain bases could only lead to contentions to which the German states would not expose themselves.

ITALY.

The war upon the Friars and Nuns of the Sardinian kingdom is being waged actively. It is not easy, we are told, to imagine the rigor with which the law of the 29th of May is being carried into execution. The Commissioners of the Ecclesiastical Fund are exacting inventories from the poorest convents "to the last farthing." Garden tools, kitchen utensils, and old stools are game to these rapacious collectors, no less than more available properties, in the shape of sacred vessels, ecclesiastical ornaments and sacred objects of value. They have resorted to violence to obtain possession of them in several instances;—broken into locks and doors, scaled walls, violated church—even during the devotion of the Forty Ore, laid hands on the tabernacle with the Blessed Sacrament within it.—There is no doubt as to the intentions of the government, and no hesitation or scruples in its agents. There, perhaps, we should make an exception. In some few instances the shame of such proceedings has been too much for the resolution of the executive, and functionaries have declared that their consciences could not be reconciled to the necessary measures, and submitted to instant dismissal, as was the case with Mr. Nantz, at Chambery. In some instances locksmiths have refused to force doors, and in other popular émeutes have required military coercion. In some of the agents of government there have been hesitation, pangs of remorse, a consciousness that there exists a higher government still, and one to which a stricter account must be rendered than can be exacted even than that of Sardinia.

SERIOUS RAVAGES OF CHOLERA.—The accounts from Italy touching the cholera are still far from satisfactory. Up to the 20th there had been 503 cases and 289 deaths at Genoa; the average per day being now 30 cases and 15 deaths. At Sassari, in the island of Sardinia, the epidemic has considerably abated; nevertheless, there were still on the 19th 41 new cases and 68 deaths. It is spreading frightfully in the adjoining provinces. At Milan, during the week ending on the 18th, there were 204 cases and 128 deaths. The total number of cases throughout Lombardy, from its first appearance in January to the 19th ultimo, is 33,144; the deaths amount to 15,336. The disease is dying away at Venice, Padua, and Vicenza; it has greatly abated in the town of Brescia, but spread in the adjoining rural districts.

It is stated that the conduct of the Neapolitan government has caused Austria considerable uneasiness, and that her influence has been used to induce his Sicilian Majesty not to persevere in irritating the people by useless severities, and further adds that such representations have had their effect.

CONVENT-BREAKING.—The Convent of Saint Therese, on the road to Turin, was broken into by the police at the command of the Sardinian Government, on Monday, August 13, and the inmates turned into the street. The Nuns are French, and the convent is said to be the property of one of them! One of the police wore the bonnet rouge! It will be remembered that from the day Louis XIV. was compelled to wear the red cap of Liberty, at the command of a mob, he saw death in prospective. Let Victor Emmanuel take warning!

RUSSIA.

A Berlin correspondent of the Daily News writes:—"We are assured in private letters that we can form no idea of the strain of the war upon the Russian people during the last six months. The enrolment of the new militia of the empire or levee en masse had a terrible effect. The organization of

this new corps has been pushed forward with a haste which tells volumes on the condition of the regular army. Although the first line of troops which stood opposed to Austria six months ago has been withdrawn, it has been necessary to order to the Crimea about 30,000 of the new troops, who can hardly yet have learned their drill. 17 Drushines, each of the nominal strength of 1,000 men, entered the north camp of Sebastopol on the 16th, amid the ringing of bells. The order of the day by which Prince Gortschakoff greeted them is most instructive. There is no ordinary case of conscription. As the Prince remarks, they have left behind their wives and children, houses and goods, and marched down to the extremities of the empire. The process is being repeated, and before long 100,000 families will have lost their heads. Did the safety of the country demand this? and if so, what has become of the great army which has for generations repressed the inspirations of the half of Europe and been the hope and comfort of its despotic princes?

The discontent of the nobles has reached an extreme point in every province. The war has struck a fatal blow to commerce to production, to industry. There has, in fact, been raised, by successive recruitments, more than a quarter of the able-bodied laborers, and it is impossible to find a sufficient number for tilling the ground, or for working in the factory.

THE BALTIC.

TWO BRITISH SHIPS ATTACKED BY RUSSIAN GUNBOATS.—Advices from Stockholm of the 20th ult., confirm the report of an engagement between her Majesty's ships Hawke and Desperate, and a number of Russian gunboats on the 10th ult. The Desperate (6), Captain White, and the Hawke screw-ship (60), Capt. Ommänney, were attacked by seventeen gunboats, which came out of the harbor of Riga for that purpose. The action was kept up with great spirit and lasted two hours, at the expiration of which the gunboats were withdrawn, some of them with considerable damage. On board the Hawke one man was severely wounded, and the Desperate received six cannon balls in her hull. On the afternoon of the same day, the above-named two ships bombarded the fortifications of Riga.—Later accounts from Faro Sound mention the arrival of the Hawke, which had put in there to repair damages.

WAR IN THE EAST.

Willmer & Smith's European Times says of the condition of affairs in the Crimea:—

From the Crimea there is nothing worth recording. The opinion gains ground that the resources in Sebastopol are daily diminishing, and that the place must speedily fall. Preparations for the bombardment are constantly going on, and any hour may bring us intelligence of the final result. A little affair on the slope of the Malakoff was very creditable to the French arms, and our allies will give a good account of themselves when the last effort takes place. In the meantime ample preparations are being made for another campaign in the Crimea. Huts on a large scale have been sent out with an ample supply of winter clothing, and the timely precaution thus taken will prevent, it is to be hoped, a repetition of the fearful suffering which marked the events of the last winter. These preparations may possibly be anticipated by the fall of the fortress, in which case our troops would winter within the city, but the surest means of success in war is to be prepared for every possible contingency—the best and the worst.

IRISH AND ENGLISH MORALITY—THE CRIME AND OUTRAGE ACT.

(From the Tablet.)

To find materials for envenomed slanders of the national character, the Dublin Evening Mail has been obliged to leave this country, and rake up and rejoice over the sins of our ragged exiles banished by famine to England. The Evening Mail reluctantly stammers out that "the Irish circuits have ended without a capital conviction." Not that incentives to crime have been wanting in Ireland. Not that grinding oppression has foregone its malevolent activity. Not that depopulation ceases busily to ruin the happy homesteads of domestic virtue. Not that landlordism has been bridled in its homicidal exterminations by law. No; but that the calm grandeur of the Church of miracles, in the absence of persecution, untrammelled and unthwarted by the satanic measures of the Spoons and the Chambers, has been putting forth its emollient powers, exerting its miraculous influence in assuaging the fury and serenening the passions of the hearts of the Irish, and that holy accents have rebuked the storm and operated in the moral elements "a great calm." This is the true cause of Irish tranquillity. But while "the Irish circuits have ended without one capital conviction," all over England the black stains of crimes, "remedious in their magnitude and alarming in their number," lie thick upon the moral landscape. "There they lie before me in groups and alphabetical order," said Lord Campbell the other day, "consisting of burglary, bigamy, damaging machinery, house-breaking, manslaughter, murder, rape, and crimes which are not to be named among us." "It is a matter of grave consideration and reflection," continued the judge, "that as our material prosperity increases, crimes in some parts of the country increase also." Though his lordship did not advert to the cause, this depravity is easily accounted for. When the poor are neglected by a religion which, like Protestantism, fastidiously refuses to minister to equal poverty, the whole fabric of society gradually becomes permeated with depravity. A religion which neglects the poor is the worst enemy of society. Protestantism is admittedly such a religion. Protestantism sows the seeds of social ruin. It is because the English are Protestant that their senators—the creatures of corruption—have been swept out of their seats in scores for administering bribery to Henry. It is because they are Protestant that the swindling shopkeepers will poison of adulterated every article they deal in, and, throughout Britain, it is because they are Protestants that the laboring classes in England, brutal, debauched, and homicidal—choke the paths with their godless ignorance and revolting animality. While the foundations are

rotten every rank must be corrupt. On the other hand, the maternal tenderness to the poor manifests the profound wisdom of Catholicity, because all the stratifications of society depend on this substratum, and when this gives way all the superior strata come hurrying and crumbling down into irretrievable confusion and destruction. In Ireland, as the recent circuits show, the Catholic Church (who sat by the cradle and followed the bier of monarchies the mightiest, and repressed the most brilliant, who enlightened the infancy of Venice, and contemplated the noontide glory of the Byzantine Cæsars) has preserved the heart of the Irish community sound. Be the physical misery what it may, Ireland is in the enjoyment of good moral health. In the rage of its vexation at the proud superiority of Irish morals, the British Parliament hastened last week to fulfil its instincts in the reddening faces of the Irish people, and treating them as lunatics or criminals, prepared to wrench from every Irishman's hands the arms that should protect his life and property. We allude to the Crime and Outrage Bill for Ireland. There is one thing very surprising about this bill. Our Protestant lawgivers were almost wont, while doing us wrong, to profess their solicitude to do us justice. From the reign of Henry to the times of Victoria, Englishmen were never wanting in protestation of their deep anxiety to do us justice; but now they seem to be failing in inventive ingenuity. There were no reasons for introducing, many for rejecting, the bill. The lawgivers hoped, perhaps, to deepen the outrage, they were offering to Ireland by introducing a measure for which cunning could not invent a reason not malivolence pretend a necessity. The Secretary of Ireland confessed that there is neither crime nor outrage in Ireland. A bill for the suppression of what does not exist is quite of a piece with the blundering which disgraces Britain in the present war.—Perhaps Mr. Butt's assertion may be regarded as a reason—"If this bill is not passed," said Mr. Butt, "there will be restriction on the possession of arms in Ireland." It puzzles us to imagine why Irishmen who perpetrate no crimes should be deprived of arms, while Englishmen, who are disgraced by every enormity, are left in possession of deadly weapons. An English criminal, according to such enlightened legislation, is preferable to an honest peaceable subject born in Ireland. If such be the case, it is not crime but nationality that this bill seeks to punish. But legislators who act on such a principle—who punish a man for his birthplace—must be profoundly immoral. The moral depravity which such a Government must occasion in the Empire must be as great as the physical dissolution it has brought upon the army.—The Irish Government which refuses to vindicate the Catholics who were outraged at Newtownlismavady should, at least, give them arms to protect themselves from similar outrages. They should not tempt the Orangemen to murder the Catholics by delivering the latter unarmed into their hands after sanctioning delinquency by pardoning its perpetrators as they have done at Newtownlismavady. Irish Catholics are treated by their Whig rulers as African slaves are treated by American planters—that is, they are subjected to outrage, and then deprived of the means of resistance. In Ulster the administration of justice is little better than a farce, for where the magistrate is an Orangeman every Catholic is a criminal. Justice is unattainable at such a bigoted tribunal. Disarmed by the law, and refused retributive justice by the magistracy, brutality and cowardice mark the Catholic for their victim. On the highway they knock him down—in the fields they break into his cabin—they storm his chapel with artillery, and smash all the windows in the villages he takes refuge in. At length, in the solemn sanctuary of law, in the ermined presence of a Catholic judge, he is appalled and confounded to hear the atrocities of the Orangemen attributed to the provocation of his Priests. The culprits, chuckling at their immunity, go triumphant out of the dock.

The European Times says:—"The accounts which have come to hand from the Baltic during the last few days exhibit more blundering on the part of the Home authorities, and enable the Russians to boast that the fortifications and batteries of Sweaborg are still intact. In the course of the two days' firing all the mortars were used, and these were of so inferior a quality that they either burst or became unfit for use. Admiral Dundas sent the mortar-boats home; but the Admiralty, on learning this, despatched a steamer to countermand their return, and at the same time forwarded another supply of mortars, the wants of which at the proper time saved the defences of the Russian fortress. From this we infer that another attack is resolved upon, but it is distressing to record the want of adequate preparation for an attack the completion of which failed from a cause which might have been readily guarded against. A despatch from Berlin declares that the fleets have retired from Cronstadt, and taken up another position. If, during the next month or six weeks, something still more decisive be not done, the return of the fleet from the Baltic will not add greatly to the national rejoicing. The remarks in the Times of yesterday, respecting the shortcomings of the Baltic and the Black Sea fleets, are unfortunately warranted by the facts, for, as far as the war has progressed, the result has been anything but creditable to our "wooden walls." At the same time it may be stated that while Général de Berg asserts that the loss of life at Sweaborg only amounted to 44, and 110 wounded, a telegraphic despatch from the Baltic declares emphatically that the Russian loss was upwards of 2000.

THE GARDEN OF RUSSIA.—(Morning Post)—There is all found the south-east shore of the Crimea a singularly beautiful and interesting fringe of country—the waters of the Euxine, in front, and great mountains behind. Here the Russian nobility fixed their great maritime resort. Along the beach, sheltered from the north by the hills of which we speak, and gazing upon the "Bad" Black sea, arose many a delicious manor-house and villa, from Cape Aia to Cape Aitodor and to Orianda. Exquisite fruits, exquisite wines, are but garden-commodities in that genial soil and balmy air. Wealthy Russians raised in this delightful region their best loved residences, and stored them with every luxury. How many curious elegancies of household life were piled up in these abodes! How many families whose prospects were brilliant, how many great "seigneurs de campagne"—before whose glance the Mohammedan Tartar peasant quailed, as the Saxon of the time of Ivanhoe quailed in England before the eye of Front-de-bœuf—moved, two years since, in this pleasant neighborhood, "lords of all they surveyed." We can conceive a family scene