

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 2.—The *Moniteur* of this morning publishes a letter from Mexico, commenting upon the intolerable conduct of the Mexican Government, and the probability the French troops will not delay marching on the city of Mexico.

Further reinforcements of troops and supplies of war material are to be despatched to Mexico.

The *Constitutionnel* states that Gen. Goyon is shortly expected in Paris.

The journal *L'Esprit Public* says:—

"There is a question of sending Marshal Niel to Rome, with military and diplomatic powers.—It is said that he will be charged to conciliate, if possible, the protection which France owes to the Holy See with the rights of the Italian nation."

The most remarkable event of the week has been the acquittal of Mires by a majority of eight against two. Unfortunately, the Douai Court, in thus completely setting aside the judgment of the Parisian Tribunal, has not asserted its independence, but has rather furnished a new example of abject submission. Mires had condensed his defence into a single demand. To explain his disposal of five millions in his shares in the Marseilles Ports Society, he spoke of a distribution of these five millions among several persons whose names he offered to give. It was impossible to refuse the inquiry he solicited, and still less could the Government suffer the announcement of the fact that M. M.— had received so much, Baroche as much, and M.— still more. Therefore, to avoid such an inquiry, it was necessary to reinstate Mires. M.—, on learning this, allowed his delight to appear without any regard for propriety, and when Mires reappeared at the Bourse he was cheered; but his triumph has, nevertheless, caused a just discontent among the people, who feel that in Napoleonic France there is evidently no security either for property or for honor. Coercive measures are carried on to an extent scarcely credible. No decisive opinion whatever can now be expressed in print, even though it be couched in Greek or Latin, as was proved the other day by the seizure of a Latin pamphlet written by the Vicomte Helion de Bareme. The administration even of the French Postal department, formerly held up as a model to all other nations, is now nothing but a dark offshoot from the Police. In order that letters may be seized regularly and formally [as it is said], each office is furnished with a blank authorisation of seizure, to be filled up at pleasure whenever a violated letter may prove worth the trouble; in fact, there is a thorough revival of the old system of espionage. Yesterday all the printers of Paris, and of its suburbs, were summoned to the Minister's office, and warned against making any allusion to a work in favor of the Bourbons, shortly to be published in London.

The tenacity with which the Emperor showers favors upon the army, [especially the National Guard], and with which he seeks to maintain its watchfulness, causes a general impression that he intends shortly to strike a blow with it in some unlooked-for quarter. In fact, I have been assured that the *status quo* will soon be broken up in Italy, and that the present calm is that proceeding a storm.

The Canonisation of the Japanese martyrs seems excessively to exasperate our Revolutionists. The Emperor has told the Bishop of Versailles that thirty of his colleagues have already asked his permission for their departure. It is hoped, however, that the French Episcopate will be represented by half of its members. M. Fould ingeniously asked what was a canonisation. "Do not trouble yourself," replied the Abbe Billault; "you are in no danger of being canonised."

The withdrawal of the Palikao dotation in defiance to the opposition which it encountered in the French Chambers, was treated by many at the time as a proof of the real independence of the great bodies of the State under the Imperial Regime, and as showing that Constitutional Government by free Parliament was meant to be a part of the Imperial system. But the disbelievers noticed that it was announced at the same time that in place of the obnoxious measure another proposal would be brought forward, and the new project—the Budget of Glory, is the substitute. The project is simple, it consists in placing at the Emperor's disposal a certain number of millions for the distribution of which he is not to be accountable. If the bill passes, M. Fould's self-congratulations will have been premature.

"C'est un doux entele" was Queen Hortense's saying of her son, and his perseverance in this unpopular scheme exemplifies her words. Against the mother's other saying, "He would ruin France in fifteen years," we have to set off the more recent declaration, "France is an inexhaustible treasure."

Some weeks ago we prepared our readers for the likelihood of a dissolution of the French Chambers, and a general election, if the weather proved propitious, if the corps were abundant, and if a full succeeded the political agitation which disturbed France in the winter. The Emperor will not willingly afford time to the Opposition to make their preparations for an election, and it is most important for him that the dissolution and new elections should take the country by surprise. The machinery of the Administration is kept in perfect working order, ready for action at a moment's notice. But in the present state of France, the Opposition has no standing organisation, no machinery prepared for an emergency. To communicate with one another, to arrive at a common understanding, and to concert their measures is for them a matter of difficulty, for which time is essentially requisite. If taken by surprise they expect to be defeated almost without a struggle.

A month ago the Emperor desired the deputation from the Legislative Chamber to assure their colleagues of his gratitude for their support which, he felt convinced, would never fail him; and also, that he had no desire to part with a

Chamber, the enlightenment and patriotism of which gave the country all the guarantees it could require.

These assurances were accepted as a warning that the Emperor had made up his mind to be rid of the Deputies whom he praised so highly. And both the Bourse and the Corps Legislatif are now disturbed by rumours that a dissolution is at hand, and even that confidential circulars to prepare the Prefets have already been sent out.

As the *Etoile Belge* truly says of the Emperor's policy, nothing is certain except that he desires everybody to be in uncertainty about it. Public opinion is always in the dark as to the real intentions of the Government. Whether Rome, or Mexico, or Greece, or the elections be in question, nothing is clear except that all is dark.

The Paris *Patrie* asserts that M. Mercier, the French Minister at Washington, had a long conference with Jeff. Davis at Richmond; that the step taken by Mercier is entirely political in its character and was well known to President Lincoln.

The Paris correspondent of the *Independent* says it appears that France and England have agreed to interfere. The journey of M. de Morny to London was connected with this business. It is certain that M. Thouvenel sent three weeks ago instructions to M. Mercier the French Minister to the United States, and required from him a detailed report of the pretensions of the South and the demands of the North.

The *Scotsman*, referring to the rumour once more current respecting the alleged desire of the Emperor to interfere in the quarrel between the Northern and Southern States of America, says:—

Private information from Paris, coinciding with certain signs and symptoms, leads to the conviction that a strong desire to make an effort towards some kind of interposition has long been entertained by the Emperor, and that, unless some settlement shall have been reached or brought within sight a few weeks hence, he will scarcely be restrained from the attempt. If, when the advance of the season renders military movements impracticable in the Southern States, at least by Northern troops, the position of the belligerents shall be anything like what it was at last advice, or if indeed the position is not much more entirely altered than it would now be rational to expect, the facts will be regarded as ensuring, in the absence of any new element, another year's war. Against such a result, it is understood that the French Emperor is now more than ever inclined not only to protest but to act. More than probably he will first propose to move in concert with Great Britain—but we must assume, at least in passing, that any such proposal would be declined by our Government. The Emperor would, in that case, go to work by himself. He will, perhaps, begin by a mere friendly remonstrance, addressed ostensibly to both parties, but practically meant or needed only for the North—a remonstrance which there is desperately little chance of producing any effect beyond, at the best, a civil expression of resentment at foreign intermeddling. The course to which the Emperor would then resort is believed to be this—he would throw out something quite capable of being interpreted as a threat against which ever party should resume hostilities; and he would then formally propound an advice that the whole matter should be referred to his favourite tribunal "universal suffrage"—the vote not to be taken *en masse*, but each state to vote separately, declaring for itself whether it desires re-union under one federal or central government, or reconstruction under two or more such governments. As to this country, there seems no course open to her but inaction and almost silence. We have no right to venture beyond friendly advice; and the fact that our interests are deeply concerned in a speedy settlement of the American strife, subjects to suspicion and aversion anything we say even in the most friendly and respectful tone and form.

ENGLISH GULLIBILITY.—The Paris correspondent of a Protestant contemporary supplies the following provender for the gullible taste of his readers:—"The effects of the Lent sermons are beginning to show themselves in a manner that must be called suicidal. One old woman was yesterday found senseless in the Rue de Cassette, and on examination the commissary of the quarter found that her weak condition was brought about by extreme abstinence from food. Another devotee has just died from voluntary starvation by way of accomplishing a meritorious work. She was upwards of seventy years old, and for nine days previous to her death did not allow herself to taste any food. All the time that she thus fasted her attendance at her parish church was continual, and she daily promenade nine times round the interior upon bare knees!"

It appears, according to that fashionable chronicler, the *Sport*, that nothing has astonished the Japanese Ambassadors but the gentler sex in Paris.—They consider them excessively ugly, and their dress an abomination. They say that they have heard of the Hotentot Venus, and her singular conformation, but they think she could not have appeared so monstrous as do the ladies with their exaggeration of crinoline.

ITALY.

Italy is not unified yet. These same debates in Paris also have thrown additional light, I think, upon the policy of the French Emperor on that affair. He does not wish for the unity of Italy, and does not believe in it. His ministers, in the course of their speeches, clearly indicated that the policy of France is now, as it was after Villafranca, to bring about, not the unity, but the federal union, of Italy. The "brigands" of Naples—that is, the great body of the country people, are not yet suppressed; and the opening of the Spring, and melting of the snows upon the Calabria mountains, is said to be the moment chosen for renewed depredations and expeditions of Bourbonists. The resignation of Ratazzi, are regarded as events of ill omen for unification. If the Emperor Napoleon be not stopped by sheer want of money, it is highly probable that he will give a solution to the Italian question this very year. But the truth is, the finances of France are not in a sound condition; and though the country is very rich, yet in the present stagnation of business, resulting (say some) from the American war—from the commercial treaty with England, say others—the additional taxes on sugar and salt are far more likely to be exasperating than productive.—*John Mitchell in the Irish American.*

The London *Standard* has taken up the Italian question in a different spirit from most of its fellows of the metropolitan press. It agrees with our own views in some respects, though perhaps we come to our conclusions by different roads. At all events, it is free from some of the delusions which bewilder the minds of the English people, and which lead to the fanatical pro-Sardinian fury which has possessed them. The leading delusion which is trumpeted from platform and pulpit, at Exeter Hall meetings, and Orange Lodges, is that the unification of Italy is but a preliminary to the Protestantizing of the whole peninsula. We ourselves are of opinion that the temporal power of the Pope is needful for the interests of the Church. But we have no fear of the peculiar consequences which the ultra-Protestant mind regards with such hopeful complacency. We do not in

the least apprehend that Padre Gavazzi will be made Pope, or that the College of Cardinals will be replaced by a conventicle. The *Standard* holds this opinion also, and endeavors to convince its fellow-countrymen in this wise:—

"Italian unity, which means the derangement of the old Italian landmarks, does to a certain degree commend itself to the English mind; but why? It cannot be said that the same policy pursued in any other quarter of Europe would meet with the same approbation. No Englishman pretends to understand the mysteries of the Schleswig-Holstein question; but at any rate the popular instincts are not on the side of Germany. We know the outcry that was made the other day about the rounding off of the French territory by the absorption of Savoy; and at this moment the seizure of Belgium by the Emperor would raise a storm of war. How is it that we look with complacency on aggressions in Italy which everywhere else we regard with abhorrence? The answer is not far to seek. The question of Italy in England is more religious than political. In the orthodox Protestant mind of the country the success of Victor Emmanuel has come to be identified with the downfall of the Pope, and every event that tends to bring about that longed-for consummation is welcomed. This is the point which is quietly but most industriously kept before the people by the government organs in all discussions that relate to Italy; and those who raise doubts or start objections to the Whig policy in Italy are inconspicuously branded as meddling with Roman Catholics, and ready for the sake of place to do the dirty work of the Scarlet Lady. It becomes worth while, therefore, to inquire what foundation there is for these assumptions, and how far, in desiring possession of Rome, the abettors of Italian unity desire the downfall of the Pope. To our minds the evidence is all the other way. The offers that have been made by the Sardinians to the Pope are very far from involving that idea of his downfall which is uppermost in the English Protestant mind. True, he is asked to resign his sovereign and temporal rights. There cannot be two Kings in Rome. But that point being once conceded, there is no amount of rank and honor which they are not ready to heap upon him. The delusion which is practised upon the English people in this matter is very much akin to that we hear every day in regard to the American struggle. There we are constantly told that the North is fighting against slavery; though all who care to inquire know well that if the South would but acknowledge the Union the North would make a present to them of every abolitionist to tar and feather, hang or burn, at their pleasure. And so with the Italians and the Pope.—We here in England are persuaded that his opponents in Italy are ready, in Scripture language, to fling him like a great mill-stone into the sea. But nothing is further from the thoughts of Victor Emmanuel and his councillors. Not their religious feelings only, but their interests and the honour of their new kingdom, are all bound up in main: lining the Pope at Rome, in even more than his ancient splendour. The height of their ambition is to retain as the metropolitan of their united kingdom the Bishop of bishops, the head and lawgiver of the whole Roman Catholic, or as they would phrase it, of the whole Christian world. To retain such a personage in their dominion as their ecclesiastical would at once give their realm a splendour and ecstacy which would lift it above all the monarchies of Europe; and would the Pope but consent to be such an instrument in their hands, and lend himself so to elevate new Italy among the nations of the earth, they would joyfully, to show their gratitude, make a holocaust in the great square of St. Peter's of all the Bibles which the zeal of Protestant England has of late years poured into the country, with Father Gavazzi on the top of them, Signor Ratazzi standing by to light the martyr-pile. Now, we do not say that it is wrong for the Italians, if they can contrive it so to get the Pope to lend himself to their purposes; but we do ask whether it is worth the while of Protestant England to disoblige her allies to conspire at the violation of treaties, and to go out of her own way to help them to such an end?"—*Cork Examiner.*

TESTIMONY OF AN ITALIAN REVOLUTIONARY JOURNAL TO THE "TIMES" CORRESPONDENT.—The following letter appears in the *Opinione Nazionale* of the 24th instant:—

"At the time when young Italy was threatening all monarchies, when Charles Albert found himself (the expression is his own) placed between the dagger of the Revolutionists, and the chocolate of the Jesuits, a young enthusiast named Mariotti applied to Mazzini for instructions to attempt the life of the King of Sardinia. The correspondence bearing on this project will be published in the second volume of Mazzini's works, at present being printed in Milan.

"Fortunately this crime was prevented. Four or five years ago, a certain deputy Gallenga made himself remarkable against the revolutionists, and by his devotion to Count Cavour, whose cause he constantly advocated in the columns of the *Times*. Missions and decorations were poured down upon the orator journalist. One fine day, the *Italia del Popolo*, a republican journal, published a letter of Mazzini's, in which an account was given of the Mariotti affair, with the addition that the monarchist and moderate Gallenga was no other than the regicide Mariotti.

"Judge of the universal surprise. The Parliament rose as one man to expel him from the house; Gallenga was compelled to resign his functions, to return his crosses to the King, and to limit himself to the duty of the *Times* correspondent. Last year he again appeared on the political scene. Some electors returned him to Parliament, where he now revenges himself by indulging in eccentric notions, a childish opposition, and an occasional letter in the English journal, where for the most part he writes history of a very imaginative nature."

Rome.—The *Armonia* publishes the following, dated on Easter Sunday, 2 p.m.:—"The Holy Father celebrated the Pontifical Mass with the usual pomp, and his voice resounded sonorously under the vaults of the great Basilica, which was crowded to an extent hardly to be remembered. After Mass, he went up with the Sacred College and Prelates to the gallery above the portico, and presented himself at the great loggia. What a sight was there! The church had emptied itself on the piazza, and its population joined to that already there, occupying the open space, colonnades, loggias, tribunes, windows, and roofs, presented a spectacle unrivalled in the world. 15,000 French troops and 5,000 Pontifical soldiers, were lost, as it were, in the space. From their ranks to the church entrance, hundreds of lines of people of every rank, dress, and age, extended in close order. It was an undulating ocean, from which arose that kind of noise which David calls that "of many waters." The Cross appeared, then the Prelates, Bishops, and Cardinals, and lastly the Pontiff, borne aloft in the *gestatoria*. The cry he heard of the officers commanding the soldiers to kneel; the immense crowd had already forestalled the order. All bent the knee. The loud murmur suddenly stops, and the voice alone of the Pontiff is heard in every part of the great piazza; a solemn, full, and harmonious voice, which speaks words of mercy and compassion in the name of St. Peter and Paul, the Apostles, the most Blessed Virgin Mary, and in the name of Christ himself. The bells were silent; and the two great fountains were turned off. In the solemn silence of all and everything, it seemed as if the holy words traversed space to the farthest parts where the name of Christ has reached, to warn them that He, in the person of His Vicar, is still on earth to continue the ministry of salvation. The invocation and prayer being ended, the Pontiff stands up, raises to Heaven his hands and looks, and with a voice raised higher still, and more powerful, pronounces over the assembled multitude the sacred words of Benediction. The bells, cannon, and cries of command burst at once; but there was another cry this year, a cry never heard in the days when Pope and Church were in peace. "Viva il Papa! Viva il nostro Santo Padre! Viva Pio Nono!" ("Long live the Pope! Long live our Holy Father! Long live Pius IX.") shouted that immense crowd,

in all the fervor of inspiration; it was the cry of all. At the unexpected burst of these thousands of voices, tears sprang from the eyes of the august Pontiff. He wept, and all wept with emotion. He stood up again, shortly after, and with a most graceful gesture thanked his children. There arose then a shout of thunder, an enthusiasm, an unchecked emotion which it is impossible to describe. Oh! you enemies of the Catholic Church and Pius IX., had you a heart such a moment would have changed it. And you, old plotters of every mischief which has ravaged Europe for the last forty years; you, who dare call upon history to praise you, know that your name arose instinctively on the lips of many there present, and that history has already begun to judge you. The fervid acclamations which on this day the Roman people bestowed upon its Pontiff and King, are indelibly written in Pius IX.'s history and yours. It is easy to deceive and seduce a Parliament full of prejudices and drunk with Protestant gall; but it is not easy to corrupt the reason and power of a people; and, if there are abroad intrigues and falsehood, there is still on earth a ruling power which dissipates and confounds them." From other descriptions the crowd on the piazza is estimated at more than a hundred thousand, 40,000 of whom were foreigners. According to the police returns the foreigners in Rome now amount to 70,000.

We find the annexed in the letter of the Roman correspondent of the *Morning Post*, the accredited pet of the Premier:—"The *Osservatore Romano*, in a leading article, which alludes to the singular coincidence that Lord Palmerston should have made his unwarrantable assertions on the very same day (the 12th inst.) when Rome was celebrating the anniversary of the glorious restoration of the Papal throne 12 years ago, and the miraculous preservation of the Pontiff, at the Church of St. Agnes, six years later. The writer goes on to say:—"Does it not seem that God may have permitted this coincidence to give to the most ardent enemy of the Holy See and of Italy one of those benedictions which stamp falsehood on the forehead of liars? And are we not chosen this time for the office? The demonstration of Saturday was not only made under the eyes of the diplomatic body of almost all the powers in the world, not only under the eyes of the French army, and in the presence of the Roman people, from princely families to humble workmen, crowded to their beloved monarch, to see the place where the prodigy took place, and to admire the illumination of the city; it was not only fulfilled under the eyes of many foreigners come for the Easter ceremonies, but, what is more important in the present circumstances, it was carried out in the sight of a great number of Englishmen, fellow-citizens of Lord Palmerston, and Protestants like him. In the long and noble cortege which followed the Pontifical equipage back to the city, there were Englishmen; in the immense crowd on foot, on both sides of the road, in and out of Rome, cheering the Pontiff with a thousand signs of exultation, there were Englishmen; and especially in the church and canopy of St. Agnes crowds of English thronged to see Pius IX. nearer, and to hear the hymns chanted in his praise." The writer devotes another column and a half to demonstrating that all these English spectators, some of whom he describes as weeping and embracing the Pope's knees and feet, after returning to England will be living witnesses of the enthusiastic attachment of the Romans to their sovereign, and conscientious confuters of Lord Palmerston's calumnies. The following is the wind up:—

"Although this is not the first time that the English Minister has lied unblushingly, speaking of the Holy See and Italian affairs, certainly it has never happened to him to be so soon and so solemnly detected in his falsehood. This is also a great advantage. Palmerston's speech is an excitement to the revolutionary party in Italy, and has a scope easy to be seen. It does not regard us, but it instructs and warns us. We have but one word. God only knows if Rome will become the capital of Italy or not; but we know, and the Holy Father and all Catholicism have never doubted of the fact, that if such a catastrophe were reserved for Rome it would be for a short time only; the revolution would triumph for one instant, but Rome would become again the capital of the Catholic world, and Pius IX. driven into exile, would re-enter his city, more glorious than ever, to ascend once more into his ancient throne.

The *Union* publishes the following letter, addressed by M. de Merode, the Pope's Minister of War, to the Marquis of Normandy. It refers to Earl Russell's speech on Italy in the House of Lords, on February 27; you will observe that it is not dated:—

"Monsieur le Marquis.—You will, I trust, allow me to take advantage both of the knowledge that your Excellency possesses in a high degree of Italian men and things, and of the relations which I have had the honour of having with your Excellency during the stay of His Holiness at Florence, in 1857, to engage your attention for a moment on one of the most considerable inaccuracies to be found in the speech of Earl Russell on the 27th February. According to the reports given by the papers, the honorable Earl, in speaking of the men who, after the series of combats with the Piedmontese, took refuge on the Pontifical territory, said, 'When these thieves and assassins are arrested and disarmed by the French troops, they are armed and clothed afresh by the Pontifical Government.' &c. I will not examine the question on which side are the thieves and assassins in this war, which the noble Earl refuses to call civil, no doubt because Hungarian, English, and other legions assisted the Piedmontese in subjugating the Neapolitans; but Earl Russell will admit that nothing could be more easy than to find some traces of the actions of the Government of His Holiness in the permanent comedy of which he asserts the existence between the Pontifical authorities and the French troops, on a theatre so confined as that part of the States now preserved from invasion. Of those traces none exist, and none can exist. To speak only of the disarmaments effected by the French troops—since those not less important effected by the Pontifical gendarmes are passed over in silence in the speech in question—it is quite true that several times French troops have arrested and disarmed bands which had taken refuge and attempted to reorganise themselves on the Pontifical territory. The arms seized on such occasions have always been received and acknowledged in the most regular manner. Nothing can be more easy than to now verify the deposit of them in the magazines where they may be still found. As to clothing, the French army does not strip the unfortunate people whom it arrests and disarms; it is not accustomed to such proceedings. What necessity could there then have been to distribute clothing to the refugees in question? It may have perhaps happened, in very exceptional cases, that individuals covered only with rags have received necessary clothing, especially during the present season. Earl Russell only speaks after official documents. Thus, at the same moment in which he formally accuses the French and Pontifical troops of hypocrisy, his delicacy did not allow him to accept the discussion on the celebrated proclamation of Colonel Fantoni in the absence of an official edition of that document, preceded, however, and followed by many other analogous documents which render it so probable. The noble Earl has therefore based his assertions relative to the Pontifical States on documents which he considers as perfectly sure. Otherwise he would be distributing justice with two weights and two measures. Your Excellency will perhaps think it useful to point out to him the inexactitude of those documents, and to thus call his attention to the distrust which ought to be excited by the sources from which he has just now drawn his information on the subject of the affairs of Italy, and particularly the Pontifical States—*Receve, &c.*

NAPLES.—The disaffection among the Neapolitan troops in the service of Victor Emmanuel is spreading widely. A few days ago, thirty troopers crossed the frontier, and took refuge in the Austrian territory;

and these desertions are of daily occurrence, though, in some instances, the runaways are coaxed back, according to the "anti-Bourbonist press, by the talismanic cry of 'Viva Garibaldi!'" which, if true, tells but badly for the King.

We (London *Standard*) learn from *L'Italie* that the authorities at Naples have lately discovered a nest of brigands under their very eyes, in the houses of several young ladies, pupils at a superior boarding school—the "Miracoli"—something like the establishment of the Sacre Cœur at Paris. These terrible conspirators had reached such a point of audacity that they not only refused to assist at the *Te Deum* chanted on the birthday of Victor Emmanuel, but actually barricaded themselves in their rooms, and sang a *Te Deum* in honor of Francis II. Thanks to the vigor of M. Ratazzi, this alarming movement was promptly suppressed; order was with difficulty restored, and effectual measures were taken to prevent any further outbreak by the immediate expulsion of the desperate criminals. The directors of the school would have limited the punishment to four of the pupils, who had been the instigators of the movement; but Minister Mancini was not a man of half measures. He answered by telegraph, "Expel them all, with the condition that those who report may be hereafter admitted." The parents of these twenty-two young ladies, it is said, are nearly all adherents of the King. "It is too much," says *L'Italie* naively, "that the Government which has so considerably allowed them to remain at a Neapolitan school, during the enforced exile of their parents, should find them investigating open insurrection." We believe the young ladies who have caused such consternation are of 15 or 14 years of age.

The *Eco di Bologna* states that the sister of Borges, the chief of brigands, who was shot some time ago in Calabria, is now at the head of a numerous band, provided with horses and artillery. This Amazon is thirty-two years of age and has declared her intention of avenging her brother.

UNITED STATES.

All over the United States, Catholics are taxed, as they are in Canada, for the support of the Common Schools. Here, however, they can obtain NO measure of justice. They must either send their children to the Public Schools—which conscience forbids them to do, or get up Separate Schools and pay for them whilst taxed for the support of the others. Let us hope that the day is not far distant when so foul a blot will be wiped from the fair fame of this great Republic, and the Catholic citizens of the Union receive their own share of the public money for the education of their children in the way they think best. But so long as the rights of conscience are thus set at naught by Protestants, and the power of the State be used for the subversion of religious freedom, so long will the disgrace of intolerance fall on Protestants, and all the more for their arrogant pretensions to superior liberality. In Catholic France and in Catholic Austria, Protestants are not only permitted to have separate schools, but, as in Catholic Lower Canada, they receive their share of the public money for the support of those schools—in the pre-eminently liberal United States, so justly proud of its free institutions, Catholics are taxed for the support of public schools, to which they cannot in conscience send their children, and must also pay for separate schools, if they wish to have them. Look on this picture and on that, and then say whether Catholics or Protestants are the most remarkable for toleration.—*New York Tablet.*

The *World's* correspondent writes despondingly from Pittsburgh Landing; ten weeks has the Union army been in moving 12 miles forward, and Corinth is not yet reached. It is not only the roads which are to blame although these are so lead that already one-half of the transport has perished; the army is wasting away in the same manner; he says:—

"The horses, cavalry, artillery, and the transportation mules have been jaded and worn out by the exhausting work of plunging through deep mire. All the animals of the entire command have depreciated fifty per cent in the past two weeks. Hundreds have died, hundreds more are worthless, and scarcely any which are not impoverished. Every day of severe labor and every mile of advance only makes the matter worse. The heedless and infuriated drivers, who seem as incapable of reason as the beasts they should take care of, are only more intemperate, furious and cruel by the desperate condition of the roads, so that if the enormous expenditure of horse-flesh should continue, in a few days we should be reduced so low that we cannot move at all. If we cannot feed our horses in camp, what shall we do on a march?"

"THE ARMY UNIT TO RESIST ATTACK.

"At this rate it will be some days before we can be in sight of Corinth. In the meantime our army is in the worst possible condition for fighting in case Beauregard should decide to attack once more. Our troops scattered over a section of country twenty miles in extent, our baggage wagons and artillery blocking up the roads, our men scattered between the front and the river, some of them trying to get rations, others in search of clothing, and but very few in line. It is a melancholy sight to see what a poor, thin, straggling line of men is left of what was once a full and noble regiment. Several of them we recognise as having come into the field ten hundred and forty strong, and are now reduced to less than five hundred. It might be some consolation to us to feel that the enemy was ignorant of our condition and position, but we cannot even be sure of this. So far as we have observed there is the most perfect opportunity for the rebel spies to wander through our camps. If one of these should succeed in describing to his master, Beauregard, the actual state of our army he would be enabled to win the victory he so much covets, with hardly the title of the loss of his former attempt. The scene which would follow any such an attempt would eclipse in confusion and disaster anything which the world has yet seen. A couple of armies of say a hundred thousand men each are now within sight of each other. If the rebel leader should strip his men of all accoutrements except muskets and cartridges, force his way through any portion of our lines to the landing, and seizing every battery in his way, he could annihilate this whole army. We despair of anything like success in such an event. Our army, and all its arms and supplies, must fall a victim to the heedlessness of its leaders."

Indeed the unnatural gap which exists between the officer and the enlisted man, which has existed ever since the rebellion, is growing wider, deeper, darker and more unnatural. The private is by a long course of neglect becoming more degraded, wretched and brutalized. The officer is becoming by his vices, intemperance, vanity and jealousy a cruel and frequently a brutish tyrant, instead of a reasonable, zealous and exemplary fellow soldier.

Besides the natural wear and tear upon the physical constitutions of men, the habits of the army begot a deplorable bent as to morals and intellect. The lazy, indifferent and reckless habits of the officers is copied tenfold by the men. It is well known and hardly to be disputed that a crew of ten stow-away hands will load or unload a steamboat or train under an ordinary manager quicker than a detail of a hundred men. This wild and aimless kind of life is destructive to the habits of sobriety, economy, and industry to an alarming degree.

Regarding the general state of trade in New York, the *New York Shipping List* says:—

"General trade is more active, and from prevailing indications a general revival may be expected at an early day. The proclamation of the President declaring the ports of New-Orleans, Beaufort and Port Royal open to the commerce of the world on and after June 1st, has occasioned quite an active movement in merchandise which is wanted for shipment to those places, and quite a number of our vessels in port and loading that quite a number are soon to sail for New-Orleans, freight engagements having already been perfected to a fair extent."