

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 25. — The *Moniteur*, in its bulletin of to-day, says the Papal nuncio has remitted to M. Drouyn de Lhuys the sum of 10,000 francs, sent by the Pope for the poor workmen of the department of the Lower Seine; at the same time stating that his holiness regretted that the state of his finances prevented him from sending a more considerable offering. His Holiness, however, wished to testify his sympathy for the French people, and his gratitude for the tokens of devotion which he receives from France.

The *Constitutionnel* of this evening says:—"For some days many reports have been current in reference to the question of reform in the government system of the Roman States. The Pontifical Committee has at different times within the last two months made known to the French Government its intention of carrying out certain reforms in the public administration. It need hardly be stated that the French Government has received the communication with great pleasure. The honor and the merit of initiating these reforms belong to the Holy Father; but, as their existence and nature are not well known we think we ought to wait their complete realization before endeavoring to appreciate them."

The *France* has published a piece of news which is important if true—that two of the Great Powers have remonstrated against the cession of the Ionian Islands. Our Paris correspondent inclines to believe in the truth of the rumour, and that the two powers are Austria and Russia. Our correspondent asserts, notwithstanding the denial of the fact by a Turin telegram, that there have been discussions among the Italian Ministers. Accounts, he says, have been received in Paris, from Turin, clearly proving such differences, and that they arose in consequence of the curt declaration of the Foreign Secretary that Italy must decline any negotiations with France on Italian affairs. Several of his colleagues thought this declaration unwise.—*Standard*.

New Year's-day passed in France without the explosion which, since 1850, has always been more or less anticipated. The Emperor received the diplomatic body, but did not give over his relations with any great power, or exalt the Pope, or even administer the expected eulogium to Spain. He simply hoped that the year would be peaceful.

A letter from Paris says:—"Rumours are current in well-informed circles that another attempt to put an end to the strife in America is about to be made by the great European Powers. Private letters from New York and Washington fully bear out the impression that Mr. Lincoln's Message appears to have universally produced, of the deep discomfiture of the North, and that the Federals would be glad at heart, however they might indulge in bluster and braggadocio on first receiving it, of a loophole which would enable them to escape, without too much humiliation, from the internecine struggle in which their own fully and stubbornness have involved them. A joint mediation by all the great Powers would (according to the information before me) be joyfully received as a desirable excuse. Northern *omne prope* would naturally suffer at being compelled to sue for peace by the superior valour and endurance of the South; but even Yankee pride could find no disgrace in yielding to the pressure of the whole world.

DEATH OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS, CARDINAL MONTORI.—We feel much regret in announcing the death of this illustrious Prelate and Prince of the Church, whose rather sudden illness we mentioned last week. So little was the melancholy event apprehended, owing to the generally excellent health and the good constitution of His Eminence, that it is little more than a fortnight since his intended journey to the Eternal City was spoken of.

Several prelates are already spoken of for the vacant see. Among these are M. Chalandon, Archbishop of Aix; M. de la Tour d'Auvergne, Archbishop of Bourges, and M. Lantier, Bishop of Rochelle. As it is said that this last is warmly recommended by the Emperor, who takes a considerable interest in Roman affairs, the chances are thought to be in his favor.

Paris intelligence on Wednesday stated that the French Government having abandoned the attempt to induce the Pope to surrender the small remainder of his temporal power, has lately been urging on the Papal Government the necessity of reforms in the internal administration; and, according to *La France* of Tuesday evening, the Papal Nuncio will shortly communicate to the French Government a list of the reforms already realized in the Roman States, and those which it has been determined to accomplish.—The same journal states that Mr. de Merode and the Count de Montebello, are now reconciled. The slight misunderstanding between the French and Spanish Governments arising out of certain words used by Senor Collantes during the Mexican debate in the Senate, has been settled by the latter explaining that his expressions had been misreported.

Besides the reinforcements for Mexico mentioned a day or two ago, two more regiments of the Line are under orders for that country. One is taken from Oran, in Africa, and the other from Rome. The latter will be relieved by a regiment from the garrison of Lyons. Prince Napoleon has, by order of the Emperor, returned from Switzerland for the purpose of taking his place at the official receptions on New Year's-day. The Prince, who is far from satisfied with the turn the Roman question has taken, would willingly have kept away on this occasion perhaps to mark more strongly his displeasure.—*Times*.

The conquest of Mexico is likely to turn out a more costly undertaking than the Emperor imagined when he first listened to the "flattering tale" of the impatience with which the Mexicans were waiting to rush into the arms of their liberators. His hopes have yet to be realized; and, if we may trust what is said about the information given by General Lorencez since his return to Paris, it is to be feared that some time will pass before that conquest is effected. After all the treasure, and the fearful loss of life, not so much from the bullets of the enemy as by the deadly climate, the new Commander-in-Chief, that General Forey, the new Commander-in-Chief, will not be in a position to reopen the campaign before the end of January, for additional reinforcements amounting to 10,000 men, are declared to be indispensable to success. Convoys continue to be attacked by hordes of guerrillas, and only reach their destination when under the protection of large escorts, which are thinned as they go along by the fatigues of the march over a country without roads. The French will assuredly enter the capital sooner or later, but not without sacrifices greater than will ever be made known.—*Times Paris Corr.*

The cotton distress in France is less diffused, is scarcely less in intensity than that of Lancashire.—In one department 102,000 persons are out of work, and subsist by roaming at night from house to house and demanding alms. There is no poor law, and the French are thrifty to an extreme. Up to the end of the week the highest estimate of the collections was only £24,000. Why indeed should men subscribe when they are paying £1,500,000 a year as civil list to an earthly Providence?

A new pamphlet *L'Union Italienne*, inspired by the

Emperor and favored by the French Government, is shortly to appear. It brings the question back to the Treaty of Villafranca, and maintains that Catholic France will reinstate those who have been unlawfully dispossessed; that she at least will countenance no other policy. We can scarcely doubt the result. Strong parties are preparing for the fight; and Tuscany will soon be up to claim her own. Powerful and irresistible influences have indicated the propitious moment for her making herself heard through the voice of a new journal, *La Toscana*, recalling her legitimate rights, and the same through all Italy—thus we shall see the perfidious King and his accomplices deprived of their illegitimate goods. The satisfaction and restitution due to the Church will be done as becomes a great penitent and a great Christian conqueror. It is not unlikely but that at Easter, the Emperor will repair to Rome, accompanied of course by the true heroine of the Faith, the Empress Eugenie, destined to rank amongst the Princesses of old for their loyalty and devotion to the Church. The mist is clearing away. The great heart of Christendom beats with a holy joy as at the approaching Festival of Christmas she beholds the Vicar of Christ triumphant over his enemies, and conjoins the whole Catholic world to join the glorious and sublime Pontiff Pius IX. when his sonorous and loving voice intones the *Te Deum* to the Most High: and to which Catholic joy, I can only add for you and your readers all my best wishes for the year!

A ROMANCE OF THE FRIENDS.—A singular annoyance has fallen upon the Empress in the publicity given to a trial now going forward at Barcelona, in which a relative of the Montijos, the Marquis de Villamediana, is concerned. This trial, which seems like a page torn from some old romance, consists in the extraordinary incident of the disappearance, seventeen years ago of the son of the rich banker of Barcelona, the Marquis de Casa Santanilla. Since that time nothing had been heard of the young man; he had been mourned as dead, supposed to have been carried off by brigands; and the portion of his father's inheritance, which should have been his, was daily paid to his brother, now become in his turn Marquis de Casa Santanilla. His sister, married at Madrid to the Marquis de Villamediana, accepted likewise her share of the brother's fortune, and no question was ever raised concerning the right of enjoyment which they both possessed. But to the utter amazement of all parties, one fine day the young Marquis received a letter, signed by his affectionate brother Claudio de Santanilla, announcing his speedy arrival at Barcelona on board the *Rapallo* vessel Puerto Rico. The brother, with every kindly feeling, immediately sent one of the clerks to meet him, and no sooner was he on board the Puerto Rico than he found himself folded in the embrace of an individual whom he instantly recognised, in spite of the difference made by years and climate, as his old master's son, Claudio. No kind of suspicion or after-thought seems to have attached itself to the mind of the Marquis. He immediately dispatched a message to his sister, 'Our brother Claudio is restored to us safe and sound.' During a whole week the Marquis kept up a running festival in his house, to celebrate the return of the prodigal son. He presented him to all his friends, the greater portion of whom recognised him on the instant. But at the end of that time all things were changed; the Marquis and Marchioness de Villamediana arrived in Barcelona, accompanied by lawyers, hussars, and other terrible engines of the law. A doubt is thrown over Claudio's identity, and finally he is lodged in prison as an impostor. Here a cobbler of the city is found willing to claim him as his son, and upon this evidence he is condemned to ten years at the galleys. The sentence has filled the whole town of Barcelona with indignation, and a new trial is clamoured for on all sides. The judge who dared to enter the house of the Marquis de Santanilla, at two o'clock in the morning, went beyond his attributions, and the first step taken has been his suspension from office, at the suit of one of the most illustrious persons of Barcelona. The public in general execrate the Marquis de Santanilla from all guilty conspiracy in the affair; the ready reception he afforded to Claudio proves his disinterestedness; not so with the Villamedianas, against whom public feeling is most bitterly excited. The Marquis Eugenie received millions of reals as her share of her brother's property, and the Marquis, her husband, is supposed to be defending this fortune, rather than the honor of the family, in the attack thus made upon the individual whom he chooses to regard as the false Claudio. Altogether, the affair has created an interest here, as the relationship of the Villamedianas to the Empress gives it an interest even greater than that which it would otherwise possess, as being one of the most romantic trials on record.—*Court Journal*.

ITALY. TURIN, Jan. 1.—The King, in receiving a deputation from the Chamber to-day, stated that the past year had not fulfilled the wishes of the nation. He exhorted the deputies to continue in their devotion and to act in concert. His Majesty expressed satisfaction with the condition of the army, which, he said, had in every instance fulfilled his expectation and that of the country, and concluded, 'Have the same confidence in me that I have in you.'

The Stamp of to-day says:—"It is asserted that the Minister of the Interior will accomplish the organization of 220 battalions of the National Guard, which was voted last year by Parliament on Garibaldi's proposition for a national armament. Attempts having been made to collect arms and make enlistments in some districts of Tuscany, the prefects immediately received orders most energetically to oppose such proceedings. The Minister of Justice has addressed a circular to the royal procurators in the Neapolitan provinces urging them to recommend the dismissal of the judges who do not show sufficient zeal in the trials for brigandage. The same circular promises rewards to the persons aiding in the suppression of brigandage."

The Secret Committee upon Gen. Lamarmora's report regarding the state of brigandage lasted five hours, and finally nominated a junta of nine to examine the subject and study the means to extirpate it. Such a commission is an undoubted distrust of Lamarmora's judgment and capacity. Of course no one credits his report. The two obtainable facts from the document, namely, that the sixteen provinces are held by 600 (?) brigands, and that 90,000 troops occupy the country, show either gross mismanagement, or a gross mis-statement. Will he resign after this Parliamentary rebuke? The beginning of his Lieutenancy promised a just and merciful regime, from the pre-conceived idea that he possessed a mild and high-toned character and an innate love of justice. But like the 'Chouineur,' the butcher in the 'Mysteries of Paris,' he loves to gloat on scenes of blood, and the more he sees the crimson stream the more his cruel nature revels in sanguinary deeds.—The horrors before which Europe has shuddered, already there committed, is child's-play if I am rightly informed, to what the Piedmontese animosity is preparing for the unhappy Neapolitans. Deputy Ricciardi repented in his speech yesterday, that not only are there 16,000 prisoners as he stated in June last, but that there are considerably more. 'Our prisons are groaning with innocent persons. The liberty and life of citizens are in the hands of a Captain, a Lieutenant, and a Corporal!' The appeal in the case of the Count de Christen has been rejected.

Government here are straining every nerve to put down southern brigandage. It begins now to be admitted as a settled principle that bloodshed is but an inefficient remedy for the evil, and the shooting of brigands, even when taken with arms in their hands, will be discontinued. Transportation on a large scale will be resorted to, as more likely to strike terror among the offenders. You are aware that such a system worked wondrous at Bologna, though there malefactors knew that they were to be removed no further than Alessandria in Piedmont. The penal

colony for the present will probably be laid at the small island of Lampedusa, a point nearer the African than the Sicilian coast, and will then be removed to some spot on the ocean to be solicited from the Portuguese Government.—*Times Correspondent*. It is reported from Turin that there is already a split in the new Italian Cabinet, and the rumour is eagerly taken up by the *France*, *Fausto*, and other journals. The *Opinione*, a few days ago, asserted that in a conversation between M. de Sartiges and Signor Farini the latter declined to resume any negotiations on the Roman question, because they were not likely to lead to any result; and also that the Chancellor de Riga, the Italian Ambassador at Rome, has used similar language to M. Drouyn de Lhuys. On Monday however the *Constitutionnel* gave a flat contradiction to both assertions. The Italian Chambers were prorogued by Roy at twelve on Monday.

The new Cabinet will have enough to do to meet the financial crisis which every hour aggravates, without clamoring for Rome. The introduction of such a condition into any Ministerial programme is an impossibility if relations with France are to be preserved, and without it the bait which caught a wary Italianissimo is gone, and the 'last links are broken that bound' Italy to Piedmont. Reaction is setting in everywhere, and Tuscany is taking heart of grace, and clamouring for Duke Ferdinand. A Naples is the ground where the great shipwreck of Italian Unity will take place. There the hatred is implacable, and no Government can be more its object than the Cabinet which has just come into power, which is essentially Northern in its predilection, and many of whose members have already distinguished themselves by their contemptuous ignoring of all Neapolitan questions. Already the wreckers are on the look out for salvage, and there can be little doubt that March or April will see a French occupation, a plebiscite whose impartiality will be secured by the shadow of the tricolor, and the presence of the grandson of 'Le Beau Sabreur,' who died so gallantly at Pizzo. All the information of a reliable character tends to confirm this view. I have so long maintained as the certain issue of the 'happy family' experiment of Italian Unity, 'The lamb will not lie down with the lion, and the orphan vessel refuse to be as brothers to please Lord Russell, and the result is a general squabble out of which there seems no way but a swoop of the same eagle that went to sea in a Bolognese pack' many years ago, and that, having seceded his keepers, renewed his youth in a manner formidable to harmless fowls of the air, neither so swift of wing or so keen of vision as himself, and who seems inclined to vindicate his ornithological royalty at the expense of 'foolish birds' who proved their right to a place at the festive board of St. Michael by taking for granted he went across the Alps for an aquiline and disinterested aid.

Garibaldi's cure seems to have brought him no accession of common sense if we may judge by his Hungarian Address, which if anything outdoes the *St. Carlo* manifesto, but one had hoped for a laudicinal on the part of his English admirers, a hope which seems far from being realised it we are to believe the statement of the *Standard*, that the Duke of Devonshire has offered a thousand pounds for the ball.—*Cor. of London Tablet*. The telegraph informs us that Garibaldi landed at Capri on Tuesday last. An important private letter now before me gives interesting particulars respecting his departure from Pisa. The General left that city for Leghorn on the 26th. About 100 youths, among whom were several Venetian students awaited the hero at the town gate and cheered him. He addressed a few words to them, expressive of his arduous career for the Emperor Napoleon. For the rest, Garibaldi's own instincts would incline him to bow to the authority of the laws, and would make him an indolent and peaceful subject, were he surrounded by persons who are sworn foes to Constitutionalism and social order.

As to Garibaldi himself, one of his last acts at Pisa was to send Colonel Coate to the Prefect Torelli, to thank him for the attentions that official had shown him, and to express his opinion that Government was justified in removing the monumental slab bearing a seditious inscription, by which the Pisans assisted to perpetuate the memory of the Prisoner of Aspromonte landing on their shore on his arrival from Spezia. As to the health of Garibaldi, my informant takes a gloomier view of it than the news generally circulating among his friends would lead us to entertain. The extraction of the bullet had not the effect which people expected; the suppuration is as copious as before, and it wastes the sufferer, who has become extremely lean. Whether it is on account of some other extraneous body still remaining in the wound, or in consequence of the slow reaction of his exhausted physique, it is a fact that, if he goes on at this rate, no one can foresee when his cure may be considered as complete. It is hoped that quiet life and pure air at Capri may prove beneficial to his body no less than to his mind.—*Cor. Times*.

ROME, Jan. 1.—The Pope received the officers of the French army of occupation to-day. In a long speech His Holiness expressed his conviction that repeated Piedmont would fall at the feet of the chair of St. Peter, as Jacob prostrated himself before the Angel after having wrestled with him all night in ignorance of his origin. The principal event of this week has been the arrival of the newly appointed French Ambassador, Prince De La Tour d'Auvergne, who was received officially by His Holiness on Monday, and delivered his letters of credence. His Excellency was most graciously received by the Holy Father, and after his audience had terminated he proceeded to the apartments of Cardinal Antonelli, as is usual for the Ministers of foreign Powers. The amicable relations between France and the Holy See seems to strengthen daily, and coming as it does, not from the hollow expediency of the ruling powers, but from the heart and soul of the majority of the nation, it rests on a far more solid basis than any ordinary diplomatic relations can be said to do. Humanly speaking, the French Episcopate and people, the Fathers of the Church of Gaul, and the youth they sent to die at Castellidardo have saved Rome from the sacrifice which must inevitably have been the bitter portion of Christendom to witness this summer, but for the protest of the 8th of June, and this, the greatest and noblest of the 'Gaeta Dei per Francorum,' cannot fail to stimulate other nations to emulate it. The Queen of Spain's speech is a source of satisfaction to all Catholic hearts, and proves that the same reaction is at work in the first land that demanded the definition of the Immaculate Conception, and that since the moment of that definition seems to have woken to fresh vitality, and gives every token of resuming her place in the foremost ranks of the great commonwealth of Catholic nations.—*Correspondent of Tablet*. There is a good deal said about the arrest of Madame Mastriola, wife of a former revolutionist, who after being sent away from Rome in 1860, has been made by the Piedmontese Government, as a reflection of impertinence, Prefect of Rieti, in the usurped Pontifical province which is nearest to Rome. Madame Mastriola carried to the Revolutionary Committee in Rome the instructions which her husband received in Turin, and kept up an active propaganda. She has a reputation for good looks. The gendarmes arrested her at Marcigliana, five miles from Rome, whither she was taken with all the civility which the Pontifical Government lavishes on its prisoners: the better to contrast its proceedings with the proverbial brutality of the Piedmontese. There Madame Mastriola was searched by the wife of a sergeant of gendarmes, and about two hundred letters were found concealed on her person. This lady is the mother of two daughters who are being educated in a convent in Rome, and she was in the habit of going freely from Rieti to Rome, provided as she was with a special order which a French general had given her. She has been confined in her own

house, where she has the society of her daughters. A gendarme in private clothes is commissioned to watch at her door. Passaglia's '10,000 heroes' are fast diminishing in number; and added to the falsified names, and the names of those long dead, are the daily retractions of those who have been misled. 'The letters of some are under my eyes, full of regret and contrition, and prostrating themselves at the feet of the Holy Father, they implore forgiveness and absolution. For the satisfaction of the English journals which are foolishly expending their joy in the matter, I give the names and address of those before me:—Don Aurelio Radice, Vicario di Sta. Maria della Passione at Milan; Prete Francesco Satti, at Massa Ducale, and Padoe Giuseppe Rera, Conductor of St. Bufama, at Milan. The hopes of 'Italy' have been utterly blasted within these two days by the announcement of M. de Sartiges, the new French Minister here to Cav. Farini, that French policy would render it useless their presenting any new treaties on the Roman question.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

A recent letter from Rome in the *Monde* contains the following:—"An anecdote is current here which will amuse your readers. A few days since, certain English Anglican clergymen of the Puseyite school, obtained an audience at the Vatican, and one of them addressed the Holy Father in complimentary terms, but introduced into his speech expressions eulogistic of the Church of England, or, at least, of his own particular section therein, and claiming credit for orthodoxy on its behalf. The Pope listened patiently to the end, and then quietly remarked:—'It may be as you say, but you yourselves, gentlemen, remind me of the church bells, which call the faithful to church, but go not in themselves!'"

NAPLES.—The officers in command of the two steam frigates, the *Duca di Genova* and *Vittorio Emanuele*, Messrs. Graud and Avogadro, who were brought before a court-martial, as guilty of high treason, for suffering Garibaldi to embark at Catania and leave that port with two merchant steamers for Calabria at the end of August last, were acquitted, after a trial which lasted several days. It was very evident that Rattazzi, who, to the very last coquetted with Garibaldi, had placed these naval commanders in a false position by his instructions, which simply bade them 'act in the interest of the King and the Constitution,' a phrase which, after the precedents of 1860, and taking into consideration the conduct of the Prefect Pallavicino at Palermo, lent itself to a very loose interpretation.

THE PRISONERS OF NAPLES.—The letter has appeared in the *Standard*:-

Sir,—Ere you receive these lines Santa Maria Apparente will have added another to the list of victims whose sufferings cry at the bar of eternal justice for that which man refuses them. Before the ink with which I write is dry, a poor young peasant of Prosidia, Raimondo Ciarello, will have gone to his last account, solely in consequence of the brutal treatment he has received in the 'reclusionary cells' of the 'Spielberg' of liberated Italy. He is in his last agony, and his wretched mother and sisters, who had at least hoped for the miserable consolation of soothing his dying bed have been refused all access to him, and driven brutally from the door of the prison. Starvation, want of air, close confinement, heavy irons, and deprivation of all human intercourse, have done their work, and a terrible cough and hemorrhage he has been laboring under for months has not pleaded with the prison authorities for any alleviation of treatment. It is useless to invoke the sympathies of Liberals for such iniquities, unless to protest against such a negation of God's laws and man's mercy, bootless to plead for an intervening arm to prevent further atrocities, and as a result and reason fast ebbing away in those gloomy dungeons. Are we not met with details from the *Times*, with excuses from Lord Russell, with attestations from Lord Llanover, and his *fidus Achates*, Mr. Edwin James, that all is changed for the better, and that there is no ground for complaint? Does not the indirect influence of the Consulate of England go to support all lengths the Piedmontese officials choose to push their cruelty? There is a ready answer on the lips of the backers of Poerio, when charged with the crimes of their proteges. 'Are not the prisoners of the present regime Royalists?' Yes, and they glory in the title; they are confessors of a cause and a principle no true English heart can look coldly on—a native dynasty and national existence. It is one for which at least they may hope for sympathy even among those who do not share their convictions; and if English public opinion was in this direction of Italian unity I hold my countrymen far too high to believe they do not think any price of human suffering too high to pay for the furtherance of what is a doubtful benefit, if the resistance of half the population is to be taken as an indication of popular will.

If these facts and those I have abused your patience in laying before you be not sufficient to rouse the humanity of Englishmen, let me mention one of recent development, which must appeal straight to the heart of every gentleman who reads it, and for which I touch most fully.

PRUSSIA. BERLIN, Jan. 1.—The Ministry having asked the common Councilmen of the metropolis to communicate to them the draft of their congratulatory New Year's address to the King, they have refused to comply, and at once sent in the address to be forwarded to His Majesty. Amongst other things the address says:—"We feel confident that your Majesty will succeed in dispelling the grave apprehensions of the country, as the deplorable conflict between the Government and the Chambers—which endangers the basis of the constitution, contrives the public mind, and lowers the foreign estimate of Prussia—remains unresolved in the new year. May the King enter upon a course leading to peace and conciliation."

The municipality of Berlin has sent a special address to His Majesty. The Russian Government has issued a decree removing all confiscations upon the property of well-disposed exiles who have returned to their country. Notwithstanding this and other measures favorable to the Poles a strong spirit of dissatisfaction is continually manifesting itself, an instance of which is reported to-day from Warsaw, where it is said the existence of a secret central committee has been discovered, and that many arrests have been made.

GREECE. The Greek journals publish the following note, addressed collectively, on the 13th of December, to the Provisional Government, by the Ministers of Great Britain, France, and Russia. The undersigned Ministers of Great Britain, France, and of Russia have the honor to inform M. Bulgaria of the agreement adopted on the 4th inst., by the three Courts and signed on the same day by their plenipotentiaries. Great Britain, France, and Russia declare themselves bound by this agreement that no member of the Imperial and Royal families reigning over the three protective States can accept or wear the crown of Greece. Consequently, neither his Royal Highness Prince Alfred, member of the Royal family of England, nor his Highness Prince Romanovsky, Duke of Leuchtenberg, member of the Imperial family of Russia, can accept the Crown of Greece if offered to them by the Greek people. The undersigned take advantage of this opportunity to express to M. Bulgaria the assurance of their esteem.

P. SCARLETT. BLOMBOFF. P. BOURSES.

UNITED STATES. Mr. Wallingham, of Ohio, in his masterly speech in the House of Representatives on Wednesday spoke the sentiments of the most powerful section of the population of the Federal States when he said:—"But will speak of ways or terms of reunion now? The will is yet wanting in both sections. Union is consent and good will and fraternal affection. War is force, hate, revenge. Is the country tired at last of war? Has the experiment been tried long enough? Has sufficient blood been shed, treasure expended, and misery inflicted in both the North and the South? What then? Stop fighting. Make an armistice—a formal treaty. Withdraw your army from the seceded States. Reduce both armies to a fair and sufficient peace establishment. Declare absolute freedom between North and South. Buy and sell. Agree upon a Zollverein. Recall your fleets. Break up your blockade. Reduce your navy. Restore travel. Open up railroads. Re-establish the telegraph. Reunite your express companies. No more monitors and iron-clads, but set your friendly steamers and steamships in motion. Visit the North and West. Visit the South. Exchange newspapers. Migrate. Intermarry. Let slavery alone. Hold elections at the appointed times. Choose a new President in 1864. And when the gospel of peace shall have descended again from heaven into their hearts, and the gospel of abolition and of hate been expelled, let your clergy and the churches meet again in Christian intercourse, North and South. Let the secret orders and voluntary association everywhere be re-organized and re-constituted. Let us give to all the natural and all the artificial causes which impel us together, their fullest sway. Let time do his office—drying tears, dispelling sorrows, mellowing passion, and making herb and grass and tree to grow again upon the hundred battle-fields of this terrible war."

Gen. Cluseret, commanding at Winchester in the Shenandoah Valley, has written a letter to a Republican Senator, in which he says that he placed the President's Emancipation Proclamation all over the Valley as soon as he received it, and notified the negroes that they had the right to claim wages from their masters or quit them, and that in either case 'the troops would protect their rights precisely as they will those of all other citizens.' A correspondent *New of the York Tribune* commenting on this order, says:—"The proclamation is depopulating the whole region between the Rappahannock and the Potomac. In farm wagons, in coaches, on horseback, afoot and in biggies with valuable property, in every case, this second movement from Egypt to the promised land fills the highways and the woods. The freed slaves come straight to our lines. On the other side, Rebel raids daily snatch valuable slaves and hurry them southward and westward to the mountain fastnesses for security. It was so that masters hid away their perilous property in the mountains of San Domingo. In Baltimore, the proclamation daily strikes the fetters of the large number of slaves sent for safety to that city from the Shenandoah Valley. They claim their freedom, and—for reasons that colonizationists understand—their masters and mistresses make no resistance to the claim."

STARTLING FACTS RESPECTING THE AMERICAN ARMY.—The *New York World* says that while the Republican authorities are amusing themselves with the childish idea that they can put down the rebellion by proclamation, with their habitual want of foresight they do not realize that a few months hence half the army will go out of service. The army is rapidly wasting away by the severe losses of the winter campaign; three hundred thousand nine months ago called for last August, and the regiments from several States who originally enlisted for two years, will be mustered out of service in the beginning of June; and yet not a finger is raised in Washington, and apparently not a thought taken, as to how we are to continue the war when nearly half the army returns to their homes. A bill has passed the Federal House of Representatives providing that no money be paid to civilians in the employment of the Government, until the arrears due to the soldiers are paid. The amount now due them is said to exceed \$50,000,000. They are being paid off at the rate of \$500,000 a day. The measure is principally due to the dissatisfaction which exists in the Army of the Potomac owing to arrears. An influential New York paper says that on this account 'the soldiers were on the verge of demoralization.' A WITTY COMMENT.—The *Tribune* tells a good anecdote of a Fire Zouave in the battle of Fredericksburg. The troops were under very hot fire, and as usual there were some skulking. But there was a cannal in their rear, which they had to pass before getting out of range, and the few narrow bridges across it were guarded. The Zouave—a stout athletic fellow—came rushing down to one of these bridges and attempted to run over it. A Lieutenant checked him with his drawn sword. 'Stop, Sir! Go back to your regiment, you infernal coward; you are not wounded!' 'For Heaven's sake, let me pass implored the fugitive; 'I know I'm not wounded, but I'm fearfully demoralized!' The novelty of this appeal won the day; the Fire Zouave was allowed to go as far from under fire as he chose.

Meanwhile in the shelter of the dense woods about Culpepper, in wonderful spirits, with physics infinitely improved since the bloody day of Sharpsburg, are clustered the tattered demoralized regiments of the South. It is a strange thing to look at these men, so ragged, slovenly, sleeveless, without a superfluous ounce of flesh upon their bones, with wild matted hair, in medicaments rags, and to think, when the battle flag goes to the front, how they can and do fight. "There is only one attitude in which I never should be ashamed of your seeing my men, and that is when they are fighting." These were General Lee's words to me the first time I ever saw him; they have been confirmed by every other distinguished officer in the Confederacy. There are triumphs of daring which these poor ragged men have attempted and attempted successfully; in this war, which has never been attempted by their Sybaritic opponents. Again and again they have stormed batteries formidably defended at the point of the bayonet; nothing of the kind has ever been attempted by the Federals. Again and again has General Stuart's cavalry surprised Federal camps at night; no Confederate camp has been surprised since the beginning of the war. One or two regiments of these tattered men will stand firm, though attacked by overwhelming numbers of the enemy, and will constantly under such circumstances successfully hold their ground. Reverse the conditions and see how long Federal regiments would bear such a brunt. Lastly, even a small body of these men, under a favorite commander like 'Stonewall' Jackson, have again and again thrown themselves on the flank or rear of immense armies of the Federals and done desperate execution. Where has anything of the kind ever been attempted by their opponents? It is a never-failing source of wonder and admiration to the observer to see these men, so miserably found in every respect, so scantily fed, so destitute of blankets, and yet so cheerful and light-hearted under every privation, so resolute and indomitable in suffering and in doing, so irresistible in the field. It is a lesson in the duty of everyday life which no man can watch without improvement and advantage. Say what anybody likes, these are the true heroes of the memorable struggle for Southern independence. No one would wish to deny to the commanding Generals their full meed of praise for the conduct of operations in the field; but they would be the last men to deny that higher praise is due to the suffering but indomitable rank and file who have borne cold and hunger and inadequate food and endless privations without a murmur, and yet have never betrayed a jot of heart or hope.—*Times special Correspondent*.

News from Havana says the Confederate steamer "Alabama" was off there on the 6th of Jan.