

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

A remarkable statement appears in the *London Times*, respecting the course to be pursued by Austria, Prussia and Russia, in the event of Louis Napoleon assuming the title of Emperor. The substance of the story is, that the late Prince Schwarzenburg had addressed a circular to the European Courts, expressing his conviction that Louis Napoleon was about to erect an imperial throne, adding that Austria felt no alarm in consequence, and advocating the claims of the President to the friendship and alliance of all conservative governments. Prussia answered this circular on the 18th, and Russia on the 29th of February. The tenor of both replies is, that the two powers looked upon the design of Louis Napoleon with neither favor nor hostility. That they believe he is disposed to follow the foreign policy of his uncle, and is even now aiming to separate the powers in order to profit hereafter by that separation; but that the three powers acting in concert could keep him in check. Russia and Prussia, however, would recognise him as Emperor if elected to that office, but merely as an elective monarch, and not as the founder of a Napoleonic dynasty.

The papers in the immediate interest of Louis Napoleon continue zealous engaged in the Imperial propaganda.

It is stated that a camp of exercise of 60,000 men is to be formed at Compeigne, to be commanded by the President in person.

PROSPECTS OF THE EMPIRE.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* writing on Thursday week says:—"It is considered as not unlikely that means will be taken for the proclamation of the imperial government even before the grand review announced for the 10th May. There are certain precursors which, if they cannot be regarded as unerring beyond all doubt, at least have a very significant character. Not less than 200 petitions have already reached the senate, and we are assured that the greater part of them pray for the establishment of the imperial government with the object, as it is added, of imparting 'stability' to the institutions. Those petitions—the result, there is no doubt, of an active propaganda in the departments—are referred to the commission named *ad hoc*, who will draw up a report thereon; and if we consider the internal economy of the grave body to whom petitions must now be presented, and that nearly the moiety, even when *au grand complet*, will be the recipients of 'dotations,' there is little danger of the prayer being rejected, or that the President will have to undergo even gentle violence to draw forth his consent."

The *Mouiteur* of April 14th announces that by a decree of the government, dated on the 12th inst., three professors of the College of France, MM. Michelet, Edgar Quinet, and Adam Mickiewicz, have been dismissed from their chairs.

The court and army are taken up with preparations for the great military fête of the 10th of May. With a view to this spectacle the chief actors study the programme of the Emperor's distribution of eagles to the army in May, 1815. It will be recollected that the painter David executed an elaborate picture of this ceremony. The Louvre is crowded with the Napoleonic patricians and their ladies to inspect this work of the Emperor's Apelles, which has thus acquired a sudden interest.

Marshal Gerard died in Paris on Monday the 19th ult. He was in his 79th year of his age. His baton of Marshal dates from 1830.

A severe shock of an earthquake was experienced on Friday night, 16th ult., by the inhabitants residing near the banks of the Loire. The shock was accompanied by a loud clap of thunder.

## AUSTRIA.

Count Buol is gazetted as Minister of Foreign Affairs and of the Imperial House. The imperial letters patent appointing him to that office bear the date of April 21st. It is not known who is to succeed him as ambassador to London. The names of Colredo, Walsee, and Count Reclberg are mentioned in connection with that important post.

Father Becks, Rector of the College of Jesuits, had a long interview with the Emperor the other day, which is said to have terminated favorably for the interests of religion.

## GERMANY.

GERMAN EMIGRATION.—The emigration from Germany has so increased that the Bremen journals record almost with terror the number of persons who sailed from that port on one day, the 15th; it is estimated at above 5,000.

NOTIONS ABOUT KOSSUTH IN POSEN.—The authorities of Posen have enough to do to answer the strange applications that are sometimes made to them by the Polish and German peasantry. The idea that has gone abroad among them of the vast grants of land Kossuth had received from the "King of America" does not stand alone; another impression that has taken root in their minds is much more extraordinary; for some time past the officials have received numbers of applications for shares in a "Rothschild Lottery," of which they of course knew nothing; but, on inquiry, it was found the peasants have been persuaded that the "Great Rothschild" has been sentenced to be beheaded! But from his intimate relations with the European monarchs he has been allowed to procure a substitute (if he can) by lottery! For this purpose a sum of many millions is devoted, all the tickets to be prizes of 3,000 thalers each, except one; that fatal number is a blank, and whoever draws it is to be decapitated instead of the celebrated banker! Notwithstanding the risk, the applicants for shares have been numerous, and the officials are scarcely believed when they explain to the deluded people that the lottery is a fiction. The

origin of the absurd report cannot be traced, but it has given the authorities a good deal of trouble. The journals lament that any part of the population should be in such a state of ignorance as to render belief in such a story possible.

## THE BURMESE CAMPAIGN.

The intelligence from India is singularly devoid of interest, the papers being principally occupied with the preparations for the Burmese campaign. The last accounts from Maulmain mention an attempt on the part of the Burmese to drive off her Majesty's brig *Serpent*, which was blockading Baasien. Lieutenant-General Godwyn had come down from the command of the Sirhind Division to take that of the Rangoon expedition. It was uncertain when the expedition would sail; the Government, it was said, was averse to action at the present time, and considered that it would be better to forego the Martaban and Rangoon expedition, and postpone operations until the cold weather set in. The British force, under command of Sir Colin Campbell, had returned to Peshawar, leaving garrisons in the outposts of Dub Shukkué and other places.

The accounts contain the somewhat startling intelligence that one of the Queen's regiments has narrowly escaped being sent into action with the Burmese with the *old flint and steel muskets*. The *Bombay Times* informs us that "the 18th Royal Irish had percussion muskets served out to them on starting, and will first learn the use of the weapon in front of the enemy, 20,000 of whom are said to be awaiting us at Rangoon and along the line of route to Ava." As usual, the *Times* remarks, we shall be taught wisdom by experience. A few English regiments are to be sent into the shambles, and their comrades will be instructed in the use of proper arms over the graves of their fellow-soldiers.

The *Calcutta Englishman* has the following:—"The night of the 1st of this year witnessed one of those fearful tragedies to the suppression of which the philanthropists, both in England and India, proudly point as one of Lord William Bentinck's crowning acts in the cause of humanity. The following is pretty near the truth:—The Rajah died at Pachete on the 1st of January at about four p.m.; a wild cry was raised by the women of the zenana that the Rajah was dead; this was soon silenced, and a guard placed at some distance round the rajbarry. On the death of the Rajah being made known to the heir, he proceeded to the apartments of his mother, received the tinea, and was told to enjoy her dignity, for that her mind was made up. The present Rajah left his mother and saw her no more. A pile was hurriedly made within the precincts of the rajbarry. At about ten o'clock volumes of smoke told that the horrid custom of that house was being carried out. The Raneé walked seven times round the pyre, and then threw herself from some blocks of wood into the flames which had been lighted for that purpose. After a few convulsive struggles to escape, her ashes mingled with those of her idiotic husband, who de-tested her in life. The farce of sending a long procession to Cutwa, said to contain the body of the Rajah and his sick wife, was then carried out. They managed to reach Cutwa at a convenient hour of the night, burnt some wood, made some presents, and gave information to the police. The sick Raneé was to have proceeded to Juggernaut, and there die; but the suttee having got wind, the latter part could not be carried out, and it became necessary to personate the Raneé, which is now being done in the person of Sairat Rebee, to the no small profit of the official."

## CHINA.

The insurrection or rebellion in the South of China grows more alarming. The governors and troops of all the provinces South of the Yang-tse-kiang appear utterly paralysed, and Canton is threatened by the rebels. It is to be kept in mind, that at the overthrow of the Ming dynasty, those provinces were the last to submit to the Tartars, and that to this day their population is more unmixed Chinese than any other part of the empire. A revolution in South China can scarcely be effected without incidents to make European intervention in the fray inevitable.

## COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, WESTMINSTER, LONDON, APRIL 17.

(Sittings in Banco, before Lord Campbell and Justices Wightman, Erle, and Crompton.)

REGINA v. NEWMAN.—Sir A. Cockburn called the attention of the court to this case, which was a case of criminal information filed against the defendant for a libel upon Dr. Achilli. The trial was expected to come on at the sittings after the last term, and in that belief the defendant, for whom he (Sir A. Cockburn) appeared, had brought numerous witnesses from Italy. The case, however, did not then come on.

Lord Campbell—It was not in the list. It was not entered for trial.

Sir A. Cockburn admitted that it was not. He believed that that was not the fault of the parties; but that was not the question. The witnesses had been brought, and they were here now. As the information was to be tried by a special jury, it could not be tried earlier than the month of June without the order of the court, and he believed it would be absolutely impossible to keep the witnesses here so long. They already complained very bitterly of being kept away for so long a period from their homes. This was an application to the court to allow the case to be tried before the Lord Chief Justice at the sittings after this term.

Lord Campbell—There are only six days in which we can by law hold sittings after the next term. Can you undertake that the case shall not occupy more than a day or two days?

Sir A. Cockburn could not undertake that the case could be tried within that time. It was an information for a libel relating to events which stretched over several years, and the evidence as to which must be necessarily very long.

Lord Campbell—Yes, the libel has been before us,

and the libel does certainly extend over a large space of time.

Sir A. Cockburn repeated his application, and said that no objection was made by the prosecutor to the course now proposed.

Lord Campbell said that if the parties could not undertake to terminate the trial within a definite time, he feared they must let the witnesses go, and get them to come back here.

Sir A. Cockburn feared that they never would be got to come back.

Mr. Justice Wightman asked who made the case a special jury case?

Sir A. Cockburn did not know.

Lord Campbell said that no imputation was intended to be cast by the question. If not marked as a special jury it would be tried as a matter of course.

Sir A. Cockburn thought he might safely say it was not done by his client. He asked that it might be taken at the sittings in term.

Lord Campbell—I think we cannot make any order in the case.

Sir A. Cockburn asked that the case might be put into the general list for the sittings, and be allowed to take its chance of coming on.

Lord Campbell said he might enter it in the general list as a matter of course.

Sir A. Cockburn said that, the case being a special jury case, could be so entered for these sittings without leave of the court.

Lord Campbell thought it might be put in the list, though as a general rule the judge at nisi prius would not take special jury cases at the sittings after this term. His lordship added, that he thought it would hardly be worth while to keep the witnesses in this country.

Sir A. Cockburn feared that, if they were allowed to go they would not come here again.

Lord Campbell—If, on communicating with the other side, Sir Alexander Cockburn, you can give me to understand that the trial will not occupy more than two days, I will take it.

Sir A. Cockburn said he would communicate with the other side, and let his lordship know the result.—*Chronicle.*

The *Times* report says:—

"After some discussion as to the power of the court to make the order,

"Lord Campbell said the case might be entered in the list, and if Sir A. E. Cockburn, upon communication with the other side, could undertake that the trial would not occupy more than two days, he (Lord Campbell) would take it; but if that undertaking could not be given it must follow the ordinary course, as the Court could not sacrifice the interests of the other suitors."

## TORY CHIVALRY AND WHIG CUNNING.

(From the *Tablet*.)

For the present, it seems, we are to be contented with the debate upon Maynooth which took place incidentally in the House of Lords on Tuesday night, and which is amply sufficient for the gratification of any rational curiosity. The discussion to which we refer was technically a conversation and not a formal debate, but we do not see that the fullest debate on a motion regularly stated could have elicited the intentions of the Government more distinctly than they have now been expressed by the Earl of Derby. Not more distinctly, nor, we will add, more shabbily; for, if anything were wanting to give us a clear understanding of our position towards all English governments, whether Whig or Tory, it would be the thoroughly shabby hostility manifested by the Earl of Derby on Tuesday night. Lord Derby is well known to be the flower of chivalry, the soul of honor, the sworn enemy of thimble-rigging, the passionate worshipper of lofty sentiment, the very image of high-souled devotion to principle, the man (*par excellence*) whose "chastity of honor feels a stain like a wound," who cannot descend to subtleties, who abhors mean and crafty expedients, who wears his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at, and who is at all times ready to venture a leap at the pale-faced moon in order to pluck bright honor from that rather remote sphere, or to dive into the depths of perdition in order to drag up drowned honor by the locks. In this respect every body admits—indeed there is no question about it—that Lord Derby is the saint of English statesmanship. The culminating point of political virtue among our neighbors; the *ne plus ultra* of integrity; the specimen whom, in any Parliamentary Chiswick, Baker-street, the official morality of England would produce to an admiring world as their pattern production, just as the florists exhibit some rare health, or the agriculturists display, in all the glory of obesity, their fattest and most gigantic beast. Lord Derby, in a word, is the prize ox of English officiality. Some public men have good private characters; others have a certain amount of public decorum, of which they are tenacious and economical; others, if they have been vehemently suspected, have never actually been caught tripping; and some, by virtue of certain useful qualities, and a more than average proportion of assurance, have contrived to tide over peccadilloes, which suffice to damage, though not utterly to destroy them. But Lord Derby soars above all these classes of notabilities into a much higher and more unquestioned region. He is the just man made perfect, as English morality conceives, of such a character. His is public virtue carried to the heroic and ideal pitch. In his lifetime even he is canonised; and he walks the world duly ticketed and labelled that there may be no mistake about his character and pretensions.

An English King, some centuries ago, had an arm which nature had created to be in point of length the model of a yard measure. A yard was not so many barleycorns, or so many decimals of a degree, but it was the length of King Edward's arm. And so with regard to political conscience, the standard of its proper genuine length is the dimensions of Lord Derby's honor. This is the standard. There are many sizes and many shapes in actual life, but Lord Derby's chivalry is understood to be statute measure. To be sure character is character, just as a bushel is a bushel, and a mile a mile. But everybody knows that there are Winchester bushels, Cornwall bushels, heaped bushels, and various other kinds of bushels, as well as Imperial bushels, and that there are Scotch miles, Irish miles, French miles, German miles, as well as the natural and proper English statute mile. Now Lord Derby's honor and political chivalry are universally conceded to be heaped Imperial measure. All other pretended standards are counterfeits, and are no more to be set in competition with the illustrious representative of the Stanleys than a tavern bottle is to be taken as a full equivalent for two statute pints.

The Marquis of Clanricarde, for instance, not to say it profanely, is a mere tavern bottle by the side of Lord Derby's full measure of rectitude and uprightness. On Tuesday night, however, the standard and the counterfeit were brought out into full display and development, and we must say that Lord Derby's exhibition reminded us of nothing so much as of the crazy sedan-chair in which a certain simpleminded gentleman submitted to be dragged along at the imminent peril of his shins, protesting that but for the honor of the conveyance he would just as soon have walked. When we read how on Tuesday night Tory Chivalry was pitted against the lowest form of Whig cunning, we protest that, but for the name of the thing, we cannot see a particle of difference in them; or, rather, if there was any difference, Chivalry appeared to be rather the shabbier animal of the two.

Lord Clanricarde merely asked certain questions. Lord Derby affected to answer them, and to give certain explanations, both of what he had himself actually said, of what Sir Fitzroy Kelly might have said, and of what the Government thought or might think upon the subject of Maynooth.

As to himself, Lord Derby's explanation was after this fashion. He had not said that "it was not the intention of Government to propose any alteration with regard to the grant to the College of Maynooth at present." This is what he had not said. What he had said was, that the Government "had no present intention of altering the law with respect to that institution." The distinction here intended to be taken is not very clearly expressed, but the dodge is not the less unmistakable. There is no intention to alter the law, and thus dissolve the Corporation of Maynooth; but there is admitted to be a possible intention to "propose an alteration with regard to the grant." Yet, perhaps there is an intention, and perhaps there is not an intention. Either Maynooth is to be confiscated or it is not to be confiscated—and that is all the information Lord Derby has in his power to give "at present."

One thing, however, is quite clear—we mean that both parties agree in the proposition that public faith is in no respect pledged to Maynooth; that the professors hold their salaries, the students their provisions, and the country its means of supplying the education of its Clergy upon no better tenure than the estimate certain dishonest politicians may form of the chances of a good election cry. If the cry is good for the Tories against Maynooth, the Whigs will endeavor to patch up their party connections with Ireland, and the democracy of England, by going all lengths against the Established Church. This is the sum and substance of the question as it will be laid before both countries at the next election. Lord Derby will sacrifice Maynooth, if his party interest makes it convenient to do so, in the teeth of all his pledges and promises of his personal constituency, his personal opinions, and his personal character. No sense of chivalry will withhold him from striking a blow against Maynooth, if by so doing he can keep his party together, and maintain himself in office. On the other hand, if Maynooth must be sacrificed, the Whigs, unable to avert the blow, will give us their best aid to raise a flame against the Established Church in Ireland, just so long as it answers their own ends, and just so long as it offers no chance of burning that atrocious political edifice to the ground.

(From the *Spectator*.)

Uneasiness is felt at the success of the Ultra-Roman party in Ireland. Dr. Cullen's peculiar translation from the first post of dignity as Primate at Armagh, to that second in rank but of greater political activity as Archbishop at Dublin, is a move which portends change in the relations of Irish Rome with the Government. The general effort of the priesthood to bring the electors to their own views, and to elect men more than ever devoted to merely Irish objects,—an effort thus far understood to be successful,—threatens an invasion not merely of official Dublin but of Parliamentary England: the Irish Brigade, it is said, will be stronger in numbers, more compact, more than ever bent on mischief. Putting together these facts, with the long familiar character of the Irish Member generically, it is anticipated that, obstinate as it may be in certain antagonistic purposes, the Brigade will be more accessible than ever as an auxiliary for common party purposes; and hence, at a season of great difficulty and embarrassment, politicians are anticipating a more reckless and mischievous use than ever of that force. But "who is to have it?"—that question is already asked: is it to be Lord Derby or Lord John? Scarcely the author of the Anti-Papal agitation—unless it be for mischief against the head of the Orange party? That Ireland will be, by her representatives, more troublesome and irksome than she has yet proved, we do not doubt; but if so, it is the direct consequence of the unwarrantable party use which was made of the Papal aggression. The perpetual encroachment of the Papacy ought to have been repelled; but it might have been resisted in such a manner as to conciliate rather than offend the Roman Catholics both of England and Ireland. The better sort would have sympathized with resistance to Ultramontane advances, which hurt them more than any other class. But the resistance was levelled at Roman Catholics, indiscriminately; and thus it technically compelled the most liberal, from mere esprit de corps and from the impossibility of neglecting their brotherhood at a time of contumely and adversity, to draw nearer to the Ultramontane party, and close ranks against a common foe. If the opposite course had been taken,—if, for example, the venerable Archbishop Murray had been enabled to preserve his alliance with the Government, and had a due share of the official influence on his side,—how very different might have been his position among the Romanists! But the agitation set up was of a kind that admitted of no distinctions; and, betrayed by the Protestant allies, whose conduct proved that he, as a Romanist, had advanced too far to meet them, he was an object rather of mistrust or ridicule to numbers who might have been willing enough to swell his following if the dignity of his position had been more consulted and the mediating ground kept open for him.

A theoretical and controversial "Papal aggression" was met by a party political agitation; and the practical rejoinder is this reinforcement of the Irish Brigade, with fiercer instructions. The past, however, cannot be undone, and we must meet the future as we best may; but it does not appear how either of "the two great parties in the state" are to counteract the mischief in Ireland. Lord Eglinton will scarcely be able to conciliate the Romanists through the Orange party; nor will Lord John, successor to Cromwell in Irish estimation, be able to soothe the anger at the moment. Open resistance will only aggravate the feud. It must work itself out. It could not touch us very nearly or