

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, June 5.—Singular times we live in! The same week—nay, the same day—sees a pseudo-Catholic government subject the Clergy of the country to the arbitrary will and pleasure of a paltry prefect, who is empowered likewise to stop the biggarid stipend of a poor parish priest, if he happens not to chime in with the prefectoral ideas of orthodoxy.—Again, the self-same lordly prefect may, supported by Government circulars, beset the Priests and Bishops with official spies and eavesdroppers on their words in the pulpit or out of the pulpit. Did the Curé sing out lustily the *Domine salvum fac Napoleonem*, asks M. Mayor of the parish constable, or *garde champêtre*? No, replies that august official, "no such thing; he said *Napoleon*, and not *Napoleonem*." Well, but that won't do, though," echoes back his rustic worship, "*Napoleonem* it ought to be, and *Napoleonem* it shall be, or I'll be d—n." Here I will venture to observe, that the last-mentioned case is the most probable part of the dilemma.

So upon M. Mayor to M. Prefect, and M. Prefect writes a polite note to his lordship the Bishop, conveying the alarming intelligence; and the bishop summons the unfortunate priest, when, lo! it turns out that "Ludovico Napoleone" was the right thing in the right place of a certain prayer for the eldest son of the Church, as otherwise the accusative case would have proved a solecism, while the nominative case ought to overrule all other cases, *quia nominor Leo*. Now think, sir, what a serious affair it would have been had his Imperial Majesty been duly solecised, and by a Curé to boot! So lo! it ought to be and not *Leonem*, though both cases show the leonine claws of the brute; with or without a solecism, it's all the same. So, again, the "garde champêtre" turned out a fool—nothing at all astonishing, as it was not his business to understand Latin; and the Mayor turned out a double fool, for not being a bit the wiser than his subordinates; and the Prefect turned out a terrible fool, for paying any attention to such foolhardy nonsense.

Now, sir, you will hardly believe that I am writing history such as it was actually recorded last week in the Senate by his Eminence Cardinal Mathieu, amidst the roaring laughter of his hearers. Yes, indeed, matters have come to this at last—the whole army of officials, down to the meanest side-writer, are set in motion to watch the pulpit and the press, and are armed with powers such as no British Premier would ever dream of. The grievance is becoming so obnoxious, the duty imposed so heavy, that many a mayor has refused to act as a spy upon the priest whom he reveres, and often considers as a friend. A petition for the abolition of the famous Star Chamber articles of the French Code against the clergy had been sent up from Calais, and this gave rise to the above disclosures.

Notwithstanding the promised modifications in the laws to which the French public press is subjected, there seems to be no change in the severity of their administration. The *Journal de Beaune* has been cited before the tribunal for having reprinted two articles from the *Avenir Commercial* without signatures. The *Courier de Vichy et de St. Yorre* has been condemned by the tribunal of Cusset, and its suppression decided on, for having treated of politics. The manager has appealed to the Imperial Court at Riom.

PARIS, June 2.—The *Droit* of to-day says:—MM. Mires and Solar will be brought before the Tribunal of Correctional Police on the 6th inst., charged with fraud, breach of trust, and the distribution of a dividend on the shares of the Caisse des Chemins de Fer that was not justified by the real state of the concern. The members of the Conseil de Surveillance have been summoned to appear as responsible parties according to civil law. The *Patric* of this evening says:—Prince Napoleon, after having visited Algeria, Spain, and Portugal, will proceed to America. The *Moniteur* of to-day publishes an official note regretting the passionate character of the discussions in the journals and pamphlets against the Catholic clergy, and declaring it to be the duty of the Government to make religion respected. It invites writers to exercise moderation, and warns them to repress all attacks which should degenerate into offences. The *Moniteur* also announces that two pamphlets, the one entitled "The Crimes, Offences, and Scandals of the Clergy," and the other, "The Small Books of the Rue de Fleurus," have been seized, and the publishers will be prosecuted.

REMARKABLE AND PROPHECIC WORDS.—Madame de Crequi, at the end of her admirable memoirs, so full of the old chivalry and religion of Catholic France, concludes with the following beautiful passage, which, seeming really with prophetic voice to address the present age of Church spoliation, cannot but strike our readers. Madame de Crequi, then an octogenarian, writes in 1803, after seeing a Bishop officiating in his cathedral despite of all the horrors of the Revolution, then hardly over. She expresses herself thus:—

"Eternal jurisdiction of Rome! Admireable institution of the Church of God! It was told us that the bark of St. Peter was about to disappear and be swallowed up in the abyss of the waves raised by the philosophers of France; and lo! the French Revolution has not been able to drown that vessel. Country's laws, prince's rights, people's rights, property, national monuments, civil customs, popular appellations—all has disappeared, all has crumbled under foot; all has changed before our eyes; all except Episcopal succession. Look into France, peer around you into our ancient towns. Do you see in any lay thing and persons a single institution which can interest the traveller? Do you still find a magistrate with whom one can enter into relations of esteem, or a soldier or functionary of the Government who can render subjection light, in imposing sentiments of confidence and general consideration? Not Power Divine! Alas, no! Yet you will find the high Cathedral, where you will see still seated that personage who uses the words 'my dearest brethren' when he speaks to the people, and who is enthroned under a canopy despite of the constitution of the year VIII. This personage is a Frenchman of the nineteenth century, a subject of our Republican Government; this personage is one before whom incense is burnt and knees are bent, for the reason that he is the legitimate successor of a Merovingian Prelate. It is because human institutions are accessible to novelty that they lack solidity. We have nothing new amongst us historical and national, except the Bishop and the Cathedral. It is all that remains of the past. The Cathedral may fall from old age and poverty, under the efforts of time or irreligion; other men of the red cap or the black gang possibly will arise to root out its strong walls; they will knock down its campanile, and the midday will destroy the sides of the vast nave and chance; the whole roof of the Temple may fall, but the Episcopal seat will nevertheless remain in the Sanctuary—unshakable, indestructible, for *firmitas est in fundamento civitatis Dei nostræ*."

PROTESTANT TRICKS IN FRANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the *Guardian*, in his last weekly communication, says:—"One word respecting the fly-sheet upon 'Our Holy Father the Pope,' about which so much more fuss has been made than it seems to be worth. I bought the thing by mere accident for a sou, some three weeks or a month ago, in the little Protestant tract shop in the Rue des Champs Elysees—where similar productions, according to circumstances, might have been had any time within the last ten years—and, as a matter of course, threw it into the waste-paper basket after a glance at its contents. Nor was it, indeed, worth a thought to any one who understands these sort of things in France. The locality, to say nothing of the style and the printer's name, showed at once what it was, and what was its origin—viz., strictly sectarian, pure French Protestantism, and therefore,

just as 'influential' and as likely to be 'widely read and circulated' as the most obscure halfpenny 'Dis-senting tract' would be among yourselves. The 'out-put' in question was written by a French-Protestant lady. Similar things appear in the *Journal de l'Esperance*. Almost every week, and the Government takes no notice of them, partly because they are allowed 'Protestant' polemics, and thought only fair when, of the old *Univers* or the *Monde* only as much, or more, abuse on the other side. But their circulation is in reality wholly confined to sectarians; they are never *lindres*, nor allowed to be *colportés*, and are never taken into such obscure corners as that in which I happened by chance to see one. The fortunate accident which transferred it to other columns alone gave it the least importance; and the consequence of this unexpected notoriety is that the printer has been 'admonished,' and told that he must not print any more copies without having them stamped, and must in future consider himself liable to the consequences of a 'political pamphlet.' I only make these remarks to show what a totally false colour accident may impart to an incident of this nature, which was in itself wholly insignificant."

TRIN, June 6.—At the re-opening of the Chamber of Deputies to-day the President announced the death of Count Cavour amid expressions of profound grief on the part of the Assembly. He pointed out the great loss that Italy had sustained, and described the signal services rendered by Count Cavour.

Signor Ratazzi then said,— "The Chamber should participate in the Italian national mourning by suspending its sittings for three days. We are deeply afflicted by the misfortune which has deprived us of the wisdom of so illustrious a statesman. We must not, however, allow ourselves to be discouraged, nor quit the path which we have hitherto followed. Him whom we mourn expressed in his last moments unshaken faith in the future of Italy, showing himself convinced that the principle of unity and independence would fully triumph. We firmly hold this faith.— Agreeing among ourselves, let us sincerely rally around the throne of a valiant and loyal Prince, and we shall then be able to attain the end to which, thanks to our tenacity, we are happily so near."

The Tribune of the Chamber of Deputies will be draped with black for 20 days. The Senate has taken a similar resolution.

Signor Minghetti, Minister of the Interior, then announced that the Ministry felt it necessary to remain provisionally in office.

TRIN, June 7.—The *Italia* of to-day announces that the King has summoned Baron Riccaoli to his palace. The reconstruction of the Turin Cabinet, owing to the death of Cavour has not of course yet taken place. Prior to his death Minghetti was entrusted provisionally with the portfolio for Foreign Affairs, and General Fanti with that of the Marine. Since his death Baron Riccaoli and Signor Ratazzi have been summoned by the King. It is probable that under existing circumstances the Marquis D'Azeglio, Minister at the Court of St. James's, may be recalled to take part in the Government at Turin—*Weekly Register*.

The "Italian" fête was celebrated last Sunday, but without the "Te Deum" which the Minister, Minghetti, had demanded, and which the Bishops, in spite of the protests of sundry chapters and individual priests, had refused to sanction. If the Government is wise, it will not found any quarrel on this question; to do so, would only be to show itself a tyrant over consciences, under the name of religious freedom.—*Weekly Register*, 6th inst.

THE LATE COUNT CAVOUR.—Count Camillo Cavour was born at Turin in 1809. He was the second son of the late Marquis Cavour, a representative of one of the most ancient and distinguished families of Piedmont. During his early manhood, he resided for a long time in England. When the Reform movement began in 1847, he, with Count Balbo, founded the journal, *Il Risorgimento*. After the fall of the democratic party, he entered, in 1849, the Chamber of Deputies, and subsequently succeeded Santa Rosa as Minister of Commerce and Agriculture. In 1851, he was also entrusted with the Ministry of Finance. In 1852, disagreeing with his colleagues, he retired for a brief space from the Ministry, but was recalled in November of the same year, and succeeded M. d'Azeglio as President of the Council. During this period of his administration he introduced the principles of Free-trade into the commercial code of the kingdom of Sardinia, greatly reduced the tariffs, and by commercial treaties with several powers, among others with England, extended the commerce of Sardinia with foreign countries. In the beginning of 1855, through his exertions and advice, Piedmont joined the Anglo-French alliance, and despatched Sardinian troops to share in the Crimean expedition. At the peace he took an active part in the Congress of Paris. He concluded an anti-Austrian alliance, in 1859, between France and Sardinia, resigned his office at the end of July, 1859, in consequence of the sudden termination of the campaign against Austria by the French Emperor. In January, 1860, Count Cavour again assumed the Presidency of the Council, and was placed at the head of the department of Foreign Affairs, well as of the Interior, retaining, except for a brief interval, the direction of the Italian Cabinet up to the time of his death.

ROCK.—I must continue to invite your attention to the Roman question—that great question on which no one can be neuter; one, if that which is being done is good, religion would have us applaud; while, if it is bad, religion would have us protest with all our energies and force. The French Government has offered Piedmont to recognise the Italian kingdom, on condition of its making no further attacks on the dominions of the Church. It has also hinted to Francis II. the possibility of his returning to his States, on condition of his making Victor Emmanuel his Vicar in Sicily, and of his granting to France two little sea-ports. These combinations have not proved acceptable. M. Vimercati is again at Paris, and his visits are at work on the invention of new ones. I do not know what will be the result of these discussions. M. Thouvenel has nothing to do with them. But I agree with the *Independence Belge*, in thinking that Napoleon's fixed idea is to abandon Rome, and that M. Vimercati is right in saying that he has the Emperor's word to that effect. I must relate an incident which may be taken as the vanguard of the picture, if the intrigues of the revolutionists may be called its shades. Prince Piombino (Bon-compagni) figures "in capite libri," among the signers of the petition addressed to Napoleon in the name of the Romans. It is known that the Pope sent for him, and it is said that he reproached him with ingratitude to the Pope, from which the nobility and riches of his family derive their origin. On the 27th of May, the Prince was seen on his knees on the Sant Angelo bridge on the Pope's passage. This attitude of the Prince is not exactly a proof of his repentance; it is, however, sufficient to show the temper of the men who have signed this address which has been so much spoken of. After all, this address, which, as far as it is reported, contains less than 8,000 signatures, is a very poor affair, if it is recalled that Rome is a city of about 180,000 inhabitants, and that in all countries, in times of revolution, there are always many discontented and those who hope to gain by a new order of things.—*Cor. Weekly Register*.

The Italian papers describe the procession of the Pope from the Vatican to the Church of the Valli-cella in Rome, on the 27th of May, as a real triumph, so unanimous and marked was the demonstration of loyalty to his person. They also inform us that in spite of all the attempts of the Revolutionists to frighten the people from their duty, the Procession of *Corpus Christi* was never celebrated with greater magnificence than at Genoa this year. The municipality is quite scorned for having so ill calculated the feelings of the people, as to have abstained from

any participation in the holy rite. The splendour, says the *Armonia*, was no less than in former years, and the devotion greater.—*Weekly Register*.

THE TAVIRI ASPECT.—A letter from Lady Susan Lennox, daughter of the Marquis of Normandy was read at the meeting of the Sheffield Foreign Affairs Committee on Wednesday week. The following is the concluding part:—"I am only a poor, weak woman, but I have eyes and ears which cannot deceive me, and they have laid open to me the long train of iniquity to which the English government has—unwittingly, perhaps, and deceived by its agents—given a hand, thus sealing the ruin of this wretched country. I have lived for sixteen years in Tuscany with no family but the poor and wretched. I received much consolation in the discovery of a morality among the country people, having lived almost entirely in the country, far from Florence, of which I had formed no idea before I came here; having, I must confess—being thrown upon upon the world in another country—had the misfortune of most pernicious examples of gross immorality. The difference struck me forcibly. In sickness and on the bed of death I have been witness of such resignation and faith in the midst of suffering and want as served me for a beautiful lesson. I therefore grew to love the place, and take an interest in the people. In the course of time I made many friends among all classes, high and low; and when I first came here, this country was all that could be desired. A sovereign as beloved as he was mild and charitable; a city which could stand in comparison with the largest capitals of Europe; where every comfort of life was to be obtained at the lowest possible price; little or no taxation; refinement, and an extraordinary absence of crime. I believe all, not excluding our own ministers will allow that such was Tuscany. The demon of revolution entered from without, and no human being could recognise this once happy country in the wretched, impoverished land, which is become scarcely liveable in. It is not I who say it, it is thousands of the oppressed natives who, writing under the yoke of Piedmont, dare not express an opinion; but I shall procure you information from them. I have already mentioned to some distinguished Florentines the Foreign Affairs Committee, and they hailed the announcement as a ray of hope, that through that medium they might make known the truth which they had seen trampled on, while they had been obliged to look helplessly on. The Tuscans are a mild gentle people. Their first governor, Baron Riccaoli, established a sort of reign of terror; he knew who had to deal with, and immediately laid an iron hand on his countrymen. Through threats of exile and confiscation and by continual imprisonments, he managed to inspire a sense of fear which the existence of a mock constitution cannot divert this subject. I shall translate a correspondence on this subject I had with Baron Riccaoli. If there is any Italian scholar at hand I can send some articles written by distinguished Italians which will be more conclusive than mine, and less subject to cowardly attacks. I request this letter may be published as an answer to those who have thought it worth while to attack a defenceless woman.—I have the honour to be, sir, with many thanks, yours sincerely M. S. LENNOX.—Isaac Ironside, Esq. P. S.—I have not received any copy of a newspaper; the post as well as everything else is wretchedly administered."

HUNGARY. In the Hungarian Diet, the Moderates have beaten the ultras or separatists by the narrow majority of 3 votes; 155 against 152. They have determined to send an address to the Emperor, as less offensive than a resolution; but the address and the resolution would make the same claims, and those claims are incompatible with the administrative union of the Austrian Empire. If they are conceded by Francis Joseph, he will at most be head of a confederation, possibly only monarch of two disunited and quarrelsome provinces. This is a result that the Emperor cannot be expected to suffer quietly to arise; especially when, as the Hungarians, own he has power on his side; and besides, if not constitutional and legal right, all the right which the conquest of Hungary in 1849 gave him, and the right which all rulers have of making those modifications which the circumstances of the time demand.—*Weekly Register*.

SPAIN. PROSPERITY OF SPAIN.—Spain offers, at the present moment, a study as worthy of attention as any country in Europe. It is a giant awakening from a long death-like slumber, not yet restored to entire consciousness, but rapidly reviving. We are not going to argue that Spain, which does not manufacture a yard of ribbon, is greatly in advance of its powerful neighbour; but its material progress has been of late more startling, and its public life is more vigorous than that of France. The press is practically as free as that of any other country. There are prosecutions and fines; but the fines are paid, the prosecutions have no ulterior effect, and the papers continue their course as before. There is a gradual but distinct growth of public life, and the representative system, if slowly, is only the more surely becoming identified with the life of the country. With the sole exception of Belgium, all ready-made constitutions have proved failures, and that of Spain had all the vices of its models. Accident has saved it from becoming not only a failure but a nuisance. Its authors were sincere only in the desire to present to liberal Europe an excuse for wishing well to a cause which was one of personal ambition. Not patriotism, but the desire of rule, was their object—liberty the pretext for working out their ends. The object of every government during the last twenty-five years has been to stultify the principle of representation, and in the Cortes they have been successful. But the check which the chambers never offer to the acts of the ministry is supplied by the press. The number of daily papers, both in the capital and the provinces, is immense, and their tone is excellent. That the public, they address is numerous is proved, if in no other way, by the fines levied on the opposition papers. The material prosperity of the country has made still more rapid advances during the last ten years of tranquillity. A network of railway has been planned, and is in great part completed, and a law has just been passed granting subsidies for the construction of branch railways to the great coal fields which abound in Spain. The government has met with the other creditors of the State, with exemplary punctuality. The finances flourish, the floating debt only exist in name, and after paying all the liabilities of the last month, the heaviest of the treasury. But it is not only in material prosperity that Spain is progressing.

PRUSSIA. BERLIN, June 5.—The Prussian Chambers were closed to-day. The King in his speech said:—"The Session now ending has had important results, which tend to confirm the Government in the line of policy which it has hitherto followed.— These results will also augment the influence of Prussia in Germany and Europe." The King then enumerated the treaties with foreign Governments which have been sanctioned, and the laws voted by the Chambers, and pointed out the advantages which were to be expected from them. His Majesty then thanked the Chambers for the grants for the organization of the army, and said:—"As regards the form in which those grants have been voted, it may be passed over without remark, as not affecting any vital principle." The King continued as follows:—"The military organization affords Prussia strength to stand armed for her own protection as well as for that of the whole German Fatherland: The military organization of Prussia is also, the more necessary for the security of the German fron-

iers, as the attempt to revise the military organization of the German Confederation has not succeeded. The Danish Government has not entirely yielded to the demands of the German Federal Diet. The proposals which have been made by Denmark do not afford a certain prospect of a solution of the pending questions, but the nature of the relations between Prussia and the Great Powers offers guarantees that they will not be affected by the energetic measures which may become necessary within the frontiers of the German Federal territory. If the representatives of the country respect limits, which to overstep would only serve the interests of the revolutionary party, then do I confidently expect a blessed continuation of my reign. My motto for Prussia is, 'Kingdom by the grace of God, maintenance of the laws and the constitution, the fidelity of her people and of her brave army, justice, truth, confidence, and fear of God.— If you adopt this motto, then I expect a future rich in hope.'"

DENMARK. The *Dagbladet* of to-day in its summary of news, says:—"The non-German Powers are engaged in bringing about a peaceful settlement of the dispute between Denmark and Germany. Denmark has always followed their advice, whilst Holstein is invariably rejected all the proposals of the Danish Government. Sweden has, however, proposed an arrangement which the German powers are willing to accept with some modifications."

POLAND. CRAWOW, June 5.—The Czars of to-day says:—"The Pope has sent an autograph letter to the Emperor of Russia rejecting his request to issue a Papal Bull against the manifestation of the Poles, and threatening the Emperor with the judgment of God on account of his persecution of the Christian Church and the slaughter of unarmed people."

The Czars supposes that, in consequence of this letter, the Emperor of Russia will recall Count Kisseloff from Rome.

God bless the Pope! The world may be proud of Pius the Ninth! Catholics, and not only Catholics, but patriots of every creed, will read with heartfelt delight the news.—*Nation*. A communication from Warsaw of the 24th ult. says:—"The number of pilgrims to the Church of our Lady of Czestochowa was less considerable than had been expected, though some 60,000 strangers were collected in the town. The government had taken all possible precautions to prevent any demonstration. On the 20th, during the celebration of Mass, a report was spread that the troops were approaching to massacre the people. Shrieks and groans were heard in the crowd, and the people began to leave the church in all haste. The detachments of troops, however, merely surrounded the church, and remained till the ceremony was over. On the evening of that day many arrests were made among the more influential class. The persons arrested were hurried off to Warsaw with such haste that they were not even allowed time to take a change of clothes. Among the parties was a M. Kromer, a man above sixty years of age, who was seriously ill at the time. He was taken to the hospital, and left there in custody of the police. The other persons arrested are—Trzetrzewski, a landowner; Grabienski, a pardoned refugee; Wisliewski, a confectioner; Stanewski, a railway engineer, who left his wife very ill, and his child on the point of death. When the train which conveyed these persons to Warsaw left the station of Czestochowa, above 30,000 persons assembled round it to show their sympathy with these unhappy victims of Muscovite tyranny. The kingdom of Poland is far from being pacified. Great agitation and general discontent prevail throughout all the provinces."

GREAT BRITAIN. His Holiness has been pleased to add the title of Newcastle to that of Hexham; hence the style of the Right Rev. Bishop Hogarth will in future be "Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle.—*Triblet*." It is a marvel to us how a Catholic of any thought or conscientiousness can sink the vast questions which are being battled for now-a-days, not in England only, but throughout Europe—nay, we may add, the world, in the trivial, trumpety questions which are written on the political banners of Whig and Tory.—*Glasgow Free Press*.

There is a threatened renewal of the unhappy contest between the operatives connected with the building trades and their employers. The announced purpose to introduce the hour system of payment into establishments where at present another system prevails is the reason urged by the men for assuming a hostile attitude. On the one side there is an expressed determination to enforce the measure, and on the other to resist it.

As a proof of the importance attached to the death of Count Cavour, it may be mentioned that both in England and France there has been a perceptible decline in all kinds of securities, the Paris Bourse being reported as greatly agitated.—*Weekly Register*.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.—Shall I give any scandal if I say there is some likeness between the history of last Tuesday's debate about Maynooth and the history of Joshua's victory over Jericho? At Jericho there was a blowing of trumpets, and so there was in the House of Commons, Joshua Whalley and his friends blowing a most persistent brass blast, each man on his own trumpet. At Jericho there was a great shouting of the people, and so there was in the House of Commons. But there the parallel ends. At Jericho the walls fell at the blowing of the trumpets and the shouts of the people, but in the House of Commons Maynooth was only more firmly rooted by the noisy demonstration made against it. The new champion of Exeter Hall "no popery" made no great impression. He was, it is true, more Spenser than Spenser, but the House resented his Spenser round him the falling mantle of the aged protester against Catholics being educated! Mr. Whalley is a young man and a little man, and like very many little men he is always busy. But he is not a prophet nor the son of a prophet—his black whiskers, bushy hair, and double-breasted white waistcoat to the contrary notwithstanding. He has a voice attuned to the conventicle, and he evidently regards himself as one of the "leading exponents of Protestant feeling in this country." He happens, however, to have a suspicious-looking bare spot on his crown; and I heard it suggested that this had given rise to a very general suspicion that he is a Jesuit. I venture to promulgate the suggestion for his benefit, and for the benefit of his "No Popery" supporters. What a hiding of faces there would be in Exeter Hall if it should turn out after all that that man had been chosen for the champion of Protestantism one of that most generally abused order, the Jesuits. The House was pretty full when he arose, and, probably partly from apathy and partly from contempt, listened to him at first with attention, or rather did not interrupt him, except now and then with an ironical cheer. One fact the reporters have failed to mark. When Mr. Whalley had stated broadly that the more treason and murder a student at Maynooth committed the higher he stood in the esteem of his fellow-pupils, he went on with the following:—"If that be true—and if it be not true, I am prepared to establish it," &c. The reporters, I suppose, omitted this, believing it to be a mere *lapsus lingua*. Of course the House went into roars of laughter, which only made the Whalley more sayage, and he gave two or three of those around him a taste of his ability to "frown." As the murmurs of interruption grew louder and nearer, he glared about him with an attempt at looking dignified, which reminded one of Buckstone, and sent the House into additional paroxysms of laughter. But it was when he strove to reply that the worst came. The "people" believed

the trumpet blowing then to be over, or at least they thought, apparently, that it ought to be over, and that the time for shouting had come, and so they uttered the most dismal of groans, and the most exasperating cheers, and the most persistent expressions of a wish to "vide, vide," which being translated into the vulgar, means "divide." Vainly he strove against the tide of sound. Now the head of what he was saying, just made its appearance above the wave only to be sunk "full fathoms five" in the depths of the resolution to put him down. A wicked member, whose name shall not be told here, but who does occasionally help a count-out, suggested to him that he should move the adjournment of the debate, and he actually did so. Then was the Speaker's chance. He rose to state the position of the question amidst roars of laughter at poor Whalley, who had sunk down on to his seat, papers in hand, and now sat like a bewildered bull staring at the Speaker, whom he evidently regarded as another antagonist. But I have got to the end of the debate before I am well into the beginning. Shall the verdant Verrier, the silent Simes, the solemn Spooner, be passed unnoticed? Forbid it, Exeter Hall and you, oh Shaftesbury. Sir W. Verrier represents Armagh, and "knows something about the presidency of an Orange Lodge. On Tuesday his ferocious grey moustachios stood on end with zeal and—later—rage. No wonder. His zeal made him rise almost before Mr. Whalley sat down; his rage boiled over as the House refused to listen to him. Some persons silly hinted that he was determined to resent the encouragement to Popery recently exhibited by his gallant nephew, Major Verrier, who, although a Protestant, manfully accompanied the London Irish Rifles to High Mass at Our Lady's Church, the other Sunday. I do not believe there is to be found anywhere a body of men who know better the art of irritation than the House of Commons. Let them be in the humor for fun, and they set no limit on their enjoyment. To hunt an Orangeman into hysterics was a great treat for them, and they went to the work with thorough love for it. They shouted "Oh, Oh," they murmured "Vide, vide," they cleared "Hear, hear," when there was no hearing, and they baited poor Sir William Verrier till he withered again. Vainly he shook his fist at those whom he supposed were leading the noise; vainly he shouted at the top of his very strong voice. The "row" continued, and though now and then there was a slight lull as if to lead him into greater extravagance, it was taken up with more vigor than ever immediately afterwards, and at length Sir William collapsed. Then, when poor, pretty Mr. Simes arose, there never was heard a greater outcry. And yet it was a pity. Mr. Simes never made a speech in his life, and one would have liked to have heard this effort. He represents the thriving borough of Hull, and a story is told that when he went down to contest it against the present member for Marylebone, Mr. Harvey Lewis, he confided to his committee that he could not make a speech. They asked him if he could read one. Of course he could. The cleverest of the party wrote one for him, and it was deposited in his hat, in such a position that he might be able to read it. Unfortunately, however, when he got to the room where the speech was to be made, the lights were so arranged that their reflection would not fall on the speech. He began with what he could remember: "Gentlemen electors," &c., and then he stopped. He looked into his hat, but could not see the speech. He turned half round, but still he could not see. The mob began to enjoy the fun, and cheered him vociferously, suggesting that he should take the speech out of his hat and read it to them. Then they hinted that a song would be better than nothing at all. Big drops of perspiration stood on the candidate's brow; the fun grew faster and more furious when one of his committee got up, prompted him with two or three sentences, and then he sat down. Very much such an ordeal he passed thro' on Tuesday night I believe he has recently been taking the chair at a public meeting to "consider" the grant to Maynooth, and therefore was bound to speak as one in authority when the subject was before the House. He had made great preparations.— He had the speech in his hands, after the fashion of a Cabinet Minister who has a bundle of notes, and he tried to make himself heard. The House is usually indulgent to a maiden speech; but they could not be with this one. The hon. gentleman could not make one sentence audible. Mr. Simes suggested to him to read the speech he held, and others cried, "Hear, hear." But it was no use; he could neither read nor speak. The House would not listen to Maynooth.— Even Mr. Spooner, with all the traditions of ancient speeches on his head, was not listened to for long.— A few sentences he uttered, and the House seemed to commiserate his weakness. But they could not bear it. He had not spoken two minutes, when the murmurs broke out, and soon drowned his still good voice. But I need not write more. It was evident to everybody that the House of Commons was in no mood for theological discussions, and that it was not inclined to renew the memories of battles long since over, and all but forgotten. It had got past the contemptuous stage, and set itself to work to kick the unsavoury nuisance out of doors. Poor Mr. Whalley! Never did man make a greater *fiasco*.— As for what Seymour shouted, and Newdegate mumbled, and Cordwell briefly and manfully said, I need not dilate on them. Are they not written in the chronicles of the *Times*?—*By an Artist of Weekly Register*.

The terminable case of the Baron de Bode was once more brought before the House of Commons on Tuesday night; and though the Attorney-General, with his habitual petulance, charged Mr. Denman, by whom the question has been taken up, with want of modesty in his advocacy, we are bound to say that the learned gentleman's own speech was strangely deficient in sound argument against the motion for the appointment of a Select Committee to investigate the Baron's claim. It is nearly thirty years since the two Houses recognised the justice of this claim, which has been continually defeated by proceedings most disgraceful to the nation. The fact is, that much of the money given by the French Government, after the restoration, to liquidate the claims of British subjects, including the Baron de Bode, was infamously misappropriated by George IV.; and as, if the present claim be allowed, it will be necessary to reimburse the claimant out of the Consolidated Fund, every Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer considers it a duty to oppose every obstacle that ingenuity can devise, to its admission. The large majority—considering the nature of the opposition—by which Mr. Denman carried his motion, holds out a hope that at last justice will be done in the matter.—*Weekly Register*.

"Bob," the London freeman's dog, has undergone the fate of his predecessors in having been run over and killed by an engine. On arriving at a fire, "Bob" would run up the ladder and force his way in at the windows more quickly than the escape-men. On one occasion he brought a rat out in his mouth, and on another, when every one was supposed to be saved, persisted in barking at a side door, upon opening which a child was found nearly suffocated. He was exhibited last year at a meeting of the Humane Society, when he went through some extraordinary performances, such as showing how an engine was pumped, &c.

In no other Protestant nation, and, indeed, in no Catholic nation except Spain, will a man who is known to hold unorthodox opinions, find his life equally uncomfortable. In a few of the largest towns, he may possibly escape animadversion, if his sentiments are not too bold, and are not, too openly expressed. If he is timid his heresy may, perchance be overlooked. But even in large towns, impunity is the exception, and not the rule. Even in the capital of Scotland, in that centre of intelligence which once boasted of being the "Modern Athens," a whisper will quickly circulate that such an one is to be avoided, for that he is a free-thinker; as if free-thinking were a crime, or as if it were not better to