

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The *Stiele* still continues to shout its solitary war-whoop, and maintains that peace would be "really alarming" unless Austria should, "by a miracle," consent to evacuate all her Italian possessions.—"Were Austria, in the calm atmosphere of the Congress, to consent to the sacrifices which she herself proposed in 1848—were she to understand that the possession of the north of Italy and her influence in the Peninsula are anomalous facts, and consent to abandon those provinces which are a burden to her—then would peace be preferable to war. But in any other combination peace would be really alarming, and would become the prelude to a more terrible and ruinous war. For we must insist on this point that war would not at the present moment have a general character; it would have a determined aim. The greatest proof of foresight that the Government can give at present is to hasten to the extent of its power the meeting and decisions of the Congress, and to hold itself prepared for every eventuality."

The *Moniteur* has published another article, which contains some significant expressions. Thus, after stating that France respects national rights, it closes with the following remarks:—"The policy of France has not two weights nor two measures; she weighs in the same scales the interests of all nations. What she intends to make respected in Italy, she will respect herself in Germany. It is not we who will be menaced by the example of a national Germany which would conciliate its federate organization with the unitary tendencies, the principle of which has been already established in the great commercial union of the Zollverein. Everything which develops in neighboring States relations created by commerce, industry, and progress promotes civilization, and everything which promotes civilization raises France."

The Lent sermons, or conferences, at the Church of Notre Dame are preached by Father Felix of the Society of Jesus. The reputation of the preacher attracts large audiences, and his discourses appear to produce a great effect. One of the most remarkable was that on the papacy, which he delivered two or three days ago, and to which the important question of the day gave particular interest. One of the closing passages in the sermon was to this effect:—"The Papacy is not only the keystone of the social world; it is not only the strong bulwark which protects order against anarchy, and society against revolution; the Papacy, maintained through the course of ages by the obedience, respect, and love of Christian nations, is then a rampart which defends us, and a bulwark which covers us—it is like the ark which bears us; it is the triumphal chariot which has borne along with us now for 19 centuries the civilization and the progress of the Christian world. Thus I do not hesitate to declare loudly, whoever conspires against the Papacy conspires against humanity itself. Whoever attacks it attacks you—your wish for the conservation of society, order, civilization, and progress; and whatever be the authority on earth that attempts to debate it or to treat it only as a pretext and a device. The potentate, whoever he may be, Consul, King, or Emperor, who shall dare to lower that noble majesty in order to exalt himself upon it, shall experience by avenging retribution the visitation of the Divine wrath, and the scorn of mankind shall fall back upon his brow. On the other hand, the Power that shall give to that authority, with the huckster of his force and the devotion of his heart, the honor of his respect and his obedience, shall receive with the prestige of the greatest authority the united blessing of Heaven and of earth. The devoted and respectful daughter of this Mother of Christian Nations, she shall place her filial hand in this maternal hand, and shall march with it, to the aggrandizement of souls and to the progress of ages."

Whatever he thought of these sentiments, no one will deny to the preacher the merit of boldness. The clergy, who have been hitherto the great support of the Imperial system, become alarmed at the designs imputed to Sardinia, with the sanction and co-operation of France; and it is said that one eminent prelate at least has renounced. It is superfluous to say that they also are opposed to war, and in this respect, though perhaps not precisely for the same reasons, they fully sympathize with the nation at large.—*Cor. Times*.

GERMANY.

The official Prussian Gazette (*Preussische Zeitung*) publishes a leading article, of which the following is a summary:—"During the last few days uneasiness has taken possession of the public mind at the news that the assembling of the Congress has again become doubtful. The anticipation of a dear and dangerous crisis which that news arouses has increased public fears. Without wishing to maintain the groundlessness of the intelligence, we nevertheless believe ourselves permitted to assume that in spite of the serious turn affairs have taken, the efforts of the mediating Powers are not yet to be regarded as terminated, and indeed a step of a mediatorial nature has just been taken by the Prussian Government. Keeping in view the repeated declarations of France of a peaceful tendency, the hope still remains that mediation in the impending difficult questions may probably be proceeded with. In the meantime the country, with prudent regard for coming emergencies, may be strong in the consciousness that, above all things, its government has, during the negotiations for mediation, neglected no steps which could enable Prussia to fulfil the duties imposed upon her by her position towards Germany and Europe. Government may hope to meet with the confidence of the country, and may entertain the expectation of finding on the part of her German federal allies a similar confidence animated by similar endeavors."

Mexico.—The warlike proposals keep everything in tension; will there be war or not every one asks. Catholics and Protestants shake hands to guard the honor of fatherland. Protestants forget their distasteful quarrel about the hymn-books, and let the debate about the introduction of a new liturgy now and then rest a little. The Archbishop of Munich is said to have been requested to use his influence to subdue the excitement of the people against France. The answer of the Prince of the Church may be guessed. In the meanwhile the venerable Archbishop of Freiburg has ordered prayers for peace. Confidence, moreover, in German strength is so great that large undertakings are taken in hand, for which peace should be the only inducement. A collection throughout Bavaria is ordered for the Dom at Cologne. The greatest is the rebuilding of the towers (steeples) of the Dom-Regensburg. A Peter's peace is to be gathered from the 600,000 persons composing the diocese. Several places (localities) intend to float a large number of blocks of timber down the "Regen" for the building.

The official Austrian correspondence publishes an article, of which the following is a summary:—"Austria has given undeniable proof of her love of peace by the manner in which she met Lord Cowley's mission, and afterwards by accepting the proposals for a Congress. Willingly would Austria make sacrifices in order to preserve peace, but she cannot do so merely to grant others delay before the commencement of war. The disarming of Piedmont has been stated as a preliminary condition, which condition was supported by England, whilst Austria, on the other hand, proposed a general disarming as the first act of the Congress, thereby adding a fifth preliminary point to those already proposed. France did not think it possible to make Piedmont disarm alone; and Austria thereupon proposed a general disarming before the Congress began, in order to ensure essential guarantees for the maintenance of peace." The article concludes thus:—"How could it be thought possible that Austria would join the Congress unless substantial proofs were given that the spirit which

actuates her prevails also in all the other Cabinets." The *Times* calls attention to the statement that the Austrian army is maintained at the cost of £50,000 a day. No wonder that the actual breaking out of war, with all its chances, is regarded as a less evil than the continuance of a peace like that. Such a state of things would explain, and we suppose justify, her drawing the sword at any moment. Among nations, as between individuals, it often happens that the first blow is struck, not by the real aggressor, but by the party which is defending itself. The news of such a lamentable event may reach us any day, and it does, the sympathies of every Englishman, and especially of every English Catholic, must be heartily with Austria.—*Weekly Register*.

ITALY.

UNPOPULARITY OF WAR IN SAVOY.—The prospect of war is most unpopular in Savoy, where the belief is general that the province is to be part of the price paid to France for assisting the King of Sardinia against Austria. Nothing will convince the people of Savoy that some such compact has not been entered into. When the army was lately concentrated in Piedmont, and the Chambery garrison marched away, the inhabitants of that town were struck by the state in which the barracks were left. Everything was cleared out, even to the beds or trundles, and other matters that it would have appeared natural to leave in a place whither it was expected that a garrison would return. As one person, who had seen the place, expressed himself to me at the time, "They took the very nails out of the walls." The Lieutenant-General commanding the province alone remained, but particularly delighted at the thought of the fact, he would cut if the French passed through on their liberating march to Lombardy, and found an officer of his rank planted there without even a battalion under his orders. The air of final departure of the garrison made a painful impression in Savoy.—*Times Letter*.

ROME.—Nothing new has turned up here in the way of political development since my last, but it is felt by all that we are lying becalmed on waters soon to be upheaved by storm. The war of words will not achieve peace—especially between armed antagonists already confronted. What practical evidence has been rendered on any side of expected results for peace: all go on actively preparing for the struggle, and accede to the project of a party in the interim, out of deference to public requisition. If Russia be not in secret league with France the contest may be individualized; but should our long-cherished misgivings assume form and this alliance prove a stern reality, the war must become European. As I observe above, we have no surface indications here of what is anticipated by this Government, although no progress in armament is discernible, and consequently the peace party holds on by hope; but we fear inactivity is no evidence of security. The "sinews of war" are probably wanting to a painful deficiency, and volunteer forces are not disposed to do crusading in modern times free of charge or largesse. We see it affirmed that money goes out in the opposite direction; and it is said that an organization of the disaffected privately exists, which will display considerable reinforcements from Rome itself in favor of United Italy. A Consistory is to be held on Monday, when possibly our limited views of what lies before us may be developed. In the meantime our attention is again solicited to the Mortara nuisance by the arrival of Sir Moses Montefiore. It seemed a question with some, whether or no he would join Israel in their abiding place, and be consigned by authority to the Ghetto. We are happy to inform his friends that he is allowed to tenant apartments in the Barberio, in the centre of British colonization, enjoying full liberty, like the rest of his race, and is really free to act at will. Success may probably not be one of the results of his visit, but personal enlightenment and general benefit politically and corporally may ensue, which will be remunerating in effect. You still receive detailed histories of what befalls the Prince in his royal progress. The latest describe the enthusiasm created by his tour of the fresh establishments which was accomplished with much forthrightness as to the day selected, and little circumstances of courtesy. Some see political significance in this, remembering the announcement on his arrival, that his movements were to be controlled by instructions. Ministers may have suggested the step as prospectively beneficial to themselves; and should there be any foundation in the rumor of a Viceroyalty for Ireland being projected, we see also how it might operate in favor of the Prince himself. We give this merely as a comment on the event, propounded to us by one high in position, and experimentally versed in the action and reaction of Court influences. Personally, he has every claim on public regard, and his extreme youth and graceful looks disarm criticism. Accordingly we attach little weight to the current political opinion attributed to him, in the French papers and in society here, which makes him pronounce the people "happy to all appearance, it being their misfortune to be governed by Priests." He paid a visit to St. Paul's, and was there accompanied in his survey by a member of the Benedictine Order—the Rev. R. Vaughan—who incidentally alluded to the interesting fact that the Sovereigns of England were formerly protectors of this magnificent Basilica and also deacons. The national device and motto are emblazoned on a panel in the library, and attention was directed to this; but all with much delicacy, as those enjoying Father Vaughan's acquaintance will be assured of. The assertions of the *Times* correspondent respecting the ostentatious requests to pay visits thrust upon the Prince by designing Jesuits is part of the *writing-down system* pervading all his letters, from Naples previously and now from Rome. He is received with cordiality, but not invited; and we are sure that he will return with more just opinions and many shattered prejudices by actual experiences and contact, both as regards the Head of the Church and Ecclesiastical Government, as well as in regard to individual persons and things. Father Mulhooly and Father Vaughan at least will not give him the nightmare, when dreaming in times to come of dark monks and thumb-screws. A very remarkable article is published in the late *Civiltà Cattolica* on the Italian Question, that is partly official, having been revised, it is said, by the highest authority. It is attributed to Father Cruci, and forms a reply to the Imperial pamphlet "Napoleon III."—*Cor. Tablet*.

RUSSIA.

It is known that the Rev. Father Souillard, of the order of Brother Preacher, preaches the quadragesimal fast at St. Petersburg. A religious Paris paper having stated that the holy synod, alarmed at the great concourse which this French preacher attracts, had asked, and obtained, that the pulpit should be forbidden him, Father Souillard has addressed to the Union the following letter:—"Mr. Editor, I am ignorant of what have been the steps of the holy synod to shut my mouth, but the act is, I have had no prohibition to discontinue my preaching. It is true that a certain Russian paper has sent forth cries of alarm, but the acknowledged organs of the Government have replied to it with a tact and elevation of idea which I regret not being in a position to praise as they deserve. It is permitted to re-establish the truth of facts, and I am happy to seize the opportunity to render justice and recognition to what is right."

INDIA.

The important news from India is, that a beginning has been made towards an improvement in the financial system, a subject, the vital importance of which secures our hearing a good deal more of it hereafter. The loan to the full amount authorized by the late Act of £7,000,000, is announced.

THE NATIVE INDIAN ARMY.—Mr. Russell, the *Times* special correspondent, writes:—"Of the present condition of the force under his Lordship's (Lord Clyde's) command no adequate conception can be formed. It is enough now to say that the number of natives under arms exceeds by some thousands the aggregate

of the late Sepoy army, and that the total of the whole force, not including certain local levies, makes a muster of nearly a quarter of a million bayonets."

The following is the letter of the *Times* correspondent:—"In the absence of stirring intelligence from the provinces respecting the rebel fugitives, our attention has been particularly directed to the cases of two chiefs, one of whom is under trial for the foulest crime committed during the mutiny of 1857, while the other has just received a pardon for offences of a lighter nature. The public are asked in the first place to believe that the Nawab of Farruckabad, who is accused of murdering the Christians of Futtighur, was but an instrument in the hands of designing men, and cannot therefore be justly attainted of the crime with which he stands charged. The public are requested in the second to declare that the Chief of Junkenhdee is entirely innocent of having lent his countenance to the conspirators who so nearly succeeded in exciting a general rebellion throughout the Southern Mahratta country."

"The massacre of Futtighur is now sufficiently familiar to the public from the beautiful narrative of Mr. Edwards. I well remember with what a thrill of horror intelligence was received in Bombay, that after the most daring efforts to keep at bay the mutineers who besieged the Fort of Futtighur, the remnants of that heroic little garrison, with the women and children, having escaped over the walls in boats, in the vain hope of successfully floating down the Ghanges to a place of safety, were caught by Sepoys despatched after them, part killed on the spot, and the remainder brought into Farruckabad. No hopes were then entertained that the rage of the rebels would spare any of the survivors, and these melancholy forebodings were but too soon confirmed by news, that on the 23d of July these wretched victims were taken out to the parade at Futtighur and blown from guns."

"The charge against the Nawab is not only that he was a leader in the mutiny, but that he was accessory, before and after the fact, to the murder of the Christians. It is proved in evidence that the Sepoys who destroyed the boats below Futtighur, by firing at them from a battery on the shore of the Ghanges, and afterwards by boarding, were led by a mercenary, who was subsequently appointed by the Nawab to a place of trust; and it is further in evidence that the order for the execution of the survivors was signed by the Nawab. Indeed, the accused does not deny his signature to the document in question. It is shown that the guns and ammunition with which the Fort of Futtighur was besieged and battered were furnished by the Nawab. But it is urged for the defence that the prime movers in the whole of this tragedy were the mutinous Sepoys; that the Nawab was in their hands; that he furnished them with ammunition, guns, and provisions under threats; that he was raised to a high title and position under the King of Delhi by compulsion, and that the orders for the massacre were squeezed out of him by force, and signed by him under threats that unless he complied his life would be forfeited. Several witnesses deposed that the Nawab was not his own master, while others maintain that the reverse was the case. Under these circumstances it is doubtful what verdict the Court will give; but whether the Nawab is acquitted or condemned on the capital charge, no doubt will remain in the minds of all who carefully read the evidence that he deserves condign punishment. There are traces of a system of bribery having been carried on by the Nawab for the purpose of influencing the evidence, and an Englishman who escorted him from Oude is at this moment in jail at Agra for receiving a bribe. The evidence favorable to the prisoner must therefore be received with great caution. Besides being accused of participation in the massacre of the Christians, the Nawab is charged with the murder of two Sikhs, who were caught in the act of carrying English letters from Agra to Cawnpore. It is remarkable that the same witnesses who seek to clear the Chief of a share in the murder of the Christians have no scruple in admitting that from him alone emanated the orders for the execution of the two Sikhs. This circumstance alone sheds suspicion on the whole of the testimony given in favor of the accused by these witnesses. I cannot conceive how any one reading the proceedings can come, as some have done, to the conclusion that the Nawab was the unwilling instrument of fanatical advisers."

"The case of the Chief of Junkenhdee has not been before any tribunal. You will remember that in 1857 the 27th Regiment mutinied at Kolapore, and murdered three English officers. It was a military mutiny, favored by Chota Sing, Commandant of the Junkenhdee local battalion, and doubtless not unknown to the Chief. The 23rd Native Infantry at Belgaum was to have risen at the same time, fostered by another agent from Junkenhdee. Happily he was caught and executed; but before his execution he swore by the most awful oaths that the person who sent him was the Chief of Junkenhdee. Still the Government was loth to credit the existence of disaffection in so young a man as the Rajah of Junkenhdee, and he was allowed to remain unmolested. But when the rising at Shorapur took place, and when the chief of that place at his trial declared that he was incited to rebellion by Appa Sahib Junkenhdee, Mr. Manson, the Political Agent in the Southern Mahratta country, thought it his duty to proceed to Junkenhdee, with the view of instituting strict inquiries into the conduct of the chief. The evidence he there obtained was most damaging to the latter. It was proved that he had been stealthily engaged in the most extensive warlike preparations; that, not content with possessing arms and ammunition in accordance with the terms of a letter addressed to him by Mr. Seton Karr, he had a vast store of both concealed in a neighboring fort, to which he paid nightly visits in secret; and guns, carriages, and cannonballs were discovered concealed in wells and tanks. Mr. Manson arrested the chief, and sent him to Belgaum, where he was closely confined. Shortly afterwards Mr. Manson proceeded to Nurgood, to try and persuade the chief of that place to withdraw from the plot in which he was known to have entered with the Dessays of Hembyre and Moondgerge. But before he reached Nurgood he halted for the night in a temple, where he was treacherously murdered. It was at first difficult to conceive for what reason Mr. Manson was sacrificed. It seems pretty clear that the murder was committed for the purpose of stealing the written documents which Mr. Manson carried with him relative to the guilt of the Chief of Junkenhdee. At all events, those documents were abstracted, and could not be found when Mr. Manson's despatch-box was recovered after the capture of Nurgood. From that time also dates the extreme confidence of the Chief of Junkenhdee, who began to make complaints that he was detained without a trial."

CHINA.

CANTON, Feb. 13.—I dare say you will have heard that, since the affair at Sheksing, the monotony of our existence at Canton has been somewhat relieved by sundry little trips into the interior, the object being, as we hear, to accustom the country people to the presence of troops, to show them how harmless we are when left alone, how terrible and irresistible when opposed. As I accompanied the last expedition, which has just returned, and which possesses the historical interest of being the longest march ever yet performed by British troops in China, I will tell you that our destination was a place called Fayune, celebrated as the nest in which every plot for the extermination of the "barbarians" has been hatched, by a committee composed of three Mandarins, who were specially intrusted with the raising of the "Braves" and the general conduct of military affairs against the barbarians, and who, known as the "Fayune Committee," have been our standing bugbear for this year past. However, after the Braves had received their thorough thrashing the other day,

it was reported that these worthless had decamped, whether they had done so or not, it was determined to hear the lions in their den. Accordingly, on the morning of the 8th, the force was composed of some Engineers, Artillery, 150 of the French Naval Brigade, the 65th Bengal Native Infantry, and a battalion of Marines, in all 1,000 men, under the command of Brigadier Canfield, Sir Charles Stanger, accompanied the expedition. Lord Elgin and his staff also rode out with the column on their first day's march.

The weather was lovely, and the scenery charming. At this time of year all the paddy fields are dry, which facilitates the process of marching across the country, although, as the troops generally filed along the narrow paths, our line of march seemed interminable, our array of baggage coolies being almost as extended as that of our troops. Substantial villages were found snugly ensconced in groves of handsome trees, and the heavily timbered hills and smaller knolls betokened the last resting places of the more illustrious of the rural community, whose semicircular graves always occupy the most picturesque spots. After an easy day's march we halted for the night at a village called Kong-soong, on the bank of a considerable stream, which was, however, fordable for the horses. Here a joss-house had been prepared for the reception of the General and his staff, which before long was surrounded by the white tents of the barbarian host, who in their turn were encompassed by a crowd of admiring Chinamen, for the whole village seemed to have turned out to witness the process of encamping. Then as night closed in, cheery camp fires began to blaze and crackle, and the hum of many voices filled the air, a perfect Babel of sounds, in which French and Hindostanee, Chinese and English, struggled for the mastery in a confused chorus. Next morning the inspiring strains of the band were the signal for a start on our part, and a rush on the part of the Chinese, who came to listen to them. Our march led us through a country very similar to that passed on the previous day, except that it was somewhat tamer and more Indian looking; the soil seemed more light and sandy, and the waving plumes of clumps of bamboos must have reminded our Bengalee friends of their native plains. We passed numerous populous villages; so far, however, from any alarm being manifested, the inhabitants all turned out to look at us, the small-footed women with babies in their arms stumping manfully across the rough ground to watch the long procession pass. At every village the elders came forward to meet us, presenting the General with slips of pink paper as tokens of friendship and amity, while by the road side tables were spread with tea and refreshments, as a sort of peace offering and propitiation. However much it was to be regretted that the swaggering Braves should not have received some severe punishment for the various acts of treachery and audacity of which they have at sundry times been guilty, it was impossible to pass through this smiling, peaceful country and not feel thankful that it had been spared the scourge of war. For you must distinguish between the Braves and the peasantry; had we turned to destroy these villages in retaliation for the injuries inflicted upon us by the Braves, we should have been making the innocent suffer for the guilty, and have raised up for ourselves enemies in all those whose homesteads we had burnt, instead of keeping them as friends who have (now that they have made our acquaintance) less sympathy than ever with the Braves. These ruffians are composed of the scum of the province; there are many of them avowed rebels, all of them idle vagabonds, who prey upon the country people when they are not fighting with their own Government or with foreigners, and to maintain whom for the latter purpose the rural population is heavily taxed; latterly, however, they have refused to respond to this levy, and this is doubtless one reason why the Braves seem no longer to exist in an organized body. We reciprocated their professions of friendship by issuing printed notices assuring the population of our desire to preserve peace and order, and our determination not to injure those who did not molest us. We halted that night at the village of Pingshan, where the General and staff were lodged in a really sumptuous abode, dedicated to the most illustrious ancestors of the population of the surrounding villages. Piquet had notified the magistrate of Fayune of our intended visit, and this dignitary had met us in the course of the day's march, and assured us that he had prepared all the accommodation of which that town could boast for our reception. Here, as elsewhere, the band proved a great attraction, while the officers amused themselves by scattering cash broadcast for the multitude to scramble for. We reached Fayune early on the 10th, and were delighted with the improved aspect of the country as we approached. It is surrounded by rounded hills, covered with fir and other handsome trees, while in the rear a fine range of mountains rises an irregular line of peaks to a height of from 1,500 to 2,000 feet. It is evidently considered by the Chinese a strategic point of some importance, as guarding the entrance to the rich plains from the mountainous district which commences here, and runs north for some distance. Though insignificant in point of extent and population, it is surrounded by a wall in admirable repair, apparently newly built; in the centre a rising ground is crowned by a temple, and overshadowed by magnificent trees. As the troops marched in, to the tune of "Cheer, boys, cheer," the small guard of the Imperial soldiers at the gate turned out—a significant indication of the altered state of our relations in this part of the empire. Some of the troops were lodged in temples and yannus inside the town; others were encamped on a hill behind it; while the General and Staff occupied the very rooms in which the celebrated commissioners used to concoct those dire machinations by which they hoped to turn us out of Canton. What city in the province at present shelters their dishonoured heads is a mystery. A visit which the magistrate paid the General to-day was returned on the following day, the usual compliments being exchanged; indeed, the magistrate professed to derive great enjoyment from our visit, and assured us that he would be delighted to lodge and care for any shooting or picnic parties who might be tempted to explore the charming country in the midst of which Fayune is situated. We regretted that our stay was not long enough to admit of any extended rambles, which would have been doubly appreciated after the routine of Canton. However, we had no reason to complain, the weather continued lovely, and no contretemps occurred to mar the general success of the trip. In justice to the men it should be remarked that they behaved admirably, nor, so far as I am aware, were any complaints made by the people of violence or a tendency to "loot" on their part. The march back was performed in two days, some coolies being hired out of the villages through which we passed to carry the men's packs, and on the afternoon of the 12th we were all safely housed again in Canton.

There is some talk of a gunboat expedition next week to a place called Shaouking, said to be an important city about 100 miles up the great western river.—*Times Correspondent*.

AUSTRALIA.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—The total number of immigrants, adults and children, who have arrived in this colony from the 1st of January, 1852, to the 31st of December, 1857—a period of 26 years—amounts to 160,972, a number exceeding one-half of the present population of this thriving colony. Of these immigrants, 125,216 were adults, and 41,565 children; of the adults, 60,200 were men, and 59,016 women—that is, 89 women to 100 men. During the five years, 1853-57, 73,031 persons arrived in this colony, 38,559 of whom were males, and 24,472 females, against 30,825 in the previous five, 15,695 of whom were males and 15,133 females. The proportion of female emigrants to 100 males, during the last five years, was only 89, during the previous five it was 96. The total amount of money paid out of the revenues of the colony on account of immigration during the 26 years, was £2,098,883.

UNITED STATES.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.—The New York *Herald* publishes an article showing that there are now confined in the prison of that city eighteen persons either convicted of or charged with capital crimes. But such offences are not confined to New York. All through the continent the papers abound with accounts of the poisoning of husbands by their wives, and of wives by their husbands.

There is a rule at Oberlin College, Ohio, that no student shall board at any house where prayers are not regularly made each day. A certain man fitted up a boarding house, and filled it with boarders, but forgot until the eleventh hour the prayer proviso. Not being a praying man himself, he looked for one who was. At length he found one—a young man from Trumbull county, who agreed to pay for his boarding in praying. For a while all went smoothly, but the boarding master furnished his table so poorly, that the boarders began to grumble and to leave, and the other morning the praying boarder actually "struck." Something like the following dialogue occurred at the table: Landlord—"Will you pray Mr. Mild?" Mild—"No, sir I will not." Landlord—"Why not Mr. Mild?" Mild—"It don't pay sir. I can't pay on such virtuals as these. And unless you bind yourself in writing to set a better table than you have done for the last three weeks, I'll not another prayer man get out of me." And that's the way matters stood at the latest advices.

ANOTHER WIFE POISONING CASE.—The Rev. J. S. Harden, of the Methodist Church at Trenton, New Jersey, but not in full standing as a minister, has been accused of poisoning his wife. It appears that the prisoner had bought arsenic as he said to kill the rats, and at the time had conversed with the druggist about the possibility of a woman living after taking several doses of such poison. After his arrest he said his wife had died by poison; but that she took it herself, in consequence of a quarrel between her husband and her mother.

THE LAWS CANNOT BE ADMINISTERED IN THE UNITED STATES.—The parties supposed to have been engaged in bringing slaves in the Echo from the coast of Africa, and landing them in Cuba, and indicted at Charleston for the offence, have been acquitted by the jury. Judge Wayne, in his charge to the jury, demonstrated the constitutionality of the Act of 1820, and explained with great clearness and force the several counts of the indictment; but the jury, after being out about an hour, returned a verdict of "not guilty." The Charleston *Mercury* makes the following comments upon the action of the jury:—"It is most probable that they have been satisfied with thinking that it would be not only inconsistent, but cruel and hypocritical for them, as members of a community where slaves are bought and sold every day, and are as much and as frequently articles of commerce as the sugar and molasses which they produce, to pass condemnation and a verdict of guilty of death upon men whose only crime was that they were going to a far country to bring in more supplies of these articles of trade, these commodities; and in this case not even to trespass upon our soil, but to carry them to a foreign land, to Cuba, and merely throw them into the market of nations. It is most probable that this was the inducing ground of the verdict, and if so, every other case will be *ex quo* to this. Further persecution is idle, expensive, and vain."

MAKING CONVERTS.—Much real is manifested among a certain class of Catholics for making converts to the Church. They make great professions of regard for those without the Church, being very tender to their prejudices, very reverent toward their rank and position. They are ready to acknowledge that Catholics are wrong in every other respect, but Religion. They are happy to acknowledge that every difference between Catholic and Protestant nations, is to the advantage of the latter, and to declare emphatically their conviction, that nothing is wanting to the perfection of non-Catholics, but the adoption of the true Religion. They lament that the Catholic Church seems to be linked with a dead body in the social and political order, just as non-Catholics are dragging after them the carcass of Protestantism, in the religious order. Now these Catholics desire the conversion of their brethren with evident sincerity. They sacrifice as little convenience and self-respect, to accomplish it. They do not hesitate to ensure, and even quarrel with their fellow Catholics, to further their purpose. They may therefore be expected to reflect, if their attention is called to the subject, on what they aim at when they propose to convert a non-Catholic. To convert, is to change one's state from worse to better. Now what is there bad in the state of a non-Catholic? Nothing temporal, certainly. He has wealth, influence, worldly comfort, and popular prejudice to soothe him. What you think bad in his condition, therefore, must be something in the spiritual order, it must be his burden of unpardonable sin, his ignorance of the end of life, his troop of vices, tormenting him like so many devils, his spiritual pride, his preference of the temporal to the eternal, his forgetfulness of God and his fastidious ruin and utter desolation. Now would it be of any advantage to a man to stop calling himself a Protestant, and give himself out a Catholic, unless so doing he renounced his Protestant spirit of worldliness, his spiritual pride, his low temporal aims? If a man is to waste his years in seeking his talents, in praising, what the gentiles seek, indulging the passions, the piques, envy, rancor, vanity, which they indulge, of what use is it to get him to proclaim himself a Catholic? We do not want any worldly converts. If any man desire to be rich, to gain office, to propagate opinions, or to aggrandize himself in any worldly way, he had better remain outside of the Church. Let him not become a Catholic unless he is ready to give up all things for his soul's sake, unless he wants to bid good bye to the world, until the day of Judgment. He will find too much for flesh and blood to endure in the Church, unless he has made up his mind to crucify his flesh and pour out his blood, in order to save his soul. It is true that an hundred fold is added to the substantial happiness of those who seek God, in truth; but the hundred fold never is given to those who go after it. A worldly Catholic is worse off than a worldly Protestant. He is tormented with a consciousness of degradation, and weighed down by a responsibility proportioned to his clearer knowledge. If you want a man to live for worldly aims, to live in the whirl of worldly excitements, as you love him, let him be ignorant of what he ought to believe, do not try to "convert" him. Let him repose in his dream of enjoyment and popularity, as he may. It is better to let him sleep, as his barque of life glides towards the cataract, than to awake him to what may distract him more than sleep. We want no converts who are hunting money, or enjoyment, or politics, or civilization. "If any man will come after me let him take up his cross."—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph*.

LIFE OF A NEWSPAPER EDITOR IN CALIFORNIA.—He rises at ten o'clock in the morning, dresses himself, takes his hat, already pierced with three or four bullet-holes, and goes to a restaurant to get his breakfast. After breakfast, he returns to his office to read the morning papers. He finds that he is called a wretch in one, in another a liar, and in a third a villain. He smiles at the thought of having something to do, and signs his name to three challenges, which he invariably carries about him in order that he may be ready for any emergency. These he dispatches and sits down to write an article, when he is suddenly interrupted by some interloper, whom he is compelled to throw out of the window. At noon, he learns that his challenges have been accepted. At three o'clock he goes to fight a duel which had been arranged the day before, kills his man, and returns to dinner. On his way from dinner, gets mixed up in a riot, and gets some bruises and wounds. When he reaches his sanctum he finds an infernal machine on his table. Without manifesting the least surprise, he throws it out of the window. He then writes a leader on Moral Reform: "this done he goes