

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

The report of the Minister of Finance describes the loan as the most surprising financial operation ever effected in any country. The number of subscribers to the loan is three hundred and ten thousand.

The Correctional Tribunal is occupied in the trial of fifty-five prisoners of the secret society called "Marianina."

A brother of the assassin Pianori has been arrested in Jersey.

## GERMANY.

A diplomatic paper has been confidentially circulated at Vienna, which throws a strange and new light on recent negotiations. It stated that a treaty offensive and defensive, with the Western Powers, was proposed by Austria on conditions, which, though rejected by France and England, were declined solely on grounds relating to the particular circumstances of each country.—It is said that the details, when known, will not prove flattering to the self-estimate of the resources of England and France.

The Russian organ at Berlin goes into a calculation to show that Prussia need not be afraid of France, which has only 120,000 men disposable.

A "high authority" at Berlin fixes the present amount of the effective army of Russia at 650,000 men—states that at least 140,000 of these have already reached the Crimea, and computes that a similar number is already proceeding thither by forced marches, under General Luders and General Grabbe.

## THE BALTIC.

A letter from Stockholm, in the *Cologne Gazette* says:—"The blockade which the Allied squadrons have established in the Baltic and in the Gulf of Bothnia is so complete this year that the trade which was carried on in 1854 between Russia and Sweden to a considerable extent is completely suppressed. The presence of the Allied fleets in these seas produces this other important effect, that it forces Russia to keep in the north three great corps d'armée, one of 90,000 men in the provinces south of St. Petersburg; the second in that city and in Cronstadt; and the third along the coasts of Finland."

**DANTZIC, July 27.**—The *Lightning* (despatch boat), Lieutenant Campbell commanding, anchored in the roads at 11 o'clock a.m., bringing the weekly mails and despatches. She left Nargen (where Admirals Dundas, Seymour, and Penard still remain, with a portion of the fleet) last Tuesday afternoon, and encountered some very heavy gales during her passage to Dantzig. The chief, and, in fact, the only incident of importance to be recorded this week, is the successful attack on a Russian fort at Frederickshamm, a fortress situate on the western coast of the Gulf of Finland, midway between Wiborg and Helsingfors. This expedition was commanded by Captain Yelverton, of the *Arrogant*, an officer who has gained for himself a well-merited reputation, on account of his intrepidity and cool daring, added to the dexterity with which he conducts his ships scathless through the most intricate and difficult passages. The particulars of the affair are as follow:—The *Arrogant*, *Magicienne*, *Cossack*, and gunboat *Ruby*, having joined company at Hogland, proceeded on the 20th to Frederickshamm, off which place they anchored the same evening. Captain Vansittart then proceeded in the *Magicienne's* cutter to sound, and approached to within 1600 yards of a six-gun fort, which opened fire upon him with a couple of well-directed guns, without, however, doing any harm. The next morning, the *Magicienne* leading, with the *Arrogant*, *Cossack*, and *Ruby*, got into position at about 1900 yards distance, and commenced the attack upon the fort. The enemy returned the fire of our ships with briskness for the space of an hour and a half, but were at length compelled to abandon the position, all the guns being disabled, and the fort itself terribly knocked about. No landing was attempted, Captain Yelverton not thinking it judicious to do so, as a great number of troops were plainly to be seen, drawn up behind embankments. Both the *Arrogant* and *Magicienne* were struck several times, and the rigging of the latter vessel was much damaged. On our side no one was killed. The *Ruby* had two men severely wounded, and one man belonging to the *Arrogant* was slightly injured. The town of Frederickshamm could have been destroyed with the greatest facility, but strict orders were given to fire the fort only.

## ITALY.

Letters from Naples dated the 18th ult., announce that up to that date the exportation of grain was strictly prohibited. On a recent occasion the British Minister at Naples applied to Cavalier Carafa, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, for permission to export grain to the Crimea, which was refused. Another application was made on the ground of the old alliance existing between the two countries, and surprise was expressed at the refusal in the midst of existing plenty and the friendly relations of the government. An answer was returned, repeating the refusal, and adding His Sicilian Majesty was the best judge as to what was right or wrong in his own dominions.

**INSURRECTION AT CONSTANTINOPLE.**—There has been a formidable insurrection of the Bashi Bazuks at the Dardanelles. The British flag has been trampled under foot. The wife of a clerk of the consulate had been grossly insulted and ill-treated. Colonel Bateson's tent and those of other officers had been sacked and destroyed. The commander of the English ships in the Dardanelles fired upon the rioters.

## UNITED STATES.

Mr. Rowcroft, the English Consul at Cincinnati, has been tried on the charge of enlisting American subjects for service with the British army in the Crimea. The report headed—"Irish Informers! Sham Enlist-

ments! Trap to catch Mr. Rowcroft! The money obtained spent in drink; the object,—hatred of England." In this compendious abridgment, which does much credit to the condensing powers of our American contemporary, is pretty well explained the history of the case. A Mr. Conahan, a member of the United Irish Society, conceived the brilliant idea of pretending a wish to enlist fifty recruits in the English army, in order to entrap Mr. Rowcroft, the English Consul, into an admission which might bring him within the danger of the law against foreign enlistment. For this purpose he obtained an introduction to Mr. Rowcroft, who appears to have told him that if he would take fifty men to the Niagara Suspension-bridge he should receive a Captain's commission. For this purpose he received an advance of money—not from Mr. Rowcroft,—which he and his confederates, not apparently afflicted with over-niceness as to the point of honor, retained for their own use. It also appeared that Mr. Rowcroft had advised Conahan to stay at home, and take care of his wife and children instead of going to the Crimea. The evidence, even if it be believed, which, considering the persons from whom it comes, would imply an extraordinary amount of credulity, is exceedingly slight, and we cannot entertain a doubt that upon the merits of the case Mr. Rowcroft will obtain an acquittal. Still, the fact of such a trial taking place is in itself extremely prejudicial to the good understanding between the two countries, and likely to raise feelings and debates of a most undesirable character. It is of no use to inveigh against the contemptible treachery by which the proceeding was discovered. Our duty is to consider whether we are free from blame, and not how much blame may be imputable to others.—It is the will of the American people, as expressed by their laws, that their citizens shall not be enlisted in the service of a foreign State; it is the opinion of the executive Government that those laws ought to be put in force, and, as far as we can tell, that decision supported by a very considerable amount of public opinion.—We are not acting the part of a good ally or of a sincere and honorable friend of the United States in seeking, for our own purposes, to infringe their laws, to outwit their Executive, and to offend the feelings and prejudices of their people. We earnestly entreat our Government to consider well what they are doing in thus tampering with the feelings of a susceptible and high-spirited nation, and to withdraw, before worse comes of it, from a position so fraught with difficulty. Let them reverse the question, and ask themselves whether, if the United States sent their recruiting agents into England, the British Government would tolerate such a proceeding.—*American paper.*

**THE MURDER MANIA.**—By a perusal of the accounts of shocking and brutal murders which have appeared in the papers for a few days past, we are almost led to believe that the present time is the advent of a season of horrid homicides, the details of the perpetration of some of which present the offenders more in the light of heartless brutes than human beings. The most shocking on the list of the recent murders is the one in Wisconsin, where a man named Debar attempted to put an end to the existence of a whole family. This wretch, for no other reason than, as he stated, entertaining a bare suspicion that his intended victim, a worthy farmer named Muehr, had struck him at the election polls, knocked him down, intending the blow should be fatal, while Mr. Muehr was in the act of giving him a drink to quench his thirst. He then caught his wife, and with a knife nearly severed her head from her body. His blood-thirstiness did not stop there; but encountering a young man in the employ of Muehr, he soon despatched him with a club. He then went back to the house, set it on fire, and threw the body of the young man into the flames. Debar was caught and tried within four days after committing the offence. He was found guilty, and the Judge immediately directed the Sheriff to return the prisoner to jail to await his trial. The Sheriff with his assistants started with the prisoner, surrounded by the military; no sooner, however, had he got outside the door, than the excited mob made a rush and overpowering the military and officers, struck the prisoner on the head with a stone, which knocked him senseless; he was then seized by the infuriated people, who beat him with clubs and jumped and stamped on his body until life was nearly extinct; then tying a rope to his heels, they dragged him the distance of half a mile and hung him by his heels to a tree. When Debar was strung up by the feet he exhibited signs of life, and moved his head backwards and forwards; he must have suffered the most excruciating agony. The stone which struck him knocked his skull all in. The mob we understand, numbered more than two thousand, and the military forces not numbering one hundred, were powerless when attacked by this maddened crowd. The next most horrid affair of the kind is the finding of the body of a young woman in Gunner's run, Philadelphia, with marks upon her body, which showed conclusively that she had been foully dealt with. This murder has very much the appearance of the Green Lane affair in the same city, and is, like that enshrouded in mystery. She was the wife of a German named Michael Albrecht, was only eighteen years of age, and had been married but three weeks. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Sting. Next comes the affair at Newark, N. J., which took place on Tuesday last. The keeper of a large beer saloon, named Conrad Bauer was stabbed to the heart by a man named John McKinney, after a few words of altercation, which arose in consequence of Bauer refusing to admit a number of riotous characters into his house. The murderer is still at large, and is said to be in this city. The Mayor of Newark has offered a reward of two hundred dollars for his apprehension. An aggravated murder occurred near Springfield, Tenn., about two weeks since. A man named Mortimer A. Martin had separated from his wife in consequence of a supposed intimacy between her and a young man named Francis M. Walton. The two parties most and Martin desired Walton to keep out of his way, as he did not like him; Martin they left and walked away, when Walton fired and shot him in the back. Martin fell, and his adversary immediately got upon him and with another pistol despatched him immediately. Walton has not been arrested.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The German population, says the *Chicago Daily Times*, have nearly all abandoned Louisville, and have encamped out on the Bardisone road. A sorrowful encampment it is. In it there is weeping for the deaths of fathers, brothers, wives, sons and daughters, and the mourners dare not go back to the city to gather up and bury the charred and blackened remains of the slaughtered kindred. The more this Louisville riot is contemplated, the blacker does it appear.

## THE LOUISVILLE RIOTS.

(From the N. Y. Citizen.)

Know-Nothingism has won a "famous victory" with its favorite weapons, murder, arson, and rapine. The groans of murdered Irish in the streets of Louisville—the shrieks of women and children, roasted alive—and the red glare of conflagration, heralded the triumph. Twenty abhorred "foreigners" were cut off by various agonising deaths; and that surely is something to boast of! The demagogues who have nursed this faction until it was ripe for bloodshed, who have converted a just and wise people, by the sheer force of misrepresentation, falsehood, and vague terror, into an insensate mob—may wear their laurels with pride; for the monster they have conjured up, is working out its destiny of riot and destruction.

Out of the mass of statements in partisan journals, and the patent falsehoods of corrupt manufacturers of telegraphic dispatches, it is no easy matter to discover how the fight began in Louisville. Nobody seems to know exactly; but there are three or four facts established beyond a doubt, even by the admission of Know-Nothing papers, which suffice to place the blame of this deplorable affair on the dark-lantern conspirators themselves, despite their lamentations over the "assassination" of Americans by ferocious foreigners.

First, an armed band of Know-Nothings were by pre-arrangement posted at the polls in the wards where Irish and Germans were most numerous, to prevent them voting—which they did. Second, their intention being known to the Anti Know-Nothing leaders, they made overtures, before the election, to the other party to abandon that course, and permit influential citizens of both parties to be present at the polls to prevent violence; a proposition which the Know-Nothings rejected. Third; that the most horrible and cruel incidents of the carnage occurred far away from the scene of the voting; in the Irish and German quarters; that the victims were, in most cases, unoffending foreigners; that the perpetrators were the Know-Nothing mob; and that the worst violence was not done during a fight, or a "riot" at all, but in a cowardly attack upon men, women, and children, for the gratification of what the *Louisville Journal* calls a "quick vengeance." And lastly; that George D. Prentice, the Know-Nothing editor of the *Journal* was the chief instigator, and Barbee, the Know-Nothing Mayor, the chief abettor of the sanguinary violence.

These facts, we say, are established, and not denied (though they are sought to be garbled or extenuated) by the Know-Nothing organs themselves. And now for the proof.

It is triumphantly asserted that the Irish "were armed to the teeth." What of that? Is it not also true that they were warned beforehand of an intention to prevent them exercising the franchise: did they not know well that their enemies had organized an armed force to beat them back from the polls; and had they not the recent ruffianism of the Know-Nothings in Cincinnati, fresh in their memories? If they did not prepare to defend their property, their wives, and children, they would have been fools or cowards. It is charged that they "fired the first shot." Perhaps they did: but not before one of their friends was brutally beaten, and hunted through the streets. "With no other provocation" says the Know-Nothing organ, the *Journal*, "than knocking down of an Irishman in the street, they opened fire from their windows."

This knocking down of an Irishman is a very trifling matter in the *Journal's* estimation but knocking down an American, after he had beaten, insulted, and driven from the polls, citizens of foreign birth, is an atrocious crime, which calls for a "quick vengeance" in the shape of house-burning, and woman-roasting. This man who was simply "knocked down" was actually hunted for his life through the streets, and when he rushed into a house for safety, one of the inhabitants "fired the first shot" at his pursuer. That the violence commenced at the polls with the Know-Nothings, we have testimony to prove. "On Monday morning, at 4 o'clock, says an eye witness, the place of voting in the 1st and 8th Wards, which are the strong Democratic precincts, were taken possession of by the Know-Nothings. If an Irishman or German attempted to approach the polls he was driven back with bloody missiles. Native born American citizens, who were unable to give the proper signs and signals, shared the same fate."

And the *Courier*, a Whig paper, adds: "Every possible obstruction was thrown in the way of those voting who were not recognized as Know-Nothings. Large crowds were stationed at the entrance to shove back Preston voters (Democrats) while side and back doors were provided for Marshall men. In this way, unusual facilities were extended to the American party, being in itself an outrageous course of action, with full complicity in which we charge the Know-Nothing officers of the election."

That the anti Know-Nothings did not desire bloodshed is evident from the fact that they retired from the polls, thereby sacrificing two thousand votes, rather than come into collision with the bullies who were posted there for the purpose of violence. Mr. Preston, the anti Know-Nothing candidate for Congress visited the different wards, and implored his friends not to risk their lives by attempting to vote; and they followed his advice. So much for the origin of the riot. That the Irish and German citizens who were ill-treated at the polls prepared to defend themselves from further assault in their homes is quite probable, and it was only prudent on their part to do so. That collisions arose out of the feelings engendered at the polls is perfectly natural; but that the foreign-born citizens organized and pre-concerted an attack against a party ten times their strength is an assertion that no one but a blind bigot could swallow, and which the Know-Nothing organs dare not directly make. In no instance have they ever been so foolish.

To prove that the editor of the *Journal* was the main instigator of the riot, it is only necessary to read the article we publish from his paper in another column. After he had excited his minions to the necessary degree of ferocity, and that they had taken ample revenge, which he reminded them beforehand, they ought to do, he interfered only when the offices of his cotemporaries were threatened with destruction; fearing that the sack of a newspaper office was a dangerous precedent to tolerate.

The Mayor never moved a finger to arrest a man or allay the passions of the mob until he was satisfied the bloody work was done and the Know-Nothing Nemesis was appeased. Then he confronted the mob and told them that they had won the election, and they might go home.

The truth is, that the massacre was planned in the secret councils of the Know-Nothings, and that Mr. Prentice and Mayor Barbee were cognisant of it. On the heads of these men rests the crime; but on the editor of the *Journal* lies the deepest stain of innocent blood, and the shame of the worst than barbarian outrage and plunder; for the mob not only destroyed life, but stole the property of their victims!

"Americans, are you all ready? We think we hear you shout 'Ready!' Well, fire! and may Heaven have mercy on the foe."

These were the words of Prentice on the morning of the election and when the command was obeyed, and the streets reeking with blood he had the hypocrisy to say:

"We deeply regret to have to record the scenes of violence, bloodshed and house burning which occurred in our city yesterday. We cannot now express our great abhorrence of such things."

We have little hope that the law as now administered in Louisville will mete out a just punishment to the instigators of this terrible business, which has perpetuated for Kentucky the name of "the dark and bloody ground;" for Know-Nothingism is in the ascendant, and wherever it is—justice is dead. But though false representations may for a time succeed in stigmatising the citizens of foreign birth, they will be one day vindicated, and a heavy retribution be visited on the cowardly perpetrators of this most foul deed.

**A SIGN.**—The *New York Courier & Enquirer* of the 11th instant, says:—"We learn that one of the most prominent ship-builders of this city was engaged, about two weeks ago, in looking about for timber to use in building a man-of-war for the Russian Government.—Since that time he has suspended operations, and declines purchasing timber that is offered him. The contract under which the frigate was to be built, required that she should be delivered at a Russian port. We are not informed whether the design has been abandoned by direction of the Russian Government, or whether the contractor, despairing of his ability to perform the clause in the contract above mentioned, has adopted this course to save himself from the loss resulting from having the ship lying idle; but in either case, the fact the work has been suspended, and perhaps altogether abandoned, is significant."

**BEWARE OF THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS.**—In a sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, before the Western Unitarian Conference, is the following paragraph:—"For my own part, I say it in all solemnity: I have lived to become sincerely suspicious of the piety of those who do not love pleasure in any form. I cannot trust the man that never laughs; that is always sedate; that has no apparent outlets for those natural springs of sportiveness and gaiety that are perennial in the human soul. I know that nature takes her revenge on such violence. I expect to find secret vices, malignant sins or horrid crimes springing up in this hotbed of confined air and imprisoned space; and, therefore, it gives me a sincere moral gratification anywhere, and in any community, to see innocent pleasures and popular amusements resisting the religious bigotry that frowns so unwisely upon them. Anything is better than that dark, dead, unhappy social life—a prey to ennui and morbid excitement, which results from unmitigated puritanism, whose second crop is usually unbridled license and infamous fallow."

Nathan Brown, a K. N. leader, is in jail in New Albany, Ind., charged with having five wives too many.—*Boston Atlas.*

**AN INTERESTING CASE OF MURDER.**—A gentleman of considerable wealth of the name of John Robinson, residing in Seark, County of Wexford, Ireland, was murdered on the 17th of June, 1853, on his own farm in that county, by persons then unknown. Since then one Patrick Burns was arrested in Ireland, charged with being one of the persons implicated in the murder, and is still in jail. On information being obtained in Ireland that one James Whitty, who left there about the time the murder was committed, had conspired with the said Burns and one James Robinson, nephew of the deceased, to cause the death of the latter, Head Constable Thomas Dayal of the Irish Constabulary, was sent to Canada in search of Whitty. After having searched in vain in Upper Canada where Whitty was supposed to be, he came down to Lower Canada, and found him working at the Water Works near this city. A warrant was then issued by Colonel Ermatinger upon Mr. Doyle's affidavit, and Whitty was arrested by our vigilant Water Police. Whitty, on examination, declared that he had left Ireland because he was aware that certain persons had conspired together for the purpose of murdering Mr. John Robinson. The reason for this conspiracy, to the best of his recollection, was as follows:—Mr. Robinson, who was to be murdered, had a brother named William, who had died about 12 months before Whitty left Ireland, leaving all his property to his surviving brother. Mr. Robinson had also a natural son, named James Robinson. Prisoner understood that no provision had been made by William Robinson for this son, but that the surviving brother had given him £500 sterling after the decease of William Robinson. James Robinson instigated one Patrick Burns and one Michael Whitty to kill his uncle, with a view of obtaining his property. James Robinson, P. Burns, and Michael Whitty proposed to prisoner, for a consideration in money—but which was not given to him, nor the amount specified—to kill the said Robinson: and, upon the refusal of Whitty, it was also proposed to kill him, (Whitty) but, after some deliberation, it was determined to send him to America. Burns then engaged deponent's passage at the port of New Ross-town, County of Wexford, in one of Mr. Greaves' new ships called the *Petrel*—Burns taking out the shipping-papers in his own name, and engaging the passage and defraying all the charges himself. Burns accompanied the prisoner some way out to sea, until he was fairly off. Prisoner since heard that the said Robinson was killed about three or four days after he had left Ireland. Prisoner stated further, that, from the foregoing facts, he believed that the above-named persons were those who killed Mr. Robinson; and that one Thomas Rourke, living at the time in the County of Wexford, to whom prisoner gave ten pounds, which had been left him by James Robinson, to be handed to Rourke, had some hand in the affair or knew something about it, though he left Ireland before Whitty, and went to England, and thence, as he was informed, to the United States; to the best of his belief, to the State of New York. James Whitty is now in the common jail, and will shortly be sent back to the authorities in Ireland.—*Herald.*