

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The event of the week is the semi-official editorial in the Constitutionnel on the question at issue between the French and English Governments. This article speaks plainly, and says—“The presence of the naval squadron of England in the Black Sea, or the Austrian troops in the Principalities, are henceforth only an arbitrary and violent means of preventing a solution of the difference which Russia has been the first to propose, in offering to submit the question to its natural judges. It decided rather to have recourse to arms! Is war again declared?—Does the English ministry wish to enter again upon hostilities without France? Not certainly to ensure the execution of the treaty of Paris, but imprudently to read it to pieces in the face of the world, with the object of satisfying an ambition that had been for the moment disguised. We repeat that it now depends upon the cabinets of London and Vienna to put an end to the pending dispute, and to terminate the anxieties to which the present situation subjects us. Let them consent to the re-assembling of the plenipotentiaries without making arbitrary and inadmissible exclusions,—a condition of exclusions which would completely change the character, and be an additional breach of the treaties. Let us add, that if a peaceful solution is desired, this is the only proposal for that purpose which can decently be made. It has been rumored in Paris, that the French fleet was about to proceed to the Black Sea; this, however, is not certain. The fleet may, perhaps, leave Toulon, but it is not possible it will go so far. Should it go to the Black Sea, it is difficult to suppose that its object could be co-operation with the British squadron.

The Assemblée Nationale contains the following on the Eastern question:—“We differ from the opinions of the Constitutionnel on only one point. Our contemporary appears surprised at the pretensions of Austria and of England, which it advanced so soon. We had certainly not believed that matters would proceed so rapidly. There is even a display of clumsiness on the part of the Cabinets of Vienna and London in thus unveiling their secret plans, and we recognize in this conduct the turbulence of Lord Palmerston rather than the habitual temporization of the statesmen of Austria. But we had never doubted that the idea of England was to obtain possession of the Black Sea, and to establish herself there on the ruins of the Russian Navy. England, who openly regretted eight months ago that the war had not lasted long enough to demand a port in the Black Sea, a footing in Asia Minor, intends to remain at least in that sea, the neutrality of which does not satisfy her. Austria, again, is not contented with the free navigation of the Danube. The intentions of the two powers cannot be misinterpreted. But what is the attitude of the Porte? Amid the contradictions of the Vienna and Paris journals the question admits of no easy solution, and notwithstanding the rapidity of the means of communication, some days will probably pass before we become acquainted with its intentions. But were even the Divan to give way before the pretensions of England and Austria it would not follow, in our opinion, that France is compelled to acquiesce in them. The late war was not waged in order to substitute the influence of Austria and England for that of Russia. Should Turkey fall so low as to submit to this double occupation, this species of disguised dismemberment, at the moment when her independence has been placed under the guarantee of all Europe, we should be the more justified in protesting, in the name of those principles for which we have lavished so much blood and treasure. France demands nothing in the Black Sea nor in the principalities. But it does not follow that her disinterested policy is to be turned against her for the advantage of others. This appears to be the opinion of government, and we are happy to agree with it on this point. With respect to the Danubian provinces, it is necessary, in order to proceed to a study of the new organization which has been promised them, that their territory be completely evacuated by the Austrian troops. This necessity was proclaimed by the whole world six months ago, and were France alone to demand the evacuation to-day we have no doubt that she would obtain it.”

The Gazette de France attributes the present unsettled state of Europe and the financial difficulties of France, to the pernicious influence of England. It says:—“The conduct of England since the cessation of the Crimean war affords a subject of profound reflection to the civilized world, and it is impossible that France, in remarking this conduct, can refrain from casting a bitter glance at the past. But let us first examine the present. How is it that Europe does not enjoy at this day that perfect security—that confidence in the future—which should have followed the conclusion of a peace procured by the moderation of France and the resignation of Russia? This is caused alone by England, who entered the congress of Paris without attempting to disguise her disinclination, and was, so to say, compelled by the unanimous will of the continental nations. She, in taking part in the pacific conference, spread the seeds of war and of revolution. If we are at this day in a financial crisis which threatens every fortune; and if the springs of trade are rusty; if the social existence is troubled, these circumstances proceed from the precipitate confidence of the public in the conclusion of peace. But how could it have been imagined that the decisions of a congress would have been openly violated by two of the contracting powers? The fault of our merchants and capitalists has been to have trusted England. It may be affirmed, without contradiction, that if England had not stirred up the embers of the conflagration which ravaged Italy in 1848, if she had not supported Austria in the indefinite occupation by that power of the Danubian provinces, in order to be justified in occupying the Black Sea with her own vessels, Europe would at this day enjoy profound peace. This one nation has arrested the development of universal civilization, and obstructs the expansion of wealth and the welfare of the working classes.”

SPAIN.

The Espana, a ministerial paper, derides the Anglo-French Alliance, and recommends the alliance of Spain with the Northern Powers. It was said that despatches received by the Government from Rome represented that the negotiations about to be entered into by the Holy See would be conducted in a friendly spirit by the latter. A meeting of political notabilities had been held in the house of General Prim, for the purpose of recognizing the Progressista party. Result not known.

PRUSSIA.

Letters say that the relations between France and Prussia are drawing closer, there being talk of but two policies—that of France, Russia and Prussia against England and Austria. Such talk is, however, of little value. It is also said that a new treaty of commerce is settled between Russia and Prussia, with a view to international Railroad communication. Private statements say that Prussia agrees with France and Russia in requiring that the Austrians shall evacuate the Danubian Principalities, and the English fleet shall leave the Black Sea.

ITALY.

THE AUSTRIANS IN ITALY.—The Monitor of Tuesday publishes the following under its foreign intelligence:—“Rome, Oct. 30.—The arrangement concluded recently with the Vienna Cabinet for the evacuation of some points of the Pontifical territory, hitherto occupied by Austrian troops has just been carried out. The withdrawal of the troops commenced a few days since, and terminated yesterday. The Austrian troops recrossed the Po, taking the direction of Padua. They are replaced by detachments of the 2d Swiss Regiment in the service of the Holy Father. Ancona and Bologna are now the only points in the Papal States which remain occupied by Austrian troops. This is accomplished a measure which, by diminishing the corps of occupation, likewise diminishes the expenses of the Papal Government, and restores it to the full enjoyment of its rights and action. “For some time it has been felt that it was necessary for the Papal finances that the indirect taxes should be rendered more productive. “The Government has boldly entered into this salutary path, and encouraged by the results obtained, not only is it preparing further reductions in the Customs’ tariff, but it has just promulgated a decree with a view to the reform of the stamp duty, which, under former regulations was imperfectly carried out, and brought in very little to the Treasury. The rate has been reduced and its circle of action increased. Everything leads to the hope that on this point, as well as regards the Custom House dues, salt, and tobacco, both the Treasury and the contributors will find themselves equally benefited by the introduction of the true principles of political economy.”

SARDINIA.

THE POPE AND THE WIDOW.—His Holiness is fond of paying unexpected visits. A Horoual Raschid, occasionally, generally, with a view to some charitable or beneficent purpose. A few days ago he surprised the widow of a Government employe, residing in the Trastevere quarter, with a visit of this kind. The widow, it appears, had sent a petition to the Pope, conveying such a picture of her destitute condition and the misery of her family that his holiness resolved to verify the state of affairs, in order to grant her some relief, if deserving of it. Pio Nono’s commiseration was sufficiently excited by what he saw, for he immediately ordered the widow’s name to be put on the pension list, and left the poor woman and her family overwhelmed with joy.

France became concentrated in the hands of the nephew of the prisoner of St. Helena. But we cannot forget the advances made by the citizens of London, their addresses, and deputations, the adulation of the British journals, accompanied with laments on the fact of the coasts being unprotected, and with measures which improvised the militia, and heaped cannon on points that were weak. To-day we are told that the adulation of some of these journals has changed into calumny and abuse, and these calumnies must be very serious from the fact of the Monitor having taken notice of them. All this is at least instructive; and if England so soon forgets her fears, it cannot be impertinent to recall them at a moment when she becomes for the world a cause of perturbation and misfortune.”

A FRENCH RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the Times writes as follows:—“The Vienna papers have received instructions not to say anything which could give umbrage to the Emperor Napoleon but still the relations between the Austrian and French governments are far from being satisfactory. A person who is perfectly well informed of what is passing in the political world tells me that the foundation for an alliance between France and Russia is already laid, and that the fact is as well known in England as it is in Austria.”

The probability of a marriage between Prince Napoleon and the daughter of the late Duke of Leuchtenberg, niece of the Emperor of Russia, is spoken of. This Princess, however, only completed her fifteenth year last month. The Debat is authorised to state that Count Walewski does not possess any estates in Poland, and that the Russian Government has never confiscated property belonging to his family.

There exists a great deal of discontent in the manufacturing districts, owing to the apprehension of commercial reform, even without the international intermediate agency of the legislature. The manufacturers, who are, for the most part protectionists, speak as if the Emperor would, by so doing, disregard the motives for which they voted for him.

RUSSIA.

The Augsburg Gazette says that Russia, not satisfied with protesting against the presence of the Austrians in the Principalities and of the English fleet in the Black Sea, has thought it necessary to maintain imposing forces in Southern Russia, in Podolia, and in Volhynia. None of the corps which were in the Crimea have yet returned to the interior of Russia or Poland; all of them are still in the South; and the Augsburg Gazette regards this position of the Russian forces as a precaution, or even a demonstration, against the Austrian army of occupation and against the presence of the English naval forces in the Black Sea.

A letter from St. Petersburg, in the Deutschland of Berlin, says:—“It appears by a letter from Nicolaieff that the greatest activity prevails in the building yards in that port, where not only vessels of war but merchant vessels are being constructed. The ships of war which are to be stationed in the Black Sea and in the Sea of Azoff will be strong. They will be composed of three divisions, that is to say, of twelve vessels, frigates, corvettes, and others, all screw steamers, constructed on the most approved system. The garrison of Nicolaieff now consists of ten thousand men.

TURKEY.

We have now, says the Times correspondent, quite a respectable English flotilla in the Bosphorus. The Royal Albert, with Lord Lyon’s flag flying, the Majestic, the Curacoa (30) the Vulture, the Caradoc, and the two gun boats Wrangler and Lynx. The Curacoa and Vulture both came in yesterday, nearly at the same moment, the first from the coast of Syria, and the second from the Black Sea. Besides these the Colossus and Cressy are expected hourly, so that on the day when the Dardanelles were to have been closed there will be a larger English fleet assembled in the Bosphorus than ever since the allied squadrons left the first time for the Black Sea. For the last few days the rumor has spread that the Turkish government had asked for the withdrawal of the fleet, according to the convention. It is useless to point out the absurdity of such a rumor, for however bad one’s opinion of the expiring ministry may be, it is rather too much to suppose that it would forget itself so far as to raise a cry of false susceptibility against measures which are undertaken with the view of securing the dignity of the Ottoman Empire, and of convincing Russia that she will no more be allowed to interpret treaties concerning Turkey according to her own pleasures. There is, besides, another reason why it is very improbable that the Turks will play the susceptible, and this is that as long as the British fleet is in the Black Sea the Austrians have a pretext for remaining in the Principalities; and it is now not even concealed that the Turks are favourable to the continued occupation, which delays the commission and consequently the discussion of the union.

AUSTRALIA.

We have received advices to the 8th of August:—“A seat in the Upper House of Representatives has been offered to the Most Rev. Dr. Polding, the Archbishop of Sydney and Metropolitan. His Grace declined the offer. A similar offer was made to the Moderator of the Scotch Presbyterians and the Protestant Bishop, but both these gentlemen also declined the proffered honour.”

The Melbourne Argus states:—“We are now on the eve of the general election, the first under the new Constitution. The new Parliament is expected to meet in October. The character of Lower House will be decidedly Democratic; but anything like extreme tendencies in that direction is not to be apprehended.”

The Duffy fund had reached above £5,000, and was expected to be more largely increased.

THE WITNESS-BOX.

The nominal purpose of a court of justice is to seek the truth; but I question whether the truth is ever in other places more attacked, sneered at, brow-beaten, ridiculed, and put out of countenance, than in the witness-box. It is the truth which every one in his turn finds it his interest to conceal. It is the truth that every one is afraid to tell. Even the party most unequivocally in the right is anxious to exclude the truth from the other side, lest it may seem to contradict his own; and all the lawyers, and even the Judge, seem as much on the

watch to stop the witness’s mouth every two minutes as they have been to make him come there to open it. To me, one of the most ridiculous things in the world is the witness in the box, trying (poor fellow!) to give his testimony. He is, we will suppose, not in the slightest degree interested in either of the parties; and, doubtless wishes them both tied together by the neck and at the bottom of the Red Sea. He comes into Court, not voluntarily, but dragged if he resists, by two or three scowling ministers of the law, who from the mere fact of his being presumed to know something about the pending suit, think themselves entitled to treat him as if he had been brought up for robbing a hen roost. He is forced from his business or his amusement, for the purpose of speaking the truth, and he inwardly resolves to tell the whole story as soon as possible, and get rid of the business. He thinks he knows the worst. He thinks the loss of time and the awkwardness of speaking for the first time of his life in public are the extent of his sufferings. Unsuspecting victim! He no sooner enters the box than he finds himself at once the centre of a circle of enemies, and holding a position not greatly unlike that of a prisoner in an Indian war dance. He tries to tell his story—

Witness—I was going down Maiden lane.— Mr. Sergeant Bow-wow—Stop Sir! Counsellor Bothwell—Don’t interrupt the witness. Counsellor Badger—The witness is ours. Counsellor Bluster (sternly and indignantly)—We want the fact. Judge—Let the witness tell his story. Witness—I was going down Maiden lane, where I live.— Bow-wow—We don’t want to know where you live, sir. Bothwell—That is a part of his testimony. Badger—You can take the witness into your own hands when we have done with him, but at present he is ours. Bluster (sarcastically)—Very well, sir. Judge—Gentlemen I beg you will sit down. One of the Aldermen—Officer, keep order. Officer (in a tone of thunder, and with a scowl of more than oriental despotism upon the spectators, who are not making any noise that they are aware of)—Silence!

Witness—I was going down Maiden lane, where I reside, as I said before, when— Bow-wow—You don’t come here, sir, to repeat what you said before. Bothwell—I beg— Badger (starting to his feet)—I demand— Bluster—My lord, I appeal to you to protect me from the impertinence of this witness. All the counsellors and the judge together—The witness must— Officer—(looking at the audience again, and in a tone of thunder)—Silence!

Judge—Gentlemen, it seems to me that the best way to come to the truth is to let the witness go on, and I will call him to order if he wanders from his duty. Witness—My lord? Judge—Tell the plain fact of this assault—tell the jury what you know about it. Remember you are here to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; raise your voice and turn your face to the jury—what do you know of this affair? Again the witness commences, the lawyers continuing to skirmish around him all the while like a parcel of wild Arabs fighting for the clothes of some unhappy prisoner. So far from getting a chance to say the truth, the poor man cannot get a chance to say anything. At length bewildered out of his resolution, frightened, insulted and indignant, really desirous of telling the truth he stumbles upon some inconsistency, some trifling or not trifling paradox—accounted for at once and to every one’s entire satisfaction, by the idea that he has forgotten. But then comes the cross examination; then the scientific artillery of a cool able lawyer, sharpened by thirty years of similar practice is brought to bear upon one trembling and already nervous stranger; perhaps ignorant, perhaps a boy. Then comes the laugh of judge and jury—the murmur of astonishment from the crowd, that a person could be found degraded and base enough to say that ‘the defendant wore a little rimmed hat,’ when he acknowledged subsequently of his guard, that the hat had ‘a tolerably large rim.’ Then the poor fellow, sore all over, and not quite sure that he will not be sent to prison and hard labor for perjury, before the week has rolled away, although he is the only person in court who does not in a greater or less degree merit that punishment, is dismissed to a bench a few yards off, where he is obliged to remain to hear the lawyers in their address to the jury, and yet character to pieces with fine turns of rhetoric, and yet finer gesticulations.

“What gentlemen of the jury,” says Mr. Sergeant Bow-wow, in a tone of the deepest contempt, “What does the next witness, Mr. John Raw say? Gentlemen he comes forward under the most peculiar circumstances. A dark mystery shrouds his motives which I shall not attempt altogether to dissolve, but he comes forward and he takes his place in that witness-box with the open, the avowed, the undisguised, the unaffected, the determined resolution to fix upon my client, the injured Mr. Savage, this foul and unnatural assault and battery. You saw him, gentlemen, when I cross-examined him, tremble under my eye, you saw him hesitate and turn pale at my voice (Sergeant Bow-wow very probably has a voice that would intimidate a bear). You heard him stammer and take back his words and say ‘he did not recollect.’ Is this, gentlemen of the jury an honest witness. The language of truth is plain and simple. It requires no previous calculation. If I ask you if you saw the sun set to day, you answer yes, or no, you do not hesitate, you do not tremble, you do not say ‘Yes I did,’ and in the very next breath, ‘no I did not.’ You do not at first tell me ‘I walked ten miles yesterday and afterwards say yesterday I was all day in bed.’

[Here one of the jurors puts his nose by that of another and utters something in approbation of this argument, and the other nods his head and looks at the speaker as much as to say, ‘There is no use in trying to elude the sagacity of this keen sighted lawyer.’ The witness had much better have told the truth.]

“Now, gentlemen, what does this witness say? He commenced by telling you gentlemen that he lived in Maiden lane; that he was going home on the day when this ridiculous and unnatural assault is said to have taken place; that he saw a crowd; that he approached; that he saw Mr. Savage, my client, the defendant in this action, come up to the plaintiff, Mr. Wiggins and give him, Wiggins, the said plaintiff, a blow with a bludgeon. But gentlemen when I came to sift this plausible story you heard him equivocate and contradict himself. ‘What sort of a hat had Mr. Savage on? A black one. Of what breath was the rim? About an inch. He thought doubtless that he was to have everything his own way till I brought into the box to confront him, the latter who made and sold the hat and who proves to you that the hat worn on that day by Mr. Savage, was a broad brimmed hat; all the witnesses for the defendant swear, and even Mr. John Raw himself when closely questioned admitted that it might have been a broad brimmed hat. What color were Mr. Savage’s pantaloons? Black, says this Mr. John Raw. Gentlemen I have produced these pantaloons in court; they have been identified beyond the possibility of a doubt. What was the result? You saw yourselves gentlemen the pantaloons were upper and salt! (a cry of admiration through the court, the officer cries order. The poor witness unfortunately occupied a conspicuous seat and all eyes are fixed upon him with the most virtuous indignation.) Furthermore, gentlemen, I asked this witness to describe the bludgeon he could not. Had it ivory or gold on the handle? he could not tell. Was there a ferrule on the end? he did not know—was it heavy? Yes, ‘had he ever handled it?’—no—How could he tell the weight of a thing he

never handled?’ (another burst of admiration) ‘was he personally acquainted with Mr. Savage?’—no—“Had he ever seen him before?’—no—“could he tell whether he had an aquiline nose or not?’—no—was he not a friend of Mr. Wiggins’s?’—yes—“Had he expressed an opinion upon this case?’—Yes, he had said the scoundrel ought to have been ashamed of himself—“was Mr. Wiggins hat knocked off?’—no—before he left the witness box he said he saw the blood on the top of the plaintiff’s head! How could he see the top of his head unless his hat had been knocked off? (another burst)

The witness here rose and said, “Mr. Wiggins took it off to show me (officer to witness). Silence there! Judge—witness you must not interrupt the counsel—Officer—sit down. Witness sits down—officer looks at him as if he would snap his head off. I shall not follow the learned gentlemen further, &c.—Bentley’s Miscellany.

A WONDERFUL METHODIST VISION.—The following account is extracted from a Memoir of Dr. Bond, a very distinguished Methodist divine. The Memoir appeared in the Christian Advocate.—“About this time occurred a very extraordinary incident in the life of Dr. Bond, which we narrate with great doubt as to the propriety of its publication. He very rarely mentioned it, and never ventured to designate or explain it: Its truth is, however, beyond question. The circumstances forbid the supposition of optical illusion, or temporary hallucination. There are those living who testify staunchly that they were subject to observation, and the memorials of the transaction are yet distinctly preserved in the religious character of sons and daughters of some who were immediately affected by it.

“Being on a visit to his father, he was deeply grieved to find the church, which he had left in a state of prosperous activity, languishing, lukewarm, and weak. His thoughts were much occupied with the subject, and of course it was the matter of earnest and frequent prayer. In this state of mind one morning he was walking over the fields to a neighboring house, when suddenly he seemed to be in a room where a number of people were assembled, apparently for worship. The room he recognised as an apartment in the house of a neighbor, where a prayer-meeting was to be held on the evening of that day. Had he stood in the midst of it, he could not have been more conscious of the scene. There was nothing of the dim, or shadowy, or dreamy about it. He recognised the people, noticed where they sat and stood, remarked his father near the table, at which a preacher was rising to give out a hymn, and near the middle of the congregation he saw a man named C, for whose salvation he felt considerable anxiety, standing with his son beside him. While gazing with astonishment upon the scene, he heard the words, ‘Go and tell C. that he has an offer of salvation for the last time.’

“Naturally supposing that the too great concentration of mind upon one subject, had induced some hallucination of the senses, Dr. Bond fell down on his knees, and besought God to preserve his reason. The scene, however, continued; it would not disappear or change in any of its particulars. In vain he struggled to dispel it; the voice yet repeated, with indubitable distinctness, ‘Go and tell C. that he has an offer of salvation for the last time.’ But how would he dare to deliver so awful a message? For a great length of time he struggled for deliverance from what he still considered an illusion. At length an expedient occurred to him which he adopted. He had never been in the room in which he was apparently present, when it was used for a public religious meeting. He, of course, did not know how it was commonly prepared for such occasions. He therefore noted with great care the particulars of the scene. He saw where the little table for the preacher, the benches and chairs for the people, were placed. He noticed his acquaintances, and where they sat and stood; and when he was satisfied that he had possessed himself perfectly of these details, he said, ‘I will go to this meeting, and I will deliver the message.’ Immediately the scene vanished, and he was alone in the green fields.

“With a spirit indubitably agitated, he returned home, where he found his father, who required him to escort them a long distance, and it was somewhat past the hour fixed for the meeting, when he reached the awful place. During the day he had freely indulged the hope, that on his entrance into the room his trouble would disappear. He thought he had been the subject of an illusion, the fruit of an excited brain, and that a want of correspondence—immediately to be detected between the real scene and the one presented to his disordered fancy—would at once satisfy him as to the morbid character of his morning vision, and release him from the obligation of his delivering the terrible message, with which he was conditionally charged. When he opened the door, however, he saw again, in all its minuteness of detail, the morning scene. In vain he searched the room for a variant particular. There sat his father in the designated place. The preacher at the table was rising to give out the hymn. In the midst of the room stood C, with his son beside him. Everything demanded that the message should be delivered. After the preliminary exercises, he rose and stated the circumstances as we have related them, and then going to C, he laid his hand upon him, and repeated the words he had heard. The effect was indescribable. C and his son fell down together and called upon God. An awful solemnity rested upon all present. Many cried for mercy, and from that time began a revival which spread far and wide; the fruits of which are yet seen, after many days.”

As in Europe there exists no State, however small, where the agents of Old England have not thrust themselves, to play the part of disturbers of the public peace, fomenters of disorder, and creators of division and intestine strife, so, throughout this confederacy, New England demagogues, and New England agitators have endeavored to unsettle the minds of the people, to excite their passions, to array them one against another—brother against brother, section against section, North against South. As in Europe, Old England affects to act in the interests, and as the advocate and exponent of religion, progress and intelligence, so, in America, New England sets herself up as the defender of liberty, guardian of morality, and sole interpreter of the principles of Christianity—infalible expounder of their practical application to the legislation of the country and the duties of citizens in relation thereto. The emissary of Old England roams abroad, moulded according to the Palmerstonian model—Don Quixote in search of tyrants. He lings to his heart of hearts the victim of oppression—when he can find one—or he extemporises a subject for the exhibition of his sympathetic cant—when none is to be found ready manufactured to order. He worries himself about the wrongs of ‘poor Italy,’ he is troubled concerning ‘miserable Austria,’ and waxes pathetic over the fate of ‘degraded Russia.’ He casts wild roars for giants and windmills, but his eyes are closed to the recognition of the atrocities and barbarisms that find an abiding place in the Mercia of England—the denotation that hangs, like a pall, over Ireland—the unpeopled wastes of Scotland’s once ‘bonny hills,’ and the tortures inflicted by the tribute gatherers on the subject races of India. Our New Englander follows close the footsteps of his transatlantic cousin. Poverty, on the seaboard; appeals to him without effect. Kansas, alone, bleeds for his eyes; and indignation against the ruffians of home, is completely lost in antagonizing the ruffians of Missouri. Persecution in Italy arouses the Old Englander; religious liberty abroad finds in him its champion; but state-churchism, the religious bequest acts, disfranchisement of the Israelite—at home—move him a whit. In this, too, our New Englander is his ser-