

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—At the present moment when we are told that the wind sets from the quarter of conciliation and peace...

In his recent journey to Spain, Marshal Pelissier is said not to have had for his sole object a visit to his wife's native country...

With respect to Chinese affairs it is pretty confidently affirmed here that war is not so inevitable as it has been thought to be...

The Monitor and most of the other Paris papers to-day contain a letter from M. Hns, one of the judges of the Tribunal of First Instance...

It has been stated in Paris this afternoon that the Emperor Napoleon has requested the King of Piedmont to vary his formula of reply when addressed by the deputation from the Legations...

Besides the fortifications of the north and west coasts of France, great preparations are said to be making for similar defensive precautions in the Mediterranean...

The Paris Correspondent of the London Spectator says, there is still a hitch in the peace negotiations. Austria persists in keeping the Austrian army in Venetia...

The London Herald's Paris correspondent says, the report of France and Austria alone signing the treaty of Peace is corroborated by private despatches...

It is announced that the French force for China will consist of 5000 troops of the line, 1500 marines, 6 large steam transports, 4 sailing frigates...

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Sept. 19.—My efforts to obtain precise information respecting Prince Metternich's mission have failed, but a few facts have come to my knowledge which will enable me to give you some little insight into the actual state of the Italian question...

The report I yesterday mentioned to you as current here of the settlement of the Italian question, by placing a son of King Leopold on the Tuscan throne, and the Archduke Maximilian on that of the Duchies, seems to have its origin there where it was chiefly talked of...

ed, it is possible that the absence of any certain intelligence may stimulate the imagination of originators of rumors. It is thought that when the interview at Biarritz is over, the sluggish Zurich Conference will again set to work...

It is related that Lord J. Russell strongly urges the French Government to agree to the annexation of the Papal Legations to Sardinia...

The Madrid Gazette of the 15th Sept. contains an announcement of new attacks having been made on the Spaniards by the Moors at Ceuta on the 12th and 13th...

The China mail dated Hong Kong, Aug. 10th, reached London. Nothing of any moment occurred since the affair at the mouth of the Peiho...

CHINA.

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There had been a serious emente at Shanghai, in which several foreigners had been killed and others wounded. Amongst them was Mr. Interpreter Fay...

UNITED STATES.

CONVERSION.—We learn from the columns of the N. O. Catholic Standard, and private sources, that in the early part of this month Mrs. Cornelia E. Da Ponte, was received into the bosom of the Catholic Church in New Orleans...

DEATH OF A PRIEST.—The Rev. P. Behan, of the Diocese of Little Rock, Arkansas, departed this life on Sunday last, at the house of his friend, the Rev. P. O'Neill, St. Joseph's Church, Brooklyn...

DEPARTURE OF FATHER BAPT, S. J., FROM MAINE.—The Catholics of Bangor, and of Maine, have met with a great loss. The celebrated Father Baptist has been recalled by his Provincial. The Boston Pilot says:—“Father Baptist has taken his final departure from Maine. His has been an eventful mission. He it was who was tarred and feathered by a pack of infuriate pagans in Ellsworth some years ago...

The Committee of the School-Board has appointed a person in each ward of the city to take the school census. The object of this, as our readers know, is to draw from the State funds in proportion to the number of pupils. Now as the Catholic parents of the city cannot conscientiously send their children...

SAXON "JUSTICE" IN IRELAND.

There are—God help us—creatures in Ireland—leaders in the press and on the platform—who would prostitute the holiest things to the furtherance of their wretched political intrigues. The deepest wrongs of their country, the direst miseries of the...

to the Common Schools, the School-Board will demand from the State the funds for between six and seven thousand children, which the School-Board does not educate! It is thus that we are swindled all round! Give us, this proportion of the State school fund, to which we are by every law of justice, before God and men, entitled, and we will be able to educate the Catholic youth of the city in a style which cannot be surpassed...

SPAIN AND MOROCCO.

The Madrid Gazette of the 15th Sept. contains an announcement of new attacks having been made on the Spaniards by the Moors at Ceuta on the 12th and 13th, and of the Moors having been repulsed. The combat, it is said, cost the Moors thirty-two killed and 40 wounded. A telegraphic despatch from Algiers, of the 15th, in the semi-official Correspondencia Autografa, says that on that day General Echague, who has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the projected expedition against the Moors, had embarked in the Isabel II., to sail for Africa...

CHINA.

Another journal speaks of the probability of his having gone on to Peking, and a Russian despatch published at St. Petersburg says, he had arrived at Peking, but was kept in confinement. The Russian authority also states that the loss of the Chinese in the affair at Peiho forts was 1,000 killed; the number of wounded not stated.

The Hong Kong correspondent of the London Times says the repulse of the British had not produced any change in the relations with the Chinese. It is stated some of the wounded were in the hands of the Chinese, and were well treated. All quiet in Canton. Admiral Hope's state of health was serious.

There had been a serious emente at Shanghai, in which several foreigners had been killed and others wounded. Amongst them was Mr. Interpreter Fay, who is in a precarious state. The riot is said to have arisen from the kidnapping of Coolies for a French vessel, but the master of the vessel asserts that the Chinese on board attempted to rob him, and he was compelled to fire in defence. The French Minister ordered the Coolie ship into port for strict investigation.

UNITED STATES.

CONVERSION.—We learn from the columns of the N. O. Catholic Standard, and private sources, that in the early part of this month Mrs. Cornelia E. Da Ponte, was received into the bosom of the Catholic Church in New Orleans. She is the widow of the late Lorenzo Da Ponte, and mother of the editor of the Picayune. Her brother is a distinguished lawyer, and at present a candidate for the Attorney Generalship of Louisiana. She was herself, at one time regarded in the literary circles of this country, as among the most polished and gifted of its female poets. Her contributions to the Democratic Review, in particular, during the period when it was edited by our present Minister to Portugal, gave her a wide celebrity. Genius never appears brighter than when it bows to Faith, and Faith never more heavenly than when it receives the homage of genius.—Catholic Mirror.

DEATH OF A PRIEST.—The Rev. P. Behan, of the Diocese of Little Rock, Arkansas, departed this life on Sunday last, at the house of his friend, the Rev. P. O'Neill, St. Joseph's Church, Brooklyn. Mr. Behan was a native of Ireland, was ordained in this country, and was a useful and exemplary priest in Arkansas. He came to this city some weeks ago with Bishop Byrne, intending to sail with him to Europe. Failing health forced him to suspend his journey. He was but little over thirty years old at the time of his decease.—R. F. P.—N. Y. Freeman.

DEPARTURE OF FATHER BAPT, S. J., FROM MAINE.—The Catholics of Bangor, and of Maine, have met with a great loss. The celebrated Father Baptist has been recalled by his Provincial. The Boston Pilot says:—“Father Baptist has taken his final departure from Maine. His has been an eventful mission. He it was who was tarred and feathered by a pack of infuriate pagans in Ellsworth some years ago. But he survived their demerit fury, went to Bangor, where he erected a splendid church, and where he gained the affection and good will of the citizens of that city of every denomination. We know not where the Rev. Father may be stationed, but wherever he is, religion will flourish under his ministrations. We understand that Rev. Father Gillin, of Eastport succeeds Father Baptist.”

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to the Common Schools, the School-Board will demand from the State the funds for between six and seven thousand children, which the School-Board does not educate! It is thus that we are swindled all round! Give us, this proportion of the State school fund, to which we are by every law of justice, before God and men, entitled, and we will be able to educate the Catholic youth of the city in a style which cannot be surpassed...

We have the freedom of Catholic worship, barring occasional mobs, incendiarisms, tarring and feathering of priests, and other popular eccentricities; but not the Freedom of Catholic Education. True, we are at liberty to have Catholic Schools for our children; but only on condition that we pay our full quota for the support of non-Catholic and often anti-Catholic schools in addition. This is equivalent to a fine on every Catholic. A fine? It is simple robbery. It is as gross a violation of the rights of Catholics as the imposition of the English church on the Catholic people of Ireland. The Irish Catholics are compelled by the government to support churches they cannot conscientiously attend; American Catholics are made to pay their proportion for the support of schools to which they cannot conscientiously send their children.—Boston Pilot.

THE DAY OF GREAT THINGS.—Mr. Lowe's Aerial Ship, City of New-York, rivals the Great Eastern in magnitude. With it he confidently expects to make the trip from New-York to Europe in 48 hours. It is nearly five times larger than the largest balloon ever before built. Six thousand yards of twilled cloth have been used in the construction of the envelope. Reduced to feet, the actual measurement of this material is 54,000 feet, or nearly 11 miles. Six of Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machines were employed twelve days to connect the pieces. The upper extremity of the envelope, intended to receive the gas-valve, is of triple thickness, strengthened with heavy brown linen, and sewed in triple seams. The pressure being greatest at this point, extraordinary power of resistance is requisite. It is asserted that 100 women, sewing constantly for two years, could not have accomplished this work, which measures by miles. The material is stout, and the stitching stouter.

CHEAP LIGHT.—A large number of persons were lately invited by the Gas Company of Wilmington, Delaware, to witness the making of gas from water. A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Philadelphia, gives some details of the operation, and the process through which the water has to pass before being converted into gas. The discovery is one of great importance, and if generally adopted—which is reasonable to suppose it will be—is calculated to produce a revolution in gas-making. The Tribune's correspondent says:—“I witnessed the lighting up of Wilmington, Delaware, on Saturday evening, with a new gas produced from water, by Mr. Sanders of Ohio. The coal gas was stopped off from the works, the water gas turned in, and presently the whole city was illuminated far more brilliantly than ever. Many scientific strangers were also there on purpose to witness the feat, including representatives and superintendents of gas companies. This gas is produced by the decomposition of water by passing it over red-hot charcoal, and combining it with the vapor of rosin decomposed simultaneously.—The light produced is whiter and stronger than that from carburated hydrogen, while the cost is said to be only half a dollar per 1,000 feet, and even less. This trial of the new gas, now that it has been so apparently successful, has made a great sensation in certain circles, and you may expect to hear more about it. If it should turn out all that is claimed for it, your citizens would save millions per annum by using it. You now pay \$2.50 for gas—this could be afforded for \$1.”

Fanny Fern has been travelling this summer.—She went to Lake George, and on the way, upon the steambath, was very much annoyed by the tobacco smoke on the deck. She says some men seem to regard the beautiful Hudson only in the light of an enormous spittoon, and writes to the Ledger that “the only place where one is really in no danger of this nuisance at present is in church; though I am expecting every Sunday to see boots on the tops of pews and lighted cigars behind them.”

Four colored men are imprisoned at Washington, N. C., on a charge of abducting a slave. They are to be tried in October, and the penalty for the offence is death. These men are three of them citizens of Massachusetts, and shipped from Boston in August. They say they are innocent, but they are destitute of money, and have no means to employ counsel.

THE IRISH PRESBYTERIAN PROPAGANDA IN THE UNITED STATES.—The fact is, that the “Reformers” have come here merely to follow their “well-to-do” young men, and get money from them. No people keep a more sharp look-out for the finances than the “Kirkmen,” and most members of the great “Sederunt” of Belfast read the “Money Article” of a newspaper long before they look at its “Religious Intelligence.” Hence, when they were depressed by the financial crisis of 1857 they gathered the “Revival” idea from our papers, took it up as a profitable dodge, and added the “Popish Reformation” clause to it, in order to make it pay. It has been carried out for some months in and around Belfast and Ballymena, in Ireland, but although the nervous and over-worked factory and sewing girls make excellent “hysterical” mediums for the “new light,” they have little money; so, having exhausted all the home supplies, the “Kirk” thought well to send its deputation over here for more. They will do a little, as we have said, in this city and the neighboring towns; but the “Revival” excitement is dead and gone with us, and we have other business to attend to besides talking of the “bogus” conversion of Connaught. Little arguments, very exciting in Fintona or Faughanvale, cannot engage the minds of our citizens. We are now looking after affairs in China, Australia, Japan, Vancouver's Island, and Utah; canvassing the next Presidential contest; building up cities and towns by the dozen, clearing away the forests, and chasing up the English at San Juan with a sharp stick. What leisure, or right, have we, therefore, to set out to convert Ireland, working too with men unknown in its three largest provinces? None at all. We therefore advise the Reverend gentlemen to stay a time in New York in order to “see life,” and then go home.—N. Y. Metropolitan Record.

SAXON "JUSTICE" IN IRELAND.

There are—God help us—creatures in Ireland—leaders in the press and on the platform—who would prostitute the holiest things to the furtherance of their wretched political intrigues. The deepest wrongs of their country, the direst miseries of the...

peasantry, are for these sordid tricksters and traders only so much material by which to turn a shilling in the corrupt market of Anglo-Irish politics. For example, there is that truculent wretch of the English absence, “Scorpion Stanley,” who decrees the extermination of the tenantry on one of his Irish estates. How have the newspaper mercenaries who keep up the fight of English factions here dealt with this atrocity? Have they denounced it as the latest abomination of landlordism in Ireland? Have they preached to the people the lesson it inculcates of undying resistance to alien misrule? Have they quoted it as further evidence that there is no hope for the Irish peasantry but in the independent nationality of their country?

No; true to their base instincts, these “liberal” West-British hirelings have turned even this iniquity to the purposes of faction, and held up Lord Derby's misconduct as an argument for the Whigs and little Lord John Russell! In their unclean hands, the extermination of the peasantry of Doon is only a proof of the wickedness of Toryism and the heaven-born goodness of unadulterated Whiggery—as if the country had forgotten the still greater outrages upon the people committed so short a time ago on the Munster Estates of the octogenarian leader of the Whigs, Lord Lansdowne: as if all these Englishmen—resident or non-resident—inheritors of estates wrested from the native Irish race by force and fraud, by treachery and murder—were not still (in fidelity to their hereditary instincts) all alike, whether Whig or Tory, the deadly enemies of the Irish nation.

But fortunately the blunt brutality of the genuine “Anglo-Saxon” furnishes us with a grim answer to the small rascalities of these Irish hangers-on of English Whiggery. For the official organ of the Whigs, the Globe itself, has taken up the cause of the “Scorpion,” and champions his raid upon the outraged Tipperary peasants with characteristic Anglo-Saxon logic. “Lord Derby's remedy,” says the Globe—mark the delicacy of the phrase—“is a sharp one.” But it is “only the application of the soundest old Saxon principle”—and—we beg attention to this strengthening point—“the same principle prevails in Japan!” That is, inasmuch as a murder has been committed in a certain district, it is good morality, Saxon and Japanese—only not Christian, which makes no difference—that the peasantry of that district should be all exterminated! So enumerated is the Globe of this “principle” that it calls on all the other Irish landlords to rally round Lord Derby and follow his “courageous” example! We heartily thank the Whig organ for this honest confession of the unambiguous hatred with which all the English factions regard the Irish peasantry, and their unanimous wish for the extermination of our people. We commend this manly out-speaking to the sordid Whig jackals at the Irish press.

Nevertheless, we venture to offer a word or two to the great Anglo-Saxon journalist in deprecation of his wrath. The Globe tells us, for our edification, that the reason why the Irish deserve extermination is that they never help to arrest murderers, whilst the English people always assist the officer of the law to hunt down the aggressor. To which statement we give an utter denial; regretting our conviction that the writer of it must have known he was publishing a falsehood.

First of all, the English do not help the police to hunt down offenders. It is not very long since an assassin murdered a man in his own shop in a London street. The murderer was seen to run away after committing the crime: yet not one of the crowd who beheld him raised a hand to stop him.—In Leeds, about six weeks ago, or more, an unfortunate woman was brutally kicked to death by the iron-heeled clogs of two or three drunken savages. There was no provocation for the crime: it was merely the freak of a couple of ruffians of brutal passions. Some twenty or more working-men—genuine “Anglo-Saxons”—were looking on: they did not stretch out a hand to save the hapless woman: they did not move an inch to arrest the murderers. These two cases are examples from a hundred: the most atrocious crimes, assaults, violations, murders without provocation, are daily committed in England, in the face of lookers-on; and the enlightened Anglo-Saxon lets the criminals go by. Iniquities like these are unknown in Ireland; in our libelled country they may be said simply to be impossible—so utterly opposed are they to the character of the people.

In this island (signally free from crime) the one “stain” is this offence of agrarian murder. But the occasional occurrence of that crime is the result of infamous laws and the sufferings of a peasantry often maddened by outrage: a peasantry for whom rack-renting and extermination may be said to be their normal condition. The peasantry of Ireland—a race the most grateful and affectionate in creation—are deliberately left by English laws, specially framed for the purpose, at the mercy of the very worst landlord class by which a country was ever cursed.—What wonder that such a people, oppressed, plundered, libelled, and persecuted, should sometimes, maddened beyond endurance, seek a terrible retribution in the “wild justice of revenge?”

The atrocious proceedings of my Lord Derby—ex-premier of English Tories—and the championing of his deeds by the Globe, official organ of English Whigs, are equally typical of the “Anglo-Saxon” system. The outraged peasant sees no remedy but that “sharp one,” his grim rifle-practice from the road-side hedge: we see a truer and more effective remedy in (please God) the approaching overthrow of the whole murderous system on whose ruins Ireland shall rise to the dignity of an independent nation.

ADVERTISING LITERATURE.—Perhaps the rudest form of advertising literature is that which endeavours to fasten the puffing of a particular pair of boots, upon some great contemporaneous political event. This form was popular in London during the early days of cheap clothing: but it has now given way in obedience to a more advanced artistic taste. The provinces still cling to it, as being the best and latest style they knew, like our metropolitan dress-makers, who are content to copy the garments which Paris has worn the year before. In Scotland we find an energetic address to the people, containing, amongst heaps of similar matter, the following rousing phrases, set forth with all the art of large and varied type:—“The Disastrous War between France and Austria! Fifty thousand human beings destroyed to no purpose. Thousands upon thousands of disfigured, bloated corpses choking the magnificent serpentine rivers, and fattening the fertile plains of Lombardy. Despots, tyrants, are you man or beast? Hubbug peace; it cannot last—pity if it should! Treachery to the cause of Italian independence! The professed objects of the war overlooked.” This is all very stirring political writing—sufficiently stirring to stand no admission into France—but why is it illustrated with the picture of an ordinary beaver hat? Further on you may read half a long column about the late Italian War, the French alliance, and “Italy the garden of the east! lovely, romantic Italy! left by a deceptive peace in a worse, because more precarious position, than when the war commenced,” but still the shadow of that hateful communique, every day black hat hangs over all this English composition and dums its fire. When you get to the end of the article you find that you have been listening to the not altogether disinterested outpourings of an advertising hatter, who informs you that his stock is very large at present, that he has splendid satin hats light and durable for six shillings and sixpence, and a delicious production at eighteen shillings. What would not such an enterprising tradesman with literary tastes have given if Burns had stung in this strain?—Scots wha ha! with Wallace bled—Scots wha ha! Bruce has often led—If you want a graceful head—Go to Ross, the hatter. This is the simplest and least artistic form of advertising literature.