

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AND THE ITALIAN QUESTION.—The Times feels certain that the Emperor's speech was made with a view of learning how the great powers would receive the project of a French interference in Italy. The result of the appeal has amply been most decisive. This notion of proposing himself as the champion of Italian independence is one of the greatest of his failures. It is increasing the suspicion with which the Imperial policy is regarded.

The Times' Paris correspondent says that:—"The Emperor is reported to have said yesterday to a member of the Diplomatic Body that he had read with much interest and satisfaction the speech of the King of Sardinia on the opening of the Chambers. It is thought here that Prince Napoleon's presence at Genoa and Turin will be accompanied by popular demonstrations of an unmistakable character. People were looking for a note or article in the Moniteur to-day on what may be termed the war crisis. Nothing has appeared, but we are told that we are to lose nothing by delay. We hope, if it be of a pacific turn, that it will have less of the ambiguity of the Delphic oracle than the last paragraph. In the meantime orders have been sent round to the various newspapers, either to cease blowing the war trumpet for the present, or to lower the war notes as much as possible.

"The Pays has an article in reply to the Presse, in which it reproaches the latter journal for exciting the Government to commence a war which, if it were even necessary, would be a calamity. 'To provoke a war,' it says, 'is to assume a moral responsibility which becomes enormous when it extends to the voluntary rupture of treaties—when the object is to declare war either through ambition or as a system without any necessity corresponding with the interests of a nation.' The Pays accuses the Presse of having played this part for the last two months. Neither the incident which occurred on the 1st January nor the explanations to which it gave place, both in the Moniteur and in the Vienna papers, have stopped the Presse in the course which has produced the disastrous effect visible in the Stock Exchange lists. The Presse distinctly advises the French Government to 'violate treaties,' and to declare war against Austria in order to emancipate Italy. The Presse does not take the trouble to consider whether all Europe would not rise against the aggressor. The Pays remarks that, if the Presse be right in its optimism, there is nothing to prevent it, after the Austrians have been driven across the Adige, from occupying itself with the emancipation of Hungary; it might then declare war against Russia to emancipate Poland, against Germany to put an end to the unjust demands it makes on Denmark, and then on England to free Ireland. The Pays, in conclusion, reminds the Presse that it has written an article cautioning the Government against imposing a slight tax on the inhabitants of the suburbs of Paris, while it does not hesitate to expose 36,000,000 of Frenchmen to the enormous charges a European war would impose on them.

"The Courier de Paris also has an essay, headed 'Peace and War,' in which it demonstrates that in case of an insurrection in Italy, it would be the duty of the great Powers of Europe to observe a strict neutrality. It remarks:—"England, ensnared by the war in India, will, of necessity, remain isolated on the question which, in her eyes, is merely an incident regrettable on account of the public peace. Russia, absorbed by her internal reforms, will abstain from assisting Austria, whom she has not pardoned for having deserted her cause during the war in the East. Prussia has adopted a policy of isolation which guarantees her immobility. The secondary States have no interest in a war so limited, and will follow the inspirations of Prussia. As to France, she is totally disengaged from any insurrection which may shake the force of Austria in Lombardy, and, as long as the insurrectional or military events on the other side of the Alps shall not affect her frontiers, or her internal peace, or her flag, she will respect the laws of peace towards Austria as well as towards Piedmont. That duty will not prevent her from making preparation against contingencies, and these preparations will be in proportion to our great military force, but we repeat, neither the Government nor the country will transgress the bounds of that duty. These preparations, which the state of the north of Italy already justifies, have served as a pretext for the inventors of news to announce a campaign. Can it be imagined that our country is so engaged with regard to Piedmont that if the Government of Turin commenced hostilities without having measured its force we should be fatally obliged to follow and to take up arms in order that her imprudence should triumph? This supposition is too ridiculous to be treated seriously. Is it possible to admit that the Imperial Government, which did so much to hasten the peace of 1856, can suddenly rush into a war absolutely foreign to our national interests—that France, where so many families are still in mourning for the dead, would cast new victims without urgent reasons to foreign cannon, and that our finances, so roughly tried, should defray the expenses of a new war. To sum up: France, in case a contest should arise on the other side of the Alps, ought to remain neutral, because she cannot descend from the character of peacemaker, of which she is so legitimately glorious, to promote a new war. But this neutrality ought to be an armed neutrality, because the nation whose armies accomplished 60 years since such a prodigious succession of victories ought to be now ready to rule all the contingencies of a war so near her frontiers, and to vigorously chastise any party who should forget that France is firmly resolved to remain at peace."

"The Patrie says:—"It would be the same with respect to Italy if the question ever arose. France cannot but take an interest in a conflict which affects so many interests she has a mission to protect.—Italy is the Papacy which France has ever respected, and whose independence is as useful to society as it is to civilization. Italy is the law of nationality consecrated by the most noble recollections in history and by the admiration of the world. Italy is for France, on her frontier of the Alps, what Belgium is on the frontier of the north, and the German Confederation on the frontier of the east—that is, a State which ought never to be hostile or menacing, or where any of the great rival Powers should find, under any circumstances, an advanced post."

"The Patrie then supposes that an insurrection should break out in Milan. It admits that Austria would have a right to suppress it, and France would not prevent it; but diplomacy would not remain idle under such circumstances, and Europe would not permit that Italy should become solely an Austrian question. For these reasons the Patrie declares that the panic at the Bourse is not justified because peace is not compromised.

"The Constitutionnel contains an article on the present state of affairs under the signature of the Political Director Renee. The article refers to serious difficulties which have arisen between France and Austria, concerning the Danube and Servia. The article goes on to say: "The speech of the King of Sardinia could not be more moderate. The marriage of the Prince Napoleon with a Princess of Savoy will cement the alliance between the two nations. Italy is agitated, but war is only possible in the event of the violation of the treaties taking place or being threatened."

ITALY. The speech of the King of Sardinia, at the opening of the Chambers, delivered on the 9th ult., concludes in the following significant terms:—"Signori Senatori, Signori Deputati—"The horizon in whose midst the new year rises is not entirely serene; notwithstanding this, you will apply yourselves with your usual alacrity to your Parliamentary labors. Encouraged by the experience of the past, we are prepared resolutely to encounter the eventualities of the future.

"That future will be a happy one, our policy reposing on justice, on love of liberty, and of our country. Our country, small in territory, has acquired credit in the councils of Europe, because it is great through the idea it represents and the sympathies it inspires. This position is not exempt from perils, since, while we respect treaties, we are not insensible to the cry of suffering which reaches us from so many parts of Italy.

"Stirred by our concord, confiding in our good right, we await, prudent and decided, the decrees of Divine Providence." The following letter has been received from Milan, dated the 9th ult.:—"The words addressed by the Emperor to the Baron von Kubner have created an excitement throughout the country. Already the French flag seen flying on the banks of the Ticino. Whatever may be the result, these ideas and these hopes trouble the present, and render the future prospects of our country gloomy. From the outrage to the castle discontent prevails. Those who are most devoted to Austria are afflicted as well as irritated to see the country so ill governed, and the nation excited to its heart's core. The Archduke is not sparing of his reproaches against the man who have prevented him from performing all the good he wished to render.—The departure of the Archduchess for Trieste has caused a most unfavorable impression. It is feared that the Archduke will follow her and abandon Lombardy, as the Archduke Regnier did in 1848, leaving this city, without regret, to martial law, and subsequently to revolution. The dislike entertained for Count Gyulay increases. He is reported to have said, 'I know how to keep Milan quiet. I will hang a man at the corner of every street.' You are aware that it was he who commanded at Milan in 1848, the most terrific period in the history of this city. On this occasion, when war is expected, it would not be wise to attempt a revolution, which would be fatal to the country, and this is the universal opinion entertained here."

The Pope has hitherto received good treatment from Napoleon III., but who so blind as not to perceive how favorably it has reacted upon the Emperor? If he has preserved order in Rome and kept down those turbulent spirits whom Lord Palmerston's mischievous policy had evoked, Rome has abundantly repaid the favor, by the prestige which the Pope's name has thrown around the new Empire. In truth, the good understanding between His Holiness and the Emperor has been cheerfully accepted as an evidence of just and pacific views, and thus contributed greatly to the consolidation of the Empire, by much modifying, if not entirely subduing, those European prejudices which its revival had aroused. Any encouragement by Louis Napoleon of Sardinian aggression upon Lombardy, no matter from what motive, would in an hour change all this, and the Empire having ceased to justify peace and become the symbol of aggressive war, would vanish with even greater rapidity than it rose. Against Austria, Sardinia single-handed would be as Ziti to Magog. The fussy little kingdom would, to use an expressive Carlyleism, be squelched out in a month by its colossal exponent, and if France actually takes the field in support of a Sardinian buccannery expedition into Lombardy, it speaks little for the Emperor Napoleon's common sense, and his desire to transmit the Empire which he has founded to his son.—Weekly Register.

AUSTRIA. VIENNA, JAN. 10.—I have received authentic information relative to the state of affairs in Lombardy from persons who quitted Milan on Friday last. The report which is in circulation here, that there has been a sanguinary conflict between the Austrian troops and the inhabitants of Brescia, is false. The report that General Baron Lederer was stabbed a few days ago is false. The statement of the Huacas' correspondence that there were disturbances at Milan on the last day of the old year, and that Austrian soldiers had joined in the cry of "Viva l'Italia!" is also false. The Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian is still at Milan, but it is generally said that he is on the point of quitting his post "for a time." The political agitation is, however, energetically maintained, and every morning the police has to effect from the walls of the houses such sentences as the following:—"Morte ai Tedeschi!" (Death to the Germans); "Viva Verdi," which words are supposed to mean, "Viva Vittorio Emanuele Re d'Italia" (Long life to Victor Emmanuel King of Italy). The attacks on the smokers of Austrian cigars are more frequent than ever, but the police are rarely able to lay hands on the offenders. As soon as a patriot has demolished a "weed" he takes to his heels, and is generally out of sight before his victim has recovered from the effects of such an unprovoked and unexpected attack. Pursuit is almost always useless, the Italians being light of foot and skilful in retreat. The troops are exceedingly excited, and it is probable that grievous excesses would be committed if very strict discipline were not maintained. Should there be a conflict—which God forefend!—it is not likely that quarter will be either asked or granted. Not long since the Sardinian Government stationed troops at Gravelone, opposite Pavia, and a few days ago Austrian troops advanced to the Sardinian frontier. According to telegraphic advices, the arrival of such large bodies of troops produced a very unpleasant impression on the Italians, who probably begin to see that they have been reckoning without their host. No

fewer than 10,000 men were sent by railroad from this city on Saturday, the 8th inst., and by Wednesday morning 17,000 more—including cavalry—will be on their way to Italy. Eight batteries, with 110 horses to each battery, have been sent off to-day.—Three regiments of the line, which came from Galicia the day before yesterday, will remain here in garrison, as will two other regiments which are now on their way from Transylvania. The spirit of the nation has been so thoroughly roused by the hectoring of Sardinia and by the domineering of France that it is well pleased with the spirit displayed by the Emperor. The public grumbled when it saw large sums of money expended on new-fashioned saddles, helmets, sword-belts, and lappets (saddle-fiddle); but now that the question is one of maintaining the integrity of the empire people declare that they are ready and willing to make sacrifices.

The King of Naples has granted a full pardon to sixty-one political convicts, and has commuted the sentence of many others, including Poerio (whose case was so much urged by Mr. Gladstone) and Settembrini. It can hardly be doubted, from the King's character, that this would have taken place before but for the outrageous proceedings of Lord Palmerston. Annoyance to the Neapolitan Government is, with many who call themselves liberal, an object far more important than the interests of those whom they profess to sympathize.—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA. A Paris letter in the Gazette de Lyons says:—"You have alleged that the Russian Government has too much to do at home to take an active part in the war in Italy. Your statement was, perhaps, better founded than you imagined. Letters from St. Petersburg make known a very grave incident which has occurred in connexion with the emancipation of the peasants. The committee of the Government of St. Petersburg, after having terminated its labors, has drawn up a respectful address to the Emperor, praying him, after regulating the condition of the peasants, to occupy himself with a reform of all other classes in Russia, and to convoke the States-General of Russia. This unexpected demand has produced a considerable impression at the Court of St. Petersburg, and will explain why the Nord and other Russian journals attack that committee with violence. The wish expressed by the committee of St. Petersburg will, letters state, be reproduced by the committees of other provinces. This is a significant symptom of the state of public opinion in Russia."

INDIA. We take the following from the Calcutta Englishman of the 8th of December:—"The principal event which we have to record by the present mail is the surrender of the Nawab of Banda, who was one of the leading rebel chiefs, and had hitherto successfully escaped all pursuit. The other rebel chief, Tantia Toppe, is still at large, and baffles all efforts of the forces which have repeatedly endeavoured to cut off his retreat, though several times it appeared that he could not avoid falling into our hands. From the official intelligence furnished to the press, it will be observed that the operations of the several movable columns, spread over a large tract of country, consisting chiefly of the dispersion of the rebels without any decisive blow being struck, and that, in fact, there has been a great deal of marching and countermarching, crossing rivers and recrossing, and various other movements, the object of which is as unimelligible as the results of them are unsatisfactory."

CHINA. The following letter from our Spanish correspondent will be read at this time with much interest:—"The letters received at Madrid from the Spanish missionaries in China are most interesting. Through the kindness of those who receive them, they are given to the Spanish journalists for publication, but will probably not reach your readers through that channel. I will therefore venture to give a few extracts from one which has appeared in the Regeneracion: it is from Father Justo Aguilar. It is written in reply to a letter from an old professor, who has sent him for information concerning the mission in which Father Aguilar is engaged, and contains many particulars regarding China in general, with which your readers are already acquainted through your increasingly instructive journal. I shall therefore omit these. The division of China into 18 provinces, governed by so many captains-general; its towns of several orders—in all 1,757; its innumerable villages, and its immense population of 380,000,000, are clearly laid down. The writer is of opinion that China is not so fertile a country as Europeans have supposed it to be, and that the excess of its population is chiefly owing to the Chinese being so much concentrated within themselves, and not leaving their country to settle in other lands. The capacity of the whole population has no equal; they only understand two things—eating and making money. Their first situation is, 'Have you eaten?' the second, 'How much money have you gained to-day?' China may be said to have no laws, so utterly is all law disregarded.—The Chinese has no religion proper: to him all religions are good except Christianity. "And what has become of Christianity in China since St. Francis Xavier, its apostle? What is its destiny? Alas! most sad; and why? Because faith demands intelligence, and humble and teachable dispositions; and the Chinese being the most proud people in the world, it is of itself the least prepared to receive the religion of the Divine Crucified. Our Saviour Jesus Christ ordained His Apostles to preach the Gospel to all nations; He did not exempt the Chinese; and if experience has demonstrated how difficult it is to get them to embrace Christianity, it has proved also that their conversion is at this day above 300,000." The writer describes the state of the empire, as showing it to be on the brink of ruin:—"A young Emperor, weak, violent, governed by his passion for gaming; some mandarins, ambitious, incapable of governing, without the least devotion to their country or the public good; troops without discipline, chiefs without valor or authority, a miserable and money-loving population, of depraved morals, nothing among them but unfaithfulness in trading, trickery, brigandage, and treasons; persisting in their filthy habits,—over whom the government of the country, if there can be said to be laws at all, has no influence. The fear once inspired by the Emperor and the mandarins has now no power over them, and they are showing their discontent by rising in many provinces given up to the most bloody and cruel war, in order to dethrone the reigning Tartar dynasty. The Imperial soldiers pillage and scourge the countries they traverse; and the rebels, who are called the Long-haired, from allowing their hair to grow in the antique fashion, do the same. The inhabitants are in continual warfare among themselves, commerce is paralysed, and everything announces the dissolution of this ancient empire." The missionary goes on to speak of the scene of his own labors, which is the province of Fokien, which should not have omitted to say Father Justo describes as not yet being in a state of revolt, but that the rebels are however on the frontier, and that their formidable nearness is signified by the river bringing down innumerable dead bodies, some without heads, some without legs or without arms, all frightfully mutilated. "Even to-day," he says, "the two legs of a woman were found in a field near our house, washed there by the flood of this week. Fokien is the fifth part of the empire in point of extent; it is situated between the 22nd and 27th degrees of north latitude, by 120 east long, bounded on the north by the province of Che-Kiang, on the east by the Chinese sea and the strait of Formosa, on the south by the same sea, on the west by the province of Kiang-si. It contains seventy-seven towns, and a population of from eighteen to twenty millions. Its capital is this town of Fochien (hence the letter is dated). The climate is benign. Its land gives two rice harvests in a year, corn and barley, the sugar-cane, and all sorts of vegetables. Its principal production is tea,

especially on the frontiers of Kiang-si. The town of Chung-Ugan is the centre where the merchants unite to preserve this article, and there sell it into the other provinces. The English come there also to buy this precious article, and sell it very dear to the rest of the world." At Emuy, which is one of the five ports that were open to European commerce, there are only forty Christians, whose first missionary was Father Angelus Buforull, who fixed there in 1852. On leaving Emuy in the west, we come to the Christians of Chiang-Che, who are directed by Father Buforull and Father Francisco Zea. We then come to the town of Chuan-Chen, in whose district there is not a single Christian. At six days' distance from Emuy we meet in different places 700 or 800 Christians, deprived of missionaries since the death of the indigenous father. It is from this town of Fochenfu, a distance of three days' march, that we must go to carry spiritual success. There we have 3,099 Christians in four hundred and eleven families. Going on still three days we come to the district of Limken, with 1,200 Christians, confided to the zeal of Father Manuel Rosada. Advancing two days farther we reach the territory of Fogan, whose district contains the great part of the Christians of Fokien. The whole mission comprehends from 22,000, to 24,000 souls, served by eleven European Priests, including two Bishops, and Father Nicolas Guiza (who arrived the day before yesterday), and five indigenous Priests. The mission has been alternately persecuted, and left tranquil. The last persecution was in 1837. In 1846 M. de Lagrange obtained the Imperial edict, since which we have enjoyed complete peace. We celebrate our fetes with great solemnity. The Gentiles do not molest a single Christian, we are here just as we should be at Manila." Each Missionary has his house, where he observes the most rigorous rule of order. He has a church greater or less. "Eighty of our churches might be compared to middle-sized churches of Spain. At Tuchen we have a magnificent bell, which weighs 1,748 pounds, whose clear and silver sounds announce to the Christians the hour of the Angelus; they awaken the pagans in the morning, warn them of the hour of noon, and indicate to them the moment when the sun sets. They are heard on a Sunday before the Mass. This bell was a present from the pious Dona Maria Varola, now Sister Mary of the Oracion." The Holy Father gives a touching description of the manner of living of the missionaries, and of their strict obedience to their superiors. He says, as in all other places, there are Christians of all sorts. In general the men are tepid, and the women fervent. The number of pagans converted in the year is scarcely 200. He speaks encouragingly of the work carried on by the Society of the Holy Infancy, and of the schools for the poor little females rescued from death by its exertions. The unnatural mothers bring them frequently now to the church doors to sell them instead of throwing them in the streets to the pigs. This year 181 infants have been gathered, and 600 baptised at the point of death.

"Though I have abridged this most interesting letter, as much as possible so as to give you, at least, some of its touching details, I fear it may still be too long for your space. But I do wish to show your readers, that while the politics of this noble Spain have, perhaps, been dimming their eyes the last twenty-five years or so, and leading them to think the Catholic religion in this country was declining in its effects upon the faithful people, and while the Protestants of England may have been triumphing in what they considered the fall of Popery, and paying agents to visit the benighted Spaniard, and convert him to a faith which has its foundation in falsehood, this same country has been quietly going on her way in the path of truth, and not only preserving herself within it, but has sent out a succession of holy men, educated in her home of Catholicity, to brave the fierceness of persecution, and reap a rich harvest, and who have from within the secret recesses of the inaccessible Chinese empire, paid into the treasury of the Church souls by the hundred for every Spaniard whose luxury of religious principles may have caused his loss to Christianity in the mother country."

I have omitted to insert what Father Justo says of the opium trade; suffice it to inform you that he attributes to this pernicious drug the abominable degradation of the people. In this town alone there are five English houses which traffic in the trade. One of these houses sells two hundred chests per month, and alone being worth £150 sterling. The Father adds, "Why should China seek other ways than this? It alone will conduct the nation to suicide."

ROME AND LONDON.

(From the London Tablet.)

The Prince of Wales is on his way to Rome, and the British public finds itself much disconcerted lest the faith or morals of its future monarch be contaminated through what he may see in that wicked city. Its discontent is not indeed loudly expressed. Here and there a fanatic writer, who has broken loose from the control of reason, boldly questions the propriety of the Queen's sending her son into the very vortex of all that is evil in political, social, or spiritual economy. And why not? If your free Briton cannot call Majesty to account, where is his freedom? Shall he not do what he likes? Does he not say his way? Is not the Prince and the Crown, supported by the taxes to which he contributes, let him be gentle or simple, peer or tallow chandler? How, then, can it be argued that the Queen has any right over her children, their bodies or souls, or over their own either, if the Constitutional principle and the rights of Englishmen are pushed far enough—Fortunately for our ears the moment is not favorable for a fanatical outbreak. We have enough to do only to watch the course of events. And what with fever and diphtheria at home, and the clouds that are gathering over the political horizon abroad, this is no time for a Durham letter or for the Guy Faux follies to which the leading journal so well knows how to instigate the educated as well as the uneducated rabble of this country. But society is still at ease on the score of the Prince's visit. And as the Jewish prototypes of this pharisaical generation once exclaimed, "Can anything good come out of Nazareth?" so their followers cry out, "What good can be expected from sending the Prince to Rome?"

It is the old story. Hereby like crime shrinks from the light. The British public, if it could, would exercise over the Prince and the monarch the tyranny which English fathers and mothers are daily exercising over their children if they hear that Johnny has been seen at the Catholic Chapel, or that Emily has been reading a Popish book. No more pocket money, nor indulgence, nor kind words or looks for either, until these practices are renounced. Nay the door and the wide world for both if they are not given up immediately. There are fanatics in England who would at this moment be assailing the throne with their insistent censor, and flashing the Act of Settlement and her Coronation Oath in the Queen's eyes, if they did not feel that the public, not being just now in the vein for bigotry—sometimes it is not—they would be put down with a shout of indignation. Thus, fortunately, we are at liberty to look calmly at the possible consequences of the Royal visit, and to speculate on the impressions which may be made upon the Prince's mind both from what he may see there and what he may miss, and what conclusions useful to him as the future monarch of a great empire he may draw from both. And as the basis for this speculation we will presume, relying upon all that has transpired touching the juvenile education through which our young Princes have been and are being passed, that his Royal Highness is as thoroughly acquainted with the various phases of English life as it is desirable he should be. With such knowledge he is of course aware that England is a very rotten to nations;—that under the gilding shadow of her free institutions, all that is noble, virtuous, and generous in human nature, waxes vigorous, graceful, and fruitful. That citizen meets citizen in open, honest negotia-

tion; his "yea," "yea," and his "nay," "nay," and, as Protestants, of course without anything in the least like mental reservation. He knows, too, that under the blessed dispensation to which Anna Holeyca and the chaste Henry the Eighth lent their influence—Queen Elizabeth—English society has grown up perfect in the virtue of purity; so that terms which express the negative of this virtue have become almost obsolete in our language. Many other good qualities, equally admirable and true, his Royal Highness knows to exist and flourish in this model kingdom. And if we for a moment are inclined to tremble for the possible consequences of his trip to Rome, we are reassured when we consider what a complete contrast to this glorious social condition of his native land, the City of the Scarlet Lady will present. For possibly the first feature that will offer itself to his observation will be a Joint-stock Bank, established professedly for the encouragement of tradesmen and small capitalists, and trumpeted with such apparent honesty that tradesmen, half-pay officers, and the widows of half-pay officers, and men and women, widower or spinster, who have made, or have had made for them, enough to secure their waning years from want, will flock in hundreds to invest their little all, as depositors or shareholders, in this noble, patriotic undertaking. But the Scarlet Lady laughs in her sleeve as she sees them one by one pay in their savings at the Bank counter, while red-legged Cardinals and corpulent Bishops, and cowed Monks are praying in the Bank parlour that the swindle may succeed. "Supposing" to use the language of a contemporary, "the (Prince's) incognito to be maintained as close and thick as the cloud in which Aneas was carried to the very presence of Dido and her court," he would, no doubt, beholding all this, thank God that he was a British Prince, and that such doings had no place in his Mamma's dominions.

There is nothing so useful at times as an incognito, and therefore we will leave our Prince in his cloud, and like a good Fairy fortify his Protestantism—already anchored to the British Crown—by showing him a few more of the iniquities of Rome. From that Bank parlour, at whose infamous schemings his innocent and generous heart turned sad and sick, he rushes in his envelope, in the hope of finding relief in the churches of the Eternal City. We tread on delicate ground, gentle reader; but take heart! We have the Reformation and the Bible at our back, and with Ann Holeyca and the Virgin Queen to expound it for us, we have nothing to fear from Rome. Let us then accompany our Prince into the Scarlet Lady's churches. He starts from "St. Alban, Wood-street, and St. Olave, Silver-street"—our readers will of course observe that we anglicize these Popish names—and passing through Allhallows, Barking; Allhallows, Bread-street; St. Alphage, and St. Andrew Undershaft; St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe, with St. Anne, Blackfriars; St. Augustine, with St. Faith, the Virgin under St. Paul's; St. Benet, Sherehog, and more than fifty other churches with wretched Popish names—he finds that all these establishments, representing a population which gives about eight hundred souls to each, consume upwards of twenty-five thousand pounds sterling annually, while, so apathetic are the people, that not one-fifth of them are to be found in the said Churches even when the attendance is largest.

The Prince sighs. "Ah!" he exclaims, "would that these poor Papists were Protestants! The churches in the City of Rome would then be as well attended as those in the City of London!"

But we must quicken our pace; for the Prince has but six months, it is said, to see Rome; and as it is to be hoped he has been sent there in order to render any leaning towards Popery impossible by bringing him face to face with the crimes which, cry to Heaven for vengeance on the Scarlet Lady, we will, as good subjects, briefly recapitulate these crimes, keeping his Royal Highness, meanwhile, in his cloud.

Look, then, young Prince, upon these forms which issue from ten thousand houses, not as you have been led to expect, hooded as fanatics of the Inquisition, but tricked out in the most attractive colours, painted and bedizened for the corruption of the Roman youth, and so abundant that, under the age of twenty, there are eighty thousand of them. Turn your eyes from that deformity, and look elsewhere. Take off the horse tops, or as you are invisible, steal in at the doors when they are open, and look out from your cloud at what is passing. Here is a mother who has the lives of her children insured in a benefit society, and if any of them die the club will pay for their burial, and give her, besides, what will amount to five pounds of English money. One of her children is ill, and she is mixing for him some doctor's stuff. Mark her; and mark the effect of the dose she administers on her patient and child. He dies, and one after another the grave closes on his brothers and sisters. God only knows in how many homes this horrible crime is enacted. Steal now into another domicile. A man and his wife are quarrelling, or a bankrupt merchant is desponding; or a boy or girl is crossed in love; or the way of life has in some other manner gone contrary to the will of the liver. And what is now the resource of this poor, unhappy Papist and Idolater? Look, gentle Prince, at that blood-stained razor, or that vial labelled "Poison," or that neckerchief which has performed a last melancholy service to the wearer! Look, and oh! think of it: happy land you have left, where, under the new covenant of Luther, and Henry, and Elizabeth, these horrors never happen.

And, not to make your Royal Highness dizzy and sick with dwelling on scenes so shocking, let us, since you have—alas, how unadvisedly!—been sent to Rome for experience, pass the hideous panorama of sin and despair before you as rapidly as possible. We will not ask you to look at the practice so common in Rome of the Roman youth cutting the throats of their sweethearts, or of those whom they wish to stand in that relation to them, unless consent is given to their worst proposals; nor will we ask you to contemplate the commonly recurring crime of child murder in cases of illegitimacy, in which the criminal is held guilty by sympathising jurymen. We place before you a list of the best shocking but deep-seated crimes of public companies; of swindling benefit societies; of plundered savings banks; of prisons into which the unfortunate and the guilty are indiscriminately cast and preyed upon; of heathenism flourishing under the shadow of the walls of Christian temples; of laws that tempt man and wife to break the most solemn and obligatory vows, and of poverty such as is no other quarter of the world can be matched for features of destitution and depravity at which the heart sinks and bleeds.

But his Royal Highness has been long enough in his cloud. He need not go to Rome to view these horrors. He may say to his native land

Mutato nomine,
De te fabula narratur.

In Rome he will look in vain for all this; nay, he will find the reverse of it. Not much commerce; but an increasing and an honest commerce—a thing almost extinct in England. Imaginary evils there are;—dim shadows of tyranny, without name, or date, or place; like a story which is going the round of the papers just now, of an iniquity said to have been done by some Priest in Naples—the Priest not named; the victim not named; no time stated; and the whole affair bearing internal evidence of a got-up drama, spiced for British fanatics, who, as all the world knows, will swallow anything. But a distinct grievance, fit to stand by the least of a dozen English social evils that we could name at a breath, he will not find. Possibly if his Royal Highness has an inclination to be that emptiest of vacuities, a fine gentleman—an improbable result of his reported training—he may, like many English snobs, return with a complaint that "one is so bored with the leggers." And this, we take it—next to the religious ceremonial which those who will not understand, cannot appreciate—will be the greatest social evil, he will find in the Eternal City should he, unhappily, regard it even from a false point of view. But how