

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 7.—What steps the Emperor Napoleon will next take on the Polish question, which occupies the thoughts of everybody, and forms the leading topic of every conversation, no one can say. Nor can it be safely affirmed that the Emperor himself is wiser or more fixed on that point than the generality of people. That the Poles themselves, anxious, if not depending, as they are, still cling with tenacity to the hope that something will be done for them; that, despite the unsuccessful issue of the late negotiations, they will not be completely abandoned to the mercies of Russia, is natural. Some among them are convinced, or at least seemed to be convinced, that if the Emperor were certain that he would meet with no hindrance from the other Powers—that they would observe strict neutrality, he would not hesitate to set his army in motion.

In the meantime the Polish leaders bitterly complain that their position and their views are misunderstood, if not misrepresented. They do not, of course, deny how delighted they should be to see the three Powers assume a different attitude towards Russia, but, as this is out of the question, particularly as regards England, they claim at least the recognition of their rights as belligerents. Until that is done they declare that the Powers who have lately interfered by negotiation in their behalf, and who still express sympathy with them, are accomplices in the barbarities of the Russians, almost as if they were openly hostile to them. The insurrection has been long maintained under every imaginable disadvantage. With hardly any resources from abroad in men, arms, or money, they have confronted and have not rarely discomfited regular troops, supplied with all that a great empire can command. They have worsted their enemy in several encounters, and they still stand up against him with undiminished resolution. Having given the best proofs to the world that they can fight, and assurances that they will fight to the last, they demand, if not material succour, at least that which is next to material succour—belligerent rights. As they have shown how they can defend a cause which is not less noble than that for which the Confederates are in arms, they believe they have a right to the same favor. They contend that their title is as well founded for, whatever may be thought of the policy or the possibility of affording them material assistance, there is no difference of opinion as to the justice of their cause, the extent of their wrongs, and the iniquity of their oppressors. They do not see that the mere recognition of belligerents would involve those who proclaimed it in a war with Russia. The recognition of the Confederates has not been followed by war between France and England and the Federal Government; nor would it in the present instance, while the Poles would be placed on less unequal terms with respect to the Russians.

It is said that the French Chambers will open earlier than usual. They cannot open too early, for the public are most anxious to learn something positive as to the line of policy the Emperor may adopt with regard to Polish affairs, now that the negotiations are closed. How far they are justified in believing that his policy, whatever it may be, will be more precisely defined or more strictly controlled in consequence of the increased opposition, or whether the present feeling is a symptom favourable to representative government remains to be seen. In the meantime what is called the party of action are blowing the war trumpet louder than ever. They are more than ever urging the Government to repeat the faults of the First Empire, and enter on a new campaign like that of 1812, without reflecting on caring that Germany is not now at their back; to increase the public debt by another thousand millions of francs for a war in which France would be alone; to arrest public credit, commerce, industry, and agriculture, and fight up a conflagration in Europe terrible to contemplate, and the consequences of which are beyond human calculation. The mass of the French people, no doubt, feel deep sympathy for the cause of Poland, but I doubt whether they are for a war with Russia, which France would have to wage alone. The difficulties of the position are very great; and some think that the Emperor will act on this occasion as he did during the late financial difficulties, and leave to the Chambers the responsibility of declaring war or maintaining peace. It is believed that whether from advancing years or from regard to the future of his dynasty, the Emperor is no longer the adventurous person he once was, and that he would willingly get out of the present dilemma by pleading the necessity of submitting to the expressed wishes of the Legislative Body.—Times's Cor.

One of the pamphlets by which the French Government feels its way before acting has just appeared in Paris. It is headed "The Emperor Napoleon and the Emperor Alexander." We need hardly say that the French Emperor shines in the contrast. It is the old story of the lion and the man. But the appearance of the pamphlet, its form and publisher, all combine to make men believe that, like those equally anonymous pamphlets which appeared before the Austrian war, and which were intended to prepare men's minds for it, it is the shadow of coming events. No doubt the Emperor would gladly obtain the glory of restoring Poland. For the present year the time is passed. Will the Poles be able to hold out till the spring, and if so will they then obtain help from France? These questions persons of influence among themselves answer confidently. The contest, they declare, can and will be continued, they say, till the return of summer. It will cost 400,000 men. But these have already volunteered, and have been sworn to stand out or die; and this winter once gone by, they reckon that the constant accounts of battles and massacres will so deeply impress the mind of France that the Emperor could not, if he would, any longer hold back. Meanwhile, the appointment of Mieroslawski as

commander is deeply to be regretted. It suggests, nay forces upon us, the fear that the Poles are acting like those deserted men of whom we read in medieval legends, and who, after seeking help from men, and after calling upon God and the Saints, have turned in despair to Satan, and have found in him a helper ready indeed and powerful, but exacting cruel conditions. The story turns upon the efforts of the misguided man to avoid the payment of the price which in his despair he had promised in return for aid. But the Devil was not to be cheated. By this time the Poles must be despairing of help from the constituted authorities of Europe. They are in extremities, and they may naturally find irresistible the temptation to ask the aid of the Revolution. Alas! they must not dream that the help of the Revolution can be purchased in any other way than by a "covenant with hell." God grant them courage and endurance to stand aloof from it.—Weekly Register.

PARIS, Oct. 8.—The Franco does not think that the legitimate influence of France is diminished by the Polish question. The treaties of 1815 weighed on France for forty years. In order that the second empire might enjoy peace, a modification of the situation was necessary.—The wars with Russia and Austria were against the treaties of 1815, but we did not venture to hope that a new breach could be made in them by the action of diplomacy. Lord Russell has made one. A conference of the Great Powers would have been a sentence of death in the treaties of 1815. We do not know the result of this in the lot of Poland; but, after all, the treaties were more an obstacle to, than a guarantee of, peace. The less they count for in the European balance the greater chances the general interest will have of righting itself without disturbance on an equitable basis.

It has been noticed just now, as a symptom of the growing boldness of French journalism in handling delicate subjects, that M. Enile de Gardin has not scrupled to reply thus vigorously to the ridiculous accusation recently brought forward in *La France* against Russia, to the effect that she (Russia) had just now torn up the Treaties of 1815.—"It is a long time that the Treaties of 1815 have ceased to exist; they were trampled under foot in 1852, when Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte ascended the Imperial Throne, under the style of Napoleon III., Emperor of the French, thereby describing himself the successor of Napoleon I. and Napoleon II., thus tearing up Art. 2 of the treaty of alliance of Nov. 20, 1815; he ceased to exist when Austria made over to France in 1859 the duchy of Milan (specified in Art. 93), and subsequently transferred to Piedmont; they ceased to exist when the Duke of Modena lost his duchies of Modena, Reggio, Mirandola, Massa-Carrara, and Guastalla, duly noted in Art. 93; they ceased to exist when the duchies of Parma, Placentia, and the principality of Lucca, the various reversions of which had been so carefully provided for by Art. 99, were taken from the Duchy of Parma; they ceased to exist when, in spite of the formal stipulation of Art. 100, the Grand Duke of Tuscany was deprived of all his possessions; they ceased to exist when, in spite of Art. 103, the Pope lost the Romagna, the Marches, and the Legations, and when, notwithstanding the careful wording of Art. 104, the heir of King Ferdinand IV. was dispossessed of the throne of the Two Sicilies."—Sun.

It is said that the Israelites of Paris are preparing a petition to the Senate, praying that French protection may be extended to their brethren of the same religion in Poland, against whom, according to the latest accounts, the severity of the Russian police is more particularly directed.

BIARRITZ, Sept. 28.—A disgraceful scene has taken place at this fashionable watering-place, where the court at present resides.—Among the numerous foreign visitors there are a great many Russians and Poles, who naturally look upon one another with great hostility. As the sympathies of the French visitors are for the Poles, they, too, are not regarded with very friendly feelings by the Russians. Among them was a French lady, who, having just arrived from Lemberg, where she had had upper unities of closely observing the Polish character under great trials, was particularly demonstrative in her expressions of attachment to and admiration for that long-suffering nation. These demonstrations were very unpalatable to a certain Russian lady of high rank, who determined to put a stop to them by inflicting a punishment worthy of her countrymen in Poland on the enthusiastic Frenchwoman. Meeting her in the open street, and in view of the imperial carriage, which was driving past, she struck her in the face with her parasol. The result of this brutal act was that the Empress struck the name of the Russian lady and several other Russians out of her visiting list. The Russians were extremely dissatisfied at this, especially as the Countess Przedziecka, who, although a Pole, is a subject of Alexander II, was retained on the list. A fresh revenge was determined upon. As the Countess was returning from an official soiree, a man accosted her with a letter, requesting her to read it immediately. The countess took the letter to her room and broke the seal. Immediately some detonating powder, which was in the seal, burst with a loud explosion, and the countess's head-dress was on fire. Luckily her chambermaid was near, and extinguished the flames, which had already burnt her eyebrows and part of her hair. The letter contained the following words:—

"Wretched little Polishwoman, do you think that we do not know that it is by your intrigues and your degradation that you have succeeded in being admitted to the intimacy of that miserable little French court? We care very little either for it or for you. Do not be too proud of those miserable distinctions which we shall know how to stop when we like. Let not your bare-footed compatriots imagine that they will triumph through you. You are now warned, and they will be also."

This affair has caused great and universal indignation, and it is said that it will be brought forward in a court of justice.—Morning Post.

BIARRITZ, Oct. 5.—You will recollect the affair of the Countess Przedziecka, whose hair and eyebrows were burnt by the explosion of some detonating powder, which had been concealed in the seal of a letter sent to her by an unknown enemy. It has now transpired that the writer of this letter was a Russian lady, the wife of a Colonel of the Imperial Guard, residing at St. Petersburg. The matter has been brought before the local magistracy, and will probably be settled at the next criminal sessions at Bayonne.

VENTED LAMBOUSSES.—A curious fact has just been established in the communes in Paris. It has been found that the use of thrashing and winnowing machines has produced an immense amount of bronchitis and diseases of the throat and chest among the labourers employed, who are exposed to an atmosphere charged with dust which affects them so powerfully, that in some parishes there are whole families of confirmed invalids. To such an extent has this evil gone, that the maires have issued an order that labourers employed near this machinery must work in veils.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 28.—The Catholic Congress of Malines and the anti-Catholic Congress of Ghent may now be numbered amongst the things that were, the former commanding the admiration and gratitude of every well-thinking mind, the latter justly meriting the mistrust and reprobation of every true patriot. At the Congress of Malines, true and universal liberty was defended by some of the greatest thinkers, writers, and speakers, of the present age whilst at the Social Science Congress of Ghent, the most miserable and degrading despotism found its supporters in the anti-Catholic Burgomaster, the free-thinking University Professors, and the horribly irreligious young females, who flocked together within the walls of one of the most ancient cities of this Catholic country, to insult with their scurrilous language, teeming with blasphemous and anti-Christian expressions, the great mass of the Belgian people, who would gladly get rid of such obnoxious declaimers against all that they hold to be most dear and sacred to Catholic hearts.

Carlo Armellini, formerly one of the Roman triumvirate in conjunction with Mazzini and Saffi, died a few days since in Brussels at the age of eighty-seven. His body (says a letter from the city) was followed to the grave by politicians of distinction, by savans, by artists, and exiles of all countries.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The Italian news of the week is the extensive confiscation of Church property. This was to be expected. It is the natural and appropriate reward of the fidelity of the Italian Clergy to their religion and its head. Of course, promises are given that the confiscated property is to be appropriated to Church purposes. We are familiar with such promises, and with the manner in which they are fulfilled.—Weekly Register.

The Turin correspondent of the *Monde* informs us that, while in Piedmont and Genoa there are but 24 battalions of troops, there are 82 in the kingdom of Naples, besides 32 squadrons of cavalry, and 5 regiments of gendarmes, besides local corps of volunteers in the Government pay. In Sicily alone, there are besides, 32 battalions in garrison. There are 12 battalions in Tuscany, and the remainder of the Piedmontese army, to the amount of 126 battalions and 60 squadrons, is spread out in the valley of the Po, from Milan to Ancona. Among their recent exploits, we find that they carried about in triumph the head of the brigand Serravalle in Potenza, and another head, that of the brigand Scallio, in Polignano. The *Eco* of Bologna, the 3rd inst., relates that on Sunday, the 20th ult., the church of Altedo was invaded by soldiers who were on the road from Bologna to Ferrara. Other places were in vain proposed to them; they answered they did not want them. In vain it was observed that on Sunday, it was necessary that the people should come to the church for their religious duties. All was useless. They invaded the church, the confessionals, the pulpit, and the altars, on which they placed their pots and pans, bags, &c., even against the tabernacle, and even a soldier placed a dog on the tabernacle, in the act of adoration. These soldiers remained there till midnight, so that the whole population had to go without Mass. This, we presume, is the realisation of the Piedmontese idea of 'a free Church a free State!'

The Bishop of Foggia (kingdom of Naples) is still closely confined in the prison of Como in Lombardy. He is prohibited from seeing visitors. The worthy Prelate is engaged in writing a commentary on the Psalms.

The Archbishop of Cagliari (Island of Sardinia), who has now been thirteen years in exile, has received a golden cross from his diocesan children, with a letter expressing their attachment for him.

Rome.—The warnings that the Revolutionary party are meditating a movement in Rome, and that serious events may be expected shortly, have come of late from quarters far more deserving of attention than those whence such reports were wont to issue only to be disregarded. From the *Osservatore Romano* itself, in its number of Sept. 24, says that its correspondents announce that a revolutionary coup *de main* is about to be attempted in Rome, and that the Piedmontese Government intends to effect it by secretly introducing into Rome a certain number of Piedmontese soldiers and officers disguised as bourgeois, as was done at Florence by Buoncompagni.

A few weeks ago the Piedmontese authorities in Naples committed a gross and wanton outrage upon the Holy See by the arrest of the Papal Consul. For this act there was no justification whatever. The Consul did nothing to warrant so scandalous an outrage, and there was not a tittle of even unburned evidence to sustain any charge against him. Of course, so flagrant an act could not have been passed over in silence by the Pontifical Government, and as a retaliatory measure the *capitano* of the Sardinian Consul at Rome was withdrawn. The extremely moderate proceeding has now been followed by the expulsion of all the Roman Consuls from the territories—rightful and usurped—of Victor Emmanuel; and thus the last remaining link of the old friendly connexion of Piedmont with the Holy See has been rudely severed by the excommunicated Government of the unappy Sovereign who is called King of Italy. That that infamous Government would show its resentment of a very mild retaliation for a gross offence in a different fashion if it dared is manifest enough, and that it has not been restrained by either decency or a respect for the Holy See needs no proof. It strikes at commerce and those employed in its peaceful pursuits, because it does not dare for its very existence to advance one foot nearer to Rome than it is at present.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—At this moment ninety thousand Piedmontese troops hold the Kingdom of Naples in military occupation. There are fifteen provinces in the Kingdom of Naples, and in eleven or twelve of them martial law is proclaimed, and the lives and liberties of the inhabitants are at the absolute mercy of their foreign oppressors. The cruelties and atrocities daily perpetrated there, are a disgrace to humanity, and this is what Earl Russell calls the attempt of the Italians to create freedom and unity for themselves, in which he has helped them with all the influence that this great Empire can exert.

PALERMO, Oct. 5.—A column of troops commanded by General Gortone, has commenced a perquisition, with the object of arresting all persons who have evaded the conscription. From Naples the accounts grow worse and worse; there have been 500 arrests for Reaction of suspected persons since the first of September, the day on which the new law came into operation—among them Captain de Blasio, his third imprisonment.—The party of action are more and more discontented

and seem more likely to take a strong part against Government in the coming session, as they equally with the Royalists, condemn the horrible cruelties practised under the new regime; and it is through their press alone the truth finds its way to the public. Now, however, their journalism is persecuted as remorselessly as ours, and the present proposal is to enforce the signature of all articles, a law which will make writers liable to the same system of prosecutions, 'avertissements,' and communications, as in France, and in fact, completely suppress facts inconvenient to the Cabinet. The fustianists go on as well as Lord Russell could desire; there have been eight in the last ten days. The murders of this class now amount to 15,000 since the new regime was proclaimed, and the political prisoners are above 35,000, and no prospect or word of any amnesty.—*Corr. of Tablet*.

The Rev. Carlo Rossi, of the Company of Jesus, who has acquired great influence in Naples by his zeal and eloquence as a preacher, has been arrested by the Piedmontese authorities and confined at the Questura.

As many of our readers will have seen the odious version of the accusation published in the London morning papers, on the authority of their liberal correspondents, we submit the following correction. Father Rossi was first accused of the abduction from her home of a young woman of 23. This infamous accusation was disproved by the appearance of the young person herself, who was residing with a pious woman in the city, and who declared that she had quitted her home of her own accord to escape the fate of her elder sister who had been sold by a shameless mother to a profligate who frequented their house. Upon this Father Rossi was accused of a Bourbonist conspiracy both charges being in reality mere pretexts of the Piedmontese, who know that the influence over the population which the zeal and piety of Father Rossi have given him, is not and cannot be exerted in favour of their sacrilegious and blood-thirsty tyranny. That they should desire to be rid of him, was natural; that to effect their purpose they should have recourse to calumny and legal persecution was a matter of course.

The following extraordinary story is now going the round of the Naples journals.—A mason living in the Rue Forba was awakened a few days back by a knocking at his door. On opening he saw two strangers, who asked him to go with them to execute a piece of work of great urgency. The man at first hesitated, but being persuaded by the offer of a handsome reward at length consented. He was then blindfolded, and having been led to a carriage, the vehicle drove off. After having been driven for some time the carriage at length stopped. The man was led up several flights of stairs and the bandage then taken from his eyes. He was then ordered to make, in the wall of the chamber in which he found himself, a hole sufficient long and wide to contain a coffin. The mason at first refused, but, being menaced with death, he performed the work required. When he had finished, an empty coffin was brought from another room, and at the same time a young woman handsomely dressed, was dragged in, struggling violently. She was forced into the coffin, the lid screwed down, and the coffin placed in the recess, which the mason still under menaces of death, was compelled to close up, so that nothing could be seen.

M. Marc Monnier supplies the *Revue des Deux Mondes* with a highly interesting account of the last great discovery made at Pompeii, during the excavations undertaken by Cavalier Fiorelli—the corpses of the unfortunate Pompeians whom the lava stream surprised in their flight, and whose forms and features are preserved in the attitude in which death overtook them. The bodies, or rather the lava mould which covers them, are now to be seen at the Museum, and striking photographs of them have been transmitted to Paris; they give, however, by no means so effective a description as the account of M. Marc Monnier. He says:—One day in a little street, under a heap of stones and rubbish, a vacant place was discovered, at the bottom of which appeared something looking like bones. M. Fiorelli was summoned in haste, and he conceived of a luminous idea. He poured in some liquid plaster, and the same operations was performed at other points where bones had been likewise discovered; and as soon as the plaster hardened the mould was lifted with the greatest precautions, and on the hardened ashes and lava being removed four corpses appeared. They are now at the Museum, and no more striking sight is it possible to behold. They are not statues, but human bodies moulded by Vesuvius, and preserved from decay by that envelope of lava which reproduces the clothes, the flesh, nay almost even the appearance of life. The bones protrude here and there where the molten liquid did not completely cover the limbs. Nowhere does anything like this occur. The Egyptian mummies are naked, black, hideous. They appear to have nothing in common with humanity; they are dressed out by the Egyptian undertaker for their eternal repose—the exhumed Pompeians are human beings in the act of dying.—One of the bodies is that of a woman, near whom were found 91 silver coins, two silver vases, some keys, and a few jewels. She was flying, carrying her most valuable commodities with her, when she fell in the little street. She may be seen lying on her left side. Her head-dress, the tissue of her clothes, and two silver rings on her finger, can be easily detected. One of the hands is broken, and the cellular structure of the bones exposed to view; the left arm is raised, and writing, the delicate hands convulsively shut, the nails appear to have entered the flesh. The whole body appears swollen and contracted; the legs alone—the rounded and delicate outline of which has not suffered—are stretched out. You can feel that she struggled long in fearful pain. Her attitude is that of agony not death. Behind her a woman and a young girl had fallen. The former, the mother possibly, was of humble extraction, to judge from the size of her ears. On her finger is a single iron ring. Her left leg, raised and bent, denotes that she also struggled and suffered. Near her reclines the young girl—almost a child. The tissue of her dress is seen with wondrous distinctness—the sleeves coming down to the wrist, and the embroidery of her shoes. She had through fear probably, lifted her dress over her head.—She fell with her face to the ground. One of her hands is half open, as though she had used it to keep her veil over her face. The bones of her fingers protrude through the lava. She appears to have died easily. The fourth body is that of a man—a Colossus—he is stretched on his back, as though he meant to meet his fate bravely; his arms and legs show no sign of struggling; his clothes are very distinctly marked; the breeches (trousers) close fitting; laced sandals, the soles studded with thick nails; on one finger an iron ring; a few teeth are broken; his eyes and hair are obliterated, but his thick moustache is clearly apparent, and it is impossible not to be struck with the martial and resolute appearance of his features. After the woman convulsively clinging to life, we see here the man calmly meeting his fate in the midst of the great convulsion—*impetudine ferientis ruinae*. Nothing yet discovered at Pompeii affords us anything to be compared with the palpitating drama. It is violent death with its extreme tortures, its convulsion and agonies, brought clearly before us, and as it were, taken in the act, after the lapse of 19 centuries.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Government has decreed the dissolution of the Modenesse Brigade, which by an example of loyal fidelity and of military honor, too rare in our days, followed their Sovereign Duke Francis V. into the Austrian territory, and ever since the annexation of the Duchy to the Piedmontese Kingdom have remained faithful to the fallen fortunes of their sovereigns. We regret deeply this decision. The Modenesse Brigade was but a small force, it numbered some four thousand troops; but it was a shining protest against treachery against usurpation, and against Revolution.

Whatever may have been the political exigencies to which the Emperor of Austria has yielded (and it is to be remembered that the Austrian Ministry and Reichsrath now bear the responsibility), the step itself is a painful and inglorious act.—*Tablet*.

MEXICO, Oct. 3.—The Mexican deputation was received this morning by the Archduke Maximilian.

Don-Guillermo de Estrada spoke in the name of the deputation.

The Archduke, in reply said:—

The wishes of the Mexican Assembly of Notables have touched me deeply. It cannot but be exceedingly flattering for our House that they have turned their eyes to the descendants of Charles V. Although the mission of maintaining the independence and welfare of Mexico on a solid foundation, and with free institutions, is a most noble one, I must nevertheless, in complete accordance with the views of the Emperor Napoleon, declare that the monarchy cannot be re-established on a legitimate and firm basis without a spontaneous expression of the wishes of the whole nation. I must make my acceptance of the throne dependent upon a *plébiscite* of the whole country. On the other hand, it will be my duty to ask for guarantees, which are indispensable to secure Mexico against the dangers which threaten her integrity and independence. Should these guarantees be obtained, and the universal vote of the nation be given in my favor, I am ready to accept the crown, subject to the approval of the Emperor, my brother. In case Providence should call me to the high mission I must at once declare that it is my firm intention to open the path of progress by a Constitution, as was done by my brother, and after the complete pacification of the country to seal the fundamental law with an oath. By such means only can a new and really national policy be called into existence by which all parties, forgetting old disputes, would co-operate with me in raising Mexico to a prominent rank among nations. Carry back with you these frank declarations to your fellow-citizens, and act in such a manner that it may become possible for the nation to declare what form of Government it desires to have."

It is believed that the conditions of the Archduke's acceptance of the crown are the same as those named in October, 1861, according to which he considers the co-operation of France and England to be the only means by which order can be re-established, and that a free manifestation of the wish of the whole nation is absolutely necessary.

The Archduke stated, in conversation with the members of the deputation, that he would only accept the crown if all these conditions were fulfilled, and that he would now await their fulfilment.

POLAND.

VIENNA, Sept. 30.—The latest intelligence asserts that the Emperor Napoleon made the following statement to certain persons:—That on receipt of the news of a larger insurrectionary corps having taken possession of a fortified place, and the commander of that corps possessing the talents required of a military educated General, he would not delay the recognition of the Poles as belligerents for an instant.

KONIGSBERG, Oct. 7.—Intelligence received here from Poland asserts that Gen. Mouravieff has ordered the deportation to Siberia of the population of Dubicze and Krakae, in the district of Lidia. A similar measure has been carried out with the population of Kleski, in the district of Osmana. Colonists from Russia will take possession of the lands of the deported inhabitants.

WARSAW, Oct. 1.—If you ask a Russian officer what he thinks of the Polish insurrection, he replies as a rule, that there is nothing in it; that it is difficult to destroy the insurgent bands because they disappear at the sight of Russian troops, but that the Russians would make short work of them all the same were it not for the detachments which constantly enter the Kingdom from Galicia. These gentlemen deceive themselves. The detachments which enter from Galicia are the very ones which almost invariably get beaten.

The insurrection appears, also for the time being, to be very nearly suppressed in the palatinate of Lublin. The bands still acting in that region are not numerous, and they will no doubt remain on the defensive, or, rather, remain concealed until reinforcements reach them. If the Russians are not defeated somewhere every week they imagine the insurrection is at an end; but the Poles only disperse to reassemble; and I believe there are at this moment more men waiting to join the insurrection than have already taken part in it. As to the general prospects of the movement, as much, probably, is known in England as here. Putting the chances of an intervention on one side, the Poles can either prolong their unequal struggle for some considerable time longer, or they can attempt a general rising with or without arms, and risk everything upon one desperate venture which can scarcely succeed, but which is not more sure to fail than the insurrection as it is now conducted. Still, as long as there is the faintest chance of assistance of any kind being rendered from without the war will doubtless be carried on as it has been carried on hitherto, and as, miraculously, a general rising would only lead to a general slaughter of the Polish population, this last measure, which could only be prompted by extreme despair, will doubtless not be resorted to unless the National Government should end by losing its power over the nation. Outrages committed by the Russians in the streets of Warsaw may some day provoke the people before bearing. There were signs of this when the Zamoyiski house and palace were sacked, and now, at any moment, popular indignation may rise to such a point that the National Government will be unable to keep it down. On the other hand, it is not to be expected that the Russians will abstain from taking severe measures against the promoters of the insurrection whenever it can find them. The Poles stab the Russian police agents and spies; the Russians shoot and hang the Polish chiefs of detachments, and all the best as well as all the worst insurgents that it can lay hands upon. Thus, every-day blood is shed on both sides—in the towns where the insurrection is supposed not to exist, as in the country, where the strife takes the form of regular war.

It is astonishing that the Russians have not yet learnt to shoot unarmed men. A person who was present at the execution of Kosinski, in front of the Bank, states that the prisoner was fired at twice by 13 soldiers at 12 paces before he fell dead. I have read accounts in the Russian papers of similar executions at which it was admitted that the victim had survived the first discharge. It is now nearly 40 years since the Russians hanged Pestel with a bad rope, which broke and had to be tied together again before it finally served its purpose. During that long interval they have neither become more merciful nor more skillful.—*Cor. of Times*.

A bright countenance brought down stairs in the morning makes a little in-door sunshine that cheers us through the day.

MURRAY & LAXMAN FLORIDA WATER.—The introduction of this beautiful and delicate perfume must inevitably render the inferior scented waters, manufactured from strong and impure essential oils, a drug in the market. Twenty years ago it took the place of the European 'extracts' and 'essences,' the veritable *Eau de Cologne*. Its aroma is a closer approximation to the breath of living flowers, than that of any toilet article in use; and as a wash for the teeth and complexion (when diluted with water) it is unequalled. As there are imitations abroad, it is important to see that the names of 'Murray & Laxman' are embossed on the bottle and inscribed on the label.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Hurte, H. R. Gray, and Piesault & Son.