

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

VISIT OF LOUIS NAPOLEON TO STRASBURG.

On Saturday 17th ult., the President of the Republic started in great state for Strasburg, where he arrived at noon on Sunday.

His reception everywhere—at Meaux, Chalons, Bar-le-Duc, Nancy, &c.—was enthusiastic and brilliant in the highest degree. At Strasburg, the scene of his failure sixteen years ago, his triumph was complete.

A salute of 101 guns was fired as the train entered the terminus, and all the bells in the city immediately pealed forth a welcome. All the authorities of the place were assembled to receive the prince in a magnificent pavilion erected for his accommodation. The preparations for the ceremony of inaugurating the railway were upon the most extensive scale.

Immediately after the Prince's arrival at the Prefecture he received the authorities and the principal inhabitants of the town. The whole passed over with perfect order, and every one was delighted with the urbanity of the head of the state.

At about half-past five o'clock the cortège of peasants filed off before the President. It consisted of 120 cars filled with young girls, and 1,200 horsemen, all dressed in the costume of the country. On passing before the President the girls threw bouquets at his feet, uttering at the same time the cry of "Vive Napoleon!" which was taken up by the horsemen, and re-echoed by the spectators. These cars, were covered with ivy, branches of trees, and flowers, and in general bore inscriptions significative of the village which each had proceeded from. For instance, on one might be seen the words "The town of Molsheim to Louis Napoleon, who has re-established order and tranquillity!" and on another "The town of Rosheim. We are proud of our glory!" The filing off of these rustic vehicles, filled as they were with the prettiest girls of each village, in their holiday attire, was a novel and pleasing spectacle.

On Monday, after the President had witnessed the operation of throwing the bridge of boats over the Rhine, he went across to Kehl, and reviewed the Baden garrison, of that place. He was accompanied by the Envoys of Prussia, Baden, Wurtemberg, Hesse, and Switzerland, and was received most warmly. The weather was delightful, and the multitude on each side of the river immense. The Prince returned to the Prefecture at four o'clock, and in half an hour afterwards drove out in plain clothes, in an open carriage, through the streets to La Robertsau, where jousting was taking place on the river. The moment he was recognised he was surrounded by a crowd respectful and ardent. Each one wished to see him and approach him, while raising shouts of "Vive Napoleon!" "Vive l'Empereur!" Affected by a demonstration so truly popular, the prince alighted from his carriage and mingled amongst the crowds of people. It was then there arose actual delirium, and it was in the midst of a population so respectful in its affection that the Prince continued his promenade, and returned to the Hotel of the Prefecture at six o'clock.

On Tuesday the Prince left Strasburg, crossed the Rhine on the bridge thrown over it by his engineers, entered Kehl, and reviewed the troops of Baden on the soil of the Germanic Confederation amid the acclamations of the multitude. "It would be unwise," remarks the *Times*, "to attach too much importance to such an incident on a day of festivity, but a passage of the Rhine by a French ruler, even in sport, is not without significance."

It was not expected he would return to Paris before Thursday. He is to visit Marseilles between the 15th and 20th of September, and it is believed he will then visit Algiers.

It is reported that soon after the President's return from Strasburg, the contemplated modification of the ministry will take place by the appointment of Drouyn Delhuys as minister of Foreign Affairs, Turgot minister of State, and Magne of Public works.

Political arrests have been made at Chalons sur Maine and Nantes.

On Wednesday evening, Field Marshal Exelmans was thrown off his horse on the road from Sevres, and was killed.

Petitions for the establishment of the Empire are again being got up in several places, under the patronage of the local authorities.

Letters from Dreux, announce that the Orleans property in that neighborhood, with the exception of the family burial place, has been taken possession of by the agents of the Government. On that day, the 10th anniversary of the death of the Duke of Orleans, a simple office for the dead was celebrated in the Chapel of the Tombs in presence of a few faithful friends and servants of the exiled family. After taking possession of the Dreux property, the officers left for La Ferté Vidame, to do the same act there also.

SPAIN.

APPROACHING COUP D'ETAT.

The correspondent of the *Times* at Paris writes:—"If I may credit the information very recently communicated to me on the state of parties in the Spanish Peninsula, I should consider the present Cabinet of Madrid to be as decided as ever on the *coup d'état*, notwithstanding the postponement of its execution to what was believed an indefinite period. A great deal is expected from the new Cortes; and from the manner in which elections are conducted, it is probable the Government will not be disappointed in its expectations; so far as they relate to the co-operation of the deputies. But should the Cortes belie the hopes entertained of their future subservency, and refuse to make the changes in the Electoral Law which are considered requisite for still

greater restrictions than now exist, the work will most probably be done independently of that co-operation."

The *Madrid Gazette* officially contradicts the story that another Fillibustering expedition was fitting out in the United States against Cuba.

ITALY.

NAPLES.—The *Official Journal of the Two Sicilies* of the 7th contains a royal decree entrusting the Lyceum of Salerno to the Jesuits.

SARDINIA.—The *Risorgimento* of Turin (a ministerial organ) of the 16th, states that the address of the Archbishops and Bishops of the kingdom, to the Piedmontese Senate, against the Civil Marriage Bill, cannot be taken into consideration by the Senate, not having been written in the form of a petition. The first signature to the document is that of Monsignor Franzoni, the exiled Archbishop of Turin.

In the sitting of the Piedmontese Senate, of the 14th, the Minister of Grace and Justice read a royal decree proroguing the present session of parliament to the 18th of November. The same decree was read to the Chamber of Deputies by the Minister of the Interior.

AUSTRIA.

THE JESUITS AND REDEMPTORISTS IN AUSTRIA.—The act of reparation which we lately announced has just been accomplished by the imperial government of Austria. In virtue of a decree which has appeared at Pesth, the Orders of Jesuits and of Redemptorists are re-established throughout the monarchy. This resolution of his Majesty Francis Joseph has already been conveyed to the knowledge of the ordinaries.—*Univers*.

We read in the *Deutsche Volkshalle*, that "directly the Emperor promulgated this decree for the re-establishment of the Jesuits and Redemptorists, the Prince Archbishop of Gran, Primate of Hungary, resolved on founding a noviciate of Jesuits for Hungary, and to confide to the society the direction of a great college. We shall yet call the revolution of this country a *felix culpa*; for such is the blessing of God on all sides, that the Church and the state are marching, *unitis viribus*, with a prosperity unknown before this time."

BELGIUM.

The *Independence of Brussels* says:—"We are assured that in consequence of the resolution taken by the members of the cabinet to offer their resignation to the King, orders have been sent to the plenipotentiaries at Paris to suspend the negotiations for the renewal of the convention of the 13th of December, 1845, and to demand that that convention, which we believe expires on the 16th of August next, shall be prolonged for some months."

PORTUGAL.

CLAIMS OF DON MIGUEL.—The Portuguese commander, J. da Gama de Castro, in a letter to the *Union*, dated Paris, July 14, states that he has received a protest from the "king his master," Don Miguel, against the violence of which he is the victim, and in consequence of which the legitimate heir to the Portuguese crown is about to be born in a foreign land. This protest is dated Langensfeld, June 18, 1852. It states that Don Miguel has never renounced the rights that Divine Providence has annexed to his person. That, on the contrary, in his proclamation of May 27, 1834, and his protest made at Genoa on the 20th of June in the same year, he solemnly claimed all the personal and political rights which belonged to him by the fundamental laws of the Portuguese monarchy. Now that his dearly-beloved wife, the Princess D. Adelaide Sophia Amelia Louisa Jane de Löwenstein Werthliem Rosenberg Rochofort is about to present him with a first-born child, he renews his protest against the irresistible violence of the quadruple alliance concluded at London, April 22, 1834, which alone forced him to quit Portugal. He claims for the prince or princess about to be born, as well as for all his other future issue, the full rights of his legitimate heirs, and solemnly promises in the face of Europe that he will give them that Portuguese education which is befitting for princes and princesses of his blood. He will bring them up by the aid of Portuguese tutors in the principles of the Holy Catholic religion in the love of their absent country, and with the feelings and manners of the Portuguese nation, so that their fellow-countrymen may find nothing either in their persons or conduct to recall the fact of their birth or education upon a foreign soil, unless it may be that their hearts will feel more intensely the value of that country from which they are temporarily exiled by a hard necessity. The protest is witnessed by Viscount de Queluz, Jose da Silva Tavares, and Augusto-Antonio da Mata E. Selva.

GREECE.

We have received intelligence from Athens of the 7th ult. Christopher, the insane monk, who has been stirring up insurrection in Greece, has been arrested.

INDIA AND BURMAH.

We (*Times*) have received our usual telegraphic despatch from Trieste, dated the 12th ult.

Dates from Bombay are to the 5th of June, from Calcutta to the 3rd June, and from Rangoon to the 26th of May.

Bassein had been taken by assault by General Godwin, with the loss of three men killed, and seven officers and twenty-four men wounded. The general had left a garrison in Bassein and returned to Rangoon.

Nothing was known as to the intentions of the King of Ava, nor of future operations.

The following particulars of the capture of Bassein are supplied by the *Calcutta Englishman* of June 2nd:—

"General Godwin and Commodore Lambert, with

400 men of her Majesty's 51st Regiment, 300 men of the 9th Madras Native Infantry, 60 Sappers and Miners, the Royal Marines, some seamen of her Majesty's ship Fox, and a few artillerymen, embarked at Rangoon on board the steamers *Tenasserim*, *Sesostri*, and *Moozuffer*, on the 17th of May. They proceeded to the Bassein river, which they ascended, after being joined by the Pluto squadron anchored abreast of Bassein, without a single accident. There were large stockades on both sides of the river. The troops were landed immediately. The Pagoda was first carried, and after that a strong mud fort was, after an obstinate defence, gallantly stormed by the detachment of her Majesty's 51st, accompanied by Lieutenant Rice, R. N., Lieutenant Ford with the Sappers and Miners, and joined by Lieutenant Anstley, with a detachment of the 9th Madras Native Infantry, the whole commanded by Major Errington.

On the opposite bank of the river a stockade was carried by a party commanded by Captain Campbell, of the *Sesostri*. The enemy in the mud fort suffered very severely in the contest.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE STOCKPORT MURDERS, ROBBERIES, AND SACRILEGES IMITATED.

New Mills, Derbyshire, July 11th, 1852.

To the Editor of the *Telegraph*.

Sir—The disgraceful achievements of Stockport during the last week have been attempted here. Great multitudes collected here on Thursday last, and thousands on Friday, for the purpose of demolishing my house and church; some hundreds came with sticks, irons, &c., and though they were of the lowest and most degraded of this town and neighborhood, as I have been informed by one of the constables, I regret sincerely that some of a better class of the bigoted shopkeepers have given encouragement to this vicious rabble. Prepared for the attack, my house and church were surrounded, the language used, unutterable by moral tongues, and the vociferated blasphemies seldom before heard: £20 was frequently offered for my head, though I believe the rabble taken collectively not worth that amount. There is no place more celebrated for religious spouting, Bible blasphemers, and Methodist preachers, than New Mills, and there is no tenet assuming a dogmatical feature in the novel and multiplied creeds engendered in this neighborhood, so frequently expounded to a most ignorant people than the solemn hatred borne to the Virgin and Pope. The Most Immaculate Virgin exalted to the highest dignity of created beings, whose sacred greatness gives offence to a rabble so unholy, that during their madness and rage they burn, in the extravagance of utter malice, in effigy, the most beloved and unspotted Mother of God; and in their degradation of me, they have bestowed an honor they did not contemplate, in placing me in such good company, her holy society, and burning me in effigy with her. In Stockport they allege a cause—they say that the usual school procession took place after the ill-fated proclamation of the Queen had been exhibited. They moreover state that an Irish row took place there, but the contrary has been proved by magistrates, and others examined on oath, during part of their trial on Saturday last. My poor people, Sir, gave no offence; they were as quiet as myself, yet they must be abused, my name insulted, my effigy burnt, my beautiful church, the temple of the living God, must be demolished. Such was the state of affairs here on my return on Saturday evening from Stockport, where I was from the Wednesday previous endeavoring to render there what assistance I could to religion in its injured state.

Of the many years I have discharged the duties of a priest in the English Church, nearly thirteen have been spent here, during which time I have borne much abuse, and suffered in many ways; during the first, second, and third years I have been frequently stoned through these streets—assailed by mobs, suffered blows from fists, sticks, &c.; my name, my character, and my holy faith maligned, and on every occasion previous to this, contrary to the desire and will of the magistrates, I freely granted the pardon the offenders craved. I now declare I have not, during my residence here, offended any one, and I have prevented as far as I could the retaliation of any offence given to those under my care, and which assertion I defy the most bigoted enemies my religion has to contradict. So far as I am individually concerned, I know not now any enemies; I carry with me the sacred office and dignity of a priest, and I am not conscious of being charged with another crime. When even suffering abuses I gave great allowance, being the first priest having charge here, and in justice to the respectable class here, I also consider I am bound to state that, with few exceptions, they have been kind and respectful to me.—I am truly yours, J. J. COLLINS, Priest of New Mills, Derbyshire.

PROTESTANT OUTRAGES AT NEW MILLS, DERBYSHIRE.

To the Editor of the *Tablet*.

Dear Sir—The hostile feeling towards the Catholic Church is by no means abating in this locality; error is prevalent. The hatred of Popery is a virtue sufficient enough to render a man respected, and praiseworthy, and calculated to turn the eye of the world from his faults; and even crimes of the deepest dye in the eyes of Heaven on this principle may be overlooked. Whilst, if a virtuous Protestant, desirous to observe the golden law of nature, and will extend fellowship and friendship to his Catholic neighbor, he is looked upon with scorn and suspicion.

Such is the extent of cant and hypocrisy in this land, that neither the shopkeeper nor the shoemaker, the tinker nor the tailor, nor any other can expect to succeed in business here, unless he comes forth as a preacher; and the more intolerant against the Pope, &c., the more sure he renders his success.

The demon of discord is loose and at liberty, and bigotry, malice, hatred, and envy, are at present rampant. The hangmen, the McNeils, are desirous to get the Priest's heads. I positively believe there are here some that would make him a willing offering of mine. Since the Stockport murders I have not had peace of mind one hour; my house has been assaulted often, and my windows in the dead hour of the night broken. Threatenings against my life were almost as common amongst ranting Methodists as the air we breathe. Bible gentlemen—preachers leading the mob

to the assault, and women cursing, wishing extermination to Popery and death to me.

A few minutes before three on Sunday morning last I was roused from my bed by the cry of murder. I knew my housekeeper's voice, but before I could get to her relief she was wounded by a large stone. My windows and door broken. The assassins escaped.—I endeavored to apprehend them. I called a constable engaged on the street with a few drunkards, but to no purpose. The doubtful he would not apprehend unless I positively swore they were of the party.—About two o'clock two persons walked by my house, one of whom my housekeeper recognised to be the person who threw the stone that struck her. He said he was as free to be there as I was. He refused to tell his name. He had the appearance of a collier. He had no coat nor vest on, and giving no satisfaction, I told him he was my prisoner. He commanded his bulldog to make the attack. My coat and trousers torn, and my right leg cut in several places by the dog, and, having no assistance, these men also escaped. What must be the confusion attending such a disgraceful scene on Sunday morning, and more so to a Priest having two congregations to attend, and on foot, five miles distant from each other; ten miles every Sunday morning, going and coming; this is my usual duty for many years, not giving offence to any. I have so far escaped without injury, though I have suffered 11 assaults in 16 days, all by night. I have done wrong to none; I have not injured any; and must I become the victim of a Derby, base, and bloody proclamation, stamped with the seal of majesty?

The constables here have little shops, and are with the people; the nearest magistrate is eight miles distant, and though well disposed to act justly towards me, before aid in time of danger could reach I may very likely some night ere long be numbered with the dead. I am not a Parson, but a Priest of the Church of God. I am a Pastor; with my flock I must stand or fall, live or die, in time of danger, fever, cholera, and persecution. When the wolf appears, I must defend the flock. In the year 1847, the year of fever, &c., our valuable and virtuous Priests in Liverpool, stamped with zeal for the glory of God and the salvation of His people, twelve died in the discharge of their Priestly duties, and the rest, except three, were carried off ill. During the entire time of this sad calamity I labored there, and made of the three only remaining. There were no McNeils, no Stowells, no Parsons to be seen there. It was considered useful for health, during that year of plague, to take lodgings at Waterloo, Crosbie, Birkenhead, or anywhere but Liverpool. The poor Protestants in hospitals, fever sheds, and private houses, were allowed to die like dogs.

I must stop; I can write no more now. The persecution is going on. This I penned in the railway carriage coming to Liverpool. To-morrow I must appear in the courthouse at Glossop, Derbyshire, charged with the crime of defending my own house. I hope to write to you soon again. If I have not yet worn the honorable robe of the martyr, I have seen myself several times (thanks to Russell and Derby) lately crimsoned in my own blood. I now declare to God my Creator and all Heaven, to England and the Secretary of the Home Department, that I neither know the night, nor the hour of the night, when the murdering assassin may succeed in his bloody undertaking, and I may be added to the number of the dead.

I received many private letters lately from friends. I beg most respectfully to thank them, and to earnestly solicit their prayers for the English Church now suffering (for myself particularly), that neither the fear of danger nor death may be able to make us overlook the importance of our Pastoral care. I hope I will soon write again.—I am, dear sir, sincerely yours, J. J. COLLINS, Priest of New Mills, Derbyshire.

THE WIGAN OUTRAGES.

To the Editor of the *Telegraph*.

Liverpool, July 20, 1852.

Sir—Not having seen anything like a full or true account of the Wigan riot or massacre by the Derbyites on the poor Catholics of that town, I beg to lay before your readers what I know of the matter. I happened to be in Wigan on Friday, the 9th instant, when I was informed there was a great slaughter of Catholics, on the night previous, by the English. I went to the spot where it occurred. There is a long street, which might contain 100 houses, all occupied by Catholic Irishmen. I went through the street and did not see one house that was not smashed. There was not one whole pane of glass to be seen in the street. As far as I could learn at the time there was no one killed, but all were made fit candidates for the hospital. I went into one house, at the Topend, and there I saw a young woman lying on a "shake-down," with a young infant beside her. Both were bandaged up and not expected to live. The outrages commenced by an Orangeman playing party tunes up and down the street, "Boyne Water," &c. Of course the Catholics got out to rout the nuisance of the street, when some of the mob went to the Mayor of the town and told him there was a riot amongst the Irish and that he should put it down. The Mayor called on all the idle and scamps of the town to the Town Hall, to make special constables of them; and when he had a large number of them in the Town Hall he asked them would they promise to keep the peace. Some of them said yes, and one threw up his hat and cap and swore, in the presence of the Mayor, that they would "burn all the d—l Papists." The specials went then, well armed, and forced the Irish into their houses, then they broke all their bits of furniture, and beat and cut men, women, and children in their beds, and afterwards made prisoners of the men and boys; and any that escaped them had to fly out of the town and sleep in the fields and at the back of ditches that night. The Town Hall was closed during their trial on Friday, from twelve to four o'clock, and no one admitted but themselves. I saw seven Irishmen come out chained, after getting seven months. Six of them were old men not able to walk, with their heads bandaged. I could not behold them without shedding a tear for Irish misfortune. I could stand it no longer, and left the town as quick as railway could take me. But, from what I saw and heard, the Wigan riot is not far behind Spockport, except the Chapels. The Irish, after being nearly killed, and all their furniture broken, houses left without a door, locked up in prison, got a private or no trial at all, but sent to the mill for several months, leaving their wives and small families exposed to the ruffianly mob of Wigan, or looking for shelter at the backs of hedges until the workhouse cart comes for them. I saw some soldiers in town, but they only arrived after the battle.