

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The French Emperor called himself the other day the Arbitrator of Europe, and this at the very time when the Rulers of the three Northern Powers were met together at Warsaw, to secure themselves against his designs. He has some reason. The revolutionary principles that he represents are stronger than the legitimist traditions represented at Warsaw; but whether he is stronger than the revolution remains yet to be proved. He has up till now existed by trimming between the two parties; gaining the adhesion of the party of order through their fears; of the party of disorder through their hopes. The hopes of the party of order were through him they would be let down easily; of the other party, that though under him their progress would be slow, it would also be sure. Both parties are likely to get what they expected. The party of order sees itself pleasantly hoaxed out of its possessions without much bloodshed, and without having to suffer the atrocities which it endured under the first French Revolution; the Revolution levels the surface of Europe, and digs up the old landmarks without disgracing itself by *fustillades* and *royades*, and without preparing for itself a nemesis in the indignation of Europe. The Revolution has passed from the phase of vulgar murder and outrage, to a more refined and polite sort of existence; it is a Turpin converted into a Sir John Dean Paul. Still it is doubtful how long it can be held in check by its self-elected arbitrator and moderator. There can be very little question that it has proved too strong for him in Italy; that if wishes could have prevailed, he would not have allowed his words to have been so shamefully belied in the affairs of Rome and Naples. But hitherto he has found the other party, the party of order, most willing to accept his advice. The poor King of Naples was ruled by him, we see with what result. The Roman Government reckoned on his support and the broken reed only pierced their hands. Now Spain obeys him, and dutifully abstains from helping the Pope at his recommendation. No wonder, when he contrasts the obedience of the two parties, that he should sometimes wish he could suddenly change his character, come out as the champion of legitimacy and historical rights, and be admitted on terms of intimacy to conferences like that of Warsaw. But it may not be. The only horse that will carry him is the Revolution, and that horse will throw him when it is tired of being held in too tight. — Weekly Register.

Paris, Oct. 30.—When God sends upon earth the instruments of his wrath, he smooths the way before them; they gain extraordinary success; the issue of civil discord, these scourges draw their chief powers from the evils which gave them birth, and from the fear which the remembrance of their evils inspire. Such is without dispute the history of the last eight years; but by this time Europe, and even France, is getting weary of a policy which disgraces all that it handles, and the very slightest reverse would astonish the world by showing it the unreality of the idol they were kneeling to. Even the very Bonapartists are indignant, as you may see by the letter of the Marquis de la Rochejaquelein to the Bishop of Poitiers. The army itself is unanimous in its blame of the ambushade, into which Lamoriciere was traitorously drawn, and in which military honor was sacrificed to the cold-blooded expedients of diplomacy and to brute force. French officers declare that they will never again fight in the Piedmontese cause; rather than suffer such a degradation they would resign their commissions. The fact is now clear of all dispute, that an official promise of aid was made to Lamoriciere, in order to prevent him concentrating his troops, and thus to leave them to be overwhelmed in detail. On this subject I will give you some details hitherto unpublished, the truth of which I guarantee.

At half-past nine at night, on the eve of his departure for Rome, General de Goyon received a visit from his cousin, the Marchioness de Pimodan, and two of her friends. During this visit, which was expected by the General and his wife (who never leaves him on these great occasions) he explained to the ladies the proposed plan of the campaign, as agreed upon by Marshal Randon and himself, the result of which was that he (Goyon) in his character of Roman citizen, was to go personally at the head of 8,000 or 10,000 men to some spot between Rome and Ancona, to support Lamoriciere. As M. de Tourman has just told us in a correspondent, the heroes of Castelfidardo thought that they had only to make head for a few days, after which they would be fighting by the side of the French, while the Papal banner would be flying with that of France. Their confidence was on the assurance of the Duke of Gramont.—Cor. Weekly Register.

The Minister of Public Instruction has published a circular, addressed to the directors of colleges and schools in France, forbidding the use of tobacco and cigars by the students. It is said that the physical as well as the intellectual development of many youths has been checked by the immoderate use of tobacco. The Minister of Public Instruction and the Prefect of the Seine are unceasing in their exertions to remedy the evil.

The following address from the Catholics of Savoy has been presented to the Pope. It is signed by the Archbishop of Chambéry, the Bishops of Tarantaise and of Maurienne, the Vicars Capitular of the bishopric of Annecy, the see being vacant; the Marquis Costa de Beauregard, Count Rene de Menthon, the Marquis de la Chambre, and by the principal landed proprietors in the province:— "Very Holy Father.—The invasion of the last domains left to the Church, and the perfidy which accompanies that great injustice, has filled us with grief and indignation. We, all Catholics of Savoy, participate profoundly in your sufferings as King, as Father, and as Pontiff, we are, we wish to remain, your devoted sons, and the trials of the Church are our own trials. For these reasons, very Holy Father, in these days of sadness we feel a great desire to unite our voices in assuring you of our unending fidelity. We, all Catholics of Savoy, assembled under the guidance of our Bishops, at the feet of your Holiness, we protest with all our conscience, with all our force, with all the power of our soul against the scandalous spoliation of a patrimony which belongs to us all as well as to the en-

tire Christian world. This spoliation is the more bitter to us as it is accomplished under the name of a Royal family which we were accustomed to respect, and inasmuch as the Cross of Savoy, an ancient sign of its faith and of ours, has become the flag of every injustice. You know, very Holy Father, that for a long time past we suffered from the encroachment of Piedmont on the rights and liberty of the Church—we defended them not by force, and Savoy was forced to hold back her King in his fatal advances. But as soon as Piedmont took possession of the Romagnos, we abandoned her to her success against right and justice, and it was, above all, wounded in her honor and in her Catholic affections, that Savoy separated from Piedmont to unite with France, in the conviction that the eldest son of the Church would never abandon his brother. We recognized that Catholic France, when an illustrious general and generous youth rose spontaneously from her bosom to defend the See of Peter. These courageous Christians, we envied them, we followed them with our good wishes, and we are proud to call them our countrymen in their glorious reverses and in their heroic death for the Church. It is with pride that we accompany them to Heaven with our admiration and our prayers, and it is with respect that we see these noble combatants who represented Savoy at that post of honor, return among us.

"Devotedness for good is never sterile. We trust, therefore, that France will not remain deaf to the energetic voice of her faith and of her purest blood. She will avenge the Church by the re-establishment of your temporal power in its independence and in its sovereign integrity. By replacing Christianity in the plenitude of her rights she will restore to the world the only true peace—the peace of justice.— Yes, we trust that the Almighty will not withdraw from the Eldest Son of His Church the remarkable honor of that great mission.

"Very Holy Father, it is a relief to our pain to deposit at your feet the expression of our firmest desires. And, while expressing that God may console the Church, fortified by her trials, your holy benediction will be our most precious support."

The Paris Correspondent of the London Tablet says:—The Church has spoken out very abundantly in recent tributes to the memory of the slain in Italy. But should not the way be found of trumpet or of drum, ecclesiastical, for he openly announced a full service with a funeral oration in his own Cathedral Church. There was, in fact, the idea, however gracefully veiled, of an eulogy, when political allusions were required, and "sacred treasuries" sought for in the emphasis received. On 20th October an attempt to designate the Irish amongst the martyrs from all countries, and there was but one answer, as varied as brave or courageous. The Bishop of Orleans, by the way, has better acquaintance with Irish matters, past and present, than any writer of his nation in France, as his political pamphlets issued during the late contests fully display.

I have not seen it printed in print, although it is pretty generally diffused as an admitted fact, that the Emperor has received one or two unpleasant traits at the hands of Council lately. The occasion supplied was a reference to Lamoriciere and his disasters, when Marshal P. at once said with emphasis, "For once, Sir, do not condescend in the opinion so freely expressed, that General Lamoriciere has forfeited his character as a French officer. He was his hardy-earned honors in Algeria, and in '43: nor shall his enemies now rob him of his renown because an unseen ill-fortune has befallen him. When he regains his country, I shall hasten to welcome him as a brother, and shall press him to my heart." This outburst of sentiment received a subdued applause from one or two present; but the imperious deity presiding over the Council ominously twirled his moustache, and was silent.

The same speaker, and high military authority, had previously asserted that the army were exhibiting disapprobation of the public abuse conferred upon the great African leader; also that they felt humbled at being superseided, in such immediate proximity to Rome, by Sardinian troops, who added taunts of coming to protect them from Garibaldi's approach. General MacMahon was appealed to by his master; he confirmed the statement as to the growing dissatisfaction; and, in allusion to the Papal cause, is reported to have added, that "Had his sword been free, he too would have offered it to uphold the rights of the Pope, and of the Church."

ITALY. A Turin letter says:—"I call attention to a supposition of some importance which has been raised during the last few days—the possibility of an Austrian attack, dissimulated under an attempt of the Duke of Modena, who is not only not bound to non-intervention, but is even authorised, so to speak, to intervene by the conventions of Villafranca and Zurich. It is said, for example, that the duke will proceed towards his capital at the head of 20,000 men. The Piedmontese would, perhaps, commence by tailing back on Piacenza and Bologna, Modena not being capable of defence; but, if they should give battle, Austria will have sufficient reason for acting."

PRISONERS OF THE PAPAL ARMY AT GENOA.—We translate from *L'Asie de la Religion* the following letter, relative to the treatment of the Papal prisoners at Genoa:—"GENOA, 20th October.—We have been here two days for the purpose of procuring the liberation of the unfortunate prisoners of Loreto and Ancona, or at least of giving them some assistance which might alleviate the misery of their condition. Yesterday, furnished with a permission, I was at the barracks where they are all together. The state in which they are here is worthy of pity. They have just enough of nourishment to keep them from dying of hunger. They are shut up like beasts, and are obliged to lie on straw half rotten. Everything is so dirty that they are gnawed by vermin. We are led to believe that we will be in a position immediately to take away the remainder of the Franco-Belgian battalions, composed entirely of Belgians. The Swiss are going every day to the poor Irish, who care for them. England disowns them: Piedmont refuses to give them up to us; and consequently it is to be supposed that they are even more miserable than the others, and their morale is impaired. As to the Italians, they no longer wish to give them up. The officers and soldiers are very badly treated, Piedmont looking on them as natives of her possessions—as her subjects who had fought against her. They are all in the most sorrowful condition. Nevertheless, these unfortunate men, expelled, and had obtained the right of marching out with the honors of war."

The *Giornale di Roma* of the 23d has the following:—"The demagogical yoke which had been laid on some towns and boroughs of the circle and province of Viterbo, by the revolutionary hordes which had invaded them, was this day shaken off by the populations themselves, as soon as they were delivered from the presence of the factions. On the 21st of October, when a detachment of French troops, composed of three companies, entered Montefiascone, it found the escautcheon of the Pontiff, arms already set up again amidst the demonstrations of joy of the inhabitants. The same took place without the intervention of the armed force at Acquapendente and Ponzano, amid the ringing of the sacred bronze (church bells), the sound of music, and the explosion of fireworks."

General Lamoriciere has completely satisfied the authorities at Rome; he is created a Roman noble, and a medal is to be struck in his honor. He has repudiated the *Giornale di Roma* to the tone in the *Moniteur* which denied the existence of any communication from the French authorities, promising support in case of an attack by the Piedmontese. The documents which he brings forward are not precisely the same in form, though identical in substance, with the information which our Paris correspondent forwarded to us a few weeks ago. The Duke de Gramont's despatch was not addressed to

Lamoriciere himself, but to M. de Conroy, the French Consul at Ancona, and was as follows:—"The Emperor has written from Versailles to the King of Sardinia that if the Piedmontese troops penetrate into the Pontifical territory, he shall be forced to oppose it; orders are already given to embark troops at Toulon, and these reinforcements will arrive without delay. The Government of the Emperor will not tolerate the culpable aggression of the Sardinian Government. As Vice-Consul of France you are to regulate your conduct in consequence."

This despatch was communicated by Mgr. de Merode to Lamoriciere, Sept. 16th, six days before the same Minister had communicated to the General the verbal assurances of the French Ambassador that the Emperor would oppose by force any Piedmontese invasion of the Papal States. Such is the account given in the *Giornale*. The Duke de Gramont has addressed a protest to Cardinal Antonelli against it.—Weekly Register.

The *Giornale di Roma* of the 27th of Oct. says:—"The Revolutionists grouped at Orvieto, enraged at the popular manifestations in favor of the Government of his Holiness, are making every effort to repress them. Thus, 50 Revolutionists went to Bagnozza the other day, and again set up the arms of the Revolution. At Acquapendente, during the night, some emissaries who had got into the town by stealth, after forcing the locks of the Municipal Palace, substituted the emblems of revolution for those of the Pontificate. To these acts we must add the propagation of alarming news, and the exciting of the country people to insubordination and hostility towards the Government of the Holy Father. In a word, these men are doing all they can to keep up disorder, even in those parts where the people are glad to be again in the enjoyment of tranquillity."

The correspondent of the *Dublin Telegraph* says:—"The liberty of the new legislature of Italy will shortly have reached its meridian. His Eminence Cardinal De Angelis is still retained a prisoner, without being allowed the satisfaction of knowing the motive for which he is thus cruelly confined. But it is not merely in imprisoning eminent ecclesiastical dignitaries, and detaining bishops in bondage far from their flocks, that the revolution intends to distinguish itself. Its thoughtless dupes profess no other creed than *Quis pro nobis contra nos est*, in virtue of which the stiletto becomes the invariable lot of all whatever their cloth or calling, who in their conversations in *locanda* or *cafe*, may have been foolish enough to utter an opinion in favor of right or justice. The Chamberlain of his Excellency the Vice-gerent of Rome was stabbed a few days since, about an hour of night, in the street contiguous to his master's residence. His Excellency, on being asked his opinion concerning the cause of the murder, observed that he had frequently checked the unhappy man for too enthusiastic ardor in declaiming against the Italianissimi; neglect of which advice, the Archbishop added, is very likely to have been the chief occasion of his death. Scarcely had the news of this horrible outrage been circulated through the city, before it was followed by another of still more daring audacity. This was a Canon of Saint Peter's who was murdered by a stab from a knife, at about nine o'clock one morning in a popular street of the Holy City. It is stated that as the motive which led to the perpetration of the heinous crime, that the Canon, through process of dissimulation, was induced to refute the erroneous principles of a fanatical revolutionary, and that the latter resolved to carry by treachery the triumph, which by talent he had been unable to win. In fact, the person who wishes to keep out of harm's way would do well, in this critical juncture, to take for his *modus vivendi* the author who has written the best on the virtue of silence. Neither is it necessary, in order to incur the censure of the sect, that one should profess openly his horror of their proceedings; the most indirect insinuation suffices to have him branded with suspicion."

Opinion of Turin announces that a Bourbonian conspiracy was discovered at Naples on the 10th. Some arms and uniforms were seized, and a few of the conspirators arrested.

The *Gazzetta di Gaeta* publishes a Note, in which the King of Naples declares that if he is to fall under the attack of Garibaldi, of Piedmontese, English, and Hungarian legions, as well of the army which has assailed him without a declaration of war, the rights of Princes and independence and security of people will die with him.

A Naples telegraph announces that General Ciadini has issued an order of the day stating that all persons taken in arms will be shot, and no quarter given except to regular troops.

The *Giornale di Gaeta* contains two circulars addressed to the Powers, one against the blockade, declaring that Garibaldi is not a regular government, and the other protesting against the confiscation of the property of the princes and of the jointure of the Queen Mother.

THE VOTING IN NAPLES.—We do not care to dwell upon the numerous proofs and admissions of fraud and coercion with which even the liberal journals, which record the transaction, abound, for we are afraid of exposing ourselves to the unjust suspicion that we should have considered the transfer of the Crown a valid act if the vote had been a free and fair one. But, merely as an illustration of the times, our readers may like to know that the manner of voting was this:—Three urns were placed upon a table behind which sat the Revolutionary authorities. Soldiers, agents of the secret societies, and of the Garibaldian committees stood around to watch the operation. The voter appears, and his name is publicly registered. He is then told to put his hand into the urn which contains the tickets marked "Yes," or into the urn which contains the tickets marked "No," and having taken the ticket out to deposit it in the empty urn. Everyone's vote is, therefore, fully known, and the Revolutionary organs tell us with much simplicity, this plan is adopted to counteract the influence of the reactionary clergy and nobles. For fear that this should not suffice, it seems that hooting, hustling, and, at least in one instance, death, were the immediate consequences to those who voted "No." In some parishes even that plan was not relied on, and the three urns were carried from house to house by Piedmontese soldiers and Garibaldian red shirts to receive the free votes of the people.—Tablet.

We hear no more of Major Styles, but the English volunteers have smashed everything in the Naples *cafe*, and refused to pay for anything they ate or drank.—Tablet.

FRENCH INTERVENTION IN GAETA.—The Paris correspondent of the *Herald* gives the following account as authentic:—"As soon as the French Admiral heard the Sardinian cannons, he immediately dispatched the steam-frigate *Descaertes* to the scene of action, with orders to steer between the Sardinian ships and the shore, and make them cease their fire until he himself could come up. As the *Descaertes* was getting under way, the steam-ship *Redoubtable* arrived in the offing from Syria, and was immediately signalled by the Admiral to follow the *Descaertes* and clear for action. The St. Louis and the Bretagne were ordered to get up their steam to the utmost speed. At this juncture an aide-de-camp of Admiral Persano came up on board the corvette *Arctica* to inquire the meaning of the extraordinary conduct of the French Admiral, and after parleying drew up a protest which he left with the French Admiral and also with the British liner *Renown*. The Sardinian squadron then returned to Naples."

A telegraphic despatch, which comes to hand through Paris, conveys the information that Garibaldi and King Victor Emmanuel have met a few miles from Naples, to concert a plan for the immediate attack on Gaeta, and it is also added that the King would not enter the capital of Southern Italy until the result of the voting throughout the kingdom had been officially proclaimed. Another statement, direct from Naples is to the effect that Garibaldi would never altogether leave public life when Gaeta had

been reduced, and that he would carry out this determination unless Piedmont made war upon Austria, for the purpose of driving her out of Venetia. These accounts leave no doubt about the best feeling between Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel, and the reception of the former in the royal camp is said to have been most flattering. The leading morning paper of yesterday seems to think the Neapolitan campaign is drawing to a close. "Unless," he says, "some unforeseen event change the fortunes of the war, a few days must suffice to drive the Bourbon Sovereign from that little corner of his kingdom which still belongs to him." The same authority adds that the close of the present year will see Victor Emmanuel assume the prerogatives, and probably the name of King of Italy, with a territory stretching from the Alps to Sicily, containing twenty-two millions of souls, and with an army of two hundred thousand men.—Times Cor.

AUSTRIA.

STATE OF VENETIA.—Florence, Oct. 22.—I wrote you but a short note from Ferrara, to acknowledge your letters. The next ten days will be days of intense anxiety for the fate of this newly reviving country, since, judging from all appearances, the Austrians have every intention to cross the frontier and attack the Sardinian territory at any rate, they are making all the necessary preparations for such a move. The railroad through the Friuli to Venice was almost entirely appropriated to the carriage of troops and military stores, one train, a day only, and that precarious, being allotted to public traffic; and we found the other railway on the Verona side, occupied in the same manner. Enormous waggons full of ammunition, &c., encumbered the stations and thundered through the streets. Fresh bodies of troops poured into the towns by night—tramp, tramp along for hours, and were dispersed about the country. Every village and farmhouse in the remotest corners swarm with them. New fortifications have risen on the Lido and in the lagoons around Venice; the Lido, indeed, is completely metamorphosed, and turned into a vast fortress.

The *Times* Paris correspondent on the 31st ult., says:—"A very important despatch from Vienna relative to the views and intentions of Austria as respects her interests in Italy, was received here last night."

This document, after repeating that the military dispositions taken with respect to Austria are, notwithstanding their importance, purely defensive, explains that Austria now comprehends that she must completely abandon her ancient policy in Italy and that she asks to be allowed to substitute for her exclusive protectorate the "collective action" of Europe. She therefore offers, as one of the five great Powers, to come to an understanding with the others, on the subject of the measures which should be taken with reference to the abnormal events which have been recently "accomplished" so far as Venetia is concerned. Austria affirms, it is said, that her confederates and her allies recognise her rights in the most absolute manner, and she declares that in case of an attack that province will be energetically defended.

PASSAGE, October 21.—A burst of enthusiasm has filled to-day the capital of Northern Hungary. "Kaiserliche Manifest!"—Imperial Manifesto, was announced in the first page of the *Weiner Zeitung*—the substance of the proclamation is now generally known to the world, but its promulgation in Hungary has produced a sudden and spontaneous emotion throughout all classes. Upon its publication here the town was brilliantly illuminated, not only in its "ancient," but throughout its farthest and poorest suburbs. The balconies and facades of the houses of the nobles are blazing with light, especially those of Count Zechy, one of the steadiest of the true patriotic families of the north of Hungary—an aureole of lamplions illuminated the portrait of the Emperor, which is placed on the facade of the mansion.

The streets are crowded to excess; in fact, the whole population is present, and a procession has passed through the principal streets, shouting "Eljen a Kiraly!"—"Eljen a Csaszar!"—long live the King, long live the Emperor. The enthusiasm of the population is full of hope and faith in the future, and a bright morning seems, as it is, opened before them. The spirit of nationality is flowing forward, a broad stream of gratitude and loyalty.

A distinguished personage, renowned for his strong Magyar feelings, his nationality, and his advocacy of autonomy, said to me to-day, "God be praised!—Consumatum est!—Mazzini, Kossuth, Garibaldi, backed by an army of foreign invaders, may attempt what they will now. We, the loyal Magyars, are ready to meet them and drive them back with shame."—Cor. of Weekly Register.

PRUSSIA.

The three Northern Powers agreed at Warsaw to decline any proposition for the assembling of a Congress on the Italian question.

The relations between the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Prince Regent of Prussia appeared to be very good. The Emperor Alexander was extremely kind and attentive to his illustrious guests, and the only perceptible difference in his treatment of them was, that he was somewhat more punctilious with the Emperor of Austria than he was with the Prince-Regent of Prussia. Should there be a European Congress for the settlement of the affairs of Italy, it will be found that Austria and Prussia consider the conditions of the Treaty concluded at Villafranca binding. Before I leave this subject, it may be as well to observe that the Emperor of Austria left Warsaw four or five hours earlier than the Regent of Prussia did.—Cor. Times.

As, during the Crimean war, the foreign policy of Prussia is giving rise to a great deal of ill feeling against that power, which seems always destined to halt between two opinions, to keep quarrels alive by allowing each party to count upon ultimately receiving Prussian aid, and finally to gain nothing but the contempt of all. In the Prussian Government's note upon Italy the sympathy for Austrian dominion in the Adriatic and at Venice is neutralized by the most decisive advocacy of the principles of nationality. The *National Zeitung* of Berlin even leans towards the French Alliance; does this show that Napoleon III will be supported by a party in Germany as his uncle was, and that the national enthusiasm of last year was only a flash in the pan, or if it was more, that it has been partially smothered and extinguished by the hopeless incapacity of the rulers of the present regime whose folly and stupidity are better allies of the revolution than all the radicals and secret societies ever could be, if they stood alone. When we look at the blunders of the Legitimist statesmen of Europe during the past two years, we cannot help thinking of the old adage—*Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat*. It is not the destruction of the system which strikes us with dismay; but the fact, that the only candidate for the succession is at present the revolutionary imperialism of the Bonapartes.

CHINA.

The following details of the campaign on the Peiho, which has resulted in the capture of the Taku forts, abridged from the report of the *Times* correspondent:—

Camp, Tang Kow, on the Peiho, Aug. 15. On the 9th inst. a reconnaissance was made across the mud on the right of Pehtang up to the Tien-tsin road, about six miles in front. The result was satisfactory. The mud was discovered to be practicable for cavalry and artillery during dry weather, and beyond the four or five miles to which it extended was a hard plain with abundance of good water. The army was ordered to march at daybreak on the 12th. The small town of Sinho, against which operations were directed, lies on the road from Tang-kow and the Northern forts to Tien-tsin. It forms the most advanced position of the Chinese on the north bank. Three entrenched camps, commanding the causeway from Pehtang had been made towards the east of

the town, the last resting on Sinho itself. They were constructed in the usual fashion of mud and straw, with cranelled walls and a deep ditch.

After the reconnaissance of the 9th, it was determined to make a double attack on this position, so as to turn the left flanks of the Tartars, and drive them into the forts in their rear.

After marching upwards of an hour we arrived before Sinho, about a mile from which place General Napier halted. The plain extended up to the town which was open in front. General Napier's dispositions were soon made; three Armstrongs in the centre, three more on the British left flank, with Stirling's battery to cover the road. And now the Armstrongs were ordered to open fire. I stood by as the first gun was fired at a range of about 1,200 yards. The first shell passed harmlessly over the enemy. It was the only failure. The second shell burst right in the middle of the largest group, and half a dozen saddles were instantly empty. For upwards of ten minutes the battery made magnificent practice. Not a shell that did not burst in the exact spot to which it was directed. Right and left, at 1,300 yards, at 1,600, at 2,200, were the shells pitched with unerring accuracy. The Tartars stood for ten minutes, when they found the place too hot; so after some wavering they took the desperate resolution of attempting to turn the flanks of the English, and get into the rear. A large body rushed up the Tien-tsin road, while a smaller force advanced on our left. The latter were soon disposed of by the three Armstrongs. The former halted when they saw our cavalry, stood irresolute for a time and then retreated. Captain Stirling brought his battery to bear, and pounded them well in flank.

Just at this moment the guns of the First Division and the French were heard on the left, so the Armstrongs were ordered to cease firing. I galloped across to Stirling's battery, and was admiring his practice, when a body of eighty or ninety Tartars rushed from their front to take his guns in flank. On they came with the most unseemly cries. Captain Stirling had barely time to fire two rounds of case, when they were within one hundred yards of the guns. There was no infantry near, but a guard of 25 of Fane's Horse, under Lieut. McGregor, was attached to the battery. Now was the time to test the Sikhs against the Tartars. Lieut. McGregor gave word to charge, and away went the Sikhs. No hitching; every spur was well in the horse's side, when one-half the Tartars met them in full shock. The effect was instantaneous. One of the leading Sikhs ran his spear right through the body of a Mongol horseman, the head entering at his chest and going out at his back.

The spear broke in the middle, the Mongol fell to the ground spitted, and never moved a limb. Lieut. McGregor singled out his man, and was in the act of spearing him, when another Tartar drew his matchlock within 10 yards. The slugs lit the Lieutenant in five places. For a moment he was blinded by the fire, which burnt his face, but the work was done. I am happy to say that Lieutenant McGregor is fast recovering. The First Division and the French, who had advanced along the causeway, now commenced a tremendous fire. The Tartars opened a sharp and harmless fire from gingals and matchlocks, but were driven from one intrenchment to the other by the artillery alone, no infantry having been engaged. At the end of an hour the enemy had retreated over the river. Sinho was in possession of the allies. The Sikh horses were much exhausted by their struggles in pursuing stray bodies of Tartars in the mud, so Probyn ordered his men not to charge too soon. At length, when within 200 yards, the Sikhs became difficult to restrain. The chief Risalidar shouted his war yell, the others followed suit, and down they went full speed after the Tartars. A way they rushed, helter-skelter, along the causeway, but the little gullies of the enemy were nearly a match for the splendid Arabs after their days fatigue; and, to use the words of one of the officers engaged, they "killed awfully few, not more than 50 or 60." Of these no fewer than seven fell before the sword of Lieutenant Anderson. Sower Wayer Khan, of Fane's Horse, was killed, as he manfully stood by Lieutenant Anderson, Duftadar Berjon Singh, of Probyn's was dismounted; while on foot he had two desperate encounters with several of the enemy. His life was only saved by several Sowars going to his assistance. Fane maintained his well-earned reputation. He was the first to get at the Tartar horsemen, of whom he gave a good account, though they escaped rather too quickly for his wishes.

After the action I walked carefully over the ground. The effect of the Armstrong fire was everywhere visible. Many of the shells had gone straight through the embankments. The wounds were awful. One man was cut completely in two. A shell had burst right in the middle of another and blown him to pieces. Horses were lying about with their legs hanging by a thread, and the frightful effect of the missiles was completely proved. There lay the sectional pieces into which they burst, each shell exploding into 49 fragments, in addition to the top and leaden casing. All the same weight and size, sharp-pointed and angular. Notwithstanding the tremendous disadvantages the enemy acted like brave men. 4,000 or 5,000 Tartar cavalry, with a few gingals, fought against enormous odds, for the English had upwards of 10,000 men, and the French about 4,000 or 5,000. No troops could have shown more resolution. The Mongols and Mantchoo cavalry engaged on the 12th are muscular fellows, who, with proper training, would make first rate soldiers. Each man carried a bow and arrows, in addition to which every sixth soldier carried a matchlock and every tenth a spear. Each gingal was carried on one horse, the stand on another. At full speed the matchlockmen turned in their saddles and fired on their pursuers, loading again as they galloped off. Their defeat was by no means disgraceful. About 200 dead bodies were found, and for days the wounded were brought in by reconnoitering parties. Major Hay found a Mogol sabred about the head and shoulders, but with no fatal wound. For six days had he lain on the plain without food or water, and though attenuated was still alive. Major Hay gave him bread and water, and he was brought into camp, and is doing well. Nearly all the loss was inflicted by the Armstrong guns and the Sikhs, for the infantry was never engaged. In the first division of the English there was but one casualty, Gunner Travers. The French had three or four wounded. In the Second Division the loss was heavier. Three privates of the 4th were wounded by the bursting of one of our own rockets.

One of the French officers who took part in the recent battle between the Papal and Piedmontese troops relates a singular incident.—Captain de Charette found himself engaged in conflict with swords with a Piedmontese officer, and wounded him. On seeing his adversary fall, M. de Charette bent over him, and the Piedmontese officer was only able to press his hand and expire. They recognised each other at that moment as old acquaintances, having been fellow pupils at the Military College of Turin.

PERSONAL MARKS OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE (NOW NAPOLEON III.).—Age, thirty-eight years; height, a metre and sixty-six centimetres; hair, chestnut; eyebrows, ditto; forehead, middling; eyes, grey and little; nose, big; mouth, middling; lips, thick; beard, brown; moustaches, fair; chin, pointed; visage, oval; complexion, pale. Special features:—Head stuck down between the shoulders; shoulders, broad; back, round; some grey hairs.—*Italian News and Cry*, 1846.

Mistakes, they say, occur in the best regulated families; but with most at its present price, the poor will be peculiarly liable to miss streaks. In fact, Shakespeare once said (probably meant was scarce then), "the times were out of joint."