

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

The Portuguese government yields the "Charles George" to France, declaring that it yields only to the threatened employment of force.

The Paris Patrie says that Portugal yielded not from fear, but wisdom. Thus it seems that the question of the Charles George is the only in dispute.

The submarine telegraph between Dover and Calais had ceased working, and was believed to be broken. Communication between the two countries was kept up via Ostend.

The relations of the French Government with the Holy See are the subject of much interest. "The following" says the correspondent of the London Times: "Shows in what fashion the head of the French Government once regarded the Papal authorities."

"Elysee National, 18th Aug, 1849. My dear Ney,—The French Republic has not sent an army to Rome to stifle Italian liberty, but, on the contrary, to regulate it, preserve it against its own excesses, and to give it a solid basis, by restoring to the Pontifical Throne the Prince who first placed himself boldly at the head of reform."

"I learn with pain that the benevolent intentions of the Holy Father, as our own action, remain sterile in presence of hostile passions and influences. These would give proscription and tyranny as a basis to the entry of the Pope. Say from me to General Rostolatz that he must not permit that, under the shadow of the tricolour flag, any act be committed which could pervert the character of our occupation."

"I thus sum up the re-establishment of the temporal power of the Pope—general amnesty—secularization of the administration—Code Napoleon—and liberal government."

"I have been personally hurt on reading the proclamation of the three Cardinals to find that no mention whatever was made of the name of France, nor of the sufferings of our brave soldiers."

"Any insult offered to our flag or to our uniform goes straight to my heart, and I beg you to let it be well known that if France does not sell her service she requires at least that her services and her self denial shall be acknowledged."

"When our armies traversed Europe they left everywhere, as traces of their passage, the destruction of the abuses of feudalism and the germs of liberty. It will not be said that in 1849 a French army could act in any other way, or produce any other results. Tell the General to thank, in my name, the army for its noble conduct. I have learned with pain that, even physically, it was not treated as it ought to be. Nothing must be neglected to establish the troops comfortably."

ITALY

The French Empire is unpopular in Italy; the Roman Government is embarrassed, and it is a subject of deep sorrow to the tender heart of the Holy Father to find that nothing can calm the passion of hatred between the Roman and French armies. They pelt each other with stones, and sometimes stab to death in the public streets! The Swiss army does not appear to mind the hostility between them, but is popular with all parties. The French General has command over the three armies in the Holy City; he has possession of fortifications and artillery, and compels all to wear French uniform and play French music. Although foreigners are sometimes shocked at the bloody faces and broken noses of the soldiers, they seem amused by their abusive language. The Romans tell "the dwarfish French to go home to Infidel France." The French reply that "Rome is a city of the French Empire, and has been so for centuries."

"I am sorry to say these sentiments of French domination are not confined to the army; every Frenchman you meet maintains and propagates the same doctrine. That it was this conviction encouraged the Directory to declare the Papal States a Republic—that it was this conviction authorized Napoleon, by his Vienna decree, to annex the States of the Church to the French Empire—that it was this conviction inspired the Republic under Cavaignac to send an army to Rome; firstly, to defend the foreign rights of France against the infamous Triumvirs; and secondly, to restore the Vicar of Christ to the chair of Peter; and that it was this conviction made our own Lord Palmerston declare in the house of Commons in '48, 'No matter what was the form of government in France, under King, Emperor, or Republic, France, inspired by old traditions, would shed her blood to restore the Pope.'—Roman Cor. of Tablet.

The Austrian correspondent of the Times relates the following anecdotes:—"Not long since the Bishop of Brizen (in the Tyrol) had an interview with the Pope, and his Holiness condescended to express to him his opinions in respect to Protestantism. 'It is probable,' said the Sovereign Pontiff, 'that it is not the fault of the majority of the Protestants that they are separated from the Church. The force of education, habit, and circumstance is so great that in all likelihood they never ask themselves whether their profession of faith is right or wrong. God will judge them with clemency. However, I am the Vicar, and not the 'Segretario' (depository of the secrets), of God. The Most High alone, who is omniscient, can know what is right and what wrong.' Another anecdote, which the Wiener Zeitung (an excellent authority on such matters) tells of the Pope is as follows:—A Protestant lady of high rank repeatedly endeavored to induce his Holiness to converse with her on the dogmas of the Roman Catholic Church, and one day, after she had pushed him very hard, he mildly said, 'It may be better for you not to speak of such matters, for I fear that your future responsibility would be increased if you forced the Vicar of Jesus Christ to tell you the truth and then refused to believe it.' Several persons of my acquaintance who know Pius IX. well, assure me that he is a kind-hearted, excellent, and truly pious man."

SARDINIA.—Count Cavour is quite free from all apprehensions in respect of the Revolutionary party in Piedmont, and their Lawyer-chiefs, Batazzi, the Moderate, and Brofferio, the Jacobin; for they have no popular influence in Piedmont, and find credit with only a small section of the middle class. But he wants to profit by this Revolutionary party, and trade on their passion for Italian nationality for the advancement of the House of Savoy, in its schemes for the acquisition of Lombardy. This was the old policy of Henry IV., who planned to give the House of Savoy dominion in Milan, while it held fast to the interests of Austria. Cavour also exerts himself to attract all the Italian refugees to himself, which causes a deal of murmuring in the Army and Civil Service. These refugees he uses as instruments of his policy. Now, while Cavour proceeds thus, he finds himself mixed up with the ideas and passions of the Lower party in Piedmont, which is more or less revolutionary, and also with the Italian refugees, who are rabid against the Pope, because in the year 1849 he would not head an Italian crusade against Catholic Austria. He is, therefore, compelled to offer these people a victim, because he wants them for his policy. This victim is the Clergy, whom Cavour might have completely won to the Constitution, if he had really wished to do so. In reality, he is absolutely indifferent to matters of religion.—If it had not been his interest to profit by the national dislike of Italians for Austria, he would never have thought of quarrelling with the Pope, or of making himself so disagreeable to the Piedmontese and Savoyard Clergy by every kind of direct and indirect violation. It might long ago have come to an arrangement with Rome as to necessary or desirable reforms, but he does not wish to do so, and that solely for the reasons above stated.—Augsbourg Gazette.

AUSTRIA

The Augsburg Gazette learns from Warsaw that the Prince Napoleon was not more than three minutes alone with the Emperor Alexander, but the Czar tells a very different story. The Czarow paper affirms that the Czar and his guest were closeted together for an hour and a half, and that the countenance of the French Prince was quite radiant when he quitted the Russian monarch. I am inclined to believe that the information received by the Augsburg Gazette is the more correct, as reliable intelligence has reached me that the manner of the Emperor Alexander towards Prince Napoleon was extremely civil, "but very cool." His Imperial Highness did not invite the Czar to go to Paris, but he told him that he had been sent by the Emperor Napoleon to return the visit of the Grand Duke Constantine. The Prince only called on one Polish nobleman, and to him he observed that he was greatly struck by the magnificence of the palaces of the nobles and by the miserable huts inhabited by the serfs. The prevalent opinion in Warsaw is, that no political importance is to be attached to the visit of Prince Napoleon.—Vienna Times' Correspondent.

SWITZERLAND

The project of the Bernese Government to incorporate the Catholic community of Berne with the diocese of Bale meets with fresh opposition. The Elders of the Church with the Parish Priest of Berne have ranged themselves on the side of their Bishop, Mgr. Marilley.

From the Valais there is news of the new school in Brig, where the Jesuits had formerly an establishment. It is said that the families who are favorable to the Jesuits have founded the new Institute by means of shares, and they were supposed to design intrusting the conduct of it to such members of the Society of Jesus as are citizens of the Valais, or at least Swiss citizens. Negotiations were entered into with the Provincial of the Jesuits, who thought however, in the present aspect of Swiss politics, that the foundation of such an Institute was premature and unadvisable. The school was therefore intrusted to secular Ecclesiastics, but its spirit and discipline are entirely on the Jesuit model. The Press calls on the authorities to restrain the spread of Jesuitism.—But it is clear that the means are wanting so long as the rise of schools and houses belonging to Jesuits proper cannot be shown. The demand of the new school of Freiburg in their programme to the new "Helvetia" in Langenthal, that the Jesuit order shall not only be considered as excluded from Switzerland, but that its members shall be banished, is an impossible demand.—Allgemeine Zeitung.

RUSSIA

REMOVAL OF A CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE CZAR.—A few days ago the Gazette de Cologne learned from its Vienna correspondent that a conspiracy against the life of the Emperor Alexander had been discovered, and the persons concerned in it arrested, but nothing tending to confirm the intelligence has come to my knowledge. In fact, the correctness of the news is greatly questioned. Every man of well-constituted mind must sincerely hope that a special Providence may watch over the Emperor Alexander, and that he may be permitted to complete the great work which he has begun. The Russians boast much of the personal courage of the Emperor Nicholas, but the present monarch is the braver man, for he has dared to undertake a task from which his father shrank. The late Czar once in plain terms confessed to a celebrated Austrian statesman that he was "afraid" to meddle with the serf question. The speeches delivered by the Emperor during his journey have had the effect of hastening the proceedings of the committees chosen by the nobility to improve the condition of the serfdom. Several of these committees have concluded their labours.

AUSTRIAN DISTURBANCES.—Accounts received from the frontiers of Russia, dated the 12th instant, inform us that the disturbances which have taken place in the Eastern provinces of Russia are more serious than they were stated to be. Several peasants from the German provinces on the Baltic have been transported to Siberia. It was not for want of energy that M. Grunewald was removed from his post of Governor. A traveller arrived from the southern provinces of Russia states that the insurrection of the peasants there has assumed a serious character. The Emperor Alexander shows himself every day more determined to carry out his plans of reform.—Some of the nobility are rising difficulties in his way. Their conduct, it is feared, will increase the agitation which prevails.

A RUSSIAN TRAITOR.—A sentence has just been passed in default by a council of war at St. Petersburg, upon an ensign of dragoons named Sadovsky, who, during the war in the Crimea, went over to the Turkish army, and subsequently renounced Christianity for the Mahomedan faith. The sentence declares him a traitor to his country. His name, attached to a gibbet, will be exposed in a public place, and he himself, if ever taken, will be openly degraded by the hands of the hangman, who will break his sword upon his head, &c., after which he will be sent to labour for life in the mines of Siberia, never leaving the depths of the mine.

"You take our parents, you also take our land?" say the Russian nobles; while the peasants argue "Although we belong to the nobles, yet the land belongs to us." Where is the equitable arrangement or judicious compromise that can unravel this skein? An emancipated serf, whom nobody is bound to house, or feed, or clothe, may wander forth with his liberty, and finds that it amounts to leave to hang himself. The enlightened noble, who at his Emperor's bidding, resigns himself to lose his serfs, finds that he is in danger of losing his estates along with them. The serfs can afford cheerfully to dispense with their landlords, and the landlords, though with less alacrity, are willing to bid farewell to their serfs. But who shall have the land? "I," says the noble, "for both the peasants and the soil belong to me, and the surrender of my serfs is a sufficient loss for me to bear." "We," exclaim the serfs upon the other hand, "for we are the substance of the noble's property, and the soil is but an accident; and when the substance is emancipated, the accident accompanies it." The nobles of Wilna have agreed that the peasants' outhouse, house, and garden are not to be separated from the landed proprietor's estate, and must remain his property. "If that be freedom," says the serf, "let me have bondage as I had before." It is a distracted business.—Tablet.

TURKEY

A letter from Constantinople, published in the Messenger de l'Inde, says:—"In spite of the optimism, the situation of the Ottoman Empire becomes worse and worse every day. The fire smoulders under the ashes. It is true, serious movements are not reported, but in every direction the governors are on their guard, and are called on to repress acts of insubordination, which are the forerunners of a rising.—Omer Pacha, in spite of the prestige which still attaches to his name, has lost all influence, and cannot keep in order the province he governs, except by the most incessant vigilance and unflinching firmness.—The Bosnians and the Croats, under Serbian influence, manifest a desire for independence, ever since the Moldo-Wallachians have been in immediate expectation of shaking off the yoke of the Porte. These latter in order to encourage such tendencies, talk of the convocation of a national assembly, where the people will have the right to appear in arms. All the Slavonian and Bulgarian populations are preparing for a struggle which they see at hand. For a long time past the trade has not been so brisk as in former years, and ammunition, which is easily introduced into Constantinople, owing to the vicinity of the Ottoman frontiers. The Turks behold with alarm this situation becoming aggravated, and they fear to be sooner or later flung back on Asia.—The rayahs, who carry their heads high, and have never shown themselves so insolent, boast of their number and their wealth; and they make a point of speaking incessantly of the numerical weak-

ness of the Turks (the Greek population of Turkey in Europe amounts to eleven millions and a half, whilst the Mussulmans hardly number four). I ought not to forget to tell the Greeks and the Armenians who employ this language are those who inhabit the capital, where every one enjoys the fullest liberty. In the country they are more circumspect, and on that very account more to be feared." "If an insurrection should break out, it will not be, as asserted, at Constantinople, although that is the place where people are most abundant. The fire is most likely to burst forth in Moldavia, or Wallachia, where there is a greater degree of agitation. Thence the flame would rapidly extend to Servia, Bosnia, Croatia, Montenegro, Thrace, Albania, Macedonia, Thessaly, and Epirus. The Divan has not several times, with a view, as it is supposed, to provide against these menacing eventualities, which people no longer know how to master, so much interest does there exist since the death of Reschid Pacha. The Turkish Ministers beheld the arrival of Lord Stratford with satisfaction, as they hope that the English diplomatist will help them out of this deplorable difficulty; and that, in the case of a conflict, they may count on the energetic aid of Austria, if not even of England, on condition of making certain concessions to these powers."

INDIA. The Indian news brought by the Bombay mail is indeed far from satisfactory. The fact that more than a thousand of the disarmed Sepoys at Mooltan have been put to death, in consequence of their renewed attempt at revolt, has created a painful sensation.—If the accounts that have come to hand are trustworthy, and we see no reason to doubt them, as they are, to a certain extent, corroborated by private letters of our own, the winter campaign of Lord Clyde, will, after all, be by no means so slight a task as had been anticipated. In Oude, for instance, the rebels are positively stated to be still in great strength—70,000 men and fifty-six guns—and in other parts of India, particularly in the Punjab, the spirit of insurrection, although not openly visible to any extent, is believed still to exist strongly, and gives rise to the most serious apprehensions. Several engagements are reported as having taken place, but the details are uninteresting.—Weekly Register.

THE BRITISH ARMY IN INDIA.—BAGER, BENGALOW, THIBET AND HINDOSTAN ROAD, HIMALAYAS, SEPT. 8. —The occurrences at Mooltan will, I trust, at last convince the Government that decisive course of action must be taken with regard to the disarmed regiments of Sepoys still in our pay—disarmed because we are afraid to trust them, and paid because we are afraid to disband them—which have so long paralyzed the action of so many English soldiers.—Months ago I called your attention to the subject, and recommended the adoption of some measure for the remedy of so great an evil, but with every consideration for the difficulties of the position, with great admiration for the many great and good qualities displayed by the Governor-General in the most perilous crisis in which a statesman was ever placed, I cannot but express my belief that Lord Canning's high sense of justice and truth, sagacity and humanity, are at times marred and held in check, as it were, by an extreme deliberativeness, which frustrates rapidly, and often destroys unity of action and policy. I do not mean to assert that on this or any other occasion the Governor-General has prevented some final step being taken for the disposal of the disarmed Sepoy regiments, but I know that, notwithstanding the strong opinions entertained by Lord Clyde on the impolicy of the status quo, nothing was done; the Sepoys were placed under every possible temptation to disloyalty, deprived of their arms, put under surveillance, and sometimes, I regret to say, exposed to insult and annoyance from those who were placed to watch them. Perhaps, if the Houses were still sitting, some hon. or noble member would do you the honor of getting up to say that, "having seen a statement in one of the public papers to the effect that the disarmed Sepoys had been insulted by the European troops, he wished to ask his noble friend if he had received any information which would lead him to believe that our gallant soldiers had indulged in habits of wanton provocation?" to which his noble friend would surely reply, that "he had not received any information which would lead him to suppose that such conduct could have been tolerated on the part of our troops; on the contrary, he had reason to think the very best feeling prevailed between the European soldiers and the disarmed Sepoys, and he hoped his hon. or noble friend would not attach undue importance to the anonymous statements of a newspaper correspondent;" to which, if the matter were ventilated in the Upper House, in all probability would be added the *mitis sapientis Lali*, and the good, liberal, kindly, venerable Peer would rise to warn their Lordships against paying the smallest attention to anything which appeared in the public press, or believing it was correct. One young gentleman, lately up at Simla, whose regiment was quartered near one of the disarmed Sepoy battalions, told us that the men "had great fun in making faces at the niggers, and putting them into a wax by saying things into their lines," and I have reason to think that anything but a good feeling prevailed between the two bodies placed in such dangerous mutual relations. It is strange that the outbreak should have occurred at the very time that the Indian papers were full of a plan, communicated, as they stated, by authority, for disposing of the Sepoys by gradually disbanding them in small parties, and sending them to their homes. At present I am some 50 or 60 miles from Simla, up amid the Himalayas, and far removed from rapid or correct information, but notwithstanding the loss of so many lives, I almost rejoice that the outbreak has taken place, as it will force the authorities to instant decision, and the adoption of some shrewd principle of immediate application. It is now shown that the detention of suspected men in battalions does not prevent the danger of mutiny—that it does not conciliate enemies—that it gives a stimulus to disaffection and hope to rebellion. Scattered as they are all over India, there is no reason to apprehend that the results of letting the Sepoys go free would be more disastrous or expensive than those of their ultimate outbreak or of their surveillance by British regiments.

If any credence is to be attached to the numbers of Sepoys reported as slain in battle or in the sporadic fights which take place every day in the plains not less than 38,000 or 40,000 have been killed or executed, and if we add casualties by sickness, wounds, and want, there is probably not more than 20 per cent. of the whole Bengal army in existence, not including the disarmed regiments. It is said that there is to be an amnesty on the proclamation of the Queen's authority, but anxious as I am for the cessation of this internecine war, I hope that the amnesty will not be as indiscriminate as the massacre or as the executions which followed it, and that all those who were ringleaders in the mutiny, or actual murderers, will be exempted from its provisions. By ringleaders I mean those Sepoys who assumed command of regiments which murdered their officers, or who took a prominent part in the revolt of the assassin regiments. It is not likely, however, that those men, whose consciences must render them desperate, will ever fall alive into our hands in any great numbers, or under any, save exceptional, circumstances. In a former letter I mentioned that a party of the Sepoys of the Sealkote brigade, who had taken refuge in Cashmere, expelled thence by Rumber Singh, had traversed the mountains and tremendous defiles of the Himalayas to Chinese Thibet, where they were ordered back by the frontier guards, so that their last remaining hope was left in the chance of escaping through the protected hill states to Nepal, or down to the Terai of Oude or Rohilcond. Lord W. Hay had at once issued orders to the Bussahir Rajah to apprehend these men who were then wandering about near Chini, but the Resident at Kooloo, Mr. Knox, who was close to the place, immediately levied a band of hill men and captured the

party, after a slight resistance, and they are now, on their way to trial. They were without arms, and in considerable plight. Just a moment ago Purras Ram, the Vizier of the Rajah of Bussahir, who is now encamped near our bungalow, on his return from Simla to Rampore, came into the room to inform the Superintendent that the Bussahir people had captured a few more of the party, so that in a day or two I shall have an opportunity of seeing them, and hearing their own account of their actions and their travels.

The news of the demise of the Company has not occasioned any sensation, that I am aware of, in the hearts of its own servants. The Proclamation which transfers the Government to Her Majesty will be a difficult task enough. Even in the very wording of Her Majesty's new titles there will be difficulties, and the question arises how will the Queen be justified in assuming the title of Queen of the East Indies, or of India, or Hindostan, or even of British India, while there are a number of independent States and Princes whose titles are in direct opposition to such assumption, and whose independence and titles are guaranteed to them by treaty. However, this is a small matter if the Princes and Kings look on it as we do; but I entertain grave apprehensions that the proclamation of the change of Government, little, if at all, understood, may give encouragement to those who persist in attributing to us the determination of overthrowing their religion and their liberty. Compane Bahadour had no particular religion; he was a very mild kind of Christian, respected treaties which contained provisions for the revenues of idols and the preservation of temples and did not particularly encourage the itinerant expounders of his own faith, who, to the great astonishment of the Asiatics, present themselves in the most various forms as the ministers of many different churches, yet all claiming to be of one religion. But Queen Victoria is a Protestant monarch by act of Parliament. She is *Fidei Defensor* by the Constitution, and she cannot be a Hindoo Rane or Mahomedan Sultana and a Christian Queen at the same time, nor measure her faith by degrees of Latitude.—Cor. Times.

THE SAHIB AND THE NIGGER.—Among the many causes suggested for the mutiny and revolt, or rather for the sympathy with which the mutineers and rebels have been received throughout the districts they have traversed (in which respect they have enjoyed very great advantage over us, inasmuch as sympathy is the course of information and security), there is one on which I lay considerable weight.—I allude to our roughness of manner in our intercourse with the natives. It is not a pleasing or popular task to lay bare the defects of one's countrymen, but however ignorant I may be—and must be, indeed—of India, its people, and customs, I cannot be deceived in outward appearance and in overt acts, and I must say that I have been struck with the arrogant and repellent manner in which we often treat natives of rank, and with the unnecessary harshness of our treatment of inferiors. The most scrubby, mean little representative of *la race blanche* ever sketched by the pencil of John Leech, regards himself as infinitely superior to the Rajpoot with a genealogy of 1,000 years, or the Mussulman whose ancestors served the early Caliphs. Well, be it so; perhaps he is right, but he is certainly wrong in his mode of asserting that superiority. It is not by brutality of language, coarseness of speech, and kicks and cuffs that we can impress the natives with a sense of our superiority. Sometimes these personal outrages are aggravated by the fact that the natives can rarely be induced to complain formally against their assailants—whether from fear of provoking revenge or from doubts as to a fair hearing, I cannot say—and that the assaults are in such cases cowardly as well as disgraceful. The other day I was riding through the bazaar at Simla with the Superintendent of the Hill States, when my attention was called to a group of natives around a respectably-dressed man, whose temper was cut open and bleeding. As soon as the people saw Lord W. Hay they brought the man forward, and with evident reluctance he stated, in reply to many questions, that as he was walking down the street of the bazaar "a sahib" riding by, gave him a cut on the head with the butt of his whip without the smallest provocation. The superintendent told him he could do nothing unless he came forward and proved his case in court. The man promised to do so, but as far as I know he never ratified his word. Perhaps he did not like to pay 1s. for the stamped paper on which his petition for a hearing must have been presented to the Court, and without which his case could not have been heard unless Lord W. Hay wished to come forward as Government prosecutor in the case. The very same day another case occurred in the same bazaar. A "sahib" who had actually been summoned for debt, met the native who had taken him into court, and, just as an expression of opinion, used his horsewhip gently over his head and shoulders. I know of several such cases, some fished up by money paymasters, others suppressed by fear. In one instance, a young gentleman in his cups shot one of his servants with a revolver; the man, though badly wounded, did not complain. Now, it has been remarked that the worst class during the revolt, the foremost in deeds of bloodshed and cruelty—were the kitulgars and bearers, the domestic servants of India. There were many exceptions, very noble and very striking, but as a rule the bitterest foes of the Englishman were those of his own house. (What an awful miscellany! They had lived with you for years! Yes; and each year, ladies and gentlemen, but added to the secret source of bitterness, hatred, and malice, which your indifference, coldness, and harshness were filling up to overflowing. These bearers and kitulgars, and other domestics, are these through whose eyes the natives of India view our "sic utine." They give their friends and relatives the only motion they can ever have conveyed to them of the manners and customs of the English, of the habits and memberships, whose actions and social existence must appear to them so extraordinary. There are many very many, kind-hearted and high-spirited Englishmen and gentle feminine Englishwomen who have treated their domestics like human beings, and have not regarded them as brutish slaves, and I would appeal to them and ask whether they have had to complain of the ingratitude and ferocity of their servants. The Hindoo and the Mussulman are our fellow-men after all; their nature is human nature; they may be less grateful than Englishmen, but they are assuredly as sensitive to kindness or to cruelty. Even Shylcock had his wrong ere he burned for his revenge. It would be so easy to speak differently, to act with a little more temper and forbearance, that one wonders why this sense of power, which nearly every Englishman more or less enjoys, should need to be expressed so rudely. I do not and I cannot believe the men who tell me it is essential to our rule that we should use brute force on all our dependants. Perhaps no one has suffered more severely than I have from the neglect of one of my servants, because it was his fault that I have been so long disabled by a kick from a horse, but I am unable to see how I should have been better had I licked him. What is the lesson practically taught when an officer takes his syc, because he has put a wrong saddle on his horse, and fastens him on a pole placed out in the full sun of May? What is the effect when another officer fastens down his eye in the sun by heel-ropes and foot-ropes as if he were a horse, and spreads again before him in mockery? Such things have been done in the heat of temper and in the arrogance of power; but can any one say that the syc was the better for it—above all, that he who did such an act was the better for it? For your private information I can send you instances which will give greater significance to my words. Nothing can, however, prevent such follies but the strong expression of feeling in England. Others have been struck by our failings in these respects as well as myself.

CHINA. Mr. ALBERT SMITH at HONGKONG.—HONGKONG, August 22.—"Here we are all safe and sound, and among them at last, surrounded by junks and pig-tails, and

noble ladies and gentlemen. I have bought the enclosed pictures from a splendid merchant who has come off to the side of the ship on three planks, by the aid of a broomstick. We left Singapore, on the 23d Chinese place. The shed shops are not so rich places, they sell the most wonderful things in them—tools and gods and lanterns, and joss properties and queer crockery. The fifth they eat in the eating-houses far surpasses that cooked at that old trattoria at Genoa. It consists for the most part of rats, bats, snails, bad eggs, and hideous fish, dried in the most frightful attitudes. Some of the restaurateurs carry their kitchens at one end and the *salle-a-manger* at the other. These are celebrated for a soup made, I should think, from large caterpillars, boiled in a thin gravy with onions. The barbers also carry their shops about, and they shave, cut beards, and syringe ears right in the middle of the street. A Chinese merchant asked me to dinner. I went, of course, and after dinner we started for the theatre. They played were lots of devils in the piece, with tumbling; there fighting in every scene. They only had one claqueur, and two gongs in the orchestra, but when there was a situation in the piece one fellow knocked two low canes together to show the audience they were to applaud. The merchant lives in first-rate style and has a wonderful garden. All the fruit trees are very small. I saw there were pine like cabbage, and a quantity of a large creeper called 'monkey cups,' because down the stalk there are regular pitchers and tops filled with water, from which Jacko refreshes himself in the woods. There were also among live stock Cashmere goats, porcupines, kangaroos, Pekin pigs, and Brahmia bulls, and in the jungle across the valley tigers and all sorts of noverities. I slept on shore that night, or rather I went to bed, but I could not sleep, as I missed the noise of the screw and the creaking of the timbers, and the bed was too steady. The last night before we got to Hongkong we had an 'entertainment' on board, and I was stage manager. We made a first-rate room of sails and flags, and the whole affair went off capitally. There are no hotels at Hongkong, but a very nice club with bedrooms. I was proposed and elected as soon as I arrived, so that is very jolly. To-day they hold a Chinese *fete* in honor of their dead relations. They keep firing crackers all day in the streets and burn those long pastilles. I don't think they care much about their religion; they go into the temples to get cool, or sit down, or go to sleep. The children are frightened at the gods, they are so hideous; they roar with terror when they are placed in front of them. The people walk about with their hats on, and whistle and smoke, and do what they like; the merchants selling gilt paper and pastilles sit round the sides, and sometimes they beat a gong to attract customers. Nothing that I can write now can give you the least idea of this wonderful place; I see every hour how very faithful Cooke's descriptions were."

AUSTRALIA. The Australian papers report an extraordinary movement of charity in the two Colonies of Victoria and New South Wales. The Irish there have subscribed about £2000, the Sydney list amounted to £2,300 and the Melbourne, we believe, to rather more for the purpose of bringing the Donegal peasantry out to Australia, and settling them on public lands. Well, may we wonder at the marvellous generosity of spirit which this movement displays. It is the finest illustration the world has witnessed of that intense home-sympathy, and mutual charity of the Irish to which Sir J. Stephen paid an eloquent tribute in his address at Liverpool the other day. But has it not another moral too? Here is a race of the "finest peasantry" not merely in the world, but in Ireland itself, whom we have been watching for the last seven or eight years undergoing all the processes of a gradual extermination, regularly invested by their landlords with an army of bailiffs, drivers, and police, carefully and deliberately brought from one stage of wretchedness to another, from poverty to penury, from penury to starvation, and we do nothing, we are able to do nothing, to relieve them. They are our fellow subjects, have the same franchises and rights we have, other rights by far in their part of the empire than any other body of yeomanry can cite,—but the law cannot protect them against a notorious conspiracy for their destruction, and the Legislature declares that any sympathies it has are with their oppressors. But, 16,000 miles away, at the other extremity of the globe, the spirit which is so impotent at home, has free play and takes a practical form. A new Gweedore shall rear its homesteads by the banks of the Murray, and Cloughaneely contribute its curious congeries of vowels with Yara Yara and Womombool to the composite nomenclature of Australia. In the sunny and liberal air of the south, this fine type of Celtic manhood, cramped and underfed for generations, will expand into a noble stream of population—charged, be it always remembered, to their very heart's blood with hatred and horror of this country, with the same secret conviction that Great Britain is a tyranny and an organized hypocrisy, which the Irish have caused to pervade the public opinion of the United States. This is not a happy prospect, but what would you have? Host to the Irish peasant of British liberty, and he tells you with sufficient point that he envies the position of the Russian serf—*he* has got a government that does not regard, nor allow any one else to regard, him as vermin. Happy for him that there are other sad more prosperous Irelands in America and Australia to which he can escape. The men who have originated, and who direct this movement in Australia, are themselves remarkable. Mr. Plunkett, the Sydney Treasurer, has been Attorney-General, President of the Legislative Council, Member for Sydney—is, we believe, the most eminent lawyer in the colony. On the committee we find half a dozen legislators, rejoicing in such Celtic names as Egan and Denicthy.—Tablet.

UNITED STATES. The New Orleans (La) Catholic Standard states that the Rev. Messrs. Auber, Girard, More, Cavanaugh, Bazin, Duguernay, and Vogler, have fallen at their posts in that city, from the prevailing epidemic. The Standard says that within the last six months the diocese of Louisiana has lost no less than sixteen of its priests.

The result of the State elections of the American Union, thus far, show a great gain for the Anti-Buchanan party in the House of Representatives. The opposition majority in the same States in 1836 was only 20, whilst this year it has increased to 75.

The Grand Jury of Palmski county made some thirty odd presentments last week, one of which, at least, is rather a hard case. Two men, one of them a Baptist preacher of the old sort, and the other a member of the same church, swapped wives, which offence being considered contrary to the morals of the commonwealth, they were all presented. So it is clear that a man's wife is not an article of personal property that can be traded off.—Petersburgh (Va.) Paper.

SWAPPING WIVES.—The Danville Transcript says:—"A friend informs us that an occurrence in Patrick county came to his knowledge a few days since, which we consider decidedly rich. Two of the citizens of that go-ahead State, having each about a half a dozen children concluded to make a swap of an unheard of character. One proposed to exchange wives, but the other thinking his wife was the most likely woman, said he must have something to boot. It was finally agreed that one should give the other two and a half bushels of potatoes, and the swap was made."

Mrs. Youdon has been tried at Rome, N. Y., for poisoning her husband in August last, and found guilty of Murder. The jury recommended that she be sentenced to imprisonment for life.