

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 15.—A most interesting case will come before the Tribunal of First Instance at Paris on the 25th of the present month.—Madame Bonaparte, first wife of the late Prince Jerome Bonaparte, ex-King of Westphalia and uncle of the Emperor Napoleon, and her son by her marriage with the Prince, claim to inherit their part of the personal property left by the Prince. Madame Bonaparte, who I believe is now in Paris, was, as you are aware, an American lady named Paterson, and the real object of the present suit is to re-establish the perfect legality of her marriage. "By attempts renewed during the last few years," says the printed memoir drawn up by Madame Bonaparte's legal advisers, M. Berryer, advocate, and M. Legrand, avoué.

"By means of writings recently published, it has been tried to annul the character and validity of the most solemn acts, in spite of the sanction they have received and the positive prescriptions of our laws. The best established facts have been denied or misrepresented, and an attempt will be made before the Tribunal to cause the illegal acts of arbitrary power, and the opinions servilely repeated by men without any judicial authority, to prevail over the fundamental principles of law and of social order."

A short sketch of the early career of Jerome Bonaparte is then given. He entered the naval service in 1803—his brother, the future Emperor, being then First Consul—and proceeded from Martinique on board of a merchant vessel to the United States. If he were born, as stated, in 1784, he would then only have been 19 years of age; but from a communication of Gen. Smith, uncle of Miss Paterson, his commission as officer showed him to have been 22. He was introduced in the month of May to the family of Mr. Paterson, "one of the richest and most respectable citizens of Maryland." Jerome became enamoured of Mr. Paterson's daughter, and after some time proposed marriage. After due inquiry as to whether any difficulties, legal or otherwise, existed, the suitor was accepted. Jerome announced to his family in France his approaching marriage. The French Charge d'Affaires to the United States communicated to his Government the particulars of the negotiation, and the despatches containing them are still in the archives of the French Foreign-office. The ceremony took place with great solemnity at Baltimore, on the 24th of December, 1803, and the *contrat de mariage* was signed by Jerome, his wife, and his wife's father; and witnessed by Mr. J. Carroll, of Baltimore, by the Vice-Consul of France, by M. de Camus, a French citizen, afterwards Minister of Foreign Affairs in Westphalia; and by Commodore Barney, of the United States' navy. The ceremony was performed by the Roman Catholic Bishop of Baltimore, who delivered the following certificate:—

"BALTIMORE, Dec. 24, 1803.—With license, I this day united in the holy bonds of marriage, in conformity with the rites of the Holy Catholic Church, Jerome Bonaparte, brother of the First Consul of France, with Elizabeth Paterson, daughter of William Paterson, Esq., of the city Baltimore, and of Dorcas Spear, his wife.

"I, J. J., Bishop of Baltimore.

This certificate was verified by the French Vice Consul, Henry Vernet.

"Such were the solemnities of the marriage of M. Jerome Bonaparte with Miss Paterson," observes the memoir. "No opposition was sent from France, when the projected union had been known many months before. The whole year 1804 passed over without any protest, or any sign of discontent disturbing the quiet and honor of the Paterson family, or troubling the happiness and mutual affection of the young couple."

It was only when the First Consul became Emperor, and when he was preparing for his family the distribution of so many Royal and sudden grandeurs to impose respect and dread of his power on the Sovereigns of Europe," that the marriage of his brother Jerome appeared, in the words of M. Thiers, "opposed in the last degree to his political designs."

The Emperor compelled his mother, Madame Letizia, to sign a protest against her son's marriage, as being contracted without her consent previously obtained, and the Emperor himself issued a decree forbidding it to be entered in the register of the offices of State.

The Emperor next addressed himself to the Pope (Pius VII.) and demanded a bull annulling the marriage of his brother Jerome. He descended to wifely misstatements of the case.—For instance, he said that Jerome had been only one month in America when he married; whereas he arrived in May, and married on the 24th of December. He alleged scruples of conscience, on the ground that Miss Paterson was a Protestant; "and," he said, "it was important to France that a Protestant girl should not be near the Emperor;" whereas, the Princess of Wurtemberg, whom Jerome afterwards married, at the instance of his brother, was a Protestant. The Pope refused to annul the marriage.

"If we usurped an authority," he said, "which we do not possess, we should become guilty of a most abominable abuse before God's tribunal and the whole Church; and your Majesty, in your justice, would not wish us to pronounce a judgment contrary to the testimony of our conscience and the invariable principles of the Church."

Again an attempt was made to extort the bull and again the Pope refused.

Madame Jerome Bonaparte, who was ignorant of what was going on against her, proceeded to England, and there, on the 7th of July, 1805, gave birth to a son, the party to the present suit. Certificates of his birth and baptism are all given in full in the memoir. Madame Bonaparte remained in London until November, 1805, where she continued to receive the same affectionate letters from her husband. But she grew tired of "the solitude in which she was left, and, finding her position embarrassing, she resolved to return to America, which she did in November, 1805.

Not long after this the letters of Jerome to his wife became less affectionate. The memoir explains this change:—

"Since the Treaty of Peace of Presburg the Electro, Duke of Wurtemberg, had obtained with the title of King considerable territorial aggrandizement, and the hand of his daughter, now become Princess Royal, was already destined for the youngest of his (the Emperor's) youngest brothers. Was Jerome ignorant of these projects when on the 20th of June 1806, he wrote from Martinique to his wife a letter reproaching her for having left Holland?"

This letter was of evil omen. The reproach of having left Holland was most unjust on the part of one who, having brought his wife from the United States to Europe, had abandoned her at Lisbon; had told her to repair to Amsterdam, and soon after ordered her to return to America. On the 17th of July, 1806, he addressed his last letter to "Madame Bonaparte, at Baltimore;" it made no announcement of the project of his brother; it contained commonplace compliments, and consisted of four or five lines.

On the 1st June, 1806, an Act was prepared which the memoir describes as "a melancholy monument of the vices engendered by the servile weakness and the guilty condescension of ecclesiastical authorities to the exactions of a Government." This was a sentence issued by the Archbishop of Paris annulling the marriage of Jerome with Miss Paterson, an act which the head of the Church to which the Archbishop belonged had previously and repeatedly resisted as illegal and opposed to the dogmas of the Church. The Archbishop had the baseness to declare "that there was no marriage contracted between the minor Jerome and Elizabeth Paterson; that the alleged marriage was null and clandestine, having taken place without the publication of bans, without the consent of the minor's mother, from which there resulted a presumable *rupt de seduction*, without the presence of a proper priest, in a foreign country." &c.

The Emperor having at last persuaded the King of Wurtemberg and the Emperor of Russia that his brother was free to contract a new union, Jerome was married on the 12th of Aug., 1807, to the Princess Frederica Catherine of Wurtemberg, and in December of the same year was proclaimed King of Westphalia.

The Emperor Napoleon is said to have explained his Italian views to one of the Archbishops of the South of France. He complained that he was isolated between England and Piedmont, urging the establishment of a United Italy, and the Pope, firmly opposed to any compromise. He has to serve Italy in spite of the Italians, and France in spite of Catholic and Conservative Frenchmen. Still, his affection for Pius IX. is unalterable; he will protect His Holiness, in spite of the ill-timed proceedings of his advisers.

While this private conversation was passing a pamphlet was preparing for publication, called "Rome and the Bishops;" it contrasts the Primitive Popes with the modern ones, who obtrude themselves into temporal affairs, in which path they are followed by the Superior Clergy, tho' it would be unjust to believe that all Bishops consider the maintenance of the temporal sovereignty of the Pope as essential to the freedom of the Ministry, and the security of conscience; some Bishops, however, profess a contrary opinion; while among the inferior clergy there is the official view which it is decent and proper to put forth, and the secret opinion, widely spread, but concealed for fear of being accused of Gallicanism. This pamphlet appears to be one of the many kites which the Emperor flies to find how the wind blows; not much can be gathered from them with regard to his intentions, for it is his habit to prepare, at one and the same time, for the most contradictory courses, leaving it to chance to decide which he shall take.—*Weekly Register*.

A lithographed sheet, prepared for the provinces, says that warlike preparations are being made for every contingency. The army will be ready for a campaign in March.

The *Moniteur* explains that the despatch of a French fleet to Genoa, was intended as a mark of sympathy to a prince cruelly tried by destiny; but its stay could not be indefinitely prolonged without its presence constituting an encouragement and material support to Francis II., and the fleet would accordingly be withdrawn.

There are men, who still feel uneasy as they look at the signs of the times. The Emperor Napoleon, they think, is still going to do a job for the Italians. He has still Venice to conquer for them. There is little doubt in the mind of these deep searchers into men's intentions that Garibaldi, Cavour, and Napoleon, whether by a secret understanding, or unintentionally playing into each other's hands, have for some time been plotting a final stroke to be presently dealt against Austria. Ships laden with rifled field pieces, muskets, ammunition, and every variety of warlike material have been seized by the Turkish Government at the mouth of the Danube. The ostensible owners of these contraband goods were, it would seem, Garibaldi and his Hungarian friends, and the object of the expedition is it is obvious to surmise, was an attack upon Austria in Hungary, favored by a simultaneous attack on Venice. The hundreds of Hungarians retained in the Sardinian vessels, even after the disembarkment of all other Garibaldian forces, the incessant movements of General Turr and other chiefs of the same nation, from Naples to Milan, from Milan to Turin and Genoa, Turr's intended visit to Caprea, and the journey of Kossuth, and of some of his agents, to Paris and Turin,—all this emboldened these quidnuncs to broach a supposition that Garibaldi and his Danubian adventurers have been for some time, and are perhaps still, countenanced by the French and Sardinian Governments in their projected attack.—

Naples had hardly fallen when rumours of the intended invasion of Hungary and onset on Venice were freely circulated in this country, and, if one chose to believe news-mongers, large quantities of arms and artillery, packed up as bales of goods, were sent from here to Genoa, and there embarked, no one knew whither. That muskets, and especially cannon could be purchased and carried about in this small nook of Piedmont without the knowledge, and consequently the connivance, of Government, seemed by no means probable; and if the Sardinian Minister, Count Cavour, lent himself to these underhand contrivances, it again appeared unlikely that the expedition could be planned unless the Emperor of the French was privy to the secret and a party to the deed. That Count Cavour, harassed by internal difficulties, urged on by the strong and almost irresistible feeling of the whole Italian nation for unhappy Venice, and aware of the necessity of neutralizing the revolutionary party by doing its work, as it was no less successfully than wisely done in the

Marches and Umbria—that Cavour, I say, impelled by such causes had, as a bold and lucky gambler, ventured on this last stake, many persons, who fancy they know the great statesman, seem to think very natural. No Italian ruler, I think, would or ought to shrink from any desperate shift to bring about the deliverance of Venice. The portfolio of Sardinian Premier, even in Cavour's hands, would, not on any other condition, be only worth a day's purchase; and Cavour, moreover, to do him full justice, has spoken out his mind too plainly, both as a diplomatist and a Parliamentary debater, for any man to blame him if at any time he acts up to his brave, generous words.

The Emperor Napoleon, it is quite certain, still withholds his consent to the scheme of Italian unity, and puts forward stronger objections than ever to the annexation of Tuscany, the Papal States, and the Two Sicilies to the Northern Kingdom. Whether actuated by purely dynastic calculations, and a hope of placing two Imperial Princes on the thrones of Florence and Naples, or independent of all personal ambition and merely out of deference to the jealousy entertained by the French nation of all sudden and notable aggrandizement of a neighbor—it is certain that the Emperor Napoleon has not given up his precious scheme of an Italian confederacy of a trinity of Italy to be substituted instead of the cherished idea of unity which the people of the Peninsula have brought so near its final realization, and it seems equally credible that he will never have rest till his scabbard and powerful will prevails over the judgment and the desire of all the rest of the world.—*Times Cor.*

The Marquis de Larochejaquelein has published a pamphlet of 16 pages on the affairs of Rome, with a glance at Naples. It is entitled, *On Scisme et l' honneur*, and is the second production from the same pen since November last. His object is to show that the ruin of the Catholic Church is the object of the movement in Italy; that "Italy is advancing to a schism, to a pretended national church, with Victor Emmanuel for Pope, M. Cavour as first Cardinal Minister, and Garibaldi as Private Chamberlain. And France," he continues, "is expected to follow the movement; the Emperor Napoleon must become the *Apostate*, call himself Vicar of our Lord on earth, and all Kings must convince us that they are the successors of the Apostles, uniting the spiritual and temporal powers to bind and loose on the earth: for unity in the Catholic faith will not exist the day the spiritual chief has no longer authority over every will and every belief of the same religion. It means simply that the Catholic religion is to be effaced from the world."

The Paris journals state that two wealthy Jews, brothers, named Leman, who had embraced Christianity some time since, and entered the seminary of St. Sulpice to prepare for holy orders, have been ordained priests at Lyons, and that Cardinal de Bonald has attached them both as vicars to the same church.

It is reported at Turin, that the object of despatching a French squadron to the Adriatic is to prevent any attack on the Austrian coast by the Garibaldians.

It is rumored that the Count de Chambord has just received a second aid of £1,000 to Gaeta, and that Francis II. has also received considerable amounts of money from Spain.

The report of an alliance between France, Russia, and Prussia, with a view to dismember Austria and partition Turkey, is entirely false as regards Prussia.—*London Press*.

ITALY.

It is not strange that wherever the Italian people have had time and opportunity to estimate the value of the Piedmontese rule, they hate it cordially—for they felt to discover a true ring in the metal.

Take, for instance, the miserable people of Bologna, whose hard fate was so pathetically enlarged upon by Lord Clarendon at the Congress of Paris, in 1856, in these terms: "For eight years Bologna has been in a state of siege; and the country is infested with brigands. If the Government and the judicial courts were reorganized and laicized, and an armed national force formed, there is reason to hope that security and confidence would rapidly be re-established." This, and more has been done; and, under the fostering wing of Cavour himself, see the present condition of Bologna, as shown by the following petition, signed by seven thousand of its inhabitants; presented through the Syndic, to the Minister of the Interior, on the 29th December:—

"The succession of serious crimes by which the City of Bologna has been afflicted for a long time past, has brought the country into a state of alarm and agitation that is no longer endurable. For this reason, we, the undersigned, sincere lovers order, although aware of the difficulties which a free Government may encounter in the prompt and energetic repression of these atrocious crimes, are, however, resolved to finish at once with men who are in open war with society; and we earnestly implore of the authorities to adopt some measure that may avail to put a stop to the anarchy which has overturned public security, and to evade conflicts which might deluge our city with blood.

"We turn then to you, illustrious Sir, so well known for your patriotic care, that you may explain to His Excellency the Minister of the Interior our urgent need, and support our demands with the weight of your authority, &c., &c."

Here is a pretty illustration of the advantages of Piedmontese compared with Papal rule! Crime had decreased of late years there, prior to the change of owners; and now, with all the blessing of lay administrators, and a National Guard, the state of anarchy is intolerable! It will tax the ingenuity of the Revolutionary Press to account for this in a way that will satisfy their dupes.—*Corr. Tablet*.

Rome, Jan. 4, 1861.—The revolutionary party have been stirring the waters here slightly, but they are not strong enough in Rome just now to do much. Their exploits have been the occasionally posting up of impertinent placards on the walls, which are always discovered and removed by the police before many people see them; the furtive use in some cafes of Piedmontese colours in cockades; and their chief success has been the breaking up of an unfortunate choral society called the Filarmónica, which was under high patronage, Prince Porcia, and Monsignor Bedini, the Secretary to Propaganda, being amongst its main promoters. This Society was requested to get up a performance for the benefit of the night schools in Rome, and some wretched creature started an objection, that this was really meant as a demonstration in favour of the Holy Father, as he has so greatly fostered the scheme of the night schools. This indeed, if true, ought to have been an additional motive to the choristers to do their best on the occasion, but some were frightened at the threat of a row, some were ill-disposed towards the Pope's Government; the women singers especially declined to perform, and so the projection was given up, and it has led to the dissolution of the club. It is a poor triumph in every way, but it has made a certain noise in the absence of anything more stirring. Rome is quiet almost to dullness; only now and then you get a reminder of the mischief and wickedness slumbering below the surface: thus a German soldier of the little army of the Pope was found dead the other day, by the hand of an assassin; but it is, happily, a solitary case of the kind. The Franco-Belgian corps is filling up its ranks fast; it already counts nearly 700 men, splendid looking fellows, and of the sort not likely to belie their looks. There is a little of rivalry, however, between the French and the Belgian elements in this body; the former are the more numerous, indeed I believe it was only the opposition of the French Government which prevented a purely and expressly French corps being formed for the Holy See; but the Wallon ingredients in the actual force are not quite congenial to their French comrades, and hence some heart-burnings, but not of any serious character. There are one or two Irishmen amongst them, one of whom bears the immortal name of O'Connell. The Irish

Zouaves remain at their insignificant figure of 20 or 30 men. Why is this? Certainly the Roman Government, which has learnt to value their rare courage and devotion, would be glad to obtain an efficient corps of Irish volunteers; certainly the Irish people would be glad on their part to furnish such a corps; but some bitch somewhere obstructs the work. Is it possible that there are too many cooks in the business? I see that some of the revolutionary papers in England and elsewhere, still snarl at our Minister of War here, Monsieur de Merode. He deserves all their raucour, for he is a most devoted and indefatigable servant of the Holy See; he is active and energetic impetuous; you see spirit in his countenance (which is somewhat handsome), in his gait, in his discourse, which is most animated and witty, and in the astonishment which he inspires in his Italian subordinates. In fact he is an enthusiast in the cause of religion and the Pope, and serves it with all his soul from the highest motives. Monsignor de Merode had formerly served, you are aware, in the French army in Algeria, and distinguished himself by his courage. Here in Rome he did prodigies in improving and reforming the prisons, before he was placed in his present office. It was he also induced Lamoriciere to take the command of the Papal army, and all the subsequent disasters have not abated his courage or his zeal.

A gentleman who had an audience of the Holy Father yesterday told me that he was astonished to find him so cheerful, and bearing himself so well and bravely. The Pope is now sixty-eight years old, but he has a very vigorous constitution, and in the ordinary course of nature promises still to outlive several dynasties, and other such Paris and Turin crockery. It happened on the morning that my friend was presented that the famous Mortara child was brought to thank the Holy Father for some kindness, whilst a deputation of the Jews of Rome was waiting to make their annual visit of compliment and submission. This coincidence rather disturbed the Moslems in waiting, who were afraid that the Israelite gentlemen might construe it into a studied affront, whereas it was a pure accident that young Mortara came that day. An ugly little child he is, poor boy, with a nose in the air, and a long chin; but he is good and clever. He looks only eight or nine, being very small and insignificant, but he must be something older.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

The French are outbragging, protecting, and assisting Francis II. at Gaeta, while they check a diversion attempted in his favor from the Roman States. Notwithstanding the instance above given, letters from the frontier express a belief that the French are siding, or at least, conniving at, the organization of a reactionary brigandage or guerrilla warfare in the Abruzzi and in the Terra di Lavoro. That the Papal Government aids it by every means in its power there can be no doubt. When the chests of arms spoken of above were landed near Terracina they escaped the observation of the French, but not that of the Custom-house officers, who would have seized them; but, after some little parley, a telegram was sent to Rome for instructions, and the answer was, in substance—"Silence, and shut your eyes."

The telegraph has given wide circulation to a statement in the *Paris Patrie*, to the effect that the retirement of Monsignor de Merode is certain, and that he is to be replaced by Monsignor Bella. I can but conjecture that the person who supplied that information to the *Patrie* is a French officer of high rank whose dissensions with the soldier-priest have been both recent and frequent, and whose wish, in this instance, was father to his thoughts. This *Patrie*, whoever its informant, has been deceived.—There was never less chance of the Pro-Minister of Arms, the gallant and reverend De Merode, retiring from the office he fills with so much *éclat*, and to his exertions in which the Pope has been indebted for two useless armies and an enormous and unprofitable expenditure.—*Corr. Times*.

NAPLES.

With regard to the expected reaction on the morning of the 5th, a pistol was fired at 1 p.m. from the Museo Borbonico, the ball passing over the head of a foot passenger, and entering the opposite wall.—The gates were immediately closed, and a strict search made by the National Guard, but no arms were found. At this hour, however, it was reported the reaction was to have broken out. I must note also as an extraordinary fact, that on the evening of the same day a most violent sermon against the actual state of things was preached in the old church of the Jesuits to a crowded congregation. The subject of the sermon was the visit of the Magi to the Infant Jesus, and the following may be taken as a specimen of the eloquence of the preacher:—

"In Judea reigned the usurper Herod, who, by fraud and violence, had driven the legitimate King from Jerusalem. But usurpers never have peace, and, sooner or later, pay the price of their iniquity. On arriving in the presence of Herod, the Magi asked with serene countenance and Christian firmness, 'Where is the King of the Jews? where is our King? the King born among us? who has always lived among us—who speaks our language?' (these are the precise words used in the proclamation of Francis II.) Seek him, seek him, O ye faithful, for shortly you will seek him and not find him."

And so he continued for a long time, and thus reaction insinuates itself through every avenue.—Whoever comes here will have a difficult task to perform, and I must confess that such is not only the disorder, but the complete disorganization of the country, that I do not see how it can be restored to a normal state with a very strict regard to constitutional principles. I believe that the attempts at reaction in the capital and elsewhere on the 1st and 2d inst., were of a much graver character than I represented in my last letter. Some people talk of an attempt having been made upon St. Elmo, but it is mere talk, I think, as that fortress is without cannon, and has been emptied of all its ammunition. Several generals were arrested, and, indeed, all the old officers and soldiers of the Bourbons, even those who have given in their adhesion to the actual Government are suspected, and give cause of apprehension. This is an evil of larger proportions than might at first be imagined; for great numbers have entered into the pay of the present Government, really holding themselves at the orders of Francis II. An extensive correspondence has been discovered, which discloses all the plans of the reactionists. It is impossible to over estimate the harm which the French are doing by their passive intervention at Gaeta, so far as the settlement of Southern Italy is concerned, and the feeling it creates here is most unmistakable and bitter.

The reactionary movement in the Marches has been suppressed, but is on the increase in the Abruzzi, under the influence of Count Trupani. General Riviera has been sent to create a rising of the people in Calabria. Political manifestations continue to take place in the theatres in Rome.

BRAVERY OF THE YOUNG QUEEN OF NAPLES.—The young Queen, who, by-the-by, during the last bombardment has shown great courage, has not as yet left Gaeta, but, on the contrary, has sent orders to her milliner at Naples to send her a new set of riding dresses, a costume of which she is very fond. This morning I had the opportunity of talking with a Neapolitan officer, and he told me that the wife of Francis II. is always to be seen in the place of the greatest danger. During the bombardment of the 24th and 25th of December, two officers of her household were killed in the very room in which she was sitting, by the explosion of a shell. Although the danger was imminent, the Bavarian Amazon did not stir from her chair, and gave orders for the removal of the bodies in the coolest possible manner. The Spanish minister had also a narrow escape, for as he was lying in bed he received the rather unpleasant visit of a round shot, which smashed the washing-stand opposite.—*Naples Letter*.

THE STRAUCER AT CAPRA.—I had a most interesting conversation with a Sister of Charity fresh from

Capua. She was much edified by the Christian patience of the Neapolitans—not a word of anger or complaint under the sharpest anguish. Francis II., as he passed down the wards, gave orders that the Garibaldians should share with his faithful soldiers all possible care and comfort; and the noble and generous conduct (which seems to be quite beyond the power of comprehension of the miserable scribblers of the *Times*, &c.) was wrong even from these misguided and degraded men expressions of gratitude and respect. On the other hand, the prisoners of the rebel army were half-starved and miserably treated, as was the case at Genoa with the Papal troops. A gendarme the other day told us the food given to them at that place was *corrupt* broth with a little morsel of bread. All the Garibaldian prisoners died penitent; but in their own camp numbers died like dogs.—*Extract of Letter*.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Jan. 9.—The *Wiener Zeitung* of this date contains the following official notice:—"By means of an autograph Majesty's of the 7th Jan. His Imperial Royal Apostolic Majesty has performed a comprehensive act of grace, inasmuch as he pardons all those punishable actions committed in the kingdoms of Hungary, Croatia, and Slavonia, and in the Grand Principality of Transylvania, the tendency of which solely was, or appeared to be, to bring about a change in the system followed by Government up to the 20th of October, 1860. The necessary steps for carrying out this act of grace will at once be taken."

The Austrian government continues resolved to reject all overtures for the sale of Venetia, but would consent to cede it for a territorial compensation, and even an unconditional cession is not altogether beyond hope.—*London Press*.

The Austrian *Gazette* observes—"Sardinia has neither men nor money enough to commence a war on her own account. Everything depends on the decision of France and we feel certain that France will not, under present circumstances, make war in favour of Sardinia. There will be no war between France and Austria, unless there is war between France and Germany, but the French have no wish for such war at present, and we therefore have confidence in the duration of peace."

By the beginning of March, or even the middle of February, Garibaldi must needs take the field. He is too desperately committed to his own spontaneous engagements not to find a prolonged sojourn at Caprea no less disgraceful than it would prove irksome to him. Unquestionably, Garibaldi may have to deal with Russia and France, no less than with Austria and Germany, he may have to set aside the conclusions of a European Congress; but his line of conduct has long been chalked out for him by his own headlong impulse; and he cannot swerve one inch from it, whatever may be the consequences. So long as the goal he aims at is the emancipation of the whole soil of Italy, not only the passions, but the sense of the country are all enlisted on his side. With the most wary and timid the question is but one of time and expediency; but on the main principle there are no two questions, and where one man does not hesitate to lead, all his free countrymen must be fain follow.—*Times' cor.*

RUSSIA.

The Russian Government has protested or remonstrated against the warlike projects attributed to the German Government relative to the designs of Prussia on Denmark.

The *Austrian Gazette* says:—"During the last few days Russia has repeatedly despatched notes to Paris, declaring her determination not to acknowledge the blockade of Gaeta by sea, under any circumstances, in the political circles of Vienna. It is said that Francis II. has written a letter to the Emperor of Austria, in which he declares his firm resolve to continue the defence of Gaeta to the utmost."

INDIA.

NANA SAMB.—The *Calcutta Englishman* says:—"We have taken some trouble to inquire about the death of the infamous Nana, which some of our contemporaries throw doubts upon. From reliable reports we have ascertained that this scoundrel died on the hills immediately below Nepal in Swarn Budee Panchmala, in the month of August, 1858, with some 200 followers around him. Bala Rao, his brother, who is still alive, although the Oude Government reported him dead also, performed the funeral ceremonies, and burnt his corpse, as usual, on the banks of the Soopernorekha. On the day of his *shradh*, that is twelve days after the burning, the Mahomedans in his suite quarrelled with the Hindus, because Bala Rao would not allow any cattle to be killed at that time. A battle was fought, but which was soon put an end to by Muhammad Khan, a follower of Huzrut Mubul, interfering. This detestable scoundrel, Nana, was destroyed by jungle fever after having been ill for twenty-seven days."

The *Friend of India*, on the other hand, says:—"An officer of her Majesty's 3rd Europeans writes as confirming the account which we gave of the probability of the Nana being still alive. Two months ago, a brother officer, who has since left India, saw a letter from an eunuch of the ex-King of Oude, mentioning that the Nana was still alive."

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF A PRIEST.—Died, on Tuesday, 16th ult. Rev. Peter Kroeger, pastor of Holy Trinity Church, Cincinnati, after a severe illness of several weeks, in the fifty-first year of his age and twenty-fifth of his holy ministry. In his last will he divided his little savings between his church, the seminary, and the orphans. Solemn High Mass for the repose of his soul was celebrated on Friday morning, at Holy Trinity, by the Most Rev. Archbishop. Very Rev. Father Ferneding preached a feeling and impressive funeral sermon, and the remains were followed by the tears and prayers of his brother clergymen of the city and neighborhood, and a vast concourse of his sorrowing parishioners, to St. Bernard's cemetery.—*Catholic Telegraph*.

COLD WEATHER IN THE COUNTRY.—The oldest residents of Goshen, Orange County, cannot remember such a cold day as Sunday January 20th. At six o'clock A.M. the thermometer stood at thirty four degrees below zero, and at eight o'clock A.M. at thirty. As the day advanced the thermometer rapidly rose until it reached to within a few degrees of zero.

BLOCKADE OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—The Governor of Mississippi has caused batteries to be erected near Vicksburg to command the passage of the Mississippi river, and every boat hailing from North of Mason and Dixon's Line is compelled to stop and be examined. Several steamboats have been already intercepted. There is great excitement in the West and Northwest in consequence of these proceedings; the bitterest feelings have been aroused, and measures are soon likely to be taken to redress them.

SKATING ON THE CENTRAL PARK PONDS.—The New York Herald of the 23d of January, says:—"Sixty thousand persons were present yesterday on the ice in the Central Park. The pond was lighted up at night, and nearly twenty thousand persons, one-sixth females, enjoyed skating by the calcium light. The excitement was unparalleled."

A Utica paper mentions that several runaway slaves have lately passed over the Underground Road through that city, and the number is continually increasing. The holiday period given to the slaves during Christmas week was improved by many of them in running away.

In the Georgia convention on Wednesday Resolutions were introduced giving the Governor power, under certain circumstances, to grant letters of marque and reprisal, and tabled; in other words to act as pirates. An address to the citizens of the South and the world, giving the cause of Georgia's session was adopted.