

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A NEW INFERNAL MACHINE.—On Thursday week an important discovery was made in a house at the Batignolles. This discovery was nothing less than a machine, formed on the model of Fieschi's murderous engine. It is described as composed of fourteen barrels, each from three to four feet long, made of cast iron, and capable of containing each about twenty musket bullets. The ends of these barrels are said to be so skilfully stopped as, according to the armorer who examined them, to render their firing in a wrong direction utterly impossible. It is said that the visit of the police took place at six o'clock in the morning, when they found fourteen men in the house, and some of them actually at work at the machine, which was very nearly completed. They were arrested, and, after some examination, taken to the prefecture, where they arrived at a little before nine o'clock. In consequence of further information ten men were afterwards taken into custody; these last were not in the house when first visited by the police; they were arrested in their respective domiciles.—*Times*.

The *Bulletin de Paris* of Thursday has the following:—

"The police have just discovered a conspiracy with which some of the demagogical leaders in London are connected. Thirteen were arrested last night in the act of manufacturing gunpowder and warlike implements, as well as some papers of the highest importance; twelve more of the party were arrested at a later hour. They belong to a society called the *Vengeurs*."

The *Moniteur* notices this affair but slightly, as follows:—

"The day before yesterday, at half-past five in the evening, MM. Baistrino and Nusse, commissioners delegated by the prefect of police, proceeded to arrest thirteen individuals found in the act of the clandestine manufacture of warlike arms. Other arrests took place yesterday, and the accused, to the number of thirty-two, have been delivered up to justice. The facts which have been discovered up to the present time have not the gravity which some journals attach to them. A military plot, said to have broken out at St. Omer, has been more vaguely talked of. This report rests upon no foundation."

THE ORLEANS CONFISCATION.—The first sale of the property which, in execution of the decree of the 22nd of January, the members of the Orleans family are constrained to effect within a year, has just taken place by private contract. By deed, signed on the 19th June, 1852, before M. Deantend, notary at Paris, H.R.H. the Duke de Montpensier has sold to H.H.H. the hereditary Prince of Monaco, Duke de Valentinois, the forests of Mondigris and Chevry, in the department of the Seine-et-Marne, for the sum of 2,097,000fr.

GERMANY.

THE EMPEROR'S VISIT TO HUNGARY.—The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* writes:—"By his visit to Hungary the Emperor has already learnt three things of importance, the first of which is, that the attachment of the peasants to the reigning house has been little shaken by the revolution; the second, that the power which the old Conservatives profess to have over public opinion is much exaggerated; and the third, that the sooner practicable roads are made in Hungary, the sooner the people will be able to pay up their arrears of taxes. Before I quit this subject it is necessary to inform you that the value of landed property in Hungary has risen enormously within the last two years. Before the revolution the Hungarian acre of best land was farmed at 3fl. or 4fl. (6s. or 8s.), but in 1850 it fetched 5fl. and 6fl.; it is now 20 or 25 per cent. higher. In the first panic, the finest estates might have been had on lease at merely nominal prices, but now that confidence is restored, the price of good farms is far higher than it ever was before."

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, JUNE 27.—As you are already aware, the Emperor's first journey in Hungary was devoid of any adventure worthy of particular mention. There was everywhere the same enthusiastic reception, the same show of loyalty and devotion. One peculiarity which has distinguished the journey from similar expeditions in the other provinces is that the Monarch was continually accompanied by the so-called Banderial guard of the district which he was passing through. This guard, which is composed of small gentry and peasants, is of feudal origin. The armies of the ancient Hungarian monarchs were composed entirely of militia cavalry (Heerbann), and when Arpad, Toltan, or any of St. Stephen's heathen predecessors took it into their heads to make a *razzia* in Germany or Italy, the Heerbann of such and such counties received order "to get into their saddles" (*aufzusitzen*). The second thing worthy of notice is the extraordinary rapidity with which the Emperor was conveyed from one city to the other. The journey from Debresin to Erlau is usually performed in a day and a half; but the Sovereign accomplished it in seven hours and a half. No one seems to have thought of the danger of an overturn. The Imperial carriage was whirled along, not "up hill, and down dale," but through thick and thin, in despite of dust and heat, while the Banderialists, in their round hats, dazzling white shirts, and full linen drawers, were as careless of life and limb as their forefathers in days of yore. In the neighborhood of Debresin the Haiducks particularly distinguished themselves by their horsemanship, but the descendants of the war-like Kumanen and Jazygen, who, to the number of 2,000, under their Captain Jankovich, were on duty between Gyongyos and Pesth, eclipsed all their predecessors. Excellent stories are told of the *naïveté* of some of

the Hungarian provincial dignitaries. An official orator, not far from Csongrad, was reproached, by a member of the Emperor's suite for having made a sad job of his speech. "It is not my fault," was the reply, "the censors (licensors) were so long preparing it that I had not time to learn it properly." Another village Solon being asked why the people under his direction shouted *Vivat* rather than *Eljen* entirely. "Of course I do not vouch for the truth of either of the stories! Why or wherefore is not known, but at Temesvar not an *Eljen* was heard on the second day of the Emperor's stay there. At Old Arad the deputation made all sorts of professions of loyalty and devotion, to which the Sovereign drily replied that he was willing to cast a veil over the past. The corporation represented made itself extremely conspicuous during the revolution by its enthusiasm in favor of the wrong party."

GREECE.

FANATICAL AGITATION IN GREECE.

Greece for the last month or two has been in an extraordinary state of agitation in consequence of the fanatical proceedings of a Monk of the name of Christophoros. To understand the facts we are about to mention it should be stated that when Greece was made an independent state, the inhabitants considered that although they were one in doctrine with the rest of the Eastern Church, it was impossible that they could continue under the spiritual authority of the Patriarch of Constantinople, a subject of their old master the Sultan. A National Synod was then established in Greece to superintend religious affairs, and this administrative independence has existed until the present year, when the government of King Otho concluded a convention (called the *tomos*) with the Patriarch, acknowledging a modified authority on his part, and in a corresponding degree diminishing the independence of the national Church.

This arrangement excited great dissatisfaction among the Greeks, which has been taken advantage of by this Monk, concerning whom the Athens papers give details of the most singular kind. He went about from place to place in the Morea, preaching against the government as irreligious, against the King as a Papist, against the schools as sources of irreligion, and against the "Holy Synod" of the Greek Church, as the accomplice of all these iniquities.

At the beginning of his public career the government had put a stop to this by sending him to a monastery, from which he was not to absent himself. But some time after he emerged once more from his retreat, became bolder and more explicit in his expressions, and went about the country without being molested; and it was only when his reputation for holiness and his influence over the people had become immense, that an order was given to arrest him. But the government managed so badly that Christophoros took refuge among the mountainous passes and the wild population of Maina, where he was received as a messenger from Heaven. The Bishop of that district, a native of the country, received him with great pomp, and declared he would not allow any one to touch a hair of the head of this holy man. The government have, therefore, been obliged to have recourse to an armed force; but when the soldiers arrived in that wild country to execute their mandate, some thousand Mainote women came out to meet them, and, not daring to fire the soldiers were obliged to retreat, and await further instructions from headquarters.

SOUTH AFRICA.

THE CAFFRE WAR.

The news from the frontier is to the 25th of May, and is of a very indecisive character. General Cathcart has established his headquarters at Fort Beaufort, and is forming camps all along the frontier; there is one at the Tamacha; the Rifles are at Behr's Farm; the 74th and 91st, and Cape Mounted Rifles, under Col. Napier, are at Balfour, and Colonels Eyre and Mitchell are at Keishama's Hock, where a fort is being erected.

No casualties of moment have occurred during the preceding month, but there are several indications of the unsubdued position of the Caffres.

Early in May, at the Fish River mouth, the two Claytons, sons of a farmer, and their servant Elliott, were murdered. On the 15th, near Fort Cox, an unarmed private of the Queen's 2nd Regiment was killed while cutting wood; and on the 20th the Rifles had a brush in the Waterkloof, when three of that corps were wounded, and one Fingoe killed.

Andries Botha, a field-cornet (Hottentot), after a trial of eight days at Cape Town, had been convicted of high treason, and was sentenced to be hung.

General Cathcart is seeking to raise a levy by offering the farmers 5s. a day as privates, and 7s. 6d. a day as officers, which is considered very liberal.

PIEDMONT.

CIVIL MARRIAGE BILL.

The Chamber of Deputies at Turin are engaged in discussing a bill on civil marriages, of the most thoroughly anti-Catholic principles and tendencies, going yet further in the direction of schism, whither the Sardinian government seems to be so recklessly hastening. On the 28th ultimo, M. Boncompagni, Minister of Justice, made a speech in support of the bill, in which he observed that there were but two courses open for the government, either to bring forward the bill or to declare that the policy inaugurated in 1850 could not be carried out. The government had preferred the former, in order to show that it had not abandoned that policy, which had, in the midst of universal agitation everywhere else, proved the safeguard of Piedmont. The hon. gentleman expressed

surprise that the eminent lawyer (M. de Viry), who had preceded him at the tribune, should think Rome an obstacle; and declared that they were bound to treat with no power on earth in order to frame internal laws for Piedmont. The government might be desirous of being on a friendly footing with Rome, but would certainly not consider matters which Piedmont alone was fully competent to decide a fit subject for negotiations with that power. M. Boncompagni further contended that the civil magistrate had power to celebrate marriages, since all rights were entitled to the protection of the laws and magistracy of the country; but he added, that the habits and customs of the country must also be respected; this, he thought, was effected by the present bill.

On the 1st instant the Chamber of Deputies adopted the eight first articles of this bill. In the course of the discussion, M. Angius moved that marriage should be interdicted to those who were destitute of all resources. The motion not being supported, the chamber passed to the order of the day.

THE INQUIRY INTO THE STOCKPORT RIOTS.

(From the *Tablet*.)

So far as the inquiry before the magistrates into the origin of the Stockport enormities has proceeded, and it is as yet most meagre and unsatisfactory, two things have been made manifest: first, that not only is the assertion scandalously put forward by the Orange papers, of the Irish being the aggressors, a shameless falsehood, but that the brutal violence of which they were the victims was without the shadow of provocation on their part; and secondly, that beyond any manner of question the originator and responsible parent of that frightful calendar of murder, homicide, and sacrilege, is the Queen's Government and its chivalrous head.

It is established, that for nineteen years the Catholic schools had been in the habit of walking in procession annually, as they had and have every right natural and legal to do. There is not in the common law of the land, or in any existing act of Parliament, a single principle or a single sentence to debar them from peacefully exercising that right. The procession of the Catholic schools of Stockport on the 27th of June was as entirely and indisputably legal as her Majesty's procession a few days before to dissolve Parliament.

It was a right exercised in common with every school of every sect in the town. But a month previously a similar procession of the Protestant schools took place. For nineteen years, as we have said, through the No-Popery cry of twelve or thirteen years ago, when McGehee and McNeil were blowing the coals, through the fierce excitement of the Papal aggression and the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, the Catholic schools continued to walk on their accustomed day, peaceably, unmolested and unmolested; for the English are in the main a people with a good deal of respect for law, who do not give their passions vent until they have, or think they have, authority on their side. What, then, made the difference as to the procession of Sunday week? Not any aggravation on the part of the Catholics, for, with a studious desire to avoid offence, they had even abandoned the flags which on every former occasion they had carried. "The only difference," says Mr. Holden, "between this procession and former processions was that no flags were carried. There was a flag carried on previous years." The grand distinction was that created by Lord Derby. "I went," says Mr. Jepson, a Protestant, and overseer of the Cheddle district, "to see the procession because there was more notoriety. I consider it so because of the Queen's proclamation."

The procession itself passed off quietly enough. About an hour after it closed there was some fighting between the English and Irish, which does not appear to have been of a very serious character; and so the Sunday closed. But the ferocious passions which had been excited in the hearts of the Protestant populace were not let sleep. The following atrocious placard was publicly distributed about the borough:—

Mr. Gibson—Have you seen a placard similar to this about the borough?

Witness—I have.

Mr. Gibson—Have you read it?

Witness—I have read part of it.

Mr. Gibson inquired what Mr. Eskrigge thought of it?

Witness—I thought it one of the most exciting and irritating placards I had ever seen.

The following is a copy of the placard:—

"To the Electors of Stockport."

"Electors, Britons, Bible Christians, Churchmen, Dissenters, Free Traders, Protectionists, elect a Popish Parliament, give Briton to the Pope; he will settle your differences and smooth public opinion as in Austria, France, and Italy. Will you? Now is the time to resolve."

"You have one God, one Bible, one Faith, one hope—you agree in all that is great among men, in all that is worthy of immortals. You differ about things of time, matters of expediency subjects of legitimate dispute. Will you throw away all you agree in and give Antichrist power to settle your differences? Antichrist drunk with the blood of your fathers! No, no. Their very dust is dear to you, their mossy headstones and their honored graves in your mountains, glens, and old churchyards shall be defended from Popish desecration. Your differences will vanish while you defend the green turf that covers those fearless valiants who resisted unto death for God, their country, and for you."

"There is no danger say scoffers, of Popish hirelings, and place-hunters. No danger! when the Pope has a powerful brigade of his own in the House of Commons? No statesmen now read passing events, or history, or Scripture? Our great and good statesmen are all dead and gone. No danger! When the mists of Popery are settling down on our high places—when, with thick darkness, they are fast creeping upon the deeper vales of society—when the broad, fair, middle regions—the place of British electors—are breezy sunshine and shadow—when Jesuit demons of the storms, superhuman mirage-like beings, flit about everywhere—when Popery is murmuring in the forests, and moaning in the churches of Britain? No danger! When the threatening hurricane has desolated neighboring countries—France, Italy, Hungary? Alas! alas!"

"Britons, you set the Negro free. British women are enslaved and driven by Romish Priests, the factors of the great slaveholder—the Pope! Oh, pity helpless females, cajoled and frightened into Nun-prisons."

Pity all their deluded followers. Give them Bibles, and send them missionaries; make aggression upon Rome; retaliate thus:—No persecution—no encouragement or teaching, at your expense, of their delusions. Britons, open the prison doors; let the oppressed go free. Elect a Popish Parliament, you confirm those delusions, you rivet the chains of the slaves of the Pope—the tide of Popery will overflow us. The King of Rome will become the Sovereign of Britain, ex Victoria, at Pio Nono's pleasure."

"AN ELECTOR OF EDINBURGH. Printed for the Stockport Protestant Association, by T. Clave, Little Underbank."

This document Mr. Eskrigge, the magistrate, swears he saw about the borough, and he terms it (as he well may) one of the most exciting and irritating placards he had ever seen. But we ask our readers' special attention to the conclusion of it, "*Printed for the Stockport Protestant Association.*" Thus was there an organized society in Stockport having for its special object to inflame and direct the fury of the English against Catholicity, and carrying out that object by such productions as the above. Now, although the savage ferocity of a mob, when once let loose, in acts of violence, defies all restraint or control, it nearly always happens in these cases that the original impulse comes from some concert or confederacy. It was so in all the outbreaks of the French revolution. It was so precisely in June, 1780, when Lord George Gordon's "Protestant Association" originated the terrible riots of London. That the Stockport riots were no accident, but that there was an arrangement (whether entered into before or after the procession on Sunday matters not) we feel morally certain, but we have small hope, indeed, of seeing the truth of the matter sifted to the bottom by the Stockport authorities.

On Monday no rioting appears to have occurred except some fighting on a very limited scale, occasioned by the conduct of a drunken Englishman named Walker, who first got into a row with one of his own countrymen in a public-house, and having been turned out by the landlord, afterwards returned and thrust himself in among some Irish people who were dancing peaceably. He got into a quarrel with them, and having been turned out again by the landlord, he proceeded to get some of his countrymen to join him in wreaking vengeance on any Irishman he might find in the street. Mr. Bowers, a shopman, and, we take for granted, a Protestant, swears, "Two young men (I believe Irishmen) were coming down Edward street, and one of the men with Walker struck one of these men. A fight resulted afterwards, and about four Englishmen appeared to be thrashing two Irishmen." He then goes on to state a matter which has no connection with Walker's row, but shows how the passions of the English were kept inflamed. "About half-past eight o'clock that same (Monday) night I saw an effigy carried by a number of boys. It was a figure like man with a mask and cap on (the Pope or Cardinal of course). It was about five feet six inches high. They went up Edward street, and came down Bamford street into Middle Hillgate, and pulled the figure to pieces."

These occurrences are in themselves of slight consequence, but they kept the Protestant blood seething and fermenting.

On Tuesday the first outbreak of the storm which had been gathering was the wanton assault made by an immense multitude of English boys, numbering from five to six hundred, armed with sticks, upon an unarmed and defenceless Irishman, who, to save his life, was obliged to take shelter in a shop.

The mills soon after poured out their population. "Soon after six o'clock," says Mr. Bedford, "numbers of young men from the mills began to assemble in Hillgate. They were English, and increased to more than a thousand. I saw them make several rushes, as if attacking some one. I saw them crowd round Mr. Bower's door, and a policeman coming up, an Irishman came out of Mr. Bower's shop, and went with him. The crowd were many of them armed with sticks; which they seemed to hide under their coats. They were some of them hedge-stakes, and rather formidable weapons. About eight o'clock there was a rush made up John street, but I did not see what took place. At fifteen or twenty minutes after eight o'clock, I heard a rush down the Hillgate to John street, and saw a crowd pursuing an Irishman. Just as an Englishman was going to strike him with a stick, a young woman interposed, and the Irishman made his escape down the Hillgate."

In this way the English continued to get their blood up by making assaults, in a mass, upon single and defenceless Irishmen. They then made a rush towards the houses of the Irish to wreck them. A number of Irish boys appear to have then mustered, and met their assailants in St. Peter's-square, where the only thing at all like fighting took place. "The square was taken and retaken ten or a dozen times." Ultimately the Irish were driven out of the square; and then the English having the field to themselves, proceeded, first to attack and gut the houses of the Irish in Rock-row, and there to perpetrate those scenes of havoc at the chapels, with the general details of which our readers are acquainted, but which the Stockport magistrates have not yet arrived at in the course of their inquiry.

The death of poor Moran, the young Irish laborer, occurred in a manner horribly brutal and treacherous. He had taken no part whatever in the conflict. He had gone with his brother-in-law to the house of his uncle in Rock-row, to look for employment, and on leaving it, about eight o'clock in the evening, they met the English mob in Lord-street, and Moran was almost immediately prostrated to the earth with a stone. His brother-in-law, Hannigan, raised him, and led him back wounded to Riley's house, and placed him there in a chair, while he went for a doctor to examine the wound. The rest of the atrocious details we give in Hannigan's own words, to which no comment could add horror:—

"When I returned, a mob came to Riley's door, and there was a riot, and I had not time to remove the hair and apply the plaster. The rioters, immediately after I had taken him up stairs and laid him on the bed, broke open the doors, and carried out the furniture to burn it. We had gone up stairs for safety, but the police came in, and an officer from the barracks, with his sword drawn, said, 'Come down; I'll see you protected.' They brought Riley down, and the policeman took him under his care. I brought down Michael Moran with the aid of another man and the police, who ordered me to take him to the doctor's. When I got him out of doors a man came up with a large piece of wood, thick and round, and gave him another blow on the head. The man said, 'Come, let us look at his head, and see if he is an Irishman.' and he then struck Moran a terrible blow on the left side