

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

ANGLO-FRENCH NON-INTERFERENCE IN THE SPANISH INSURRECTION.—I believe it is the intention of the French and English Governments not to interfere in the civil dissensions of Spain. Nevertheless, it is likely that a camp, consisting of 5,000 or 6,000 men, will be formed near the frontier of the Basses Pyrénées, with the view to be prepared for any emergencies that may arise, but not with the object of intervention. This resolution may be probably traced to the appearance of some Carlist bands. —*Times' Correspondent.*

All apprehension relative to the crops in France has now completely ceased. The weather has at last assumed a settled appearance, and the intense heat of the last few days has greatly tended to advance the maturity of the growing crops. In the south the harvest is terminated, and the accounts from the centre, east, west, and north, all agree in describing the wheat as usually fine and abundant. Farmers generally reckon on a produce exceeding by one-fourth that of an ordinary year. There is, however, as yet, no important variation in the price of flour, owing to the scantiness of the stock, which has fallen under 10,000 quintals, and is not likely to increase until the new flour makes its appearance.

The *Univers* gives the following extract from a letter dated Auch, 22nd July:—The Archbishop this day clothed with the Ursuline religious habit, in the convent of the priory, a young American lady, Miss Mary Thompson, who found in her own country, at the age of twenty years, the Catholic faith, and who has come to seek in Europe for the antique spirit of the religious and monastic institutions. Miss Thompson belongs to a very honorable family of New Hampshire; all her relations, her mother and her brothers, are still Protestants. Her conversion raised difficulties in her path which would have shaken a courage less than hers. Possessing unusual energy, she has surmounted every obstacle, the opposition of her coreligionists, the censures of the press of New Hampshire, and other more terrible trials which one only finds in the bosom of one's family. The Right Rev. Doctor Purcell, Bishop of Cincinnati, baptised her in 1847; Mgr. de la Croix, Archbishop of Auch, has given her the white veil of religion with the name of Sister Mary of St. Edmund.

GEORGE SAND.—Strange rumors have gone abroad of late concerning the determination which, after mature reflection, has seized upon George Sand, of retiring for ever from the world and leading a religious life. For this purpose she is said to be now busy interbuilding and arranging her house in Berri for the reception of six ladies, whose conduct and government are to be subjected to the theory laid down by St. Theresa. —*Paris Correspondent of the Atlas.*

BELGIUM.

For several years past the ruling parties in the Belgian Government have been engaged in a series of movements all more or less antagonistic to Catholic interest. Recently their hostility has been especially directing against the institutions of Catholic charity, a remarkable evidence of which has been just furnished by the case of the *Sœurs de Sainte Marie de Rudderwoorde*. Many years ago a community of pious ladies was formed at Rudderwoorde, who devoted themselves to the instruction and relief of the poor of the neighborhood. The institution was an unalloyed blessing. By degrees donations were bestowed and legacies bequeathed, and the sphere of the labours of the saintly sisterhood more and more extended. Buildings were erected and lands purchased to perpetuate the advantage of the institution; but the Government had had a watchful eye on the whole proceeding, and having carefully provided for certain contingencies which were sure to arise, managed, by a little legislative dexterity, to possess itself of the property of the sisterhood and the heritage of the poor. Mgr. Malou, Bishop of Bruges, has ably exposed this glaring iniquity; and as the Wholes have now obtained a parliamentary majority, it is expected that this and many other cognate cases of Belgian-governmental injustice will be redressed.

SPAIN.

The latest accounts from Spain state that Espartero's arrival at Madrid is anxiously waited. It was, however, doubted whether he would have sufficient power to prevent the Queen's removal from the throne, as the people are greatly exasperated. Cries in favor of the King of Portugal's accession had been uttered, and a large party is reported as favorable to the project of offering him the Crown; Espartero being meanwhile declared Regent.

England and France will probably support Espartero's endeavors to maintain the Queen, with the view of avoiding complications.

The partisans of Montpensier and Montemolin are intriguing to further their own interests.

Typhus fever, prevailed at Madrid, owing to the number of slain lying in the streets.

The King's brother died of fright at the French Embassy after the attack on the palace of his father, whose fate was not known.

THE GERMAN STATES AND THE WAR.

FRANKFORT, July 24.—The Diet of the Germanic Confederation have resolved upon adhering to the Austro-Prussian treaty by 16 votes to 1. Mecklenburg is the only dissenting vote.

An army of 50,000 men is to be concentrated between Szegedin and Arad.

The reserves called in will amount to about 130,000 men.

ITALY.

Throughout Italy the state of public feeling is very bad. It is said that an insurrection is contemplated

at Modena. The French garrison at Rome is to be reinforced. Insurrectionary movements have been suppressed at Genoa.

ROME.—His Holiness has officially and publicly protested against the repeated breaches of faith on the part of the Sardinian government towards the Holy See, since 1850; and the Count de Pralormo, Minister of this government, has, it is said, demanded his recal, or, at least, leave of absence; and it would appear that in the existing state of the relations between Turin and Rome, a Minister from the former Court is neither deemed necessary nor desirable.

It is also stated that Count de Leiningen, Envoy of Baden, is about to quit Rome, or has even already taken his departure—intelligence which the rumors for some time in circulation respecting this diplomatist render highly probable.

"DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS.—I hear from Florence that it is expected Lord Normanby, who has been long residing in a beautiful villa near that capital, will shortly be appointed to succeed Sir Henry Bulwer, as English Minister for Tuscany; and that the sequel to that nomination will be the accrediting of our representative at Rome. How and after what preliminaries such arrangement is to be effected between the English Cabinet and the Vatican, I have no authority for reporting. Lord Normanby, it is asserted, may be in Rome, thus officially recognised, as early as the ensuing winter. His society, I understand, has been greatly sought in Florence, and his hospitality amiably exercised, as far as his convalescent state, after slight paralytic affection, has allowed." —*Cor. of Telegraph.*

RUSSIA.

STATE OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—The Vienna papers are informed from the Principalities that from 9,000 to 10,000 sick and wounded are now on the road from Bucharest to the Sereth. The Warsaw correspondent of the *Presse* affirms that the demoralisation of the Russian army is complete. The soldiers before Silistria loudly complained that they had been led to the shambles. The front ranks of the storming parties before Silistria refused to advance towards the Turkish works. Prince Paskievitch ordered two Greek priests, bearing the sacred picture, to place themselves at the head of the men, and when even this powerful stimulus failed, the veteran left his saddle, and seizing a flag, led on the men himself. The loss of officers has been tremendous. Russian officers who have recently joined the army relate that the Emperor is indisposed, and suffers from depression of spirits.

CHOLERA AT ST. PETERSBURG.—On the 9th of July there were 670 persons suffering with cholera. 103 fresh cases occurred on that day; 27 were cured and 29 died. On the following day there were 89 fresh cases—32 cures and 39 deaths. —*Journal de St. Petersburg, July 10.*

The *Times* says:—"We now hear from the mouths of ministers themselves, if, indeed, there ever existed much doubt upon the matter, that the Emperor of Russia refuses in reality to abate one jot of his original demand, and that the reverses he has suffered on the Danube have not induced him to swerve from the pretences which he so ardently advanced a year and a half ago. Such resolutions can be a token, we fear, of nothing less than a protracted war."

According to the last advices from Lemberg the preparations of Russia were of such a nature that her resolution to wage war against Austria is no longer to be doubted. The fortifications of Odessa have recently been strengthened, and several 36-pounders and large mortars have been brought from the interior of Russia. The garrison is said to consist of 20,000 men.

SEAT OF WAR IN THE EAST.

THE FRENCH GENERAL IN THE ENGLISH CAMP.—It is cheering to refer to the friendly relations which continue to exist between the allied armies. A gratifying illustration of this occurred a day or two ago. Marshal St. Arnaud, accompanied by General Canrobert and their staffs, rode along the front of the British encampment after the troops had returned from a field exercise. As he passed, the men of each successive regiment crowded around him, cheering lustily, and the cheers were taken up all along the lines. The Marshal rode with head uncovered, and repeatedly exclaimed, "Old England for ever." This, of course, was the signal for reiterated plaudits. So uproarious was the enthusiasm, that a dry old quartermaster describing the scene, protested that the honest fellows would have carried the Marshal off, "horse and all," if they had been allowed their own way. Manifestations of a kindred character have been made towards Lord Raglan by the French troops, and it is wise not to repress them. They create a feeling which must tell whenever the armies come to act together in the field. —*Morning Post Correspondent.*

The present situation of things on the Danube may be told in a very few words. Prince Gortschakoff commands the 70,000 men stationed at Frateschiti, while a corps of 30,000 men (supposed to be under General Osten-Sacken) is posted at Budeschti, on the left bank of the Argich, to protect the capital against any attack from the Turkish corps at Oltenitza. Military men in this service are not inclined to believe that, under present circumstances, Omer Pasha will venture to attack the Russians. He will probably be content with entrenching himself at Giurgevo and Oltenitza, and waiting "till a diversion has been made in his favor by another Power."

Sixty thousand Ottomans are strongly fortifying Giurgevo. All the Ottoman successes have been gained without the assistance of heavy artillery. The gallant Osmanlis rushed upon the Russians, and, by the impetuosity of their charge, struck terror amongst their bewildered ranks.

On the 12th of July a courier from St. Petersburg arrived at Bucharest, where he was met by Prince Gortschakoff, who had left his headquarters for that purpose. The Czar has approved the new plan of campaign submitted to him by Gortschakoff. The courier brought, it is pretended, a very flattering letter from the Czar to the Prince. The Russians are to resume offensive operations, and the Prince has received orders to drive back the Turks at any price across the Danube. Letters from Constantinople state that the Austrian Intermuncio has expressed himself very strongly respecting the "presumption" of Omer Pasha in crossing the Danube, after it had been agreed that the occupation should be effected by Austria; and it appears by no means improbable that the purposes of the Ottoman marshal will be once more thwarted by Austrian diplomacy at Constantinople, where it is either unresisted, or resisted in vain, by the active allies of Turkey.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

The British squadron of seven sail, containing the French troops, was in Kioge Bay on the 24th July. On the 25th the combined fleets steered for the Aland Isles.

It is understood (says a letter from the fleet) that so soon as the French troops arrive, the Bomarsund forts will be attacked both by land and sea, as a preparatory step to the occupation of the Aland Islands. It is stated on high military authority that those forts can be easily shelled from a little island known as Foglaro (the isle of birds), and that the batteries of Bomarsund, which are pointed seawards, cannot be brought to bear on the southern channel, in which, moreover, there is water enough for the steam-frigates. A Swedish officer of much experience also declares that with 1,000 landing troops, the Bomarsund forts, which the Russians affect to consider impregnable, could be taken without much difficulty.

A letter from the fleet says:—"Sir Charles has much fallen away, with sheer vexation, to think the Russians will not come out and fight. We long for the arrival of the French soldiers, and when we actually see them we shall believe something is meant. It is the only comfort we have—living in hope."

A printed circular, drawn up by the inhabitants of Uleborg, is distributed in thousands of copies all over Finland. It describes the losses and burnings to which that town was exposed. The language is, of course, very violent, and the hatred and revenge of every Finlander is invoked on the heads of England and the English.

The following extracts are from a private letter, dated July 5th, from off Cronstadt:—

"It is now some time since you had a letter from me; but our time is filled up in ship duties this war time more than a little. The rest we get is not sufficient to brace up again our much-wearied bones. Yes, it is war time, and still no cannon-balls flying about us. We are in sight of the enemy. There they are, huddled together like sheep in a pen. They dare not come out, and we cannot get in, and I, as well as many others, are of opinion our admiral does not know how to act for the best.

"We every now and then up anchor, and go a few miles off, first from one island to another, and so on.

"We hear one day we are going into action to-morrow when to-morrow comes we hear we are going home again in a few days, so that you see we know nothing correctly. We got our anchor up this morning at four o'clock, and are steaming away as fast as possible; but where we are going to no one seems to know—or in fact, to care. It has been, so far, a tedious summer's cruise.

"Since I have been writing this little epistle I have heard we are on our way to Helsingfors, and that we are going to take that place and another one some distance from it. I cannot vouch for the truth of this report. I merely name these just to give you some idea of what reports, what yarns, what lies, and what men will imagine, and then report as truth. Now, my firm opinion is this—that there will be no war."

From a letter addressed by one of our seamen now serving in the Baltic fleet to his wife and published in the *Boston Advertiser*, and dated "Hango Roads, May 22nd, 1854," we quote the following striking illustration of the horrors of war. The introductory matter we have omitted, as being of no particular interest:—

"In going down the river a small battery opened fire and wounded one of our men, whereupon the captain ordered out a boat's crew to go ashore and take the guns. Every man on board volunteered, so the captain picked a crew, and I was sent ashore with the marines. There were regular troops on the bank, who fired on us as we pulled to land; but the broadsides of the—, what with the shell and what with the smoke, covered our landing. We dispersed at a few hundred yards' distance from the beach to keep the coast clear whilst the boat's crew made prizes of the guns. The enemy had the advantage of the wood, and also knowing the country well, and a troop of them showed in advance. We were ordered to fire. I took steady aim and fired on my man at about sixty yards. He fell like a stone. At the same time a broadside from the—went in amongst the trees and the enemy disappeared, we could scarce tell how. I felt as though I must go up to him, to see whether he was dead or alive. He lay quite still, and I was more afraid of him lying so than when he stood facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once that you have killed a man. He had unbuttoned his jacket, and was pressing his hand over the front of his chest, where the wound was: He breathed hard, and the blood poured from the wound, and also from his mouth, every breath he took. His face was white as death, and his eyes looked so big and bright as he turned them and stared at me—I shall never forget it. He was a fine young fellow, not more than five-

and-twenty. I went down on my knees beside him, and my breast was so full as though my own heart would burst. He had a real English face, and did not look like an enemy. What I felt I never can tell, but if my life would have saved his, I believe I should have given it. I laid his head on my knee, and he grasped hold of my hand and tried to speak, but his voice was gone. I could not tell a word he said, and every time he tried to speak the blood poured out so, I knew it would soon be over. I am not ashamed to say that I was worse than he, for he never shed a tear, and I couldn't help it. His eyes were closing, when a gun was fired from the— to order us aboard, and that roused him. He pointed to the beach, where the boat was just pushing off with the guns which we had taken, and where our marines were waiting to man the second boat, and then he pointed to the wood where the enemy was concealed. Poor fellow! he little thought how I had shot him down. I was wondering how I could leave him, when he had something like a convulsion for a moment, and then his face rolled over, and without a sigh he was gone. I trust the Almighty has received his soul. I laid his head gently on the grass and left him. It seemed so strange when I looked at him for the last time. I somehow thought of everything I had heard about the Turks and the Russians, and the rest of them; but all that seemed so far off, and the dead man so near! When we rejoined the ship, we saw eight or ten of the artillery troop come out of the wood and carry the body away with several others lying on the bank. Don't think that I am at all discouraged from this letter. I am as determined as ever, with God's help, to stand by my Queen and country, for this I know is my duty.—Your affectionate husband."

ASPECT OF THE WAR.

(From the *Times*.)

According to the most recent telegraphic communications, and the ministerial announcements in both houses, two points of infinite importance to the future course of the war are now assured. It is affirmed with confidence that the Emperor of Russia will maintain the occupation of the principalities by force of arms, and that the Emperor of Austria will, if necessary, by force of arms, expel him. Austria, in virtue of her double engagement, with Europe, and with the Porte, will enter the Danubian provinces in imposing strength, nor is it to be reasonably assumed that the forces of the Czar, distracted as they will be by the expeditions to the Baltic and the Crimea, can withstand the junction of these new allies with the already victorious troops of Omer Pasha. Though we entertain no doubt of the ultimate result, we are not disposed to conclude that the principalities will be cleared of their invaders without some hard fighting. As soon as Austria has fairly thrown away the scabbard, the legions of the Czar, now massed upon the Gallician border, will be poured in swarms, either upon the Austrian, or Wallachian territory; and, unless the military power of Russia is indeed a bubble, a shock of some severity must ensue. Hitherto the bulk of these belligerent forces, have been observing each other in suspicion and silence, while the fighting was left to 50,000 Turks, and twice as many Russians detached to engage them. Now, however, if these announcements are verified, the suspense will be terminated, and the armies of two mighty empires will be completely engaged.

From this time, therefore, we hope we may presume that the war will be prosecuted on three several theatres, and, with three distinct objects. In the principalities, and possibly in the conteminent provinces of Austria, the forces of that power in conjunction with the Ottoman troops, will be engaged in the duty of driving the Russians into their own territory, and re-establishing the authority of the Sultan in his own dependencies. In the Baltic, the fleets and armies of France and England will blockade all the ports of the Czar, and menace even the capital with destruction; while in the Black Sea we trust that the immediate investment of Sebastopol may contribute at length, a decisive feature to this unwelcome war.

The question now is, whether Sebastopol can be successfully attacked, and we see no ground for a negative conclusion. That it cannot be taken by a fleet alone seems generally acknowledged; but Sebastopol is a land fortress as well as a sea fortress, and military engineers always assert that before a proper expenditure of time and means every land fortress must fall. If, then, there is nothing antecedently improbable in its capture, we can very safely argue that all the ordinary chances of a siege are largely in our favor.

It is hardly probable that 70,000 or 80,000 Anglo-French troops, supported by fleets of such extraordinary strength, could be materially impeded in effecting a landing, and, when this much has been accomplished, everything but the climate would be favorable to the besiegers. Whilst the Russians are separated by enormous steppes and an impassable isthmus from the central resources of their empire, the allies would enjoy uninterrupted communication with every part of the coast, and be secured in unlimited supplies of men, victuals, and ammunition. A siege, too, is exactly the enterprise in which the prowess of two highly civilized nations ought to be most conspicuous. It is an operation demanding skill, science, and ingenuity, and patience, in combination with extensive machinery of a more material kind. The French and English engineers profess to be inferior to none, and the arsenals of Woolwich are thought to be matchless in the resources of destruction which they contain. If these persuasions are correct, now is the time for proof. It is possible that the forces employed upon the siege may have to engage a relieving army, but we could scarcely doubt the issue of such a conflict; and, when this one battle was over, there would be no further hindrance to our attacks upon the fortress. For all practical purposes the Crimea would be nearer France and England than it is to Russia, and we could throw regiment after regiment on its shores before the Czar could get a single reinforcement to its destination. As to the ultimate result, if the Russian engineers have indeed constructed a citadel capable of withstanding a sufficient Anglo-French army backed by two such squadrons as those now in the Black Sea, we can only say that a new era in the science of fortification will have commenced from this moment. That the fall of Sebastopol would induce the Czar