

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* says—"From all I can learn, it appears that the Emperor is surrounded by a very strong peace party. Many of his old, best, and most influential friends say to him, in substance, this—Sire—What more have you to gain by war? You have revived the prestige of your name. You have given the French army an abundant feast of glory. You have carried your influence in Europe to the highest pitch. What more can you want? The continuance of the war implies further wars—a continuance of sacrifices of all classes of society, which the people may, perhaps, ill support, especially during the privations which are so seriously apprehended in the course of the coming winter. In all this advice the Emperor maintains the attitude of a Sovereign. Struggling passively with his councillors, he cannot but perceive that no peace but one disgraceful to France and England could be made under present circumstances, and he has to strike the balance between the danger to his crown and dynasty of discontent occasioned by the burthens of war, and that indignation which would certainly be provoked by dishonorable peace at the same time that the attention of the people being no longer distracted by the stimulus of the war, they, in all likelihood, busy themselves more than they do at present about their domestic government.

All the hopes of peace terminate in being dissipated. If the Cabinets of London and Paris have at length agreed, as it is stated, on any ultimatum to be imposed on Russia, it is probable they are not deceived as to the small chance of such ultimatum being accepted by Russia. Many persons do not hesitate to assert that there has been nothing serious in the reports circulated of an amicable solution, that nothing has been proposed by Russia, and nothing transmitted to the Western Powers.—*Paris Correspondence of the Independence Belge.*

GERMAN POWERS.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says that the Austrian propositions are about to be submitted to the Turkish cabinet, and from this it is concluded that France and England have assented to them. The Austrian budget of war, which last year was nearly 200,000,000 florins has been reduced by the order of the Emperor to 120,000,000.

The Archbishop of Munich has just been created Cardinal. In making the announcement, the *Novelle Gazette de Munich* states, that it is the wish of the Holy Father that the three great nations of Europe—France, England, and Germany—be represented in the Supreme Senate of the Catholic Church. The Archbishop of Munich (now Cardinal) will reside at Rome; and also Cardinal Wiseman and the new French Cardinal (Bishop of La Rochelle.)

The Emperor, as a token of his personal satisfaction that a Concordat has been concluded with the Papal Chair, has subscribed 250,000*l.* as a contribution to the monument which is to be erected on the Piazza di Spagna at Rome, in commemoration of the day on which the Papal See declared the Immaculate Conception to be one of the dogmas of the Catholic Church. The Emperor has received the Grand Cross of the Pius Order from His Holiness. The insignia of the order sent by the Pope are said to be magnificent. That Count Buol, Baron Bach, and Count Thun have not been forgotten need hardly be said.—*Times.*

NORTHERN POWERS.

A letter from Copenhagen, of the 6th, says that an Envoy of the Emperor of Russia was expected in that city, with an autograph letter from his Sovereign to the King of Denmark. It was pretended in certain circles that his mission was to support the Muscovite cause at that Court, and to efface the favorable impression produced by General Canrobert. Others said that he is merely the representative of Russian interests at the conferences on the Sound. The question of the Sound however is, but a pretext, and the mission of the Envoy is, essentially, of a political nature.

Advices from Helsingfors received in Stockholm state that, on the 14th ultimo, 10 screw gunboats, escorted by a steamer of large size, had arrived there, from Cronstadt, and anchored in the inner harbor. The engines of these vessels had all been made in the workshops in the neighborhood of St. Petersburg. In spite of the blockade large quantities of tall for English accounts are reported to have been exported from Helsingfors at the beginning of last month, by land carriage.

The *Montreal Herald* of Monday last contains a very interesting account of the proceedings of the Arctic Expedition charged with making enquiries into the fate of Sir John Franklin and his brave companions of the *Erebus* and *Terror*, which vessels left England in 1845, and were last heard of upwards of ten years ago, in 1845.

At length a clue to the fate of the unfortunate voyagers was discovered by Dr. Rae. In the winter of 1853-54, this gentleman received information from a tribe of Esquimaux, of which the following was the substance. That, in the winter of 1850, they, the Esquimaux, saw a party of white men travelling from the North, southwards towards the Arctic coast, dragging with them a boat over the ice, apparently with the design of using it when they reached the open sea—that this party of whites, numbering in all about forty persons, made the land near the mouth of the Great Fish River, a river the difficulties of whose navigation is well known from the narrative of its first explorer, Sir George Back, that arrived here, they could proceed no farther from sheer exhaustion; but that utterly worn out they laid down, and one after the other perished of cold and hunger. In confirmation of their story, the Esquimaux showed, and sold to Dr. Rae a number of small articles which the unhappy white men had with them, such as silver

spoons and forks. Some of these were conveyed to England, by Dr. Rae, in support of the truth of the story as related by the Esquimaux, some details of which were however questioned. In consequence, it was determined by the British Government that, if possible, another expedition should proceed to the spot indicated as the scene of this fearful tragedy, there to collect all the information that could be obtained either from the natives, or the traces left by the whites themselves. Of the result of this second expedition, which, in every important particular, confirms Dr. Rae's report, the *Herald* furnishes the following details:—

The organization and management of this new expedition were wisely entrusted to the Hudson's Bay Company. On the 27th October, 1854, the instructions of H. M. Government and the Company were forwarded from London to Sir George Simpson at Lachine, where he received them in the middle of November. His great experience and well known ability in affairs of that nature, enabled him to decide with promptitude on the mode of carrying out the expedition, the men to be employed as leaders, and in subordinate capacities, the amount of supplies, craft, and all other requisites for the undertaking; and on the 20th November, last year, his instructions were dispatched by special messenger to the Hudson's Bay Territories, all parts of which were put under requisition to furnish material, the whole to be collected at the rendezvous, Fort Resolution, in Great Slave Lake, by the 1st June following; and so complete were the plans, and so carefully had all contingencies been provided against, that in no point was there a failure in carrying out his arrangements.

The officers selected to lead the party were Mr. Anderson, a Chief Factor of the Company, and Mr. J. G. Stewart, a Chief Trader—both well qualified by experience, courage, physical strength, &c., for the arduous duty. The party consisted of these two officers and fourteen men, and left Fort Resolution, a port of the H. B. Company on Great Slave Lake, on the 22nd of June last in two bark canoes, in which they performed the perilous voyage down Great Fish River—a river known to the world for its dangers, horrors by Sir George Back's narrative. From Mr. Stewart we learn that he doubts that the party ever could have got safely down that stream to the coast had it not been for the wonderful dexterity of the three Inuit voyageurs whom Sir George Simpson had prudently forwarded from Lachine to join the expedition—the three best men of his own canoe.

The party reached the outlet or estuary of the river on the 30th of July, and skirted along its eastern shore as far as Point Benoit, but found no traces to reward their search. From thence they crossed over to Montreal Island, 12 miles distant, lying near the western shore of the estuary; probably, in that crossing, incurring as great peril as any in the gloomy record of Arctic travels, pushing their bark canoes boldly out into the Arctic ocean, and forcing their way through drifting masses of Arctic ice seven and eight feet thick. But they were prepared to make any effort to reach the island which, as well as Point Aigle, near it, had been the places Dr. Rae understood the Esquimaux to mean when describing where the white party perished in 1850; and they had the melancholy satisfaction of procuring, at that very spot, the fullest possible confirmation of Dr. Rae's report. They also met Esquimaux in that vicinity who had seen the whites, and gave much valuable information. Suffice it to say, that on the island were discovered the remains of a boat, which had been partially destroyed by the natives for the sake of the wood and the metal fastenings. Although there was sufficient left to identify it as belonging to the Franklin Expedition, one fragment of wood (now, as well as some other small relics in the possession of the Hudson's Bay Company at Lachine) having the name "Terror" branded on it, while another piece has the name of Mr. Stanley, (Surgeon of the "Erebus") cut upon it, this latter being part of a snow-shoe, evidently of English manufacture, being made of oak? species of wood no man accustomed to use snow-shoes would ever select for the purpose. No papers or books, and no human remains, were found; nor was it likely, as four years had elapsed since this tragedy was enacted upon a low sandy beach, exposed to the storms of four Arctic winters, and there is little doubt that either the sea has washed off, or the sand has buried deep, the unfortunate who perished on this spot. The Esquimaux were very friendly, and freely displayed all their treasures, obtained from the boat, or found near it, and these consisted principally of the cans, used by them as tent poles, the boat kettles, the empty preserved meat cases, &c., &c., but no papers, and the natives stated, with every evidence of sincerity, that none had ever been seen or found.

Everything portable was secured by Messrs. Anderson and Stewart and brought back, and are now on their way to Canada; it would be useless to recount them all, but we may mention, bar iron, rope with the Government mark on it, oars branded with the broad arrow, pieces of hunting (remains of a flag), a letter holder, a stop of a mast, &c., &c., all clearly European and all Government supplies.—Is anything more wanted?

The weather is described as having been "execrable," constant storms, with ice, snow, rain, sleet, hail, thunder and whatever else can be conceived that is disagreeable. It is a part of the coast the natives, even consider inhabitable, merely visiting it for a short time of summer, when the deer pass that way. On the 13th August, when the expedition commenced its retreat from the coast, the ground was covered with fresh fallen snow, and the ice was forming; in fact, winter had set in. Few further details of the last months of the last party have been collected;—we may mention one mournful incident reported by an Esquimaux woman, who saw the last man die, he was large and strong, she said, and on the sandy beach, he lay resting on his hands and thus the last survivor of Franklin's Expedition yielded up his brave spirit. Messrs. Anderson and Stewart returned their steps to Great Slave Lake from whence the latter continued his journey onwards to Red River settlement, and thence via the Minnesota territory, to Montreal, where he arrived on Friday evening last, direct from the Arctic Sea. After a journey of five thousand miles travel in open craft and through uninhabited regions, without a halt. A few facts, taken at random, may serve to bring home to our appreciation what this North-West expedition accomplished and went through, in thirteen months, to a day, the Inuit who were sent thus performing in one year the same service that Sir John Franklin's party performed in two years, and that Sir George Back's party performed in three. For sixty days, and nights the party saw no fire, there being no timber on the Great Fish River or Arctic coast, and during those sixty days they travelled incessantly in open craft in a wretched climate, never had dry clothes or slept on dry blankets, and never eat cooked victuals except on rare occasions, when they made a little tea by means of a lamp. This party of sixteen in all travelled in bark canoes down one of the most turbulent rivers known, even to North-West voyagers, venturing among the ice on the Arctic Sea, and returned to their starting point without meeting a single accident to person or property, and, without, performed all that was required of them, and had they gone out four or five years earlier would, no doubt, have been instrumental in saving the lives of a portion of Franklin's party.

We think the foregoing narrative is ample corroboration of the wisdom of the recent outcry, to put "the right men in the right places."

travelled Southward towards the Arctic Coast, in the hope of reaching some of the Hudson's Bay Company's ports. The season of 1849 was probably spent on this dreary journey, and renewed in 1850, where they reached the coast at the mouth of Fish River, but in so exhausted a state that they could merely run their boat on the beach and crawl ashore to die. This seems all that is certain, and all that we can ever know, of the fate of the Franklin Expedition.

PERSECUTION OF THE REDEMPTORIST.—The combined malice and craft of Satan could scarcely suggest a more effective expedient for alienating the Irish and embarrassing the empire. Chambers' measure—the bigotry which all England manifested when they assented to the "Conventions" Bill so vociferously—disgusted the hardy and laborious classes that furnish the most valuable soldiers. In the midst of a war—the mightiest on record, and whose exigencies were prodigious—recruiting proceeded at a snail's pace. Hence, in despair, Ministers had recourse to foreign mercenaries. Hence the loans to Sardinia and Turkey; and hence the present alarming fluctuations of the money market. The subsidies which purchased soldiers and sacrilege in Sardinia have brought only disaster and alarm to the mercantile world, producing that unprecedented depression of the funds, which threatens the most ruinous of all contingencies—a financial crash—national bankruptcy. English statesmen at the same moment send their Sergeant Kites to enlist the Catholic laity and the Attorney-Generals to prosecute Catholic Priests. They began by insulting the Nuns—they go on by insulting the Friars—and now they wonder that recruits come in slowly. Lord Palmerston, like Mr. Chambers, is a traitor to the best interests of the empire. By insulting the Priests he has alienated a nation of soldiers, weakened the British army, and strengthened Russia. If the out-cries of Protestant bigotry a year ago was followed by calamities and disgrace that silenced scurrility, and were never paralleled in English experience, we may rest assured that the outcry against the Redemptorist Fathers will likewise be followed by condign castigation. Indeed, already the darkening of the political sky shows the proximity of the coming storm. A deficient harvest and industrial muling—closing factories and trembling banks—the revival of faction and the depression of wages—the necessity of new loans and the ill-feeling of America: these are the instruments with which Providence will arrest and humble persecution. It is not with the depraved population of her Protestant towns that England can hope to recruit her armies and preserve her empire. Those towns produce legions of thieves, but they do not produce regiments of soldiers. London contains one hundred and fifty thousand habitual gin-drinkers—this army of toppers, who can handle the "rummer" with great dexterity, will handle the firelock awkwardly. London alone trains up 120,000 children to crime, but she does not train one-hundredth part as many youths to the military defence of their country. Could she convert all her rascality into soldiers, England would become a first-rate military power. But this rascality, instead of recruiting the army in the Crimea, will only recruit the army of lost souls in Hell. London has 40,000 adults unable to read and unwilling to fight. She has 23,000 whom the police take up yearly for drunkenness, but whom Sergeant Kite will refuse for soldiers. Were Protestant England to exhibit her culprits in a "palace of crime," as she exhibited her manufactures in a "palace of industry," she would bear the prize from all nations. London alone might contribute the four thousand, who, in that city, are committed annually for violation of the law, as well as her three thousand receivers of stolen property. The chairman of a meeting, last week in Suffolk calculated the number of children (mere children) committed for trial at sessions and assizes at 17,000 annually. England provokes God's vengeance, not only by persecuting His Clergy, but by generating hordes of villains. Could any nation in the world vie with her on this score? An empire so prolific of thieves and so scanty of soldiers should not, in time of war, quarrel with the Priesthood of a nation which has always abandoned to soldiers, and, thanks to its Priesthood, is always singly furnished with thieves.—*Tablet.*

UNITED STATES.

The *New York Tribune* prefaces its report of the Northern Light troubles with these extraordinary statements:—"The United States authorities have been furnished with affidavits and documents—which they deem irrefutable—showing that a wide-spread movement has been commenced all along the Atlantic seaboard of the United States to send men and arms to Nicaragua, for the purpose of organizing an army in that State to descend upon Cuba and San Domingo, and wrest them from their present possessors. After the consummation of this design, the parties interested in the movement propose to unite into one confederacy the State of Nicaragua and such other portions of Central America as may be acquired by conquest or otherwise, Cuba and San Domingo, and either to set up a separate republic, or to apply for admission into the American Union as slave States. It is alleged that thousands of the most reckless adventures in the Atlantic cities have already been enlisted in this movement, and that the ranks of the would-be invaders are daily augmented by extensive accessions from the interior. And it is further alleged that Walker cares not a tittle for Nicaragua; any further than she may prove serviceable as a gathering point for the invading army. So far as we can learn, this information is supposed to have come into the possession of the United States Government, through the treachery of the man who was to have gone out as General of the expedition. How true this may be, we have no means of judging; but that this person is said to have revealed the plans of the Cuban Junta, by the way, is charged with being at the bottom of the whole affair—that he was visited at his own house in Brooklyn, after midnight a few nights since, and dragged from his bed by armed ruffians, and no doubt would have been slain had he not seized a timely opportunity to escape from their bowie knives, is well known."

The *Express* (Va.) says:—"We noticed several days since, the fact that a Presbyterian minister resigned his charge in Philadelphia, because the rules of his church would not allow him to marry a lady in Virginia, who had been divorced. The reverend gentleman alluded to came to Virginia, where the lady lives, to claim the boon for which he had resigned church and salary, but the lady on hearing of his resignation, declined marriage, giving as her reason, the desire not to separate church and pastor."

CLERICAL COMICALITIES.—The Utica correspondent of an "Evangelical" paper, writing soon after the close of the late meeting in that place of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, whose members, together with the hosts of the clergy, men in attendance, were, as usual, quartered upon the hospitality of the citizens of the city, says:—"The world's people have a fund of amusement arising from the various letters received from some of the divines who contemplated visiting our city at the time of this meeting. One says he is about to lead to the altar a young lady, and desires that he may be accommodated with two rooms and a private parlor—appropriated exclusively to themselves. Another expresses a hope that he may be provided with a home, during his stay, in a family where, there are marriageable young ladies, having the faculty of union for life strongly developed."

PLYMOUTH ROCK.—On Saturday evening came off at the Astor House the annual aristocratic dinner, in celebration of the landing of the "Pilgrim Fathers," from the May Flower, on Plymouth Rock, the barney-stone of New England. The usual amount of cant and humbug passed current, and "the eastern hive" and its peculiar institutions were glorified at the expense of the rest of the Union, and of the world at large. These institutions are declared to be the Protestant religion, and common schools, in which a Protestant Bible is forced upon Catholic children, under the penalty of being deprived of the secular education for which their parents are taxed; and it is claimed that these are the two from which spring all the liberty and all the prosperity of the American people.

Not only is this untrue, but the reverse of truth.—There is no subject on which so much ignorance prevails as on that of the "Pilgrim Fathers," and the supposed influence which they and their descendants have had in achieving the independence of the Colonies, and in shaping the destinies of the Republic.—Let us briefly state a few historical facts.

In the first place, these Pilgrim Fathers were not the first American colonists, even from England. Virginia, the "old dominion," was settled fourteen years before the landing of the Pilgrims.

Secondly, they were not driven to America from England by persecution, as we are eternally told. Persecutors themselves, they were beaten by their enemies, who persecuted them in turn, and compelled them to emigrate or conform to the religion by law established. They fled not to America but to Holland, where they might have enjoyed liberty to their heart's content, but for which they had no relish, unless they had the power of persecuting their fellow men for their religious opinions. It was not liberty for all they wanted, but a monopoly of it for a chosen few, and extermination of the rest of mankind. After sojourning for eleven years in Holland, whose democratic institutions were too free for them, they set sail for the American continent, influenced partly by a selfish and exclusive religious fanaticism, and partly by a desire of improving their worldly condition, a consideration of which "the Saints" and their descendants to this day have never lost sight.

Thirdly, the principles and practices of the Pilgrim Fathers were not only not consonant with civil and religious liberty, but in direct antagonism. Let us take a specimen of their laws:—

"No one shall be a freeman unless he be a member in full communion with one of the churches allowed in this dominion."

"No one shall hold any office who is not sound in the faith."

"No lodging or food shall be offered to a Quaker, or other heretic."

"If any person turn Quaker, he shall be banished, and suffer death on his return."

"Priests may be seized by any person without a warrant."

Not was this intolerant code a dead letter. Roger Williams who was one of themselves, and was therefore sound enough in the faith, was exiled and narrowly escaped death for merely contending for toleration for other men's religious opinions. Anne Hutchinson was banished for her religious opinions by the unanimous decree of the Puritan Synod of Boston, and consequently perished by the hands of Indian savages.

Yet we are told that from this intolerance, offspring of hell, has arisen the noble fabric of American liberty. Nothing is more remote from historic verity. To the settlers of Virginia and Maryland do we mainly owe that glorious constitution which New England fanaticism renders inoperative as far as it can by state laws, and delights in burning copies of the instrument on Fourth of July celebrations, menacing even the destruction of the temple of freedom of which it is the law and the Gospel. It was in despite of New England bigotry that that temple was erected. It was from Catholic Maryland its foundation stone was taken, and the architects and builders were Virginians.

All that New England can fairly claim is that in Massachusetts the struggle with the mother country began. But it must be recollected that it was chiefly Southern men and Southern generalship that continued the conflict and kept alive the sacred fire of freedom, when according to Sparks, "relapsed into a state of comparative inactivity and indifference." It was mainly by a Southern general and by Southern blood that the redcoats were finally driven from the soil, and the independence of the thirteen colonies established. Nearly all the distinguished generals of the war of 1812 were Southern men, and the founders of the republic and statesmen who have since shaped its destiny have been chiefly Southern men. It was New England that gave birth to the traitor Arnold and the traitorous Hartford Convention. New England is now the hot-bed of all the fanaticisms of the day, and in its soil does the rank weed of Know-Nothingism most flourish.

Let us, therefore, no longer be imposed upon by the anniversary slang of New Englandism; and let no Irish-American citizen, or Irish aspirant to American citizenship, mistake for that "liberty, fraternity, equality" which are guaranteed by the constitution to all citizens, the patronising condescension which admits men of Irish birth to be somewhat better than negroes, but by no means equal to natives of the American soil; particularly if they be New Englanders. The irony of Mr. Hoxie, and the ridicule with which he assails Irish labor will no doubt be duly appreciated by every "Paddy" in the United States. Ought not these insults have the effect of inspiring every man of Irish birth with the burning desire and the firm resolve to aid in one more struggle for the freedom of his native land?—*New York Citizen.*