

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

**FRANCE.**—The Paris correspondent of the *Herold* remarks that the Government papers, by their tone, would appear to have been instructed to take a decided anti-American view of the dispute. The *Journal des Debats* reckons among the American incentives to a war with England the fact, that English capitalists are the principal creditors of the United States.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—The *Monde* (the clerical organ) which seldom or never has a good word to say to England, is still impartial enough to speak as follows on the Anglo-American quarrel: "We must not count too much on a pacific issue. The Americans are no longer in a state to listen to reason, and England cannot now draw back. The whole world is looking on; people ask themselves if Great Britain will again submit to American arrogance; if she will again allow her flag to be insulted; and public opinion, which openly blames the United States in this affair, encourages her to go on. The friends of peace at any price—for there are some in England as in France—are preaching in vain; they cannot shut out evidence of the facts; and the facts are these:—England, with respect to the belligerents, was a neutral State; the Trent belongs to the Royal British navy; it carried despatches—if one can assimilate the Southern Envoys to living despatches, not from one belligerent State to another belligerent State, but to a neutral State. In this there was nothing whatever resembling contraband of war; and a State at war with another has not the right to prevent neutral States from communicating with this or that in all that is not contraband of war. By violating the laws of nations in the affair of the Trent, the Americans have not merely insulted England, but have alarmed all neutral States, and thus attacked the public rights of civilized nations. England, charged by the circumstances with defending the general interests which she has so often wounded, has a noble mission to fulfil. We shall see how she acquits herself."

I confess testimony like this, coming from such a quarter, surprises me. It will show you how general is the condemnation of the Americans when even the organ of the more intolerant section of the French clergy feels compelled to join. The following is an extract from an article in the *Patrie*, headed "The Anglo-American Conflict":—"Public opinion in France is not engaged in the affair except as far as a great event merits attention. But, whatever may have been the motive by which Captain Wilkes was impelled—whether he followed, as we believe he did, the instructions of his Government, or whether he acted from his own impulse, if the Cabinet of Washington disregards the public feeling and refuse to disavow him, and if the English Government persist in demanding satisfaction, a new situation may arise from these facts which will interest every European Power. Does not Mr. Lincoln, by adopting this resolution, as a matter of calculation, rashly introduce a new element into the struggle which is taking place on the banks of the Potomac? If the recognition of the Southern States was the first hostile act of England, would it not be a political necessity on the part of all the Powers to take such a change into account? When the two divided States of the ancient Union should find themselves engaged in battle on the undefined limits of the two territories, France and Europe might occupy themselves with their commercial interests, and call loudly for the conclusion of a war which might be prolonged in a manner not favorable to a speedy termination: but neither France nor Europe would consider themselves compelled to intervene politically in the dispute. Now, if in consequence of an act, of which the Cabinet of Washington appears to accept the consequences, Southern Confederation, which has hitherto existed only by the armed protest of her Volunteers, should take her place among the nations of the world by the recognition of one of the Great Powers, would not other nations have to consider what attitude they ought to assume in consequence of such an important change? Would it not then be the Cabinet of Washington itself which would have to answer to posterity for the resolution imposed on Europe by the necessities of her commerce and of her influence, since it would be the definite consequence of an act originating with itself, and covered by its authority. Whatever may be the nature of the decision adopted by the Powers, the Government of the White House cannot be astonished or offended, for the most ordinary political sagacity would have been sufficient to foresee it."

The *Pays* has the following observations on the letter in which General Scott expresses his views on the letter in which General Scott expresses his views on the affair of the Trent, and the probable turn which the incident may take when the English demand for reparation shall reach Washington:—"The General's solution has only one defect, but that is a serious one—it solves nothing. In fact, the arguments of the General beat the air. Under a courteous form they maintain the most Radical pretensions; he speaks of concessions, but makes none. For want of good reasons, the Americans will probably endeavor to embroil the discussion; we know that they will have no difficulty in succeeding, at least on the other side of the Atlantic. They will point to the pretension raised and maintained by England to search American vessels and claim seamen deserters. We cannot say whether the English would still support the legitimacy of that pretension, and we shall not now examine that question; but on that point, were England a hundred

times more to blame, one infraction does not justify another. If the vessels of the British navy formerly exercised a kind of press on board American ships, the Government of the United States was able to remonstrate and support its complaints. The French Government, after long years of peace have succeeded in a similar question was raised. The Americans, to their eternal honor, have energetically maintained the rights of neutrals, and they have supported them against England with a perseverance, to which civilized nations will always render homage. Can those principles of the law of nations for which the Americans have fought, and those rights which they have defended with their blood, be now forgotten by them? What there can be no doubt of is, that England has observed the strictest neutrality since the commencement of the American war; it is she who has been insulted, without any provocation on her part. Right appears up to the present time to be on her side, and it is impossible to deny to the English Government and nation a virtue of which her adversaries have not always set her an example—moderation."

The Paris correspondent of the *Weekly Register* asks:—"Will there be any disarmament or not? If not, the promised savings will amount to nil, and not a step will have been made towards the pacification of Europe. This question is of the first importance. I have sought for information from military men, who wish for war, and from financiers who fear it; and I am sorry to have to report that there will not be the shadow of a real disarmament, or any diminution of the insane public expenses; for Government will not, at any cost, cause dissatisfaction among its only remaining supporters, the uniforms and the blouses. What will there be then? A loan, taxes on luxury, elections, a series of measures tending to flatter the lower classes, and to gag the better the upper classes. The Emperor, perhaps, wished to try freedom; but he feels that that great and good thing is irreconcilable with Napoleonism, and the wind which stirs at present the weather-cock of the Tuilleries is more astutely despotic than ever. You may find a proof of it in the multitude of prosecutions by which the independent press is being crushed. By that which has been so inequity brought forward against the *Ami de la Religion*, it is intended to strike at the correspondences published in France; while, by the still more iniquitous prosecution of the Marquis de Flers, entirely grounded on the violation of the secrecy of letters, it is sought to surround with more difficulties the dangerous position of a Paris correspondent. Night and day, eighteen functionaries are engaged at the post-office in reading with a microscope the English newspapers before they are distributed. There are as many persons for the German language, and these are still more severe. One of my friends has not been able to obtain leave from the Censorship to have a German pamphlet on the keeping of bees, because it was entitled '*Republik der Biene*.' To such a pitch have we come. We are hastening to darkness and the deep.—M. de Persigny's accession to power has brought in no new guarantees for person or property. It has not given back more honesty to elections, more freedom to the press on the right of association. That of M. Fould will do no more to raise France. What she requires is not more or less intelligent Ministers, but a radical change of system; and the Emperor Napoleon will not make up his mind for it with any better grace than the Emperor of Russia is about to give a Constitution to his subjects."

"When once the poisoned cup of absolutism has been tasted, the clear waters of freedom can no longer slake men's thirst; they seem tasteless and insipid. It would be a thousand times more agreeable to me to hold out hopes; but, as a faithful correspondent, I must, in the first place, picture to you the state of the country; and it evidently leaps from an uncontrolled licentiousness only to fall heavily to the level of an object servility. To return to M. Fould, it has not been yet sufficiently observed (and, indeed, what is ever observed in France?) that his nomination was not a solution of embarrassments, which optimists, less convinced than devoted, were alone in denying, but only the official assertion of a position, which everybody knew to exist, but nobody dared to publish. M. Fould's programme, if it succeeds in diminishing the floating debt, and, perhaps, even the current expenses, will not prevent their remaining under the load of a public debt, increased by one-third within the last ten years, nor arrest the operation, the causes, which have brought about this result. There is no other way of getting rid of the floating debt than to contract a loan which can be hardly less in amount than that debt, which is payable at any moment, and which amounts to more than 500,000,000 francs (£20,000,000)! The real deficit is not two milliards three hundred millions of francs, but four milliards (£160,000,000)! An amusing anecdote is told about the tax on pianos. On the very day of M. Fould's nomination, the celebrated Dr. Veron—as celebrated as Leotard or M. Granier Cassagnac—on going to compliment the lucky conqueror, said to him, 'Well, you will be obliged to create new taxes to meet the present exigencies. There is nothing else to be done, and I suppose you mean to go to it heartily. How will you begin?' 'Piano, piano!' answered the Minister, *sotto voce*. Taking such an answer for a private communication, the big Doctor hastened back to the *Constitutionnel*, to draw up the articles which has so startled all the Erards and Wolfs of Paris."

The Conference of St. Vincent de Paul are still dissolving themselves. There is a talk of reorganizing them under Imperial authority and under the presidency of a courtly Prelate. This will not induce those who have left it to return to them.

**THE QUEEN OF NAPLES.**—The following is the translation of the address of the ladies of Paris to the Queen of Naples, with the signatures of all the *cite* of France.

Madam,—History will celebrate the heroic and touching spectacle which you have given to the world! Allow us to consecrate, by a free expression of our admiration and our respect, the memory of the emotions which you have excited in our hearts. Your glory is not strange to us; the King, your august husband, of whose courage and whose perils you have partaken, has caused us to recognise in him; in the intrepid firmness of his soul, the worthy descendant of one of the wisest and most valiant Kings of France.

The courage, the constancy, the pious charity of which you have given to Gaeta so many proofs, are the most powerful arms, and the strongest bulwarks against the assaults of felony, and the conquests of imposture. A just cause so defended is above reverses. Your Royal virtues still do battle for you. The soldiers who remain faithful to you, will say to their countrymen, 'We have seen our young Queen brave all dangers with us, to dress our wounds, and to console our souls.'

Already your people deceived and betrayed make their griefs heard. May the justice of God soon deliver them from the hostile hands, which render life so bitter to them.

We beseech your Majesty to design to accept our most respectful homage. We beseech you, too, to say much to the Revolution, and so often hear the question, 'What do people mean by always talking of the Revolution?' that, though we have often answered the question, already the answer requires to be constantly repeated. It is well given in the following extract from the *Gazette de France*:

"The Revolution is no mystery. It is a reality—a monstrous reality engendered of that infernal and jealous envy which cannot endure any Superior in the world. Donoso Cortes defined it perfectly when he spoke of 'the pride of the Heavenly spirits who wanted to be God, of Princes who wanted to be Kings, of nobles who wanted to be Princes, of Bourgeois who wanted to be nobles, and of the populace who wanted to be Bourgeois.' Against this fatal perversion God has set the touching example of His Christ, humbly descending all the steps up which our pride can climb, in order to take his place beneath the lowest of mankind."

"During long ages of faith and hope, this grand spectacle of a God, voluntarily humiliated, served to check the ambition of vulgar minds, and to excite the emulation of heroic souls, whom all the things of this world can never satisfy. But human reason triumphed over this ridiculous weakness, and gloriously emancipated us from a sentiment unworthy of our nature. This emancipation is called the Revolution—the Revolution which hurls Kings from their thrones, and which aims at dethroning God himself. The Revolution, which hates everything except itself, which detests the past, and tries to annihilate it. The Revolution, which with our own eyes we see at work, which for seventy years has been trying to fashion society according to its own taste—that is, to isolate it from all commerce with the Divine, to restrict it to the sole rule of temporal prosperity, of pure Sensualism."

"Great wonders have been already wrought by these labours, not to speak of those that are promised to us by the artisans of our future destinies. We need but to put the question to those who are incessantly striving to obliterate from the public conscience the distinction between the Just and the Unjust—to those who consecrate their every waking hour to prove to us that there is no difference between Legitimacy and usurpation, between Christian charity and philanthropy, between the noble and generous sacrifice of martyrdom, and the ignominious death of the criminal. Put the question, for example, to those who say that property is theft, and to those who, without saying so, act up to the belief that theft is property. Ask them what they intend to make of society?"

## ITALY.

The Italian Parliament has been engaged for some days upon the Roman and Neapolitan questions, but as yet the only important feature presented in the debate has been the speech of Signor Patazzi. He like Cavour and Ricasoli, declares that Rome is the natural Capital of the Italian Kingdom, but he adds, what, considering his recent interviews with the French Emperor, is rather important, that Victor Emmanuel will soon have this "natural Capital," and that his Imperial Majesty is very anxious to withdraw his troops from the Eternal City, an assertion which, with all deference for the President of the Italian Chamber, we totally disbelieve. It is considered probable that at the close of the debate Ricasoli will tender his resignation, but that such a step would merely be the prelude to a reconstruction of the Cabinet, the Tuscan Baron to retain the Presidency of the Council, and Patazzi to be Minister for Foreign Affairs.—*Weekly Register*.

We do not think it possible to conceive a task more difficult or more embarrassing than that which now occupies Baron Ricasoli's Administration. Placed in a position which requires all the talent of the country to support it, he has sought, and sought in vain, to strengthen his Ministry by men in whose names the country would feel peculiar confidence.—Rattazzi, Lanza, Cialdini, all hold aloof, and leave the Minister with associates who might have discharged their duties sufficiently well under the guidance of Cavour, but who fall altogether to supply the support required by his less powerful and less popular successor. Yet, with such instruments as are left him, much indeed is required from Baron Ricasoli. The responsibilities of mankind are generally proportioned to their powers, but in Baron Ricasoli's case they bear no proportion whatever. It is not in his power to deliver Rome from the French, yet the 'All or nothing' Party are very angry with him for not making the attempt. Signor Ferrari is indignant because the Prime Minister has asserted that Rome is necessary to the reconstitution of Italy, for, as Rome cannot be had without the consent of the Emperor of the French, and as without Rome Italy cannot be constituted, it follows that the reorganization of Italy cannot be effected without the consent of a foreign potentate,—a most disagreeable inference, certainly. But what if it be true? Why, then, we suppose, the Prime Minister is responsible for saying anything, however true, from which disagreeable inferences can be drawn. Another Deputy complains that Italy requires the annexation of Venice, and Baron Ricasoli has not annexed it, has not even attempted to annex it.—Nothing can be more grievous to the soul of every true Italian patriot. But not only is Rome in the hands of the Pope and Venice in those of the Austrians, but Naples is infested by brigands.

**UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE IN BOLOGNA.**—The *Eco* of Bologna of the 26th ult., summing up the amount produced by the no less than the twelve patriotic subscriptions made in Bologna since it has been "liberated," finds that they fall short of 40,000 francs (£1,600); while the St. Peter's Pence, collected in Bologna alone, by private and concealed questors, already amounts to 55,000 francs (£2,200), without reckoning many considerable sums sent directly to Rome by individuals, and of the tickets bought for the lottery got up for the benefit of the families of the Pontifical servants killed or deprived of employment.

Rome, Nov. 30, 1861.—I have not much to tell you. First of all, I wish to contradict a report that the Pope's health is failing.

Had you been last week in the Church of the Santi Apostoli, when the Holy Father assisted at the Mass for Cardinal Reanati, you would have been able to judge from his clear, strong voice, and his general appearance, how small chance there is, humanly speaking, for the early realisation of the wishes of the enemies of the Church. I do not think I ever saw the Pope looking better or more vigorous than now.

On St. Cecilia's day, he made his appearance, quite unexpectedly, at the Catacomb of St. Callistus, which was thrown open to the world that day.—Great numbers of people were there,—among others, Lord and Lady Chemsford.

I am happy to say that our country people behaved very decorously, for once; and, with hardly an exception, they knelt and kissed the Pope's hand.

I have already told you that the Peter's Pence offerings come in rapidly. The Treasury is well furnished for six months to come. Many of those who subscribed to the Papal loan last year send back their coupons as present to the Pope; and many more decline to receive interest; so that the Holy Father's burden is wonderfully lightened.

Last year, when the loan was invited, I heard a Catholic banker express his opinion that it would be a 'myth.' Surely there are Sovereigns in the world who would be rather glad to become acquainted with such pleasant myths as this!

In Italy, France (or rather Napoleon) is far from having said its last word: "*Non possumus*" is there on both sides; that proclaimed from the Vatican, and that coming from every attempt at Piedmonti-

national But if Italy is being undone, rather than constituted, it is difficult to see which cause will gain by it. Trusting to God, Sir James Hudson reckoned on spending the winter in Rome. He had given warning to his landlord, and, since October, last, is a sojourner in an hotel at Turin. Such a decision on the part of the Ambassador of so great a Power, who is afraid to take a lease for a few months, pictures the vacillating state of the country. Nobody knows what it is to turn up, or to what side triumph will finally fall. Meanwhile, how much reason had Feller to say that one of the proofs of the divinity of Catholicity was to see foreigning in the midst of those Italians, very few of whom would refuse to sell the Pope for a *papetto* (10d.)! Public opinion here is tired out of the Italians in general, and the Piedmontese in particular; and I would not answer that a loan, intended to aid them would succeed. The Emperor now feels the fault he has committed by attempting to solve an insoluble question. He is said to be in very low spirits, and annoyed at the discord which surrounds him.

**COR. OF WEEKLY REGISTER.**—Naples.—La Marmora, like Cialdini, does not budge from Naples. He contents himself with ordering the police to make unceasingly additional arrests, and distributes medals and decorations to those who shoot most. However, as there is no other General in Naples, he had recourse to General della Chiesa, so often beaten already, and gave him orders to fortify Salerno, and move forward afterwards against the Bourbonists, with such forces as he could spare. In consequence of these orders, the Piedmontese with the moveable guards in their pay (Bashi Bazouks) marched from Salerno to Eboli; yesterday, the 25th. The cannon roar is heard at Salerno, and columns of fire and smoke are seen rising in the air from the country-houses and villages, set on fire by the Piedmontese troops and their Vandal volunteers. Naples is in a feverish agitation, and perhaps in the convulsions of agonies; for, horrible to say, La Marmora, could he the marble whose name he bears, has ordered the forts of the city to bombard and destroy our ancient and beautiful capital, if the people attempt to rise.

Yesterday the list of young men liable for the levy of 36,000 men having been posted up, all the communes in the neighborhood of Naples have revolted. Castellamare is in a state of siege; Avellino is in the greatest agitation. At Portici, Resina, and San Giovanni a Teduccio, which are, as it were, suburbs of Naples, 3,000 women, bearing hundreds of flags, have marched as far as the gates of Naples, shouting, "Long live Francis II. Out with the Piedmontese! Down with the levy!" The 11th Battalion of National Guards went out bravely to repulse this compact crowd of disconsolate mothers and sisters. [Just the service they were fit for.] Marquis Avitabile, President of the Bank, well known as a most marked satellite of the Piedmontese, was attacked yesterday by a crowd of young clerks, whom he wanted to dismiss, and received three stabs from these youths, several of whom belong to the National Guard.—*Weekly Register*.

It is thought that the Emperor will intervene in Naples as soon as La Marmora makes fiasco, as his predecessors have done before him. It is quite impossible for him to succeed, and the Emperor will then step in, as *amicus curie*, to settle the difficulty, and (quite accidentally of course) it will turn out that Murat is the man after all, and not the Galant uomo. All this is on the cards, and we are destined to see it before we are much older.

By way of answer to the lies that the Piedmontese press has been trying to cram down our throats, we have the confessions of certain Neapolitan despatches in the Turin Parliament. "It is a civil war," says one honorable member, and, in spite of clamour, he repeats his words. A short time ago the official organ of the Piedmontese government told us that the casualties in the army, since it has been in Naples, amount to 88. If this were true, the authorities would be deserving much credit for effecting so large an amount of damage, such enormous sacrifice, such gigantic villany, so cheaply.

But it is not true. The army of Piedmont is a mere wreck. The strongest battalions were reduced to skeletons, and the morale of the army is utterly destroyed.

Bush fighting in America, in New Zealand, and Australia, rapidly demoralises our best troops; and so it has happened with the best troops of Piedmont who have been turned into the mountains to root out loyalty, and drill religion into the Southerners.

The revolutionary flag is just appearing. The Government of Piedmont is in agony, and we are safe to see the hermit of Capraia on the scene before long. He is not named commander of the volunteers; certainly not. If he were a recognised servant of Piedmont, he could hardly do any little bit of filibustering under the ban of the *Galant uomo*. He tells his friends in Naples that every Italian is to prepare his weapon (ferro), and that the world knows how skillful they are in the use of steel.

This is cruel irony! Italians are rather given to assassination, and to looking beyond their own country for help on battlefields. But, when Garibaldi begins to blow his bugle, we know that work is at hand. Soundreedom is to be searched and stirred up from its lowest depths. Your Styleless, Sarsfields, Isaacs, and Edwin Jameses are all to set their weapons in order, and prepare their wallets for the plunder. The European dung heap is to be well raked over; and we shall have a fitting army of regenerators for this very backward country.

I venture to predict there will be filibustering before spring.

Piedmont is bankrupt. The present Government has no chance of borrowing more money even from the Jewish enemies of the Christian Church, and it will be overwhelmed by the Revolutionary party.

Ricasoli's letter to the Pope, which the Emperor declined to send to its destination, seems to me the last struggle of the desperate. He wishes to have a plausible case to put before the world, and to die with decency; so he preaches, and reminds Pius the Ninth of the attributes of God, and exhorts him to take a lesson in goodness from the Almighty. There could not be a better mode of appealing to English sympathies, but these Italians have yet to learn that English sympathy is barren. French bayonets at Solferino, and Gladstonian orations in conventicle, are widely different things. As yet they do not see the difference, but time will teach them.—*Cor. of the Tablet*.

**THE DISPUTE BETWEEN ITALY AND SPAIN.**—The *Constitutionnel* says:—"We have now become acquainted with the circumstances of the incident relative to the Neapolitan archives. The two Governments were perfectly in accord on all points save one—namely, whether, if the Cabinet of Turin consented, as that of Madrid demanded, to withdraw its pretensions to an absolute right to claim the documents, the Spanish Government, would on its side, withdraw its pretensions to right of refusal. The O'Donnell cabinet did not consider that the reciprocity was well founded. The whole affair has stopped before a trifling question of principle. The object in dispute being ceded, it is, perhaps, of little consequence to enquire whether the concession was made from a sentiment of justice rather than from a purely gracious feeling. There is, therefore, reason to think that the rupture of the affair is only momentary. This is, we believe, the feeling and the wish of the Italian Cabinet, if we may judge by the language of the most accredited journals of Turin. 'We hope,' says the *Italia*, 'that the difference, which has been so frequently on the eve of arrangement, will not in a more prejudicial manner interrupt the relations which exist between the two countries.' M. Duro, the Spanish Charge d'Affaires at Turin, remains, in fact, at his post, notwithstanding the departure of Baron Tecco." A letter from Turin, of the 25th, in the *Debats*, gives the following details:—"The following is a correct account of the circumstances which led to the diplomatic rupture

with Spain. Baron Tecco, the Italian Minister at Madrid, came to an understanding with M. Calderon Collantes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and with the Minister of Finance, as to the form of a document, to be drawn up for putting an end to the differences between the two Governments. The form was accepted by Baron Ricasoli, but afterwards M. Calderon Collantes declared that the Queen and the Council of Ministers disavowed it. Although such an act was very unusual, the Italian Government, ceding to the recommendations of France, consented to resume the negotiation. It was decided that all that was done should be considered as not having taken place and an understanding on a new form was come to. Baron Ricasoli a second time gave his consent, but M. Calderon Collantes, repeating his previous act, declared anew that he was disavowed by the Queen and her colleagues. The Italian Government, therefore, had no other resource than to break off diplomatic relations, and Baron Tecco received orders to demand his passports. All the details are to be set forth in a circular to the diplomatic agents abroad, which is already drawn up, and is to be sent off to-morrow.

## AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

A Vienna letter has the following:—"A fact of great importance to Austria; and one on which no doubt can exist, is that Count Palffy, the new Governor-General in Hungary, every day receives from a great number of persons, belonging to an aristocratic and bourgeois classes, applications which show that the only difficulty will be to make the selection, in order to replace the functionaries in the comitats and in the municipal assemblies. Applicants abound for all the posts recently vacated, and many of those who resigned now show a disposition to resume functions which they only quitted under the pressure of the Ultra-Magyar party. Public report goes still further, and states that the Cardinal Archbishop of Hungary, whose famous declaration cannot have been forgotten, now cordially acquiesces in the Imperial programme of February 26. If, as everything appears to indicate, these feelings become strengthened during the next few months, hopes may be entertained that the Emperor will not hesitate, after new elections, to order the convocation of the Magyar Chamber, which will have to occupy themselves with the regulation of the internal affairs of their country."

## POLAND.

THORN, Dec. 8.—Bealobreski, the substitute of the Archbishop of Warsaw, has been condemned to ten years' transportation to Siberia.

Seven Jewish and eight Christian students of the medical faculty of the University of Warsaw have been condemned to serve as common soldiers in the Russian corps d'armee in Orenburg.

Great excitement prevails at Warsaw.

## RUSSIA.

Letters from St. Petersburg state the Emperor of Russia intends to grant an amnesty to all prisoners implicated in the recent disturbances amongst the Students.

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