

people are much less Popish than has been said. As for me, be good enough to believe me the irreconcilable enemy of hypocrisy and of all despotism, and at the same time your affectionate,
"G. GARIBALDI."

THE PERSECUTIONS IN SPAIN—An affecting letter has been received from Don Manuel Matamoros, dated from his prison at Granada, March 12. It is addressed to Mr. Wm. Greene. After adverting to his present suffering state, he says:—

At midnight, on the 6th instant, four civil guards (*gens d'armes*), with their sergeant and a constable, entered the house of our suffering brother Alhama. His venerable mother admitted them. They demanded all his keys, and to be permitted to search the house thoroughly. His wife was in bed; not only because of the lateness of the hour, but also because of the very delicate state of her health after her recent premature confinement, which was brought on by her husband's imprisonment. They obliged her to rise, and searched the wool of the mattresses. The boxes, trunks, beds, clothes, pockets, the most trifling and insignificant things, were examined while Alhama's children wept with terror at a sight so new and so alarming. For two hours these new familiars of the Inquisition persevered in their examination, without finding anything to incriminate the family, and they then departed, leaving, however, a woful track behind them, for our poor brother's unhappy wife, seized with a serious attack of epilepsy, fell, prostrate with grief, upon the bed from which she had been so rudely aroused; and the disorder of the house, clothes strewn on the floor, boxes opened, and beds unmade, testified of the unwelcome visitors who had disturbed this virtuous family. But this is not all. The same night fourteen more persons were cast into prison.

The police had received information that every night a meeting was held in the house of an artist (whose name we do not know), composed of artisans, members of the Protestant Church, for the purpose of reading the Bible, and performing such ceremonies as have been adopted by the Protestant Spanish Church. In fact, a number of the friends of this gentleman were in the habit of meeting at his house; but none of them belonged, or do belong, to our Church, but were chiefly artists who, after the occupations of the day, met to read the newspapers and discuss subjects of interest, but of which I am ignorant. This present persecution, however, was not made under any political pretext, but was simply directed against Protestantism. When the police entered the house there were fourteen persons assembled, amongst them an old blind man and three young children. All were engaged in hearing the reading of some periodical. The first words of the police agent as he entered were, "Oh, ho! now I have found the heretics I was looking for. Now we shall see what we can do with the Protestants of Granada." The master of the house attempted to reply and to repel these accusations; but the agent struck him a barbarous blow across the face, which he repeated more than once. Having searched the house they took the fourteen inmates to prison, where they have been confined in the most rigorous solitude."

Don Manuel goes on to detail further sufferings and indignities to which he and Alhama were subjected in the rigorous search of their effects in the prison cell to discover evidences of complicity with the fourteen new prisoners. Even his Bible was taken from him, and all his entreaties for its restoration were fruitless. The letter, which is of great length, contains the grateful acknowledgment of a sum of money which has been sent to the prisoners, and without which Matamoros believes he would have been forced to make his approaching journey to Malaga, on foot. He also alludes to the state of European politics, and considers that the clerical party in Spain, being much alarmed by the late events in Italy, press more heavily upon the Spanish Protestants than it might otherwise have done. The fourteen persons arrested, on proving that they were not Protestants, were set at liberty. But two others, who do really belong to the