

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

La France tells us that the Archduke Maximilian accepts the Crown of Mexico; that France will leave a corps of observation in the country for some time at the expense of Mexico, and that Mexico will capitalise and pay off within ten years all sums due to French creditors, as well as the expenses of the French expedition. Be this as it may, it is certain that this Mexican adventure and its results are quantities of immeasurable magnitude in the political calculations of the day.

The relations between France and Austria are directly involved in a plan by which an Austrian Archduke accepts a throne won by French enterprise, and preserved by French troops. All Christendom is affected by the sudden restoration of the Church and of the Hierarchy, of Religion and of Peace, in regions which Liberalism and rascality seemed to have marked for their prey.

The Monroe doctrine is flung aside. European powers and dynasties establish themselves on the frontier of the Great Republic, and a new monarch replaces anarchy. To the great Liberal party this is one of the most severe mortifications which could have been inflicted.—They were happy to hear that Comoufort and Juarez, one after the other, had driven all the Bishops into exile, had confiscated the property of the Church, and had passed arbitrary decrees by which religious liberty was annihilated.—These merits were enough for them. They knew their own, and they unhesitatingly declared that the cause of Juarez was the cause of every true Liberal. They are now in tribulation; but their case is not so bad as that of the United States politicians who looked on Mexico as their own, and who not only see their prey taken from them, but find themselves outmanoeuvred. The struggle between the Confederate and Federal States must be immediately affected, one would imagine, by the French victory. The Confederate States west of the Mississippi have now France for their next neighbor.

The Great Liberal party and the New England politicians had much in common, and they have both received a heavy blow. We are glad of the event itself and rejoice the more because it vexes them.—Tablet.

The Times says that the seating of an European Prince upon an American throne, under the protection of French bayonets, is an event the importance of which will become more and more conspicuous. Other matters, which fill at present a larger space in the world's sight, are but temporary; but the Austrian throne and the French army of occupation will be a permanent element in the politics of both hemispheres.—The effect on international relations may be summed up in a few words—a tendency to union between France, Austria, and to divisions between France and the Federal Government of America. The Emperor Napoleon by his plainly spoken opinion on recognising the South, has caused himself and his Empire to become objects of extreme dislike to the Northerners. This feeling will gain depth and permanence by the establishment of an Empire in Mexico—the very scheme against which the Monroe declaration was levelled. Jealousy can hardly fail to bring the Federal Power into collision with the new Empire. In the far west, such regions as Sonora and Lower California, peopled by a few Spaniards and the Indian tribes, will naturally write the ambition of the Anglo-Americans on the Pacific; and thus, if even the United States government were to acquiesce in and acknowledge the Empire, there will be always matter for a quarrel whenever the opportunity is desired. The position of France, as protector of this weak Empire of her own creation, must be for the future one of antagonism to the pretensions of Washington statesmen, and it is in this respect that the recent revolution has the most importance.

Paris, Aug. 12.—The Pays of this evening, in an article signed by the editorial secretary, replies to an article in the Moscow Gazette.—It says:—

“Russia hatters herself she will intimidate France, England, and Austria by bluster and rhodomontade. Can she hope for such a result from her menaces, the exhibition of a convulsive patriotism, and the display on paper of her military force? No! Russia, by crying very loudly, hopes to dissemble the sentiment of her danger, but does not succeed in deceiving the Powers, who are not likely to be terrified out of their equanimity.”

The Nation has an article headed “War Impossible,” of which the following is the concluding paragraph:—

“It is in the logic of events, now that France can no longer reckon on its two allies to ameliorate the lot of Poland, that our Government should address itself directly to Russia, should draw near to that Power, with the view of deriving, from better relations with her, the credit and the strength which its association with England and Austria has been unable to give it. This drawing near, of which we speak, will come to pass naturally, and without need on the one side or the other of great diplomatic manoeuvres. Poland, which has been ever embroiling Russia and France, is about to unite them in a close alliance, and that alliance, which will consummate the check of England, will, perhaps, be the chastisement of Austria.”

Paris, Aug. 13.—The Constitutional announces positively that the French reply to the Russian Note has been the first of the answers of the Three Powers despatched to St. Petersburg; those of Austria and England were only forwarded on Tuesday last.—Each Cabinet has replied specially to the arguments addressed particularly to itself, but the three notes terminate with an identical paragraph, once more testifying the unity of the views of the three Powers. One of the most liberal and important of the French provincial papers, the Progres of Lyons, contains the following in a letter from Paris:—

“I adore Poland, a cooper at Bery (the great wine depot of Paris) said to me this morning, ‘but I love France better. It is her liberty which is my great anxiety.’ ‘Nevertheless,’ some one replied, ‘the liberty of other nations is a right.’ ‘Undoubtedly, my cooper replied; ‘but on the day on which France shall be completely free the whole world will be so with her. While striving for our rights we are striving for the universal interest.’

“I take note of this feeling, now prevalent among the people, because it is new, at least in Paris.—Three years ago it did not exist. People based

themselves only with external questions, chiefly with that of Italy. But the elections of 1863 have wrought a change in the public. Everybody at Paris now understands that people can export only what it possesses, and that before reforming Europe we should do well to reform ourselves.”

Commenting upon, and fully agreeing with these remarks, M. Emile de Girardin's paper admits that there is a fiery sympathy felt in France for the Poles, but observes that when that sympathy is called upon to express itself in a pecuniary form subscriptions are few and scanty. The Presse does not conceal its opinion as to the smallness of the result that would be obtained if it were proposed that every able-bodied Frenchman desirous of the emancipation of Poland should sign an engagement to take the field as a soldier, or to disburse the sum necessary for the purchase of a substitute. It is convinced that if the warlike journalists who clamour for action were to reflect on the crushing weight imposed on the rural population by a conscription which every year demands 100,000 men, the pick of the country, and keeps them for seven years away from the colours, they would perhaps display less martial ardour in their highly polished articles. We easily make up our minds to risk the lives of men we have never seen, and whose very names are unknown to us, but the Presse believes that if all who cry out for war with Russia were called upon to sign their names to the engagement above proposed, the result would be that very little paper would be spoilt.

By their precautions in guarding the Sepulchre of Our Lord, the Chief Priests and Pharisees became unwittingly the instruments for establishing more clearly the fact of His Resurrection; and Monsieur Rona's impious work (the ‘Vie de Jesus Christ’) though written for a contrary object, has already produced the conviction of His divinity in minds previously sceptical. Thus we learn that Monsieur Delacuse, one of the clever writers of the Debats, on reading this book, was led to abandon the infidel opinions of a long life, and at the age of eighty-four to become a sincere Christian. By a singular coincidence he was at the same time seized with a fatal illness, and having sent for a Capuchin Friar, and made a solemn profession of faith, was by him received into the true Church. Some of his quondam literary friends who attended his funeral at Versailles, unaware of the happy change in his religious views, were taken aback at seeing the funeral service performed by a Catholic Priest. Monsieur Rona's antecedents, like others of the infidel school, are certainly not the best. He was once a student of the College of St. Sulpice in Paris, where he went through a course of theology, and during his career in the seminary was Communion to that Divine Presence which, with Judas-like perfidy, he now assails with his fearful blasphemies. The contradictions and sophisms of his book are ably exposed by Monsieur Cochon in the last number of the Correspondent.

ITALY

PIEDMONT.—First Venice and then Rome is now the programme of the Party of Action, and there is little probability that the Italian Government will be able to restrain Mazzini and his faction with the additional burden of a foreign war. The Turin Chamber is now busy discussing the project for the suppression of Brigandage, and the most severe clauses have already been voted after a vehement opposition on the part of the Neapolitan deputies, who protested in the name of humanity against their atrocity.—Tablet.

Letters from every part of Italy speak of the extreme exasperation of the Garibaldian party with the alternate weakness and violence of the Italian government, and that the party of action are rapidly forcing matters to a solution there is every certainty. In the meantime, the Royalist and Confederate partisans are the victims of every kind of persecution. They pay for every failure, for every misfortune, for every party and every shade of politicians. The Palermi in Umbria and the Legation, the Grand Ducal party in Tuscany, Modena, and Parma, and the Royalists in Naples, are at this moment the objects of most ruthless oppression. In the latter case worst of all, because the resistance, from the mountainous nature of the country, and the stronger antipathy of races, was more determined. It is, if ever there was such a thing, the ‘chasse aux vancus,’ and it goes through every class, from the noble to the peasant. He who does not believe in Italian unity, let him be anathema. No justice, no mercy, no humanity, no consideration for early education, for faithful service to the past regime for the unthought loyalty and untaught valor of a fiery mountain race, in which not three years of brutal cruelty and rapine have been able to extinguish their attachment to their young Sovereign, who, untried, and in the earliest period of his reign, betrayed by his own kinsman and by the diplomacy of supernal friendly powers, was driven from his throne to make room for a tyranny which nothing can make less galling or less hateful to the people it professed to liberate. It is for attempting to regain their lost independence that Neapolitans are daily sent to the galleys or shot, and this while we are exulting at the barbarities of Russia in Poland.—Cor. of Morning Herald.

In the sitting of the Turin Parliament on the 31st ult., the Deputy Luzzaro related that ‘in one of the Neapolitan provinces some Liberalissimi youths, having arrested a woman who was carrying a piece of bread to her son, who was or who was thought to be, among the brigands, took this unfortunate mother, bound her, made her kneel down, and took upon themselves to shoot her.’ (Atti del Parlamento, p. 818.) The Deputy Miceli added:—‘Unfortunate beings, worthy of compassion and contempt, were shot. One of these had only stolen a sheep. Some of those shot were in so wretched a state that while they were going to execution one of them took off his shoes, and said to a friend, ‘Take these shoes to my poor father.’ Another took off his coat to have it given to his son.’ Miceli continued:—‘I have a list of brigands killed wastefully, and without the shadow of a trial, for slight faults; I have a list of the houses pulled down and sacked, the day of the execution, the places, and even the names of the workmen who destroyed those houses.’

The Deputy Luzzaro stated also on the 31st ult., that the Neapolitan provinces where the brigandage is less are those which adjoin to the Roman States. He began even by saying that ‘one of the causes of the brigandage was not, as the Deputies Varese and Castagnola (he might have added Lord Palmerston and Mr. Layard) pretend, namely, brigandage traditional. In the Neapolitan provinces such traditions do not exist; the population, which is specially agricultural, knows nothing of what took place forty years ago.’ In the course of the same discussion, the Garibaldian General Bixio invited the Government to prohibit summary shooting, and to bring before the ordinary tribunals the trials for brigandage. The Deputy Castagnola also said ‘summary shooting should be prohibited. In the places where it has been carried on, far from producing a good effect, it only increases brigandage.’ The Deputy Miceli described the desolation of the women and children in his province of Cosenza, and the demolition, by order of the authorities, of the houses of the families of persons accused of brigandage. He described these poor victims exposed to scorn in the public streets, with all their ferreters (brats) before them, and even their poor provisions of cheese and potatoes sold by the authorities. At this the Turin Chamber burst into loud laughter. On the following day, August 1st, the Deputy Ricciardi proposed to substitute the punishment of transportation for life to shooting for brigandage and the Chamber again burst out into prolonged hilarity, as the Parliamentary report has it. Truly, Lord Palmerston could not pass a law for shooting Royalist insurgents more meretriciously.

Sir James Hudson has ceased to perform the functions of Minister Plenipotentiary of England to the Government of Italy. On Thursday the 8th he performed his last official act, the signing of the Com-

mmercial Treaty between Italy and England, and left Turin for Milan. He is to be succeeded by the Hon. Henry George Elliot, who in 1860 was Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of the King of the Two Sicilies. The new Minister is Earl Russell's brother-in-law, and is a younger son of the late Lord Milton, whose mission to Italy and the mischief which he did there will be long remembered.

The partisans of Piedmontese usurpation are much distressed at the loss of Sir James Hudson's services. Some of them account for it by saying that he retired because he had completed the years of service which entitled him to retire. Others maintain his retirement is a Whig job, and that he has been shelled to make room for ‘an Elliot.’ The Rattazzians note that Sir James Hudson had represented England for 13 years in Turin, and had acquired influence there which was universally recognised; and they infer from his retirement at such a time as the present that the influence of England in Piedmont is on the wane. The correspondent of the Morning Post, who gives all these views, adds on his account that he much doubts if but for Sir James Hudson the Kingdom of Italy would ever have ever been united. As far as Catholics are concerned, to get rid of Sir James Hudson most, we should think, be considered in and by itself a gain. He was a mischievous Minister who used his own influence, and the influence of England as far as it was at his disposal, to do much harm. Any change was almost certain to be for the better, and no change could have been worse. Even should the mischief done by the late Minister be continued by the late Minister be continued by his successor it is a great relief to get rid of Sir James Hudson.—Tablet.

The Gazzetta del Popolo of Turin, and the Diritto comment on the pitiable state of disorder, in the midst of which the Turin Parliament, now reduced to the tenth part of its members, goes on voting measure after measure. The President of the Chamber of Deputies seems perfectly incapable of maintaining any order, and several Deputies seem perfectly incapable of maintaining any order, and several Deputies complain of his want of capacity, and his not maintaining the rights of the Deputies in discussions. This wretched President is the former Minister of Justice of the Savoy Administration who forcibly removed from their dioceses, three years ago, Cardinal de Angelis and the Archbishop of Avellino, who are still in exile. A reaction against the Piedmontese is noted by the Turin correspondent of the Monde as going on in all branches of the administrations. Thus, the Neapolitan revolutionists have assisted each other very successfully in invading the departments of Justice and of the Navy, while that of the Finances has been taken by assault by the Lombards and Romagnoles. The Home Department is filled by Tuscans, who are also numerous in the War Department. The former officials have been either pensioned or placed on the supernumerary list by scandalous contrivances. Already the two notorious Neapolitan traitors, the Nunziante and Pinelli, are high in command, while the two Modenese Generals, Fanti and Giardini, command two army corps. Among the Piedmontese there remain only General Della Marmora, who is harder to be got rid of, but who, once put aside, would leave the whole army in the hands of the setta. This will rather astonish Victor Emmanuel one of these days.

A letter from Florence, dated on the 3rd instant, and addressed to the Monde, says that a Sister of Charity, who was coming out of the hospital on the Piazza Madonna, at eight in the evening, was surrounded by a band of patriotic ruffians, who valiantly assailed this poor Nun, whom they only left after having beaten her repeatedly, and torn her clothes to pieces. The same band, a few days later, took its stand for several hours under the windows of the convent of the Nuns of St. Dominick, to sing disgusting songs, and shout insults of the foulest kind, at the community. This also took place without the least interference on the part of the police. Such is the patriotism of Lord Palmerston's Italian pets.

At Terni, in Umbria, the Piedmontese, who have taken possession of seven monasteries, and turned to profane use as many churches, have made a stable of the Church of San Procolo, one of the patron saints of Terni. All the pictures have been taken away, and the altars pulled down. The Bishop has protested, but in vain.

The Piedmontese authorities have closed the schools of the Christian Brothers in Ravenna where they had five hundred children under their care. The Armonia of the 9th instant says that very many parishes of the diocese of Milan have been for nearly a year without Parish Priests, because the Piedmontese Prefect, Villamarina (late of Naples notoriety), refuses them the Government placet, to avenge himself for the refusal of the Vicar-General of Milan to recognize the three unworthy Priests whom his Prefecture has named Canons of the Milan Cathedral.

Rome.—A most instructive instance of the manner in which evidence is forged against the Papal Government by the Liberal conspirators of Piedmont, has just been afforded. The Times of Thursday, publishes a letter from its Naples Correspondent dated Aug. 8, saying that on the 22nd of July, a band of 50 men passed the Liris at Sea and came down between Aprino and Ane from the Roman into the Neapolitan territory. The natives, it says, were thieves and assassins, the rest foreigners. The thieves dispersed because they were not allowed to plunder, and a skirmish took place near San Germano where a Spaniard was taken prisoner, who said that his commander was a Colonel Saretto Saragante, or Serracanta, formerly in the Carlist service.

A silk Bourbon flag, ‘perhaps one of those made at Rome,’ was also taken, and a box containing very important papers. The Times Correspondent goes on to say, that there are many features in the case which deserve minute attention; that the political spirit of Brigandage is imported by French and Spanish Legationists; and that it would be a work of supererogation to show that the Papal authorities are accomplices in these acts of hostility to the Italian Government.

But, by a charming coincidence, the very day on which the Times publishes this venacious correspondence brings us, the Correspondence de Rome, containing the announcement from the Giornale di Roma of Aug. 4, that on the night of July 1, this very Saragante, or Serracanta, was captured by the Pontifical gendarmes, crossing the Liris at Scatella; and that there was found upon him a Piedmontese passport for Barcelona, delivered at Naples on the 28th of May, 1863, under the name of Casa Giovanni and vice for Rome at the Piedmontese Consulate, June 6, 1863.—Tablet.

KIZDOK OF NAPLES.—We had imagined the Reaction almost dead during the last few weeks, but yesterday's letters from the Dalabria, Basilicata, and Terra di Lavoro bring an immense development of the movement. Caruso, Schiavone, Nisco, and Nanco, and Donatello Crocco are at work with fresh vigour, and the encounters show a decided superiority as to the number killed and wounded of the Royalist bands. The conscription is a mere engine for recruiting the bands; for the ‘Rentouci’ have no other resource than Reaction, and as if they must fight at least they prefer their own cause to that of Victor Emmanuel. At Bologna 800 of the National Guard are under process for having refused to appear at the parade on the day of the Statute. At Gigena General Gouze had to besiege the city, and catch his conscripts, and having drawn a gordon of 4000 men round the city, searched all the houses and stopped everyone leaving the town even for labour in the Sulphur Works, or to fetch water for the use of the people within the walls, succeed in catching 800 conscripts, whom he put in irons and sent to their quarters and then sent that most venacious tele-

gram which appeared in the London press, about the triumphant results of the conscription in Sicily, and the young men having spontaneously presented themselves. The proprietors of the Sulphur Works are bringing an action against General Gorgone for stopping their hands, so that the facts will be made public. At Melfi a detachment of the Lancers of Saluzzo were surrounded by 130 brigands, in the wood of Roudina, in Venosa, and a very hot encounter took place, in which 31 of the Lancers were killed and 25 horses taken. At Benevento, near Lette Serre, another attack took place on the 28th, in which 13 soldiers and four Royalists were killed. At Agri, in Basilicata, the Salvatore Caso, consisting of 150 men attacked the outposts and killed ten soldiers without losing a man. At Grotto, in Abruzzo, the 5th of the line had three killed and eight wounded on the 29th. At Rocca Marina, Nisco Nanco's band attacked the courier and escort, and killed three soldiers and the corporal, carrying off the despatches.

Now, I ask any rational person, what is or can be the cause of this but the hatred of the people, and their resolution not to submit to Piedmontese rule. How long is the experiment to go on? How many lives are to be sacrificed to the ‘programme’? Is there never to come a day when Europe will be sick of such atrocities, and say to Victor Emmanuel as she is saying to Russia—‘Basta! We have had enough of this. If you can't rule the people you pretended to liberate save by a tyranny ten times worse than anything they ever yet suffered from—the tragedy has gone on long enough, and the new law of public security is a blot in the code of a civilized nation. Rule what you can without exceptional measures, welcome; but don't exterminate half the peasantry and send the other half to the bagnos because they don't care for the honour of being your subjects, and are besotted enough to prefer being and plenty, even under a Bourbon dynasty, to income tax, mutilations and ‘la loi des suspects’ under the House of Savoy. It is quite certain that Francis the Second would do worse for Naples than your Majesty, and having had your innings (which he never had), it would only be fair play to try who could score most for a new Plebiscite.’—Cor. of Tablet.

Mr. Bishop has petitioned the Italian Cabinet for his release, and has been refused, thanks to Lord Russell's English feeling and spirited foreign policy. His companions have, from the time of their arrest, refused to make any appeal for mercy to Victor Emmanuel.

Letters from Palermo, of the 1st instant, addressed to the Monde, announces that discontent and social disorganisation are at their height in Sicily. Fresh troops are sent into the island to hunt out the men liable to conscription, and who endeavor in every way to elude it; for Sicily was never before subjected to that blood-tax. A small party has formed itself to endeavor to secure the independence of Sicily, with Prince Alfred as its king. Meanwhile, unpunished murders are heard of on all sides, and Piedmontese soldiers and gendarmes are often the victims of them, and often also their perpetrators.—The Piedmontese prefects have ordered all statues of the Blessed Virgin and of the Saints to be removed from the niches in the streets of the Sicilian towns.

AUSTRIA

The Emperor of Austria has once more taken the world by surprise, and by a decisive step at a critical moment has placed himself at the head of a great movement. We are told that his invitation to all the Sovereigns of Germany to consider the reconstruction of the German Bund, has been well received by all, and that the King of Prussia is probably the only Sovereign who has actually declined the invitation. We hate centralisation and Bureaucracy, and are in favor of the largest amount of local rights, and privileges and self-government, so as to afford the freest scope to the natural and lawful development of all races, nations, tribes, and families. But the Emperor of Austria has shown himself hitherto no enemy to local rights and liberties, and his recent addresses to the different Nationalities of his extensive territories, have all testified to his extreme regard for local liberties.

POLAND

Numerous copies of an appeal of Russian patriots to the Poles, dated from Moscow, have been widely circulated in Congress Poland. The appeal advises the Poles to desist from a useless struggle and to unite themselves with Russia, in order to establish the greatness of the Slavonic races and to revenge themselves upon the West, by which Poland is being betrayed.

The appeal finally promises the Poles an independent national existence.

MOURAVIEFF SHOWING MERCY.—Out of desision Mouravieff orders the gibbet to be unusually high, and at the foot a large hole is dug to receive Priests and nobles. In spite of this revolting cynicism the executioner of Lithuania has met with a master who has made him recoil in alarm. A rich proprietor of Wierupa, a suburb of this place, had refused the payment of a new tax, saying that Mouravieff would not dare to ask him for it personally. The pro-consul to whom this refusal was reported, summoned the proprietor, M. Massalski, to appear before him. As a measure of precaution he was searched, and placed between four Cossacks, who were charged to closely watch all his movements. The following dialogue took place:—‘Is it true that you boasted that you would shut my mouth?’—‘Boasted? No; no one boasts, except when he obtains a victory over a man, and you are not a man, Mouravieff, but a tiger!’—‘Insolent!’ Well, then, I, Mouravieff II., Generalissimo in Lithuania of His Majesty's armies, summon Massalski to— ‘Do not finish the sentence; it is now 22 years ago that the same Mouravieff of Wilna arrived at Warsaw, leaving behind him a track of blood; that Mouravieff slept at the palace of the ancient king of Poland, but he was afraid—’ ‘You lie!’ ‘He was afraid, I repeat, and I wish for no other proof than a certain writing—’ ‘Silence,’ cried the General becoming as pale as death, ‘that writing—’ ‘It is in a safe place; but if I die by you, publicity will avenge me.’ The Cossacks went about to rush on the audacious proprietor for daring thus to insult his Excellency, but Mouravieff stopped them. ‘In order to prove to Poland,’ he said, ‘how unjust she is, I grant you your life. Our magnanimous Sovereign does not tax madmen. Depart—depart—leave—why do you not depart?’ And the man was then let free, Mouravieff not having dared to demand from him the payment of the tax. Massalski has been much questioned as to the secret which had effectually closed the mouth of the executioner of Lithuania, but he remains inflexibly silent, and only answers that his property has been respected ‘by superior order.’—Globe.

RUSSIA

WARLIKE PREPARATION.—It is announced on all sides that the armaments are everywhere being carried out. For some days past troops have been continually arriving in imperial steamers from St. Petersburg. On the 27th July, the Grenadier Regiment, Prince Barclay de Tolly, entered the town, and according to an official communication, the whole of the first Grenadier division will be stationed in and around Heisingfors, as in the men-of-war in the harbor, among which are the screw steamer of the line, Emperor Nicholas, and the steam frigate Varney. Everywhere on the coast and inland, optical and electric telegraphs are to be erected on batteries thrown up. The Heisingfors press considers war as imminent. Most of the troops who arrive have already been in action, principally at Sebastopol. These troops have not a very martial appearance, as since the Crimean war they have lived several years in their homes as peasants. Obstructions continue to be sunk in the bay. Colossal masses of stone are sunk till the heap reaches the surface of the water. ‘Finland says the Heisingfors Tidning’ will submit to war with patience. It will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that it has not help-

ed to bring about hostilities by addresses calling for war.

WILNA, August 3.—The following order of the day, referring to the possibility of a foreign war, has been issued by Lieutenant-General Baklanow, who has been appointed to command the Cossack regiment stationed in Lithuania:—

‘I hereby give notice to all the Cossack regiments stationed in the Governments of Wilna, Witebsk, and Mohilew, that General of Infantry Mouravieff has appointed me to the command of all Cossack troops under his orders. I left our native country upon the 19th June, and bring you her greeting. The Don commands you to fight the enemy, one to ten, and to inflict upon it no disgrace. The Don breathes warm love and devotion towards the Emperor, our father; it waits with impatience to learn the will of the Czar, who will launch its sons against the foreign enemy approaching to break the sacred peace of Russia; for you were reserved the part of subduing the internal foe. You are the posterity of famous and mighty ancestors. Your bravery against the rebels delights the Emperor, and the tribes of the Don are proud of you. Brothers! We will increase our efforts, raise our hearts, vanquish all difficulties and obstacles, show that we are worthy to be called the sons of the quiet Don. The time will come when I shall be amongst you in the fight, when I shall lead you into battle with the memorable words ‘God with us; for His power makes our arm strong and irresistible. I know that you will prove as valiant heroes as your fathers and brothers whom I have already led to battle.’

Disclaiming irony or provocation, but admitting that ‘a feeling of wounded dignity may have manifested itself,’ Prince Gortschakoff concludes with a significant intimation that the Russian people are prepared for any extremity. If the reply was upgradable, it was because, ‘in face of the insults lavished on us it was impossible for us to disregard the force of the energetic sentiment of our nation.’ In most remarkable language, evidently intended to affect opinion throughout Russia, as well as the French Emperor's counsels, Prince Gortschakoff intimates that the Russian people are violently excited and that the Czar's Cabinet cannot afford to yield.

THE EARTHQUAKE AT MANILLA.—MANILLA, June 4, 1863.—Shortly after seven o'clock, p.m., yesterday, as I was at my desk writing, I was abruptly startled by my wife running into my room with the intelligence that a broad and vivid flame had shot up from the earth, nearly encircling the city. I rushed out, had scarcely reached the door-step when I became sensible of a slight trembling of the earth, and then a terrific vibration, as of thousands of cannon being discharged together. Before I had time to secure my papers, &c., the noise grew louder—the earth quaked; and then—how shall I describe it?—houses fell in every direction, churches with tapering spires and beautiful architecture, trembled, tottered, and fell; public edifices, mansions, and houses crumbled to a mass of ruins. All of this once beautiful city—the work of years—was annihilated in less than five minutes. Among the ruins is my own house. Thank God, I saved my wife! Over the whole arose a dense cloud of dust, filling the eyes and nostrils of the terrified survivors, whose cries of terror as they ran from street to street were heartrending. A most unpleasant and suffocating smell of sulphur pervaded the atmosphere preceding and during the earthquake. After placing my wife in the Church of San Augustine (the only church that escaped destruction, and in which hundreds of fugitives took refuge), I sallied forth to ascertain, if possible, the number of human lives sacrificed. In the first street I visited there had once stood a most elaborately built mansion, and it appeared the owner of which at the moment of the earthquake was entertaining a number of guests, as I saw several females in holiday attire, wringing their hands and crying in despair for some lost relative or dear one. Costly furniture, books, plate, and valuables of every description were scattered around, damaged or broken. Low and piteous moans met my ears at every step. Numbers were seen flying towards the beach, in the hope of escaping by water from the horrors of the scene. Even the shipping, I am told, was heaved up during the earthquake, and the shore has sunk several feet, so altering the appearance of many places that they are almost unrecognisable. After considerable difficulty I managed to pick my way to one of the principal temples, where I knew as the fatal moment, respires were being performed—it was a mass of ruins; appalling were the groans proceeding from beneath the heaps of rubbish; here and there could be seen the end of a Priest's garment, a mutilated face, or a dead infant. From reliable information, I believe there are about eight or nine hundred killed and some thousands wounded and maimed. The Governor-General, assisted by the Archbishop of Manila, have been indefatigable in assisting the needy, but God only knows when the wounded will be extricated and the dead buried; all is confusion, business entirely at a standstill. Temporary habitations are being erected for the homeless. I write this in a tent. Many, many years must pass before Manila will be Manila again; even now we are expecting a recurrence of the shock.—From a private letter.

CHILDREN'S NAMES IN AMERICA

—This is one of the few things in which every body is interested! Who is there that has ever pondered the problem what shall be the child's name? As a contribution to this class of knowledge let us copy from the ‘Continental’ part of an article on the names that were fashionable with our forefathers.—‘On Long Island a Mr. Clark named a child ‘Gough-much-tribulation-we-enter-the-kingdom-of-Heaven-Grub.’ The child went by the name of Tribby. Scores of such names could be cited. The practice of giving long and curious names is not yet out of date. In Saybrook, Connecticut, is a family by the name of Beman, whose children are successively named as follows:—1. Jonathan Hubbard Lubbard Lubbard Honk Donk Dank Peter Jacobus Luckany Christian Beman; 2. Prince Frederick Henry Jacob Zueches Christian Beman; 3. Queen Caroline Sarah Rogers, Ruhamah Christian Beman; 4. Charity Freeborn Ruth Grace Mercy Truth Faith and Hope and Peace Purson III have no more to do for that will go clear through Christian Beman.—American Paper.

MURRAY & LUNNAN'S FLORIDA WATER

—Ladies being the ‘precious porcelain of human clay,’ are entitled to all the elegant luxuries which art stimulated by gallantry, can devise. Among those who pertain to the toilet, there is none that surpasses the one named at the head of this paragraph.—Delicately fragrant, a beautifier of the complexion, excellently intermixed with water, as a mouth wash, and as a cure for nervousness, faintness, and hysteric and hysteria it deserves a place in the Materia Medica, as well as in the repertoire of the Toilet. To avoid the mortification of purchasing an inferior article, ‘Murray & Lunnan's’ Florida Water should always be asked for.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

RIVETS OF BLOOD

—The circulation in the system is not unlike the flow of rivers to the sea, which moves smoothly until they are clogged or obstructed. But when drift wood or alluvial deposit dams them up, then comes the tearing devastation that follows the obstruction of a force which cannot be stayed. So the blood circulates insensibly through the system until it becomes clogged by disease; then burst out the veils, sores and disorders which follow that condition. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood; to save yourself from the floods, freshets and deluges which sweep unnumbered multitudes upon that shoreless sea which allows all mankind.—Lancaster (Pa.) Register.