

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

OPENING OF THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY—THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The period of the prorogation expired on Tuesday, the National Assembly met, under the presidency of M. Dupin.

M. Dupin took the chair at half-past two o'clock, and shortly afterwards M. de Thoiry and the other ministers entered the hall, and were conducted to their bench.

M. de Thoiry, Minister of the Interior, next ascended the tribune, and read the message of the President of the Republic.

This document occupied an hour and a half in reading. It entered into detail on the various branches of the administration, and showed how much progress had been made since the last message. It announced the firm determination on the part of the President to combat, by all means in his power, "the vast conspiracy in progress of organisation in France and throughout Europe."

"Secret societies (says the President) are endeavoring to extend their ramifications even into the smallest communes. All the madness and violence of party is brought forth, while these men are not even agreed on persons or things: they are agreed to meet in 1852, not to construct but to overthrow. Your patriotism and your courage, with which I shall endeavor to keep pace, will, I am sure, save France from the danger wherewith she is threatened."

The state of siege proclaimed lately in the departments of the Cher and Nièvre had checked the commencement of a new *Jaquerie*. The President then recommends to the Assembly to relieve the sufferings of the old remnants of the armies of the republic and empire, and proceeds to lay before the empire a statement of all that had been done by the government since his last message. The finances were in as favorable a condition as circumstances permitted, and the deficit would not exceed the provisions of the budget. A project of law for the termination of the Palace of the Louvre would shortly be submitted to the Assembly. The message then pays a high compliment to the liberality of Prince Albert and the English people, who had given so cordial and hospitable a reception to the French visitors and manufacturers.

When the reading of the message was concluded, M. de Thoiry, the Minister of the Interior, presented a bill for the repeal of the electoral law of the 21st May, for which he demanded "urgency."

M. Berryer thought that the Assembly should, before deciding the question of urgency, appoint a committee to consider of the present posture of affairs, and to call on the ministers to enter into explanations.

M. Emile de Girardin and M. de Larochjaquelin supported the motion for urgency, which was, however, rejected with acclamation.

On the announcement of the defeat of the ministry, the assembly rose in great agitation.

The opinion is gaining ground that the president and government are meditating a *coup d'etat*, and that something of the kind will be attempted before the end of the year.

SOCIALIST ANTICIPATIONS FOR 1852.—The *Liberté* of Lille states that in a neighboring commune there are a number of violent men who only talk of doing justice to the Whites and hanging them in 1852. The person more prominently pointed out to the vengeance of the people is naturally a worthy landowner, who every year expends in the commune from 5,000*l.* to 6,000*l.* in charities of all kinds. This gentleman, who had been informed of the threats which had been made against him, went to one of the most violent of these "hangers," who was at the time out of employ. "Well," said he to the man, "why are you not at work?" Oh, Sir," replied he, "I could have plenty of employment, but I have no shovel to work with—I cannot work without tools." "What will a shovel cost you?" "Three francs ten sous." "Well, then, here are five francs, with which you can buy the shovel, and the remaining thirty sous will serve to buy the rope with which you talk of hanging me in 1852."

SPAIN.

Accounts from Madrid are of the 28th October. The Pope's Nuncio had that day a long conference with Senor de Miraflores, at the Foreign-office. The subject under consideration related, it may be readily imagined, to points in the late concordat with the Vatican.

ITALY.

ROME.—The Roman correspondent of the *Univers* writes, under date of the 24th ult., that the pontifical government is devoting its attention to the best means of carrying out the project of the Central Italian Railroad, according to the convention concluded with Austria, Tuscany, and the duchies of Parma and Modena.

AUSTRIA.

A letter from Vienna, dated the 24th ult., published in the *Augsburg Gazette*, announces an approaching interview between the Emperor of Austria and the King of Naples. It says—"It is most likely that the King and Queen of Naples will arrive here (Vienna) as soon as the Emperor returns from Galicia. Prince Petrucci, the Neapolitan envoy at Vienna, has received private letters informing him of his Sovereign's impending visit." The Emperor is to return to Vienna on Thursday next, the 30th inst., when the court will continue for a few days longer to reside at Schonbrunn, previous to taking up its winter quarters in the Burg.

RUSSIA.

The following order of the day was recently pub-

lished at St. Petersburg:—"His Majesty the Emperor has ordered, in accord with his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, that the Austrian medals of gold and silver granted for distribution in a regulated proportion among the soldiers of the Russian army as a souvenir of the pacification of Hungary and Transylvania, shall, on their death, pass to other soldiers who served in Hungary."

PIRACY IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Accounts have been received from Gibraltar to the 18th of October. They state that a large number of piratical Moors, on the Rif Coast, had taken a brig, the men of which escaped in their boats. H.M.S. *Indus* was out in search of the vessel, and on her arrival on the coast the Moors attacked her; Lieutenant Rowland and the master's assistants were wounded, also eight of the crew, one of whom has since died. Information has since arrived that the Moors have six English seamen from another vessel for whom they demand 600 dollars ransom.

LATER AND IMPORTANT FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

PLYMOUTH, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5.—The General Screw Shipping Company's fine steamer *Bosphorus*, Captain J. V. Hall, arrived here this morning, at nine o'clock, having made a splendid passage of only 35 days.

The intelligence from the frontier is still more alarming than that by the Birkenhead, the revolt and disturbance having spread from the mouth of the Buffalo to Mosheth's country and the Basutos. An aggravating feature in the last fatal attack on the troops, by combined Hottentots and Kaffirs, was the employment by the former of fierce dogs, which pulled down several of our troop, and rendered them an easy prey to the clubs of their enemies.

Captain Oldham and many men of the 2d Queen's regiment have been slain, and the 74th has lost some men.

The severe losses of the British troops on the 9th of September, have induced the inhabitants of Graham's Town to make a demonstration of their strength. Accordingly, on the 18th a muster of the adult population took place, and they formed a single line of cavalry and a double line of infantry on the town lands. On the 20th they were to muster again, to elect officers preparatory for any attack by the Kaffirs. They were in great want of artillery.

THE KAFFIR WAR.—The report of the present state of affairs in our colony is likely to be received at home with any feelings but those of satisfaction. As regards the war, it is sufficient to say that four severe engagements, besides several skirmishes, have been fought within the space of a fortnight, and that the losses experienced have been of a magnitude unexperienced in Kaffir warfare. About fifty on our side have been killed, and as many wounded. It is true that these disastrous losses have resulted not from real defects, but from accidents which are almost unavoidable in this species of warfare. In one case, a small detachment had lost its way, and fallen into an ambuscade; in another, a panic among a party of Fingoes had given a momentary advantage to the enemy. In both cases our soldiers behaved with their usual steady bravery; and they are considered to have been ably maneuvered by their commanding officers. But the result has been none the less unfortunate, particularly in its effect upon the native population, disheartening our adherents and inspiring the enemy. The Kaffirs and rebel Hottentots within the colony, who are chiefly concentrated in the Fish River Bush and the Kaga mountains, are supposed to number not less than six thousand fighting men. They appear to be as daring, as confident, and as well supplied with ammunition and food as at the commencement of hostilities. There is generally considered to be no prospect whatever of an early termination of the war.—*Cape Town Mail*, Sept. 30.

INDIA.

The Overland despatches have been received by ordinary express from Marseilles. The political news is very satisfactory, and the greatest tranquility prevails throughout India. It was reported that Dost Mahomed, with a large force, had marched upon Herat, and the news from Afghanistan, as given by the Indian papers, is somewhat warlike. The pecuniary embarrassments of the Nizam continue, and funds are being raised from the money lenders. It is reported, and generally believed, that as soon as the season opens a combined movement will take place against the frontier hill tribes, in which the troops at all the frontier stations from Peshawur to Bunnoo will co-operate. It is rumored that her Majesty's 60th and 22nd are to form part of the expedition, and that Sir W. Gomm wishes to signalise himself by taking the command in person!

The recent Moplah outbreak still commands a good deal of interest amongst us. It seems that the cowardly portion of the detachment sent up under Ensign Turner, who turned their backs upon the enemy, are to be tried by court-martial. On the night of the 25th ult. Bombay was visited by a violent thunder storm, during which a fire-ball of considerable magnitude was observed to fall into the sea near the outer light ship. This phenomenon was accompanied by a loud rushing—or, as some describe it, a hissing—noise, resembling that of a huge cannon shot passing close overhead. A strip of hill country on our extreme frontier has just been taken from the Cabool territories and annexed to ours.

The following is an extract of a letter from Lucknow, September 2:—"Intelligence has just reached that the artillery, consisting of 18 guns, almost all light field-battery guns, attached to the corps commanded by Captain Magness, has mutinied, and that that officer is at present in a very dangerous position, being placed in confinement in his tent by the mutineers, who pointed their guns at him in three different directions, so that on the slightest attempt to escape

from this durance, a cross-fire would blow him to atoms.—Captain M. is, however, a shrewd officer, and will, doubtless, be soon able to extricate himself from this dilemma. A mutiny in a king's corps is by no means a matter of rare occurrence."

GREAT MEETING IN NEW YORK FOR THE IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

(From the New York Freeman's Journal.)

SPEECH OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP.

It may be anticipated by some, from the tenor of the resolution just read, that I am about to launch into a philippic against the government and people of Great Britain. This, however, is not my intention. It is, indeed, difficult for a man to divest himself of the feelings which would be natural when he looks back to the land of his nativity, and the oppression which has afflicted that land on account of the religion which is still his consolation. I do not say I am devoid of this natural feeling. At the same time, it is the duty of every Christian, and still more the duty of one in my position, to divest himself of every uncharitable sentiment, even towards those from whom he has received the most injury. Hence, therefore, if sometimes the gushing feeling prompts resentment, we have, at least, as a resource, to turn it from individuals to abstractions, and if we hate England, not to hate Englishmen as such, but to hate what we may call the abstraction of the nation, in its corporate capacity—something that it is not a crime to hate (applause.) Neither would I hold the living generation in the high places of British power accountable for the crimes committed by their dead ancestors. Neither would I expect of them to be able to remedy all the evils of a long course of perverse legislation; but I would expect of them, in their day, according to the measure of their capacity, to be just in their legislation, and to be equitable in their administration of the laws. And it is because they are not so, that I hold the present government of that country guilty, not of the crimes of their ancestors, but of their own; and these are enough, heaven knows, to constitute a dreadful responsibility before another tribunal.

It is impossible for any one to be familiar with the tone of the English press within the last few years—its vituperations, of the gradual disappearance of the Celtic race, and the almost savage joy with which it looks for their extinction—without feeling the blood of humanity roared into a more rapid current through the heart. They effect to distinguish the empire into two great classes—the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic; and although they have no very clear ideas of the origin or identity of either, yet, if you happen to belong to the plundered class, it is quite probable you will be put down as a Celt (applause.) If, on the other hand, you are a man capable of entering into some desperate villainy—the stealing of provinces in India, or elsewhere—and you proceed with energy in such enterprises, and are successful, then you are entitled to rank as an Anglo-Saxon (laughter.) And if, as one of the results of bad government, famine should depopulate the land, as it has done in Ireland, they will whine a little over it, and say it is the providence of God—that it is a great calamity, to be sure; but that on the whole, this melting away of the Celtic race, and opening of space and opportunity for the influx of the Anglo-Saxon, is rather to be rejoiced at than the contrary, although in itself it is lamentable. And if, in consequence of that bad government, landlords become depraved and heartless, and they come as auxiliaries of famine, and turn out the inhabitants to perish by the way side, or to emigrate to foreign lands, they will tell you it is certainly a frightful thing to see the extinction of a whole people; but still, the lands are getting cleared, and space is made for the new and fitter occupancy of the Anglo-Saxon; while the good-for-nothing Celt will be turned to account when scattered from his kindred, and placed in a position where he must exert himself more than he did at home. I have said these writers have no clear conception of the Anglo-Saxon or Celtic races. The Celts, as far as we know, are the least fortunate subjects of the British government in the British Islands. In England you find them—in the mountains of Wales. There are some of them however in other places, indeed almost everywhere. In Scotland they are chiefly in the highlands, and in Ireland—although even there they are not unmixed—in the good old Celtic Catholic province of Connaught. But, in truth, it would be absurd to pretend to trace a line of races among the British people; and although it may seem foreign to the topic before us, the resolution I proposed, notwithstanding, renders it necessary I should dissipate some of the false impressions made by such papers as the *London Times* on this subject of races. The whole thing is founded on fallacy, and although the feeble voice of one individual is impotent when it is arrayed against a power which lies by steam, and which by one single puff—or at least by successive puffs—from its iron throat, can send out in a morning, forty thousand falsehoods, for the utterance of which it feels no remorse of conscience—for the steam press has no conscience. At the same time with equal power, the press will repeat what I say in refutation of falsehood whatever that may be worth.

I say then it is the most difficult thing in the world by any direct line to find out the Anglo-Saxon race. Permit me to tell you why. The first knowledge of English history we have, is of the island being invaded by the Romans, who kept possession until their soldiers were wanted in other provinces. Next the Picts, the Scots, the men from North Britain, were ready to conquer them again from another quarter; and being unable to defend themselves, they called on the Saxons to help them. The Saxons finding it profitable, changed their position, and from allies became invaders and invited the Angles and other German tribes to their assistance. The Britons were thus subjugated by the Saxons and Angles combined, and hence the origin of the term Anglo-Saxon. But even the Britons with their Anglo-Saxon conquerors could not defend themselves against the Danes, who came in a few ships and conquered them both, and now they became Danish-Anglo-Saxon-Britons. (Great laughter.) And what next? I enquire of history, which is open to me as it is to the *London Times*, and I come to the battle-field of Hastings, where the Frenchman, William of Normandy with sixty thousand men, whipped the pretended Anglo-Saxons, conquered and subjugated them. Where was the Anglo-Saxonism of England then? What became of it? (Great laughter.) I will tell you. The French Conqueror, and his adherents, put a yoke on its neck, and a bit in its mouth, and a saddle on its back; mounted the saddle, and have not ceased to check or spur, to impel

or restrain, according to their interests, the subjugated animal, down to the present day. Since then, where do you find the type of the Anglo-Saxon element of the country; in the iron and copper and coal mines of the foundries of Birmingham; among the calligraphers of Manchester, and the knife-grinders of Leeds and Sheffield! No doubt they have figured more conspicuously, but still in a subordinate rank, in other departments of State. They have been employed to man the navy and to swell the ranks of the army. But the governing power—the Engineering of the nation's fortunes, has remained in the hands, not of the Anglo-Saxon, but of the Anglo-Norman, or Anglo-French race. I am perfectly aware that the French dynasty did not long continue. But the powers of the three great departments of government, legislative, executive, and judiciary, remained in the hands of the descendants of the Anglo-Norman Conquerors. They have the judiciary and the executive power, for they have the appointment of generals and commanders, and other dignitaries; and if the nation is great—and great it is—I deny, in the face of all the newspapers, that it is owing to Anglo-Saxon energy or enterprise. (Applause.) As long as it was Anglo-Saxon, it was conquered by one people after another; in fact it seemed as if any nation could conquer it. (Great laughter.) So much for the Anglo-Saxon.

And here I cannot help alluding to the fulsome praise which has been bestowed on that race, on recent occasions that have attracted the notice of the world. We all know that the distinguished Hungarian, who had been the very pet of insurrection and rebellion on the Continent of Europe, the moment he was liberated from prison, and landed in England, became the preacher of tame submission—the eulogist of the Anglo-Saxon race—and, like the lowest Orangeman of the North of Ireland, must needs have his fling at Jesuitism and the Pope. (Hisses.) Anglo-Saxonism was the theme of his eulogy. He, the man who forsook the advocates of his own principles—the man who was recreant in the first hour of his freedom to those who risked their lives in the cause—that man forgets everything in his panegyric but the English, who had crushed the same principles in their own dominions. It was not in good taste. Neither was it in good taste to blaspheme against heaven and shock the knowledge of mankind, when he called the country of the oppressors of Ireland "a paradise," forsooth. Oh, it must have been exceedingly gratifying to John Bull, as in the indulgence of his self-complacency, one layer after another of this Hungarian blarney was laid upon him. He felt so comfortable, that he never dreamt there was anything but truth in it. (Laughter.) He never thought while he enjoyed the application of this soft composition to his cheek, the Hungarian understood it as an operation only preliminary to a shave. (Great laughter.) Smith O'Brien was as brave a man as ever Kossuth was, and Thomas Meagher was as eloquent; and these men are forgotten. The man who claims to have risked his fortune for principles for which they risked theirs, turns round to bespatter their tyrants with praise. However, he, too, had his fling at the Pope and Jesuitism, and his praise for the Anglo-Saxons. I hope that should he ever again afflict his unfortunate country by his presence, except as a private citizen, Catholic Hungary will remember his speech at Southampton.

We return then from this topic to that with which we set out—the imaginary existence of an Anglo-Saxon race in Great Britain. No such race exists. And if it did, it would be a cruel use of its power to anticipate with joy the melting away of a large portion of the inhabitants of the British island. But there is a reason for it. When the press speaks of the Celts, it means the Catholic portion of that race, and it actually gloats over the prospect of seeing them driven away, until Ireland shall be as desolate of inhabitants as the hunting grounds of the Western Indian. They contemplate with pleasure any providence of God that may drive the people away. But the people—Celts though they may be—I trust will be as indestructible as the government which ignores their rights. I need not say, in regard to the gentleman whom I have named, that he had made use of the knowledge which he possesses—for he is a learned man—he would have known that the very things he praised in the British constitution, were of Catholic origin; and that nothing has been added to them since. They were the work of Alfred the Great, the Catholic monarch, who according to the most probable accounts, received his education in Ireland. He would have known that the common law-trial by jury, and all the elements of British and American freedom (for they are of the same origin) grew up, or had already grown up under Edward the Confessor, and he would have known, and did know, that when the British Barons, with an Archbishop at their head, wrung from the pusillanimous John what is called the Magna Charta, they gained nothing new, but only got back under more solemn guarantees, the Catholic liberty which the nation enjoyed under Edward the Confessor. If the people so depraved by the Hungarian are distinguished for learning, it is because they appropriate to themselves these Universities which the Catholics, in their love of science, had founded in England. Knowing these things he would have been silent if he was disposed to be just. The Catholic religion has done everything for education. If you strike from Europe the Colleges and Universities founded by Catholics, you will leave the face of Europe a desert; you would scarcely find schools worth naming; all which shows sufficiently that if Ireland has not the means of education there is a reason for it, and a reason that reflect, no credit on former governments of England, nor on the present. Samson's strength was in his hair; the strength of the Catholic Church was in its property, and for that reason its property was taken from it in one fell swoop. All was taken from it; and after the property was thus taken and it was without means, in came the Legislature to adopt their next policy, which was to put out the eyes of its victims—to deprive them of knowledge—to bring them down until they should be brutified, and have no tradition or memory of the injustice of which they were the victims. Was it not felony for the Church to teach and instruct Catholics? Was it not a felony for a Catholic to go abroad to be educated? Was it not a felony for him to return? Were not these the laws of Great Britain towards Ireland for generations? And it is the providence of God and the strong power of divine faith, which prevented that government from being successful. They only dimmed, they did not destroy, the vision of those to whom they denied light. They treated the Catholics as a besieged city, and cut off the fountain of knowledge from them; and yet, by the sustaining influence of the faith, there was no lack of teachers. Young men, prompt to devote themselves to the propagation of the faith, went abroad, studied in foreign colleges, and came home educated, to put themselves under the sentence which consigned them to the gibbet for no other cause. Among the exiled priests driven out by Elizabeth's persecutions, was Dr. Allen, of Oriel College, Oxford. He immediately conceived the design, although entirely destitute of means, of founding a College at Douay, for the education of priests, by whom the work of the ministry might be carried on in England, even at the risk of life. The first encouragement was an appropriation, by Pope Gregory the Thirteenth, the same who reformed the calendar for the Anglo-Saxons and the rest of the nations (cheers.) The Pope gave to Dr. Allen one hundred crowns yearly, as an endowment, and from that small beginning it continued to flourish and increase, until it became capable of educating a large number of ecclesiastics. But not only in Douay, but in Rheims, Rouen, Valladolid, and in other places, colleges sprung up in which English and Irish students qualified themselves to be hanged, when they came home, priests and scholars. In this way, notwithstanding all the disadvantages, education was kept up to a certain extent. Undoubtedly the effects of ignorance were stamped on the Irish people, for without education elevation is almost impossible. No doubt they were deteriorated during the lapse of many years; but notwithstanding that, the love of science became a passion