

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The journey of the President, and review of the fleet at Cherbourg, occupy the French journals almost to the exclusion of all other news. It is stated that his reception by the people at large has been exceedingly good, though, as usual, the authorities along the whole line of route have done their best to give his journey a festive and popular aspect. At Caen after receiving the local authorities at Bouaparte partook of a banquet given by the town. The Mayor proposed his health in a complimentary speech, which was loudly applauded, and the President replied as follows:

"The reception so kind and so sympathetic I might almost say enthusiastic, which I receive in the west as I did in the east of France, touches me profoundly; but I will not ascribe to me the smallest part of it. I have been so warmly greeted because I am considered the representative of order and of a better future. (Prolonged applause.) When I visit your population, surrounded by men who merit your esteem and your confidence, I am happy to hear it said, 'The old days are passed, and we expect better.' (Applause.) Consequently, when everywhere prosperity seems to return, the men would be very culpable who would attempt to check its progress by changing what at present exists, however imperfect it may be. So, also, if stormy days were to return, and the people should desire to impose a new burden on the chief of the government, that chief in his turn would be very culpable if he were to desert his high mission. (General marks of assent.) But let us not anticipate the future. Let us now endeavour to regulate the affairs of the country; let each of us accomplish his duty, and God will do the rest! I propose a toast 'To the town of Caen!'"

This speech is a very remarkable one in several respects, and has excited a good deal of interest among those who have had the opportunity of reading it. But at the moment which I write it is very little known.

The correspondent of the "Morning Chronicle" from letters received in Paris, speaks of the President's entrance into Cherbourg as a cold one, the prevailing cry being "Vive la République!" I have seen one communication from an English gentleman in no way connected with politics, which says: "For my part, I have been truly surprised at the almost hostile greeting given here to the head of the State. After the glowing accounts which I have lately seen in some of the London journals I naturally expected to witness no small amount of enthusiasm; but, far from any such manifestation of feeling, all appeared to me to tend the other way."

He was three hours beyond the time appointed, and this may have helped the ill humour.

The morning after his arrival a grand levee was held, at which, in addition to the officers of the French fleet of all ranks and such military officers as were stationed in the district, there were presented a number of British naval officers. A number of yachtsmen were also present—the Earl of Cardigan, the Earl of Wilton, the Earl of Orkney, Lord Middleton, Mr. Acker, the Hon. Captain and D. Pelham, the Duke of Marlborough, Earl de Grey, Lord J. Churchill, and a host of others—there being at anchor in the roads of Cherbourg and lying in the Basin du Commerce no less than sixty British yachts. The business of the levee concluded at eleven, and the general review of the troops was to have come off at half-past seven, when the 9th and 28th regiments of the line, about twelve companies of artillery, about the same number of marines, some gendarmes, and the militia of Cherbourg (some of the latter appearing in the ranks with musket and bayonet, but without uniform), and a few mounted gendarmes, who kept the ground and cleared away the crowd when required, had assembled; altogether there might possibly have been 4,000 troops present. There were, perhaps, about 50,000 spectators present at the review. The population of Normandy, which is purely agricultural, came into Cherbourg in large parties from all quarters; they are a peculiar people, unsophisticated and simple-minded—a generation behind nearly all other parts of France, with whom the country people hold but little correspondence. The women wear, generally, the tall white butterfly cap and aprons, short waists and short petticoats, and present a picturesque appearance. The men are more like English farmers than Frenchmen, and they drive the same calèche to market that their forefathers did centuries ago.

On Saturday the grand naval review took place. The President is said to have been coldly received by the fleet, though their appears to have been no lack of gunpowder. First inspecting the dockyard where he was received with a salute. He quitted the establishment at half-past twelve, under another salute of the seaward battery, the vice-admiral commanding the fleet received the President on board the state barge, a very handsome boat, painted white, with scarlet awning and gilt decorations, rowed by sixteen oars. The procession of boats then rowed out towards the flag-ship, and, on nearing the guard-ship Bucephale, the first salute was fired from afloat, commenced by this vessel. This was the signal for a deafening roar of artillery. The yards of each ship of war had been instantaneously manned, but not higher than the topsail yards (the English always man their yards up to royal); the yachts that had yards also manned them, and the others manned their rigging. The most rapid firing was made by the line-of-battle ships; every gun was fired on both sides to the number of 101 each, and with the most excellent time. The flag-ship Friedland, in particular, fired with such regularity and celebrity that her massive sides appeared in one sheet of lurid flame. The yachts also that had guns fired salutes of twenty-one guns, and amid the crash of the cannon and the roaring cheers of the crews, caught up from ship to ship, and running for many miles, from the break water to the town bridges, and from the eastern side to the dockyard shores, the President boarded the Friedland.

After staying here for three-quarters of an hour the Prince proceeded to the breakwater, a mighty and stupendous work (exceeding in length the breakwater of Plymouth), with a battery of heavy guns in the centre.

From the breakwater the Prince visited each line-of-battle ship in succession, each ship cheering as he arrived and quitted—a new feature in the French character, and undoubtedly in imitation of the English. The President must have minutely inspected every one of the fleet, for he did not quit the last vessel, the Minerve, fifty-four gun frigate, until nearly seven o'clock.

On leaving the frigate, the President came in through the yachts, and paid a visit to the noble commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, the Earl of Wilton, on board of his splendid schooner the Zariz, and then went on board the Enchantress, to pay a visit to the Earl of Cardigan. On leaving these vessels both Lord Wilton and Lord Cardigan manned yards and fired Royal salutes, and as the Prince then passed through the line every yacht's crew on the yards, in the rigging, and on the decks, gave him three cheers.

The procession now returned to the dockyard, when the lightning flashes of nearly 2,000 pieces of ordnance crashed forth with a tremendous roar; 50,000 voices on the yards and decks afloat, and on the wharfs and piers, swelled the gladdening din, and in a moment, the ships and yachts having been stripped of their flaunting colours, reposed in silence.

The English yachts, with one or two exceptions, left the night morning at daybreak.

At the banquet the President made good "political capital" out of what his uncle had done for Cherbourg. He spoke as follows in answer to the Mayor, who, in proposing his health, had urged several measures for the improvement of the harbour, and the promotion of a railroad.

The President replied—"The further I travel in France the more do I see how much is expected from the government. I do not traverse a single town, department, or even village, without being asked by the Mayor, municipal authorities, or representatives, for the means of communication, canals, railroads, or the completion of public works and enterprises, and measures in short which may revive suffering agriculture, or infuse new spirit into decaying industry. Nothing can be more natural than the expression of these desires, nor do they fall, but I believe me, upon an inattentive ear, but at the same time I should tell you that these results are not to be obtained unless you give me the means of accomplishing them, and it is in your power by your assistance to give me the means of strengthening the authority of the executive, and warding off danger from the future. How is it that in spite of war the Emperor was enabled to cover France with these imperishable works which we meet with at every step, but nowhere in such wonderful force as here? (It is because, independently of his genius, he lived in an age when the nation, harassed by revolutions,

gave him the necessary powers to crush anarchy, put down factions, and enabled him to triumph abroad by means of glory and tranquillity at home, and the vigorous impulse given to the national interests. (Loud cheers.) If there is one town in France which ought to be Napoleonic and conservative, it is Cherbourg; Napoleonic by gratitude, conservative by the appreciation of the true interests of the country. Is not this port, created by gigantic efforts, a striking testimony of French unity, fostered in the teeth of revolutions; unity which has made us a great nation? But we must not forget that a great nation maintains its position only so long as its institutions are in accord with the exigencies of its internal condition, and its material interests. The people of Normandy know how to appreciate this truth, they have given me a proof of it, and it is with pride, therefore, that I propose a toast to the town of Cherbourg. I propose this toast in presence of the sea, which we have learned to tame; in presence of that fleet which has carried the French flag so nobly through the West, and which is ready to bear it whenever the national honour requires. The presence of our numerous English guests here to-day shows that if we desire peace it is not from motives of weakness—(loud applause, in which the English joined)—but from a feeling of that community of interests and mutual esteem, which keeps the two most civilised nations closely bound to each other. Let me propose a toast to the town of Cherbourg."

The President spent all Sunday on board the fleet, and on Monday left Cherbourg for St. Lo, on his way to Bordeaux.

There is a great deal of discussion in the papers with respect to the constitution. Supposing that the Assembly should decide, by the majority required by law, that a revision ought to be effected, must the Assembly at once dissolve itself, or must it continue to sit until the 28th May, 1892, the day on which its powers legally expire—or must it adjourn for a few months to enable a new constituent assembly to effect the revision of the constitution? Again—suppose that the President of the Republic should, as the constitution requires, retire the second Sunday in May, 1892, and be succeeded by another President duly elected on that day—what would be the position of this great functionary in the event of the new constituent assembly deciding that there should be no President at all—or that M. Bonaparte should remain President? All these questions and many more of the like kind, are discussed, with the elaborate prolixity which a nisi prius lawyer would argue them before a judge; but in truth nothing could possibly be more idle, for who supposes for a moment that the President, or the Assembly, or the different political parties will, in 1892, allow themselves to be fettered by nice technical interpretations of the written law?

According to one of the journals, the Bonapartist Society due 12th December has enrolled upwards of 96,000 members, and has a fund of nearly £25,000, there can be no doubt; but this famous society, whatever its numbers of pecuniary resources may be, excites not a little fear in the public mind, for it is known that its chiefs are a set of reckless adventurers, and its adherents, for the most part, complete desperadoes, fellows who are not unwilling to handle the musket and throw up the barricade; it is known too, or at least confidently asserted, that it has abundant stores of arms and ammunition in hiding. Of its object no secret is made; it is that of securing power for life to M. Bonaparte, and, if possible, of making him emperor. It was reported that this society had intended to effect sort of a coup d'état at Lyons on the President's recent visit; but the chilling attitude of the populations on his route rendered it impossible: on his return the Societe not only got up a Bonapartist demonstration, but it is generally asserted, seriously proposed at one moment to take the President to the Tuilleries; now it is said, that the society intends to make his arrival from Cherbourg the signal for an outbreak, which it thinks will enable him to possess himself of supreme power.

Forty-four departments have expressed a wish for the revision of the constitution, viz. Ain, Aisne, Basses Alpes, Ardèche, Ariège, Aube, Oude, Aveyron, Calvados, Charente, Charente Inférieure, Cher, Corrèze, Corse, Côte d'Or, Creuse, Dordogne, Doubs, Drôme, Eure, Eure et Loir, Loir, Loire, Loir et Cher, Lux, Maine et Loire, Marne, Marne (haute), Mayenne, Meurthe, Nord, Oise, Pas de Calais, Pyrénées (basses), Pyrénées (hautes), Pyrénées Orientales, Haute Savoie, Seine Inférieure, Seine et Marne, Seine Loire, Deux Sevre, Haute Vienne. Seven departments have rejected motions for a revision, viz. Haut Rhin, Mte. Loire, Morbihan, Orne, Haut Rhin, Paris, Vendée. Eight have not discussed the question at all, viz. Olier, Hautes Alpes, Finistère, Loire, Saône et Loire, Somme, Par, and Foggel. The votes of the other departments are not known.

Of the batch which have voted for the revision, the greater part, it must be remembered, have done so subject to the proviso that it shall be effected constitutionally.

In the council-general of the department of the Nord, the discussion on the vote in favour of the revision of the Constitution was very violent, and, when at last the vote was carried without any republican qualification, M. Testelin, a representative of the people, rose in a state of great exasperation, and, shaking his fist at the majority, cried, "You have no right to vote as you have done; you are only mocking the Republic. But that must be stopped, or you will have des coups de fusil!" M. Brame observed that they did not fear coups de fusil. "We shall see!" shouted M. Testelin. "When you please!" answered M. Brame. The energetic intervention of the President put an end to the debate.

In its resolution respecting the revision of the Constitution, the Council-General of the Puy de Dôme, sitting at Clemonat Ferrand, adds, that in the event of public order being disturbed, the National Assembly should consider itself invested with full powers, including the right to revise the Constitution.

The Council-General of the Lot-et-Garonne, of Figeac separated without having adopted any resolution on the subject of the revision of the Constitution, or presenting any proposition. That of the Lot rejected a proposition to that effect.

On 21st that M. Guizot intends to offer himself as a candidate for the department of the Calvados in the event of one of the present members resigning, as is expected. M. Guizot is very reserved in expressing his opinions on political affairs; and it is remarked in political circles that no one can say positively whether he is in favour of the restoration of legitimate monarchy with a constitution, or of seeing the Orleans family identify themselves with the revolution, as William of Orange did with the revolution of England. The latter, however, is considered the more probable of the two. That, at all events, M. Guizot has no very great faith in Louis Bonaparte is quite certain; indeed he only looks upon him as a temporary pis-aller. But perhaps this may arise in some degree from his old-standing hostility to M. Thiers, who, at present, and for the present, is inclined to support the President.

It is asserted that the most interesting portion of the Orleans party rally recently held at Jaligny, rather than of bringing forward the Prince de Joinville as a candidate at the next presidential election. It is also asserted that Girardin, of the "Press," has made a formal offer to the Prince to bring forward the candidature at once in that journal. M. de Girardin. It will be remembered, some time ago proposed the Prince as the next president.

A short time ago it was announced that M. Avril, ex-representative of the Isere, and one of the condemned by the high court of justice, had given himself into custody, and had been conducted from brigade to brigade to the Conciergerie at Paris. It is also stated that in several localities he had levied contributions on the democratic party, which caused him to be coolly received by his companions in captivity at the Conciergerie. Yesterday one of the representatives of the Isere went to see him, and found that he was not M. Avril, but some person who had audaciously assumed his name. The police do not know who the man really is, nor his reason for this strange imposture.

Three elections took place on Monday in the 10th Legion of the National Guard of Paris. The Moderate candidates were elected—only by 152 votes against eighty-four, given to the Socialist competitor; the second by thirty-nine votes to twenty-eight; and the third by sixty-seven to eleven.

Serious riots have occurred in the Drome. On the 4th inst., at Cluseset, in the canton of Loriol, and department of the Drome, the generale was beaten for the rescue of some prisoners. A mob snatched one from the gendarmier at Mirmande, and several communes seemed disposed to favour a counter-revolutionary movement. Telegraphic despatches from Valence of Wednesday evening, announce that the insurgents were dispersed at the approach of the troops.

The prefecture of police has terminated a severe investigation into all the societies which, during the

last year, have been formed for working the mines of California. Some of them are honourable; but there is more than one which is a veritable trap; a hundred times worse than the famous communitaries which the tribunals had to punish in 1835 and 1836.

Letters from Algeria mention that five new arrests have been made at Oran in connexion with the conspiracy discovered some time ago there; sixty-four persons, not including the military, are now in custody. The Attorney-General was preparing his indictment.

DENMARK AND THE DUCHIES.

The correspondent of the "Daily News" says:—The position of the hostile armies remains unaltered, nor has any movement of importance taken place. The Danish Commander-in-Chief does not appear inclined to throw forward his left wing again, since the accounts which have been brought in confirm the previous statement that a portion of it has even crossed the Schlei at Misunde, and now lies encamped at Brodersby.

The cruelty and oppression with which the Danes are punishing that portion of Schleswig in their possession, for their German tendencies, cannot be too often represented in its true light. Both the civil and military authorities seem daily to increase the rigour of their repressive measures, and if they are allowed to pursue their present line of conduct Schleswig must soon become a wilderness. From every town in the duchy those families, the heads of which are known to be hostile to the Copenhagen mob, are literally rooted out of their houses. The names of the females, old and young, and of their children, are inscribed in long lists, to which is appended an order from the civil or military official in the neighbourhood to "quit their homes within twenty hours or longer, as the case may be. No time is allowed them to sell any property they may possess, nor are they permitted to carry their moveables, beyond clothes with them. Forced passports are provided them, and with a military escort they are hurried to Flensburg and there shipped for Copenhagen in whatever vessel may be at hand. At Copenhagen they are shown to the mob for a few hours, and then permitted to leave Germany via Wismar, in Mecklenburg. Within one week, sixty-one persons, women with their families, were thus transported from their homes on the coast, from Husum. Skill less consideration is shown to the men; they are seized without any notice, and after being examined by the Cossack police which has been organised are bundled off, sometimes handcuffed and taken to Copenhagen, where they are also exhibited to the sight-loving mob, and who fail to treat them with that respect which even the wild redskins show to their captives. Nearly every German inhabitant of Flensburg has been forced to quit the town in this or some other manner. The ladies of Schleswig, who, in the exercise of the kinder virtues of the gentler sex, had undertaken the care and nursing of the wounded lying in Schloss Gottorf, in Schleswig, no matter whether Schleswig-Holstein or Dane, have been in many instances brutally insulted by the men on duty in the place, and with a refinement of cruelty which is really incredible. The Danish authorities have hit upon a scheme for depriving their wounded prisoners altogether of the Schleswig ladies. So long as these visits were paid to the bedside of the wounded Danes as well as Schleswig-Holsteiners, it was hardly possible to prevent them; but in order to do so, the Danish wounded have been carried to Flensburg, and the ladies are no longer permitted to enter the Schloss. The graves in the Schleswig churchyards of those warriors who fell during the former campaigns are wantonly desecrated and destroyed, the tombstones being torn up and broken in pieces, and the inscriptions defaced. A fixed contribution of four thousand pounds has been levied in the town of Schleswig. A few days ago one of the schoolmasters of Apenrade died, and being much respected in the village and beloved by his pupils, his funeral was honoured by the presence of many of the inhabitants and the classes of both sexes, whom during life it had been his pleasure to instruct. The Danish burgomaster of the town having been informed of this affecting testimony to departed worth, and the deceased having unhappily been out in the free press in 1848, the parties who had attended the funeral were soon made to learn that Danish natives cannot permit even so slight an honour to an honourable foe. They were summoned before Burgomaster Kaude's insulted, bullied, and imprisoned for twenty-four hours, and were driven from the school, whilst the wreaths and flowers with which they had decorated the grave of their deceased teacher were broken and torn to pieces.

The prolonged inactivity of the troops was partially interrupted on the 5th by a movement which it was hoped would lead to an engagement on the left wing, and if successful, to the evacuation of Friedrichstadt by the Danes. Several battalions had been forwarded to Understapel by steamers on the Eider, and several detachments, too, of riflemen, lying between Rendsburg and Luderstapel, had been advanced to the latter place during the night. The intentions of Von der Tann, to whom the command of the expedition was confided, were primarily an extensive reconnoitring of the whole right wing of the Danish army for the purposes of ascertaining their real numbers and positions, and if interrupted by the enemy in his operations, to engage him with all the forces at his disposal. The country for miles in the direction of Friedrichstadt is one series of turf marsh, intersected by dykes and ditches, affording in summer plentiful forage of the best kind for the cattle, besides resting-places for countless flocks of plovers, ducks, snipes, and other wild fowl. So swampy and marshy is the whole district that to leave the dykes which intersect it in all directions would be followed in most cases by instantaneous emergence into a soft black mass—semi-fluid in summer, and in winter one sheet of ice. The dykes, of which there are thousands, were first erected by a colony of Dutchmen brought from Holland for the purpose many years ago. The originals of these colonists, who have here exercised the art which once preserved the greater part of their own country from total ruin, have long since disappeared. There still remain many traces of their existence, except the alive of their labours in the marshes. The twelve or fourteen miles between Friedrichstadt and Understapel were soon passed. In the latter place, the artillery and infantry came in the day before were bivouacked. They were at once put in motion, and with the riflemen lay now ordered to follow as rapidly as possible. Towards Friedrichstadt, patrols were at the same time sent out in all directions. Another garrison of half an hour through Seth brought the town of Friedrichstadt distinctly into view. Col. Tann approached the town from the eastward, and advanced with his staff to within two thousand yards of the town. Here he was met by an officer with the information that the enemy had erected a strong fieldwork in the curve of the road, about a hundred or two hundred yards behind the turnpike house, which, with the detachment of Danish riflemen occupying was of course clearly visible from the spot where Colonel Tann stood. Two or three riflemen, who had been ordered to advance with Colonel Tann, were then sent forward to within 600 yards of the turnpike house. Here they halted and opened fire upon the Danes, who were not slow in returning it. This petty war continued without loss on either side for half an hour, and without inducing the Danes to rally and repel them, or capture the few men within sight. The Danes knew full well the great value to them of Friedrichstadt. If they then the command of one of the richest districts in Schleswig, they can forage and plunder as they please, and they are not likely to leave their strong position in order to engage in a conflict which might end in their being forced to retreat towards the north. Colonel Tann tried to induce a hostile meeting on other grounds but failed.

The second edition of the "Kölnische Zeitung" of Tuesday contains the following telegraphic despatch:—

"Altona, Monday, Sept. 9th.

Yesterday, skirmishing took place along the whole line of posts. This was particularly lively on the left wing of the Schleswig-Holsteiners, at the commencement of which we were compelled to move back the 9th and 11th infantry battalions, and the 1st battalion of Jagers to Rendsburg. Upon the arrival, however, of reinforcements, the Danes were attacked, and were driven back as far as the Treene; fifty-eight prisoners were sent into Rendsburg; on the other hand, nine carriages of wounded of the 1st Jager battalion were conveyed to Heide. The centre of the Schleswig-Holstein army is at Jagel, not far from Schleswig, and Breckendorf has been turned, but we are without news of the further results."

Paul Nyari, one of those ex-Hungarian deputies who was most deeply implicated in the act of desecration passed at Debreczin, has been set at

liberty until his process shall be terminated and his sentence given. It was generally known that during Haynau's administration he was on the point of being condemned to eighteen years' imprisonment. An application has been made by the Turkish Government to Austria to grant as few passports as possible to journeymen, "as Constantinople is infested with a vast number of idle and dangerous foreigners, whom it is the determination of the Ottoman Porte to get rid of." Count Casimir Bathyany, the Hungarian revolutionary leader, is ill; Kossuth occupies himself with gardening.

It is reported that he has been determined to give a marshal's staff to General Haynau. The report that the Feldzeugmeister made use of most important language in Prussia has been indignantly denied by his military friends; but, whatever they may say on the subject, they cannot deny him from the charge of having a most unenviable tongue.

THE STATE OF AFFAIRS continues to assume a more critical aspect every hour. The government has declared Cassel to be in a state of siege, and the despatch adds that the police had refused to publish the notice.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The official "Gazette" says there is no truth in the statement of a journal to the effect that General Lamarmora had declared to a French minister that the government would make concessions to maintain friendly relations with Rome. The Lazarian missionaries who had been expelled from Parma, by order of the Duke, arrived at Alessandria on the 26th ult., on their way to their different convents. The cause of their expulsion was not known, but it was said by some persons to consist in their liberalism.

NAPLES.—The King of Naples and his army occupied the towns of Subiaco, Velletri, and Albano in the Roman territory, during the combined war of the despots against the Republic, in which they were assisted by the French government.

His Majesty has left an impression by no means favourable as to his generosity, and the troops a still more unfavourable one as to their discipline. As Albanians some most ludicrous scenes took place, in which it was evident that personal safety was paramount to all considerations. At present all towns, with the exception of Albano, are occupied by the Roman troops, the latter by the French; whose discipline and good conduct is not denied by the inhabitants, although they refuse to have any familiarity with them repeating the old story, that they have destroyed their Republic and restored the government of the priests.

On the anniversary of the Emperor of Austria's birthday in Rome, it was imagined by the Roman and French police that a demonstration would be made in favour of Austria and the promised constitution for the Lombards and Venetians. Great military preparations were made by the French, and a large body of Roman shirt and spies prowled about the streets, but it all ended in smoke. The people attended to their usual occupations, and absented themselves from the Church del Anima, where the Te Deum was sung.

SPAIN.

MADRID, SEP. 11.—The capture and death of the Centralista chief, Ballarao, who for more than three months past had kept in continual movement the whole of the troops of that province is announced. He was concealed in his mother's house in the village of St. Andres de Palomar, where the volunteers of Catalonia, who had been for many days in pursuit of him, overtook him. They attacked resolutely the place of his refuge, where his brother and some of his partisans also were, and after an obstinate defence, during which two of the volunteers were killed, succeeded in entering the house, when they immediately put him and his companions to death, and severely wounded his brother, who, however, had the good fortune to make his escape. There is not now a single insurgent in arms in Catalonia.

The elections have turned out even less favourably to the Progressista party than was expected; notwithstanding that that party was aware of the small number of votes it would obtain in this province, and probably throughout the country. The majority of the votes in favour of the Moderados is enormous, and out of all proportion as between party and party; it is almost unanimous.

MALTA AND THE LEVANT.

The Constantinople journals have nothing of interest. Those of Athens contain the royal decree constituting the Greek regent of the kingdom during the King's absence; also, a decree of the 22nd, signed by the Queen as regent, directing a Te Deum and religious services to be celebrated throughout the country on the occasion of the Patriarch of Constantinople having acknowledged the independence of the Greek Church.

At Cairo the Viceroy was so alarmed by the cholera that he was continually changing his residence, and had a steamer waiting, with her steam continually up, to carry him away altogether if necessary.

FRENCH WEST INDIES.

Letters from Guadeloupe to the 10th say that up to that date tranquillity had not been disturbed, but that a plot for substituting the Molatoes for the white race, if necessary by violent means, had been discovered, and that a mass of letters and documents compromising numerous persons had been received. At Martinique also it was tranquil. The newspaper, "La Liberté," had however been twice seized.

UNITED STATES.

Six days later intelligence has been received. The principal item of political intelligence is an account of a revolution in Ecuador, in which the General Bizardi was obliged to retreat, the insurgents having overpowered him. The General took refuge on board a British man-of-war at Guayaquil, but afterwards landed and headed a small force against the insurgents. The result has not yet been received.

Professor Webster, who murdered Dr. Parkham, was executed on the 30th ult.

A destructive fire had broken out at Montreal, and destroyed 500,000 dols. of property.

We have news from Mexico to the 13th ult. After 100 days' duration, and 18,000 deaths in the city alone, the cholera had disappeared. The Congress was installed on the 8th. The President recommended prompt measures to provide for the treasury. The Mexican mines have proved exceedingly prolific.

In commercial news we have the same activity in business to report as on the arrival of the Pacific. Trade throughout the United States was in a prosperous state, and promised to continue so.

The proceedings in the Congress of the United States have been very interesting. The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill has passed the house by a vote of 130 to 62. The Fugitive Slave Bill has passed the Senate also, and will be carried through the House of Representatives, probably, immediately. On the whole, we may anticipate a general and satisfactory settlement of all difficulties arising from the slavery question, though we must be equally well prepared for no little agitation, and many scenes of excitement. Several local state elections are now going on, but there is no very extraordinary action on these occasions, which shows that the people apprehend no serious fears of any danger to the union. It is likely the present stormy and protected session of Congress will terminate in an agreeable and desirable calm.

A series of outrages and murders have recently committed in Philadelphia. The municipal government of this city is divided into the City Proper, Southwark, Moyanensing, the Northern Liberties, Spring Garden, &c. One consequence of this arrangement is, that the police of the city, or of any one of the boroughs, dare not act in any other district than their own. The villains who are guilty of riotous crimes therefore go from one district into another, laugh at the police, and set them at defiance. Within two months all the districts will be consolidated under one government for police purposes. A few nights ago four men set upon a jeweller, a Mr. Charles Burd, stabbed him to the heart, and robbed him of a box of jewellery, his watch, and money; and all this in a crowded street, as early as eight o'clock in the evening. Several citizens saw the affair, but thought it was merely an affray of ruffianly gangs, and that if they interfered they might be shot or stabbed. Less than forty-eight hours before this fatal deed, a youth named Armitage was shot dead by assassins near the same place; and a few nights before that again, Mr. Stousshoite was shot dead by a gang of ruffians, to whom he had given no provocation. Within the same brief period there have been about six attempts at assassination against police officers and others, chiefly in the lower districts, where scarcely a night passes without attempts at incendiarism being made, many of which are destructively successful.

AUSTRIA.

A regular steam communication between Liverpool and Trieste will commence on the 20th inst.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.

DR. LOOCK'S MEDICINES.

"Dr. Loock's" containing many hundreds of properly authenticated Testimonials, may be had from every agent.

"The success of these medicines is unexampled—they are of equal benefit in hot as in cold climates, and their use has consequently extended all over the world, where, in every principal city or town, an agent for their sale has been established.

"This great celebrity has tempted many to counterfeit them in various designing ways, so that it has become necessary to admonish purchasers to be very cautious, as some shopkeepers even copy the name, (with a slight variation, calculated to mislead an uneducated person), and in the form of 'LOTIONS,' 'PILLS,' &c., attempt to pass off imitations.

"All such Counterfeits may be guarded against by simply observing that the action on the throat and lungs is, and that the words, 'DR. LOOCK'S WAFERS,' are in the Government Stamp outside each box.

"As a further guide to the Public, a description of each of DR. LOOCK'S GENUINE MEDICINES is below.

Give instant relief, and a rapid Cure of Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, Colds, and all Disorders of the Throat and Lungs.

"For confirmed Asthma, or Consumption, two Wafers should be taken three times a day, which will very soon relieve the cough and breathing, and rapidly effect a cure.

"In Croup.—The effect of Dr. Loock's Wafers is truly surprising, as within ten minutes after taking a dose the most violent cough is subdued, and may be taken by infants as well as adults.

"To SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS, these Wafers are invaluable, as they act on the throat and lungs, they remove all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increase the power and flexibility of the voice.

"NOTE.—Full Directions are given with every box in the English, German, and French languages.

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Price 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. per Box.

"This is an aromatic and aperient Medicine of great efficacy for regulating the secretions, and correcting the action of the bowels, and is the only safe remedy for Biliousness, Bile, and all the various forms of Stomachic Distress, such as Heartburn, Flatulency, Headache, Giddiness, pains in the Stomach, Flatulency, or Wind, and all those complaints which arise from Indigestion or Bile. It is also in its action, and suitable for all cases of Constipation, and is a most agreeable and safe remedy for the best medicine for children.

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Portry.

THE "SWINISH MULTITUDE."

(From Butler's Hudibras.)

How various and innumerable
Are those who live upon the rabble!
They maintain the Church and State,
Employ the priest and magistrate;
Bear all the charge of government,
And pay the public fines and rent;
Defray all taxes and exchequer,
And impositions of all price;
Bear all the pulpit and the bar;
And pay the expense of wars;
Maintain all churches and religions,
And give their pastors exhibitions.

A WORD IN SEASON.

Winter is coming, winter is coming,
What shall we do for the poor?
Let them, as David did Lazarus,
Unheeded lie at the door?
No! rather break the crust in twain, saying,
"Take it—we wish it was more."

Winter is coming, winter is coming,
Rich men say what will you do?
Ye who know not what it is to be starving—
Would to God none ever knew,
Part with your riches—there's treasure in
Heaven;

Trust the Omnipotent's word;
He'll his substance who to the poor giveth,
Verily tends to the Lord!

Reviews.

The War in Hungary, 1848-9. By Max Schlesinger. Translated by J. E. Taylor. Edited, with Notes and an Introduction, by Francis Pulszky. 2 vol. Bentley.

It was on the second evening after Raza's execution, that a carriage stopped at the door of a nobleman's mansion in the county of T... This country house was situated in one of the finest parts of the noble valley of the Waag, aside from the town of Buda. The nobleman, Count Pulszky, had been quiet in this mansion; his possession had followed Kossuth from Pesth to Debrecin; his beautiful wife and her youngest sister kept house alone, with a few trusty servants. The two ladies had hastily stepped on to the balcony, to see whether the visit was to them, and what guest could have wandered into the solitude of their retired valley. A few minutes the stranger stood before them, and delivered a short speech. During this time, the young man, who was first in the house, took a solemn oath to avenge his death. His passionate spirit, which might endanger the enterprise, the difficulty of reaching Vienna at that time, when the frontier and the line of the Waag were doubly watched, together with the importance of the mission, inspired the two ladies with the adventurous idea of undertaking the journey. The scruples of their guest were removed by the force of circumstances: the same night he returned, and at an early hour the following morning the two delicate ladies set out on foot, clad as peasant-women, on their way to Pressburg. Two days and three nights lasted this wearisome journey, which at other times, with their fine horses, they would have accomplished in four hours. The journey was not without its dangers. The struggle, brief as it was, brought out, to the surprise of Europe, almost every element which might have contributed to success—great statesmen, great generals, expert financiers, adroit diplomatists, heroic soldiers. In these mysteries M. Schlesinger has contrived to throw many and interesting side-lights. So far as affects the political and military question, we have here the social organisation of the country laid bare—we become familiar with the Csikos, the Kanasz, the Gulyas, and the Halasz in their homes and among their native forests and heaths. We find the material of armies, so to say, waiting for the forming hand of genius—ready to obey its pressure and take the shape desired. We feel almost present in the scene; and, as the Americans can realise the mode in which Kossuth's extraordinary power was exercised. The effect rather increases in grandeur, when we come to understand the means. The thing ceases to be a mystery, but remains a miracle.

M. Schlesinger gives an interesting account of the Csikos, the Kanasz, and the Gulyas. The first is the hunter of the half-wild horses reared on the great Hungarian plains; the second is a swineherd, in a country where the profession is one of great hardship and peril; the third, is the lord of the heath on which his cattle feed. The Csikos makes a magnificent hussar when well trained; but in the late war they fought with their long whips, and with these did excellent service.

The foot soldier who has discharged his musket is lost when opposed to the Csikos. His bayonet, which he can defend himself against the Uhlans and Hussars, is here of no use to him; all his practised manoeuvres and skill are unavailing against the long, straight sword of the Csikos, who, with a single blow, or beats him to death with his leaden butt; or, even if he had still a charge in his musket, he could sooner hit a bird on the wing, than the Csikos—who riding round and round him in wild dashes, dashes with his steel first to one side, then to another with the speed of lightning, so as to frustrate any aim. The horse-soldier, armed in the usual manner, fares not much better, and were to him if he could, the Csikos singly, better fall in with a pack of ravenous wolves. It was fortunate for the Imperialists that the Csikos, from the nature of their weapons, were incapable of fighting in close ranks, or they would have constituted a most formidable power. Nevertheless, in a semi-official report it was stated that they had broken the centre of an Austrian corps before Komorn; but their boldness and the discouragement of the Imperialists on this occasion assisted them quite as much as their whip and the short hook, which in case of need they wielded with dexterity. At Veszegbud the Imperialists caught one of these fellows alive, and brought him as a curiosity to the camp. The General in command and his officers had a mind to see the brown bird on the wing, and stuck up a man of straw in front of the tents, on which the Csikos was ordered to exhibit his skill. The lad consented, only desiring to be shown the point where his leaden ball was to strike. He then galloped at full speed several times round the straw figure, whirled his whip in the air, and to the astonishment of all present, the ball struck exactly the spot marked. The spectacle was, by general desire, ordered to be repeated a second and a third time, when possibly it occurred to the pointed Csikos that he might possibly do better with his weapon than against a harmless man of straw; and with a wild scream he whirled his whip into the midst of the gaping circle, dashed through it on his trusty horse, and away over the country through the green corn-fields to the Danube. A dozen shots were fired after him, but fortune favoured the fugitive: he reached the opposite shore and the camp of his countrymen in safety.

Out of such men it was not difficult to make warriors, when generals, stores, arms, equipments, money had been obtained—but these all required also to be created. We look back with astonishment at the working power of Kossuth. He stamped his name on bits of paper, and his countrymen took them as gold. They exchanged for them all the Austrian bank notes in the country. These were sent to Vienna, and cashed. Arms, ammunition, army clothing were smuggled in from abroad; a system of telegraphs arose at his bidding; and the comfort and even the lives of delicate women were placed at his disposal to expedite despatches. M. Schlesinger vividly describes this system.

No one had ever before heard of telegraphs in Hungary, and now on a sudden we are told of the existence of an immense net! This might give rise to misconception, without some explanation. It is true that there are no proper telegraphs, nor any better system than that where the lanterns are on the church-towers, and the telegraphic apparatus by day, no fire signals by night, nor electric wires or batteries on the plains—yet Kossuth had his telegraphs. Let the reader now cast a glance over the meadow at Buda. A motley crowd is there in motion. Adjutants are galloping to and fro, camp-servants are packing up their goods, the horses are put to the pontoon-equipment, the drums beat, the trumpets sound, the soldiers march and snuff the harness, the camp, knapsacks are strapped, the cannon drawn in order of march; the columns are set in motion, and gradually the immense train falls into order, and crosses the bridge to Pesth with a hollow, measured step on its road to Szolnok. The inhabitants of Pesth are gathered in dense crowds and silent;

the women gaze out of the windows with sad and anxious looks; but all is still—no single cheer is heard for the soldiers who are going forth to battle; but a hundred thousand prayers, breathed in silence for the enemies whom they are going to encounter, is all the farewell salutation they take with them on their march. A dashing cavalry officer has meanwhile ridden on before through the streets, and lighted his cigar at the pipe of a countryman standing idle at the banner. In doing so the man's pipe goes out: what can it be that moves him so powerfully? He runs aside to a sand-hill, quickly strikes a light again with a flint and steel, and instead of lighting the tobacco in his pipe, he kindles a faggot, extinguishes it again, and more lights it, and goes his way. The man must be a dreamer or a madman, for he has thrown his short pipe also into the fire, to make it burn the brighter. Let us look further. At short distances another column of smoke, and another, and still another! A little hump-backed gipsy-lad, who has been gathering faggots in the woods from early in the morning, perceives a column of smoke, and immediately throws the bundle he has been carrying, and runs with such labour, sets fire to his treasure, a second Sardanapalus. Now turn our view still further to the east. A boy is seen running through the village—a horseman is flying over the heath—a dog swims across the river—and horse and rider, dog and boy, are all links in that great, living, invisible net of telegraphs. A few hours after the capital army has set out from Buda, the town of its march is known, on the banks of the Theiss, and the necessary precautions are taken, whilst the Imperial General with all his power cannot bribe one trusty spy. Such is the history of the Hungarian telegraphs, which were used in the Netherlands as early as by Philip II., and will always find employment where a national war is waged against a foreign standing army.

This is one side of the picture. Then let us glance at another. It is in these things that the secrets of the grand results which amazed the west of Europe are to be sought.

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of the general enthusiasm of the country and the increased strength of the Magyar army, of Gorgey, Bem, and Kossuth, restored the confidence of the officers in the garrison.

From this scene we pass towards the mournful conclusion of these high hopes and heroic efforts. The overpowering forces of Russia have succeeded—Gorgey has given up to despair the last hopes of Hungary—the hangman Haynau, is at his work.

On the 6th of October thirteen generals and staff officers were executed. Four of these heroic men met their end at daybreak, the commutation of their sentence to "powder and lead" exempting them from the anguish of witnessing the death of their companions-in-arms. Amongst the rest was Ernest Kiss. His brother had become insane after Gorgey's treachery; his cousin had fallen, a second Leonidas, in the defence of the Rothernham-Pass; he himself, the richest landed proprietor in Banat, was the first to lead the Hungarian army round filled with Austrian cavaliers and officers, was on the 6th of October sentenced to death by the Austrian court-martial, on which sat many of the former partakers of his hospitality. His friends at Vienna had interceded to save his life, but in vain. He died a painful death; the Austrian soldiers who were ordered to carry the sentence into effect, and who for a whole year had been the fire of the Hungarian artillery, trembled before their defenceless victim: three separate volleys were fired before Kiss fell—his death struggles lasted full ten minutes. The report of the firing was heard in the castle, were those officers sentenced to be hung were preparing for death. Potlenberg had been in a profound sleep, and startled, as he told the Austrian officer, "the first volley, he had jumped out of bed. The unhappy man had been dreaming that he was in the face of the enemy, and heard the firing of alarm signals at his outposts—it was the summons from the grave. At six o'clock in the morning, the condemned officers were led to the place of execution. Old Aulich died first: he was the most advanced in years, and the court-martial, on which sat many of the former partakers of his hospitality, distinguished by his zeal and efforts in the cause of his country, more than by the success which attended them. Aulich was inferior to many of his comrades in point of talent; but in uprightness and strength of character, none surpassed him. Count Leiningen was the third in succession, and the youngest. An opportunity had been offered him late on the preceding evening of escaping by flight, but he would not separate his wife from that of his brother-in-law, who was a prisoner in the fortress. His youth, perhaps, inspired him with a desire of giving to his elder companions in sorrow around him an example of heroic stoicism in death; and, on reaching the place of execution, he exclaimed, with melancholy humour, "They ought at least to have treated us to a breakfast." One of the Austrian soldiers compassionately handed him his wine-flask, and he drank, my friend," said the young general, "I want no wine to give me courage, bring me a glass of water." He then wrote on his knee with a pencil the following farewell words to his brother-in-law: "The shots which this morning laid my poor comrades low still resound in my ears, and before me hangs the body of Aulich on the gallows. In this solemn moment when I thus prepare to depart before my Creator, I once more protest against the charges of cruelty at the taking of Buda, which an infamous slander has raised against me. On the contrary, I have, on all occasions, protected the Austrian prisoners. I commend to you my poor Liska, and my two children. I die for a cause which always appeared to me just and holy. If in heaven I am asked to avenge my death, let them reflect, that humanity to his enemies is a political wisdom. As for me, here the hangman interrupted him: it was time to die. Tokot, Lahner, Potlenberg, Nagy, Sandor, Knezhich, died one after the other. Vescey was the last; perhaps they wished by this nine-fold aggravation of his torments, to make him suffer for the destruction caused by his cannon at Tenevar. Damianich pressed him. The usual order of execution was interrupted by his death, which he met with features was heightened by rage and impatience. His view had never extended further than the glittering point of his heavy sabre; this was the star which he had followed throughout life; but now he saw whether it had conducted him, and impatiently he exclaimed, when limping up to the gallows; "Why is it that I, who have always been foremost to face the enemy's fire, must be the last to die? The deliberate slowness of the work of butchery seemed to disconcert him more than the approach of death, which he had defied in a hundred battles. This terrible scene lasted from six until nine o'clock."

A good deal of space is given by M. Schlesinger to a development of the characters of the good genius and the evil one of the struggle—Kossuth and Gorgey. Count Pulszky also furnishes a separate biography of the general. Their estimates, taken from entirely different points of view, are not incompatible. They both acquit him of the charge of having sold his country for gold. They cannot forget that he is Hungarian. They attribute his treachery simply to the envy of Kossuth; a passion which they think became powerful enough to induce him to disregard his own fair fame, his country's rights, and the lives of his companions in glory, to the prompting of a remorseless vanity. He would not be second to the man whose history will pronounce to be immeasurably his superior. This view of his character and case we find it difficult to adopt. While Potlenberg, (who loved him) and Damianich and Vescey lie in dishonoured graves,—and while Kossuth, who raised him from an obscure position to the highest rank, languishes in a foreign prison;—he lives, a guest, on the Austrian soil, and is rewarded with a pension by the Viennese government! This fact involves the whole moral of his story.

Hungary and Europe have pronounced upon these two men. Kossuth in a dungeon is still a power; the hearts and the hopes of his countrymen are still with him in his exile. Should events lead to fresh changes in the east, says M. Schlesinger, "Kossuth will re-enter his country, hailed with a welcome such as no man on earth has ever received from a nation."

Egeria, or the Spirit of Nature; and other Poems. By CHARLES MACKAY. London: Bogue. 1850.

In a well-written prefatory essay, Dr. Mackay combats the dogma that modern science and material prosperity have killed poetry. Of the first he says, "Science is the nursing mother of poetry, who shows it whither to fly, and to what glorious regions to turn in search of new inspiration." Even Utilitarianism, in its widest sense, as he contends, "by no means excludes the ornamental," and at once acknowledges and satisfies the cravings of the mind and fancy, as well as those of the body.

The question, after all, is to be settled by example rather than precept. There are well-known harmonies in our present author's former works, worthily accompanied by some few in this new volume, which have done more to settle in the affirmative the existence of a real poetic spirit in the heart of this nineteenth century than could be accomplished by reams of argument. But while conceding the perennial existence of poetry, and its infinite adaptability to every form and habit of association, we may reserve a doubt whether certain embodiments of the poetic element are not unfitted for certain eras of social and national existence. Like man himself, though careering round a longer cycle, successive developments of civilisation pass through their periods of youth, of vigour, and of decay, and require to have the food for their fancy changed quite as much as the exercises for their strength, or the checks for their eccentricities. These are not times for the longer and stately developments of poetry. The atmosphere is too perturbed—readers too busy—the spirit of combativeness too general.

Turning, however, from these speculations to the volume before us, we find Dr. Mackay confessing, in fact, whatever theory he may urge, that the new era is not grown beyond the age of ballad-singing. Glorious ballads, moreover, are those who have given us, here and there, a burst of pure poetry, striving, healthy in tone, breathing energy and endurance in every cadence, his brief poems are true inspiration, spoken by a seer who knows the existing spirit and wants of humanity. And mingled with these sterner notes are the tones of tenderer passions, and the influence of natural beauties and harmonies, which teach us that, now as in Paradise of old, love is the help-meet for strength. But we have not now to tell, or our readers to hear, for the first time of the characteristics of Dr. Mackay's muse. Suffice it to say, that they will not be

disappointed in the specimens collected in the present publication. We must limit ourselves to a brief extract or two. The following is in the author's happiest vein:

THE IVY IN THE DUNGEON.
The ivy in a dungeon grew
Unfed and unwatered;
Its pallid leaflets only drank
Cave-moisture foul, and odours dank.
But through the dungeon-grating high
There gleamed a sunbeam from the sky;
It slept upon the grateful floor
In silent gladness evermore.
The ivy felt a tremor shoot
Through all its fibres to the root;
It felt the light, it felt the day,
It strove to blossom into day.

It reached the beam—it thrilled—it curled—
It blessed the warmth that cheers the world;
It rose towards the dungeon bars—
It looked upon the sun and stars.
It felt the light of bursting Spring,
It heard the happy sky-lark sing,
It caught the breath of morns and eves,
And wooed the swallow to its leaves.
By rains, and dews, and sunshine fed
Over the outer wall it spread;
And in the daybeam waving free,
It grew into a steadfast tree.

In a different style, but not less pleasant in its way, is

THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL LYING.
Build a lie—yes, build a lie,
A large one—be not over tender;
Give it a form, and raise it high,
That all the world may see its splendour;
Then launch it like a mighty ship
On the restless sea of man's opinion,
And push it on with a strong gale
Endued with motion and dominion.
Though storms may batter it overmore,
Though angry lightnings flash around it,
Though whirlwinds rave, and whirlpools roar,
To overwhelm and to confound it,
The ship shall ride, all wrath of time
And hostile elements defying;
The winds of Truth are doubtless strong,
But great's the buoyancy of lying.

And though the ship grow old at last,
Leaky, and water-logged, and crazy,
Yet still the hulk endures the blast,
And fears no weather, rough or lazy;
For though the ship be wrecked and lost,
No strength her rotten planks shall sever:
Give her but size, and the worst of lies
May float above the world for ever.

Leisure Moments. A Monthly Journal of Popular, Domestic, Recreative, Philosophical and Hygienic Literature. Edited by R. J. Culverwell, M.D., Argyle-place, Regent-street, London.

This is a very long title, but it fully explains the nature and objects of Dr. Culverwell's periodical, which is written in a gossipy and entertaining style, and is sufficiently varied in its contents. The opening article on the "Lakes of Killarney," appears to be all that is needed in the way of a hand-book for interested visitors to that most beautiful of Irish scenery; and at this holiday season, when all who have a little time and money to spare, are turning their backs upon crowded towns in search of fresh air, change of scene, and health, such a cheerful communicative guide as the editor, at a cheap price, ought to be duly appreciated. He evidently has a much better opinion of the "Hygienic virtues of generous diet, and plenty of healthful exercise in the open air amidst pleasant scenery, than all the contents of the pharmacopoeia."

Public Amusements.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

A new mode of propulsion is daily demonstrated at the above-named establishment, which, under this title of the Nova Motive, consists of a series of carriages travelling along a track, and driven by a tube, which is flexible and at right angles. This tube has a series of slide valves, entirely under the care of a guard, who, by levers, has perfect control over his train. Along the whole line of railway is laid a pipe, in connexion with which a series of pistons are fixed between the rails intended to receive the action of the air pressure in the tubes. The pistons are atmospheric valves, opening into the fixed pipe, which is always kept exhausted, so that when the train passes over the pistons the slide valves in the tube are opened by means of inclined planes communicating with other levers, which levers are raised upon the train passing. The atmosphere entering the tube, and the train rushes from the tube to supply the vacuum, and the train is impelled by external atmospheric pressure. The inventor, Mr. Weston, with several other practical mechanics, formed into a society called the "Inventors' Protection Society," has executed the illustration of a system by which the inventor states that a great saving may be accomplished.

STARS FOR IRELAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.
DEAR SIR,—As the Irish people, everywhere, are beginning to think like men, and to put their rights and interests before those of a few selfish landlords and a few more selfish capitalists, and as I am most anxiously desirous to lend them a helping hand, may I request that you will have the kindness to publish this note in next Saturday's Star, in order that some of our subscribers may send their Stars to the under-named parties. Those who do send should mention it in the Star of the following week, lest many should be disappointed. The names are: Mr. R. F. Stevenson, ditto; Mr. John M. Clements, Mount Kennedy; Mr. P. Moran, Afton, County Wicklow; Mr. Bourke's Hotel, Afton; Mr. Isaac Moore, William-street, Limerick; The Brazen Head Hotel, Bridge-street, Dublin; The Provincial Hotel, Dublin; and the names of the parties here have all coffee rooms, viz.: Mr. D. Murphy, Roundwood, Newtown, Mount Kennedy; Mr. R. F. Stevenson, ditto; Mr. John M. Clements, Mount Kennedy; Mr. P. 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