an age that he would be able to assume the throne immediately upon his father's death. The Emperor is well aware that however popular the Empress may be as a beautiful, good, kind hearted woman, the people of France would chafe under her regency, if indeed she ever was able to assume it, and would revolutionize upon the first available opportunity.

THE SUCCESSION.

The Prince Imperial was ten years old last March, and the Emperor was fifty-eight in April. Eleven years must therefore transpire before the Prince attains his majority, and the Emperor, if he lives till that time, will be in his seventieth year.

To this desire to preserve his health and thereby prolong his life, is undoubtedly due, in great part, to the Emperor's course before, during and after the German war. He wants peace and quiet, and as little annoyance as possible. If, in endeavoring to obtain this he does not succeed in keeping his lamp of life burning till the much desired epoch, he at least wishes to leave France at peace, with as few complications as possible to embarrass his amiable, good, but by no means profound Eugenie.

SEEKING IMPROVEMENT.

He certainly is paying great attention to his health here. The imperial family and the members of the household and General Fleury and his family reside in the "Villa Eugénie," a plain two story brick building, looking more like a barrack in a college than an imperial chateau. Erected on a bluff, against whose rugged front the surf at high tide comes dashing in its fullest force; on all excepting the seaside it is surrounded by a lawn, where the Prince Imperial plays with the children, any of whom are allowed to enter the play ground. A little stream, spanned by a bridge, runs through the play ground, and when the Prince is playing with his boy companions none of the little girls who come into the enclosure are permitted to cross the bridge, and if one unknowingly strays upon the forbidden ground she is immediately conducted back by one of the Prince's tutors, who always attend him at his play. Two *mouchards*, or secret policemen, dressed, of course, in citizens' clothing, and who always attend his steps, stand near the gate of the enclosure always while the Prince is playing.

COURT ROUTINE LAID ASIDE.

There are no court ceremonies, no balls, no receptions, no formal dinners at the chateau. The Emperor occasionally invites some distinguished person to dine with him *en famille*. Members of the Diplomatic Corps, and, indeed, all persons who have been presented to the Emperor, are expected upon their arrival at Biarritz to inscribe their names in a book kept at the porter's lodge for that purpose. This list is submitted to the Emperor, and from it the invitations are made.

EVERY DAY LIFE.

Any pleasant morning by eight o'clock the Emperor, sometimes alone, sometimes accompanied by the Empress and the Prince, may be seen walking about the lawn, or sitting under a pavilion erected on the very edge of the bluff, in front of the chateau, from which there is a splendid view of the Bay of Biscay, extending away into the blue of the horizon.

Occasionally the Emperor, attended only by his two *mouchards*, who walk at a distance of about fifty yards behind him, and by his two great shaggy dogs, takes a morning stroll upon the beach, just to the left of the chateau, an extensive amphitheatre, where ladies and gentlemen bathe together.

At half-past nine the Emperor, the Empress and the Prince Imperial walk up to the "Port Vieux," a little inlet, about half a mile from the chateau, where the Prince Imperial takes his daily bath. Sometimes they go by the shore, and sometimes through the village, the Empress leaning on the Emperor's arm, and leading the little Prince with the other hand.

As they pass through the principal street of the village the residents and strangers, without crowding upon them and incommoding their passage, usually stop as they pass and remove their hats, the Emperor continually touching his in response, and the Empress keeping up a perennial bowing and smiling.

EUGENIE AND HER SON.

A few mornings since, about half-past nine, I was standing upon the steps of my hotel in the main street of the village, when I observed a lady rapidly climbing the steep hill which leads from the beach. She was dressed in light blue silk, looped up over a short red petticoat, and in one hand she carried a long cane, while with the other she was laughingly pulling along a boy of about ten years of age. I saw at a glance that it was the Empress and the Prince Imperial, and when they reached the street her Majesty hurried the little fellow along as though she were not only anxious to escape attention and save bowing, but seemingly desirous of reaching some destined point as rapidly as possible. In obedience to my journalistic habits and with an eye to business, I followed them, finding it a little difficult, however, to keep up with their rapid pace.

Upon reaching the "Port Vieux" I soon discovered why the Empress had been in such a hurry. A servant was there with some little shovels and picks and tin pots, and General Fleury's two handsome boys had arrived in advance; and as it was dead low tide the Empress and the Prince, the latter having seized a shovel and tin pot, commenced climbing over the rocks, which were all bare, in search of shells, crabs, limpets, alga, sea anemones, or indeed anything which was pretty or wonderful.

These rocks, and the grottoes which the sea has hewn out of them, abound in marine beauties and wonders, and particularly in fine and delicate specimens of sea mosses. They also give shelter to that horrible fish—animal or devil—the combat between one of which and an old sailor is so graphically and wonderfully described by Victor Hugo in his "*Travailleurs de la Mer*"—the picture. I saw one of these captured yesterday, and can well imagine that he would be a dangerous fellow to meet in one of these dark ocean caves.

THE EMPRESS

picked her way over the rocks, leaping from one to another by the aid of her stick, sometimes bearing her weight upon the shoulder of an old sailor who accompanied them, and the Prince had nearly filled his tin pot with crabs and limpets and mussels, when his *bagneur* came down and informed him that it was time to take his bath. The Prince, still clinging to his pot, leaped from rock to rock till he reached the beach, when he ran through the crowd of ladies and gentlemen standing there at full speed, clinging to his tin pot with one hand while with the other he continually touched his hat in response to the salutes which were given him as he passed. In a few minutes he came out in his bathing dress, and was soon paddling and splashing in the water among a crowd of bathers of both sexes, who seem to make it a point to take their baths at the same time with the Prince Imperial.

THE EMPEROR

came walking up later and was joined on the beach by the Empress while the Prince was bathing. The Emperor, I think, looks, on the whole, improved since he came here, but still exceedingly pale and careworn, with evident marks of severe suffering upon his face. Soon after his arrival, the tide by this time having risen considerably, he got into one boat and the Empress into another to take a little row upon the bay. The Empress seized the tiller of her boat and acted as steersman, guiding it in a very sailorly manner over the waves, and bringing it safely back to port an hour after.

AT HOME.

The Emperor and Empress breakfast at twelve, and then usually remain in the house or adjourn to the pavilion where the Emperor smokes his cigar, and about three o'clock they usually go out for a drive or a long walk, returning to dinner at seven. They never go out in the evening, and before midnight the lights in the villa are extinguished and the imperial family wooing, if not in the arms of, the drowsy god.

A LITTLE WORK.

Still this quiet regular life which his Majesty is leading, and which it is hoped will aid materially in the restoration of his health, is by no means entirely free from care. The Emperor always spends an hour in the morning in his cabinet with his private secretary, Mons. Pietri; and there is a direct telegraphic communication between the Villa Eugenie and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, in Paris, so that the Emperor may be consulted, and can forward his reply upon any important matter immediately.

AN IMPERIAL VISITOR.

In the afternoon, between breakfast and going out, their Majesties receive calls from those whose rank and standing in their good graces give them the entrée to the chateau. Among the most frequent visitors who may be often seen walking about the grounds, with a long stick, and leaning on the arm of her son, a handsome young fellow of about twenty-five, is the Grand Duchess Marie-Nicolajevna, of Russia, sister of the present Emperor. She is a very amiable looking lady, and dresses very simply, although in most excellent taste. There is now a great number of Russians here, with whom Biarritz has always been a favorite watering place.

ANOTHER RUSSIAN LADY.

Among them is the celebrated Countess Kimsky Korsakow, who probably possesses the smallest waist and the biggest dog and the two handsomest boys of any lady in Europe. I saw her a few weeks since at Hamburg, where she is said to have lost a hundred thousand francs at play during the summer.

SCENIC AND OTHER EFFECTS.

I think that Biarritz is, take it all in all, the most agreeable, charming sea bathing place in Europe. Unlike Dieppe or Boulogne, which are large towns and very city like in appearance, this is only a little village, where everything is concentrated into a very small space, and where by simply stepping from one's domicile one sees the whole world of Biarritz. The surf is deliciously soft and warm, and the air, even in the rainy days which we have been lately having, never harsh or biting, but possessing a peculiar softness and balminess such as is never found in that of the more northern coast. This quality renders Biarritz a very desirable residence for persons suffering with weak lungs, and the fact that sea bathing can be indulged in not only with safety but with pleasure up to the end of October, is also a great advantage in its favor.

The routine of life here is very simple and regular, and calculated greatly to improve health. Bathing usually commences at eight in the morning, and there is very little in the afternoon. Unlike most of the sea bathing places in France, ladies and gentlemen bathe together. Gentlemen wear trowsers reaching to the knees and a short frock coming a little below the waist, while ladies wear the same sort of dress except that the frock and the trowsers are usually longer. Not a few of the ladies, however, who are the possessors of particularly good "mollets," wear the short trowser, and most of them cover their heads with an oil cap.

At Dieppe or Boulogne a member of the "male persuasion" renders himself liable to arrest and imprisonment if during their bathing hours he encroaches upon the sacred precinct of that portion of the beach devoted to the aquatic pleasures of the ladies, or should he be caught playing the "peeping Tom" anywhere in the vicinity. Here, however, we all bathe together, and the surf, as it comes tumbling and rolling in with its resistless force, backed up as it is by thousands of miles of Atlantic, frequently dashes against some floating naiad, who in her wet dress, which glues itself to her limbs, and in her straw hat or oil skin cap, and absence of crinoline or chignon, we scarcely recognize as the lady fair, who, in her extended skirts and all the wonderful mysteries and appurtenances of the female toilet, we had the pleasure of promenading with at the music ground on the previous afternoon.

Most of the ladies have a *baigneur*, a stout fellow, an amphibious animal, who rolls them about in the surf and teaches them to swim, and sees generally that their precious lives are not put in jeopardy. Indeed, many of the gentlemen take *baigneurs*, and these are really necessary here for those who do not swim, as the surf is not only very powerful, but the undertow is stronger here than on any other shore where I have ever bathed.

THE CHARGES FOR BATHING

are very reasonable, and are, indeed, about the only reasonable ones which are found in Biarritz. For the use of a dressing room, a bathing costume and two towels, the charge is only ten sous, and a warm footbath costs but two, and *baigneur* ten more.

After bath, almost everybody takes a cup of chocolate or coffee, and then, on fine mornings, all the world goes to the Port Vieux, where the Prince Imperial bathes, and whither the Emperor and Empress come and remain usually for an hour, walking about and chatting with those whom they recognize.

Breakfast comes in from eleven to twelve, and after that riding or driving, or climbing the hills or strolling among the rocks and grottoes which line the coast. At half-past four a military band discourses excellent music in an enclosure on the beach near the imperial villa, and here everybody comes to promenade, the ladies gotten up in their most elegant toilet. Dinner comes at half-past six, and the evening is frequently spent at the "casino," where dancing, music, billiards and small talk fill up the hours till the elegant world of Biarritz is ready to retire.

COST OF LIVING.

We have to pay here for our soft air and splendid surf and aristocratic associations, for Biarritz is the most expensive watering place in Europe. The hotels are good, but dear, single rooms in good locations costing from ten to twenty francs a day. But a man who can afford it and who properly appreciates the privilege of seeing an Emperor and Empress every day, and of bathing in company with the very *crême de la crême* of the aristocracy of Europe, with dukes and duchesses, counts and countesses, and grand dukes and princes and ambassadors, this of course is a mere bagatelle.

THE CLIMATE

is delicious. This is the land of the olive the vine and the fig, and a few miles further south the orange grows golden and ripens in the open air. A few miles back from the coast the Pyrenees rise in their grandeur and glory, and from here there are many delightful drives and excursions to and among them. In an hour by rail we can reach the Spanish frontier, and in two hours more time visit the quaint old Spanish town of Fuenterabbia and explore the lofty heights and admire the charming port of San Sebastian. If one wishes still further to pursue his investigations, nine or ten hours travel will bring him to Valladolid and sixteen to Madrid.

THE EMPEROR OUT AGAIN.

OUR BIARRITZ SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

BIARRITZ, Oct. 4, 1866.

The Emperor was out yesterday for the first time in five days. I had taken my accustomed morning stroll to the Port Vieux, and had waited there until past the time when the Emperor and Empress usually appear, and was walking back through the street which leads from the beach to the town, when I met the Empress, dressed in deep black, and walking with a long stick in one hand and her parasol in the other, in the middle of the street. She was attended only by several gentlemen of her household. The Count de Goltz, Prussian Ambassador to Paris, and Count Karoli, late Austrian Ambassador to Berlin, were walking lovingly up from the beach together, and the Empress, recognizing the former, stopped and spoke with him.

AN INTRODUCTION.

She evidently asked him who his friend was, and told him to bring him back; so Goltz shouted out "Karoli" at the top of his voice, and the latter returned, and being presented to the Empress—the latter still standing in the middle of the street—had quite a long chat with him.

While they were still conversing the Emperor and Gen. Fleury, the former driving a pair of black horses, came up in an open carriage, and, stopping, he had a talk with Count Karoli, and then drove down to the beach, where he remained, still sitting in the carriage, about fifteen minutes, when he returned to the chateau.

NAPOLEON'S LOOKS.

He was looking very pale and ill, and has evidently had a hard time of it during his recent attack. In addition to an attack of colic and a fever which continued two days, during which he remained in bed, the Emperor has had a touch of rheumatism. It is said that the chateau, which is situated on a bluff directly overlooking the sea, is very damp, and that in great part the recent illness of the Emperor and the present one of the Prince Imperial, who has not been out for five days, having been laid up with a cold, is attributable to this fact. It is now thought that the imperial family will leave for Paris about the 10th, and go immediately to St. Cloud, where they will remain till the end of the month, when they will proceed as usual to Compiegne for the month of November. All, however, will, of course, depend upon the health of the Emperor.

GENERAL DIX'S APPOINTMENT.

No little excitement has been created here in diplomatic circles by the news of the appointment of General Dix as Minister to Paris, and Mr. Bigelow, being now here, is of course asked all sorts of questions relative to the matter. Mr. Bigelow's intimate friends in Paris have known for some time that he intended resigning, and it is now certain that he asked to be relieved in July last, and that his successor should be appointed as soon as possible. Mr. Bigelow is engaged in some literary labors which require his whole time and attention, and, if I am rightly informed, the lovers of historic literature will ere long find a rich addition to their store of wealth as one of the results of his five years' residence in Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow leave this morning for Pau, and will not, I believe, return to the United States before next year. Apropos of the change, the *Patrie*, a journal which professes to a certain degree of officiality, but which, from its untiring perseverance in the work of distorting the truth, has acquired the title of the *journal des canards*, published an article setting forth its opinion that Mr. Bigelow had been removed on account of the rather "impudent" and defiant tone which it charged him with having assumed in his despatches upon Mexican matters, and that the appointment of General Dix was an evidence of a more conciliatory tone which your government had decided to adopt toward France on this subject. We shall see.

TAKING LEAVE.

Biarritz is rapidly becoming depopulated. The fashionable season ends on the 1st of October, although many persons stay here and bathe till the last. The air is still soft and delightful, and blows into my open window as I write, laden with the scent of the magnolia and the fig, and balmy as in your early June days.

Last evening we had freshly plucked strawberries for dessert. In fact Biarritz, in the season, affords all that need be to make one happy—charming society, a delicious climate, splendid drives and walks, a beautiful beach and fine sea bathing. Let not people come here, however, who wish to economize, for it is the most extravagantly expensive watering place in Europe.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Progress of the Candian Revolution—The Defeat of the Turco-Egyptian Troops.

A battle, which lasted two days, has taken place at Keramia, a few miles distant from Canea. The result of the engagement is not known.

The Cretan National Assembly have issued an appeal to the Greek nation, calling upon them to take part in the insurrection. The English and French Consuls in Candia are opposed to the movement.

A Corfu despatch of October 2 says:—On the 22d ult. twenty thousand Turco-Egyptian troops attacked the Greek camp, extending from Malaxa to Keramia.

The Greeks repulsed every onslaught.

On the following day the battle was renewed, when the Greeks, who had received reinforcements of two thousand men, totally defeated the imperial troops.

The latter are said to have had three thousand men taken prisoners.

The remains of the Egyptians were taken on board the Turkish squadron near Malaxa.

The Turkish troops have been again reinforced by the arrival of eight thousand Egyptians, seven Turkish battalions, and a considerable force of artillery.

Turkish Accounts.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 2, 1866.

News received from Candia states that in the last battle between the imperial troops and the insurgents the latter lost their principal leader.

The Greek journals of Saturday have been detained at the Post Office.

Fresh reinforcements have left for Candia.

Tranquillity prevails in all other parts of the empire.

French Accounts.

PARIS, Oct. 5—Evening.

The *Patrie* of this evening publishes a telegram from Canea, according to which Kirilli Pasha had issued a second proclamation, announcing that numbers of the inhabitants had already submitted to the Turkish authorities, and extending the term within which the insurgents are called upon to lay down their arms to the 10th of October.

The Situation in Greece—Interests of the Great Powers—Conference of the Marquis de Moustier With the King—News from the Seat of War—Religious Ceremonies in Athens.

[Athens (Sept. 27) correspondence of the London Times.]

The union of Crete, Greek nationality, and the extension of the Greek Kingdom, are supposed by the Greeks to be the objects of serious attention and some alarm to the Cabinets of Europe, and of great interest *to the government of the United States of America*. Russia is supposed to fear those liberal ideas in the East, of which the kingdom of Greece is a magazine; France is unable to sleep on account of the glories of orthodoxy; nobody of any intelligence doubts that England is jealous of the future greatness of Greek commerce. The United States, on the other hand, is supposed to seek the possession of an island in the Archipelago as the surest way of *making their greatness manifest* to the Old World. These opinions are very ridiculous, but their folly does not prevent them from influencing the actions of men, and from becoming the cause of many valuable lives being absolutely thrown away.

On Saturday the Marquis de Moustier stopped at Athens for a few hours to confer with King George and M. Bulgaris, on his way from the Embassy of Constantinople to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs at Paris. The subject of these interviews was, of course, the all important question of the line of policy to be pursued by the Greek government in the present critical circumstances. The Emperor Napoleon's Minister of Foreign Affairs can hardly have counselled additional prudence to the Greek government, for it has not yet given the the Porte and the protecting Powers any just reason to complain. It could not interfere with the press, which enjoys unrestricted liberty in Greece, even though that liberty might on Cretan affairs overstep the limits of truth as well as eloquence. Fortunately it has never been necessary to attempt interfering with the rights of individuals. Greek citizens have used their individual liberty with so much practical deference to Turkish interests that the Porte must be very sensitive indeed if it complains of their actions up to the present time.

Subscriptions have been collected to assist the Cretan families who have sought refuge in Greece; but these subscriptions are employed for charitable purposes exclusively, and have not been large. One of the Athenian papers, which is well informed on Cretan affairs, stated last Monday that none of the committees which have been established for more than a month have remitted any money to the Central Committee, except those of Chalcis, Xerrochorion and Naupaktos, and it asks rather emphatically what has been done with the money elsewhere.

The affairs of Crete are the subject of so much public declamation and private conversation, that any one who judged by words alone and who did not look to deeds also, might think that great enthusiasm had been awakened in the cause of Cretan independence. This cannot, however, be really the case; for, though a great deal is written and said about the Cretans, very little is done to aid their insurrection. When the practical effects of real enthusiasm for the Greek cause in England during 1823 are compared with what Greece is now doing to aid Crete, it cannot be said that much real enthusiasm exists at Athens. No Greek of eminence has joined the ranks of the insurgents, no crowds of young men have quitted ease and luxury to fight for a cause which is said to be the cause of Greek nationality and Christian civilization. The protecting Powers are urged to employ the money of their subjects to deliver Crete, and Philhellenes are invited to pour out their blood and die gloriously that the Greek government may annex the island.

This is not exactly a style of eloquence that excites to heroic deeds. The modern Athenian orators forget that since the days of Demosthenes rhetoric has never been found to be a very effective weapon to conquer sovereigns. Liberty must be long sought and fought for. The authority of a noble Philhellene of 1823 may be quoted to the Greeks. He said that writers, even if they write their fingers off, will not produce revolutions. Acts and not phrases have caused the past revolutions, and will be the causes of those that are to come.

Every day brings to Athens reports of great victories won by the Cretans and of cruel massacres committed by the Turks. The Christians are said to have gained battles at Vrysais in Apokorona, at Malaxa, at Kandanos, at Kastelli, at Atzipopoulos and St. Myron. The Turks are said to have massacred women and children at Canea, Rettimo, Candia, Malevisi and other places. If what has been published at Athens be correct at least one thousand Turks have been killed and wounded and one thousand Cretan women and children have been murdered. It is certain that at least two thousand Cretans, chiefly women and children, have quitted the island within the last month and are now at Syra and the Piræus.

Accounts of a great victory at Vrysais are generally believed though they are not very satisfactory nor intelligible. It is said that four thousand Egyptian infantry were surrounded and compelled to capitulate. The Cretans allowed them to retire, and promised to allow them to send horses to carry off their baggage on the day following. Hostages were given on both sides. But after the departure of the Egyptian troops news reached the Cretan camp that the Mussulmans of Candia had massacred 400 women and children, and the Greeks then murdered their hostages, and plundered the baggage of the Egyptians. This is the account published by the Athenian newspapers, and it is a strange spoiling of the Egyptians. The opinion here seems to be that the Aulic Council of the protecting Powers is paralyzing the forces of the Ottoman empire by interfering with advice.

Yesterday was the feast of the exaltation of the Holy Cross, and it was the day fixed for commencing an insurrection in Epirus. This projected movement has been a subject of public conversation for the last fortnight. Forewarned, fore armed, cannot be a proverb known to Greek revolutionists. The system of "hold me or I'll fight" will hardly avail to found a new Byzantine empire. Revolutions are not made with rosewater, which the Greeks call rhodostagma, or rose-drops.

After all the declamation of the press it seems as if the poor Cretans were to be abandoned to themselves and left to struggle on until the winter without much assistance. If one quarter of the cruelties reported to have been perpetrated by the Turks be true, and if the Cretans are able to encounter for a single year one-quarter of the sufferings endured by the inhabitants of Peloponnesus and Continental Greece for seven years, the Cretans will in all probability gain their liberty by proving that they deserve it. No national struggle is hopeless where brave men with arms in their hands occupy almost inaccessible mountains.

"They never fall who die
In a great cause."

Russian Movement Towards the Danube.

[Berlin (Oct. 1) correspondence of London Times.]

A considerable portion of the Russian troops so long stationed in Poland *is being withdrawn in a southerly direction, to approach, it is thought, the northeastern frontiers of the Danubian Principalities*. Positive information has reached me that a retrogressive movement has been also carried out in Turkistan, in which two months ago there remained no more than ten or twelve thousand troops at the outside. Of these about five thousand infantry were stationed at Aulieta, Peroffski, Tashkent, Tchemkent and Fort No. 1; a company of sappers at Peroffski; twenty-five guns, under the command of Colonel Glasenapp, at Tashkent; the rest, consisting of Orenburg Cossacks, a most efficient troop of gallant yeomen, being disposed in the intermediate districts or employed on patrol duty further south. The other troops stationed on the Sir Darya line as late as six months ago have been marched back to Russia to be detailed on some unknown service.

It may not be superfluous to note that, with the exception of a corps stationed in the southwestern part of the realm, the whole Russian army, as late as a month ago, continued on a peace footing, the companies mustering no stronger than sixty-four, instead of the one hundred and fifty, the highest figure reached in war. Of infantry, after the comprehensive changes begun some time ago and completed last summer, there are now available for field purposes forty-seven divisions of thirteen battalions, or fifty-two companies each. In addition to these are carried on the lists eighty-two depot battalions, and nine Finnish, thirty-seven Caucasian, ten Orenburg, seven West Siberian and eighteen East Siberian battalions. The cavalry at present consists of fifty-eight regiments and seven reserve regiments, of one thousand men each, which is the peace footing; the artillery, of forty-four brigades, with eighteen guns each.

Both the Russian and Greek governments are, through the agency of their acknowledged representatives at Bucharest, *enlisting volunteers for a Turkish campaign*. Notwithstanding this overt action of the authorities, the Russian *Correspondence*, a semi-official organ, published in German at St. Petersburg and distributed gratis among the vast and impressionable tribe of German editors, deprecates all idea of conquest in those parts. "To portion out Turkey among the European Powers, it says, would be acting contrary to the civilized idiosyncracies of the Nineteenth century. Should Turkey *find it impossible to prolong her existence*, both Russia and the Western Powers ought to allow the Christian Rayahs to form themselves into independent States, and look after their own concerns." From which it will be apparent to the reflective reader that the active interference of the Western Powers is at St. Petersburg regarded as within the range of possibility, while the independence, so-called, of the Servian swineherds and Bulgarian serfs would, it is hoped, be useful to the Czar, who is their co-religionist, and speaks a kindred language.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

England's Advance Towards a Settlement and Revision of the Neutrality Laws.

[From the London Times, Oct. 4.]

The speech of Lord Stanley at the Liverpool banquet was calculated, and perhaps *designed*, to *satisfy us* that our relations with the United States are safe in his hands. Those who may have been inclined to distrust the friendly disposition of a conservative Foreign Secretary towards the American people must have been reassured by the cordial and respectful tone in which he spoke of them, and the earnestness with which he deprecated the "hasty, *partial and passionate criticism*" of their institutions which Americans attribute to English conservatives. Lord Stanley is entitled to full credit for sincerity in the expression of these sentiments; for, whatever may be said of his party, no man weighs his words more carefully or betrays less of aristocratic or national prejudice in his comments on foreign affairs. It is with some confidence, therefore, that we invite his attention, as well as that of the public, to a difference of long standing between England and the United States, which, intractable as it seems, may, we are persuaded, be set at rest if the necessary temper and judgment be brought to bear upon it.

A year has now almost elapsed since the correspondence between Lord Russell and Mr. Adams respecting the so-called "Alabama claims" was laid before the public. It was continued by Lord Clarendon, but soon closed by mutual consent, and the two governments have tacitly agreed to differ about a point which does not admit of being settled by any established principles of international law. Great Britain having declined to refer to arbitration her alleged liability for captures made by the Alabama and other Confederate cruisers, and the United States having rejected the counter proposal of a joint commission for the adjustment of other outstanding claims on both sides, the matter remains in abeyance. The American government *has not withdrawn its demand*, the British government has not receded from its position, yet the friendly intercourse between them has not been interrupted. When the Fenians menaced the Canadian frontier, the neutrality laws *were enforced against them with a vigor which does President Johnson the highest honor*, and if the prosecutions then instituted against some of the leaders have since been abandoned, we have been quite content to assume that good reasons could be given for his forbearance. On the other hand, it is vain to indulge the belief that our supposed infractions of neutrality during the war have been condoned by the American public. They may or may not support the President in putting down an open defiance of their Foreign Enlistment act, but they still cherish a sense of injury which found expression in the bill for modifying the provisions of that act, and would make it very difficult to check lawless reprisals on our commerce if Great Britain were unhappily involved in a war. While this state of feeling exists among the American people the diplomatic *entente cordiale* may be imperilled at any moment. The exigencies of party warfare have always influenced the foreign policy of the United States. They are just now peculiarly urgent. The "Irish vote" will probably turn the autumn elections, and the same motives which have apparently led Mr. Seward to wink at the transport of warlike stores to Mexico may possibly tempt and almost force him on some future occasion to revive the dormant Alabama claims. In the meantime it is admitted on all hands that the obligations of neutral Powers in respect of breaches of neutrality which they may have failed to prevent have never been clearly ascertained, while no one ventures to maintain that either our own or the American Foreign Enlistment act is in all respects satisfactory. Is it, then, inconsistent with our national dignity, or rather is it not at once the most dignified and the most politic course, *to reconsider dispassionately the questions arising out of the Alabama case, and the best means of providing against their recurrence?* Would such a course be the less honorable or statesmanlike because it might tend to conciliate public opinion in America and to remove incidentally any grudge which may still be entertained against this country? We venture to submit that it would not, and to suggest, moreover, that no *better time* could be selected for this attempt than the present, when the grievances of which Mr. Adams complained are neither obsolete nor too recent, when no other source of misunderstanding exists to disturb the fair discussion of them, and when the foreign affairs of this country have lately passed into the hands of a new Minister.

The controversy conducted by Lord Russell and Mr. Adams on behalf of their respective governments really turned on a very few and very simple issues. The latter contended that a neutral State is not only bound to prohibit the participation of its own subjects in acts of hostility against either of the belligerents, but responsible for any damage which may result from its neglect or inability to do so. He took his stand on the fact that certain vessels of war in the Confederate service had been constructed in British dockyards, equipped from, if not in, the same ports, manned chiefly by British sailors and commissioned at sea without having acquired any new character by entering a Confederate port. Hence he argued either that our laws were inadequate to restrain abuses of our neutrality or that they were not properly enforced; and, in either case, he insisted that Great Britain was liable for the consequences. Lord Russell virtually, if not expressly, denied that a neutral State has any duty towards a belligerent except the strict and honest execution of its own municipal laws. He maintained, however, that our Foreign Enlistment act is sufficient for its purpose, and had been enforced with due diligence as well as in perfect good faith by our government, attributing the unfortunate escape of the Alabama to the want of evidence to justify her detention. To Mr. Adams' tender of arbitration Lord Russell replied that an arbitrator's decision must be founded on a consideration of two questions, neither of which Great Britain could submit to any independent tribunal—the question whether the law officers of the Crown had correctly interpreted a British statute, and the question whether the British government had *bona fide* availed themselves of the powers therein intrusted to them. On these grounds he objected to any judicial investigation of the Alabama claims, either by an arbitrator or even by a joint commission, though he expressed his readiness to concur in the appointment of such commission to deal with compensation cases of a different class. The United States were naturally unwilling to accept an arrangement which would have left open the very point in dispute, and so the controversy ended. Now, without going further into the argument than this, or criticising any one of the historical precedents so copiously adduced in support of either conclusion, we see no insuperable obstacle to a solution which has something in common with Mr. Adams' proposal and something with that of Lord Russell. Let a joint commission be appointed, not to adjudicate upon the claims preferred against Great Britain by American shipowners, or to review the transactions connected with the equipment of the Alabama and her consorts, *but to deliberate on the rights and duties of neutrals in time of war, as hitherto determined by international law or usage, and to devise, if possible, a set of rules which all maritime nations should be invited to adopt and to carry out by legislative measures*. A commission of this kind should not be exclusively composed of British and American subjects, but should include eminent continental jurists and should be invested with the amplest possible liberty of recommendation. If, upon a perusal of their report, her Majesty's government shall be of opinion that, under the circumstances, some reparation is due, either in international law or in international equity, to the United States in respect to the ravages of the Alabama, it will not be too late to make it; and no false pride should prevent our doing so with a good grace.

If it be said that Lord Stanley cannot allow these claims to be reopened, even indirectly, without reflecting injuriously on the conduct of his predecessor, the answer is obvious. Mr. Adams' representation to Lord Russell was in the nature of a legal demand, and it was properly met by a legal demurrer. It was *practically granted that our law had been violated in the equipment of the Alabama*, and that the commercial marine of the United States had suffered *grievous injury thereby*; but the doubt was whether, in the absence of culpable neglect on the part of our government there was any remedy against us. This Lord Russell denied, and we have yet to learn that he was wrong in his exposition of the law, while he was certainly right if the precedent of the Portuguese claims on the United States is to be followed. On the other hand, as every one knows, the Alabama would never have got to sea but for the inopportune illness of the Queen's Advocate, and this consideration, though it may clear the government from the charge of neglect, does in some degree affect the moral aspect of the case. The loss sustained by American commerce in consequence may be *damnum sine injuriâ*, and therefore no ground of a legal action; and yet it may be a wise act of courtesy to waive the benefit of this plea. The time has come when such a concession is no longer open to misconstruction and would be accepted by the United States as a spontaneous act of good will. At all events, there can be nothing derogatory to the honor of England in offering to submit her neutrality laws, together with those of the United States, to revision by a mixed commission. No country has more to lose by a lax interpretation of these laws, and justice compels us to acknowledge that, had the United States government connived at their evasion, the Fenian expedition might have inflicted much greater mischief on Canada. This will not be forgotten by Parliament if it should be hereafter called upon to sanction overtures which may lead to an amicable compromise of the Alabama claims.

THE ROMAN QUESTION.

The Last Scenes of the Temporalities Drama—An Illustrious Foreign Audience Crowding to Rome.

[From the London Times, Oct. 6.]

Those of our birds of passage who are making ready for a flitting from the fogs and winds of this beloved island can this year betake themselves to no better winter quarters than such as are offered by the English *Gazetta* in the Eternal City. It is true that they will have some trouble to reach their destination. Quarantine and fumigation, broken roads and Custom House officers await them; but what of that? So great an object is worth some inconvenience. The forthcoming Roman season is sure to turn out an unusually full and lively one. In the first place, *everybody is going*. A whole batch of British statesmen *out of work* are already on the wing to kill unwelcome leisure. Lords Russell and Clarendon, Messrs. Gladstone, Cardwell and Milner Gibson have rendezvoused in the purlieus of the Corso and Babuino street. One Empress is on the spot already; another is casting about how to compass the journey. There is a chance of a couple of Spanish Queens, mother and daughter; and as to the *mob* of dethroned monarchs, the very Scala Regia will be hardly spacious enough to admit them to kiss the Pope's toe.

The audience will be both large and select; the play will present points of interest beyond those of the usual programme. There will, of course, be the ordinary run of church and street festivities; masses and *Moccoletti*, benedictions and *Befanas*, *Te Deums* and *Tombolas*, consistories and *Corbezzoli*—all that people have been going to Rome for for a thousand years will be there; all of it, and in all probability, something besides. Unless it be that emperors propose and empresses dispose, some change ought to occur between the *Funzione* of San Carlo al Corso, early in November, and the high mass on Christmas night at Santa Maria Maggiore. Just about the second Sunday in Advent, if there be any faith in conventions, the last soldier of the French garrison ought to march out of Porta Pancrazio, that very gate at which the first of Oudinot's Zouaves marched in more than seventeen years ago. There may still be some slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, for we hear of some hitch at Florence with respect to the Pontifical debt, which Ricasoli objects to pay without a receipt in full; and no one can say to what extent the "*freedom of action*" claimed by the Emperor of the French may be made to stretch. The climate of Biarritz is at this season particularly Iberic, and ever since the days of St. Helena Empresses have invariably petted their Pontiffs. But if everything turns out conformably to general expectation, if, as the Germans have it, "a word is a word, and a man a man," the real deliverance of the Papacy is at hand. That irksome prop of the French bayonets will be removed, and the Papal See will be made to stand on Peter's Rock. "Rome," says Archbishop Manning, "is no an Italian"—of course, he would add, not a Roman—"but a Catholic city." Every Catholic nation has an equal right to Rome; and if France, who is there only by right of primogeniture, chooses to withdraw, there is no lack of zealous younger daughters, Cordelias ready to take the place of the unnatural Goneril. But what if Goneril will only release Lear on condition that none of her sisters should give the old man shelter or protection? France and Italy are bound to secure the Pontiff against all intervention. The Pope is safe from friends and enemies; only, perhaps, not equally safe from his subjects. The Pope, says the Archbishop of Westminster, is not, like other monarchs, a sovereign reigning by right divine; he reigns by a "right diviner." What force there may be in this odd comparative we must leave divines to explain; but, humanly speaking, the right of Kings rests nowadays either on the people's love or on their fear; and we must wait to see what means Pius IX. may have to coax or terrify his subjects into allegiance. Rome, if it so please Dr. Manning, may not be a Roman city; but the Romans may, perhaps, lay some claims to be considered Romans, and it must very much grate upon their feelings to hear it said that every Catholic nation has rights upon them except themselves. The Romans may take it into their heads that they have rights of their own; they certainly might not be able to make those rights good against the whole strength of the Catholic world, but there may be some chance for them if by the will of France and Italy they are to settle accounts with the Pope alone, and the Catholic world can only help the Pope by rosaries and Saints' litanies.

The quarrel between the Pope and his subjects is no new incident in the world's history. The provinces and the capital rose twice and three times within the present century; but it was not by litanies or rosaries that they were put down, and not even by Vatican thunders. It was by brave Austrian cannon and braver French bayonets. If the Romans, like the Romagnoles, wish to be rid of the Pope, they may be excommunicated; but they may also manage to thrive under the infliction, as their former fellow subjects have done. Let the Pope and Dr. Manning by all means have the benefit of any miracle that rosaries may work in their behalf. It is only a pity, if such is their faith, that the question should ever have been referred to the arbitrament of carnal weapons.

On the removal of the French troops all the Pope will have to do *is simply to govern or to let others govern*. There will be a few brigands to put down, order and tranquillity to maintain in town and country. Force will be required; and all the Pope's force will consist of his Antibes Legion and of his scanty native troops, with no love lost between them. If the Pope is wise, he will put his trust, not in soldiers, but in citizens; and these will take the power in their own hands and use it for their own no less than for the Pope's purposes. Should, on the other hand, the Pope be unreasonable, there may be a day of tumult and bloodshed, a new flight in ignoble disguise, an appeal for help to Mr. Odo Russell and for hospitality to Sir Henry Storks, but the ultimate result will be a new return from Babylonian captivity, advances for a reconciliation, a reinstallation at the Vatican on terms that might have been obtained without the useless flight, without struggle, and without scandal. There are men about the Pope, and in the Sacred College, especially among the shrewd and by no means fanatic Italian cardinals, who are heartily sick of the *Non-Possumus* trick. If these have the upper hand there will be peace on the Tiber; the lion, Italy, and the lamb, Papacy, will lie down together on its bank; but there are also the Mannings and the Cullens, the Grants and the Gilloolys, with their red-hot Ultramontane zeal, who, because they have a right to Rome, will scare the Pope away from Rome and drag him, an object of pity, from land to land, till he learns to tell his true from his false friends, and *sues for a readmission into the fold, re-entering it as pontiff and not as a prince, as a shepherd and not as a wolf, repudiating all temporal power, and exercising that spiritual ascendency which is to be grounded on persuasion and reconciled with freedom of conscience*.

Should any of these solutions of the Papal question be at hand—and, if the Emperor Napoleon is a man of his word, the consummation is hardly avoidable—travellers going to Rome will have something to see and to tell of by the time that they come back. There is nothing actors off the stage delight in more than witnessing the performance of brother craftsmen before the gaslights. Of course the quidnuncs at Rome and out of Rome are lost in conjectures as to the real inducement ex-Premiers, ex-Chancellors of the Exchequer and ex-Ministers by the score may have to hurry to Rome just in time to see the Pope out. Not the least of the wonders that Rome has this year in store for her visitors is to behold these distinguished gentlemen there. We do not believe they go out as auxiliaries of Mr. Odo Russell, to wheedle, to spirit or to smuggle the Pope away from Rome. As an old gentleman on his travels, the Pope is free to land at Malta, in England, or in Ireland; but we hardly imagine even Dr. Manning or Dr. Cullen would be anxious to have him either in Westminster or in Dublin. With his claims to independence, grounded on sovereignty, with his divine and diviner rights, the Pope is apt to be a troublesome guest wherever he goes. *Were he to settle in these islands our soil, agreeably to Dr. Manning's claim, would no longer be English, but become Catholic.*

ITALY.

The Peace Treaty with Austria.

The treaty of peace between Austria and Italy, signed at Vienna on the 3d inst., consists of twenty-four articles, three protocols and a supplementary article. The ratifications are to be exchanged within fifteen days.

The signature of the treaty was announced at Florence on the 4th by a salvo of 101 guns.

It was believed that the King would ratify the treaty on Saturday, the 6th inst.

After the ratifications the Austrians will evacuate Venetia and the Italians will make their entry into the province. A few days after the entry of the Italian troops the plebiscitum will take place.

The question relative to the railway guarantee has been settled in accordance with the Italian proposals.

The Keeper of the Seals had notified the President of the Italian Senate that that body would be convoked on the 11th inst. as a high court of justice in order to try Admiral Persano.

The city of Naples was decorated on the 4th with flags, in consequence of the signature of the treaty of peace.

The Milan *Secolo* says that General Menabrea has been negotiating not only a peace but a marriage, and that at the beginning of next year Prince Humbert, of Savoy, is to be united to the beautiful Princess Matilda Maria Aldegonda Alexandrina, born July 15, 1845, daughter of the Archduke Albert of Austria.

THE TREATY.

A Florence despatch says the following are the principal conditions of the treaty of peace:—The mutual exchange of all prisoners of war; Austria consents to the union of Venetia with Italy; the frontiers to be ceded to Italy are those which constituted the administration front of Venetia while under the Austrian dominion. The amount of the debt assumed by Italy is thirty-five millions of florins, payable by eleven instalments in twenty-three months.

The Monte Lombardo-Venetian is transferred to Italy, with its actual assets and liabilities. Its assets are 3,500,000, and its liabilities 66,000,000 florins.

With regard to the Venetian railways until a further arrangement is arrived at, the revenues of the two networks of railway north and south of the Alps will be allowed to accumulate in order to calculate the gross revenue which should serve as a basis for the valuation of the Kilometric guarantee. The contracting parties engage to prepare a convention in which the railroad company would take part for the separation of the two networks and the completion of the unfinished railway.

The Venetians residing in Austria are to have the right of preserving their Austrian nationality.

All objects of art, as well as the archives, belonging to Venetia, will be restored without exception. The iron crown of Lombardy will also be given up to Italy.

The treaties which formerly subsisted between Austria and Sardinia will again come into force for the year, during which period fresh arrangements can be concluded. Another provision of the treaty stipulates for the restitution of the private property belonging to the Italian ex-princes, which has been sequestrated by the Italian government, with the reservation of the rights of the State, or one-third. A complete amnesty will be accorded by both Austria and Italy to all persons condemned for political offences, to deserters from either army, and to persons compromised by their political conduct.

Italy Free—What Will the Italians Do?—Is Emancipation Regeneration?

[From the London Times, Oct. 5.]

The treaty of peace between Austria and Italy was signed on Wednesday. Imperial and royal commissioners are expediting all the transactions connected with the surrender of the fortresses. The *silly ceremony* of the *Plebiscite* will be hurried through in some way or other, and before the end—possibly by the middle—of this month the last of the Austrians will march across the frontier, and Venice will hail King Victor Emanuel within her walls. The destinies of Italy are assured. With the exception of a few insignificant strips of territory the soil of Italy will be restored to the Italians; with the exception of a few hundred thousand Romans, for whom also the hour of deliverance is probably on the strike, the whole nation has reasserted its mastery over itself. None of the great monarchies—England, France or North Germany—enjoy a more independent position than the Peninsula has finally attained. If Italy does not hereafter run as free, as glorious, and as useful a race as any of her more fortunate sister nations, the fault will no longer lie with her foreign dominators. Italy is out of her political nonage. She enters into all the rights, but, withal, *into all the duties*, into the full responsibility of self-government. For the present, however, the magnitude of the event that has just been accomplished before our eyes leaves us little inclination for prospective speculation. Italy free from the Alps to the sea, peace between Austria and Italy, the end of the fifteen hundred years' quarrel between the Latin and the Teutonic races—such is the import of the two lines' telegram which reached us yesterday from Vienna. It is the full daylight for which a few of the great men of the earth, like Dante or Macchiavelli, pined to see the first faint gleam, but died in vain longing. It is the promised land to which giants of brain and heart, like Cavour and Manin, showed the way, but in sight of which their unlifted hands fell. It is the change of which men born within the century hardly hoped to see the beginning, and of which they have lived to see the end.

Great as the event is, it does not altogether stand alone. Memory may travel so far back in the past as to find its precedent. From the day of Alaric, Italy has hardly ever been entirely free of invaders; but there was a day in which she had almost achieved her emancipation—achieved it single handed—achieved it against fearful odds, and after a most desperate strife. Little less than seven centuries ago, in 1183, at Constance, there was such another signature of peace between Germany and Italy. Italian poets dwell fondly on the memorable scene. They paint the small band of their dark browed, long robed Legates, stepping fearlessly through the throng of mail clad Barons of the North, standing unmoved in the presence of that high minded Barbarossa, whose name had for so many years been the terror of Italian mothers. That peaceful meeting at the city on the lake was the close of a thirty years' struggle. Six times from the Emperor's accession to his overthrow at Legnago had that stubborn monarch crossed the Alps at the head of the whole might of his warlike nation. Scores of the most thriving Lombard towns lay in ashes. Milan itself was twice prostrated. The track of the invader was a desert from the Po to the Tiber; but the bones of its German hosts were strewn on that track. From the rear of their bastions unwarlike burghers learned to look the fierce Northerner in the face. They drove him from their walls; they routed him in the field. Three thousand youths of the Milanese "Company of Death" bore down those iron ranks before them. Frederick himself lost shield and standard; he was hurled from his steed, lost to sight for three days to friends and foes; waited for three nights by his Queen, in whose heart hope sank at last, and who had already come down from her watch tower and shut herself up in weeds and darkness, when he was at last restored, humbled and almost heartbroken, to her arms. Proud days were those for Italy, and a strange contrast to Custozza and Lissa; but Legnago and Constance gave no real peace to Italy, no freedom, no union. Even during the struggle, Lombardy was half Guelph, half Ghibeline. After the victory every man's hand was against every man. There was Imperial Italy and Papal Italy, then French and Spanish, French and Austrian Italy; but never Italian Italy. Not that there was any lack of strength in those days. There were giants in the land. Milan, Venice, Florence, Genoa had the wealth, and almost the might, of Empires; but Italian strength was turned against itself, it spent itself in civil broils and neighbors' feuds. Italian fury cut first its brother's throat, and then its own.

It is to be hoped that the Italians will look upon the peace of Vienna as more auspicious than that of Constance. Men do not triumph by the sword alone. The present peace has been won by a moral struggle infinitely more glorious than the material success of the old Lombard League. Austria was overpowered before she entered the field. It little mattered in whose favor the fortune of arms might declare, for the Italians *had won the world's opinion*, and the world had long bidden Austria to depart. The victory of Legnano only made of infatuated Italy a Babel of interminable dissensions. The defeats of Custozza and Lissa and the long school of adversity which preceded it, may make of sobered Italy a unanimous nation no less than a united country. As, after all, Italian patience, sacrifice and devotion that, after all, Italian patience, let us hear no more of the humiliating the victory, let us achieved by France or Prussia. It little ... a deliverance Italy was actually won by the Italians. The whether that it was won for them. It little signifies how they came by their own, *if they only learn how to keep it*. It is of great moment for the world, no less than for themselves, that their country should be closed against foreign invaders. The peace of Vienna will have wrought no trifling good to mankind if it effectually shuts up one of the oldest cockpits of Europe. It will be by no trifling exertions that the Italians will fit themselves for the task of self-defence. Notwithstanding their disappointment about Trent and Istria, notwithstanding the encroachments of French, Swiss and German neighbors upon Italian territory, all along the chain of the Alps, the position of North Italy is a formidable one, and a nation of men ought always to command sufficient strength to hold it against all comers. That the Italians should be men before they aspired to be freemen is what the Emperor Napoleon first recommended to them. But to be men they need not be soldiers; the security of a nation does not depend on a large military establishment; what constitutes its strength is not an army, *but that physical and moral vigor, that sturdy self reliance, that proud independence, those public and private virtues which supply the elements for an army*, or rather which convert in one day, *in case of need, a whole nation into an army*.

The Italians have got their country. *What will they do with it?* They are now a free people—*free to do what? The freedom of idleness neither Austria nor the Pope, to do them justice, ever took from them. What the Italians struggled for must be freedom to work, and the work that is before them will task their energies to the utmost*. The Italians' country is now their own, but in what state does it come into their hands? Their people are freedmen; how far yet from the condition of real freemen? Emancipation is only the means, but the end is regeneration. That self-government may be a curse as well as a blessing the Italians may learn from the examples of Greece and Spain. Independence is a good thing, but public security is a better; nor are well balanced finances and light taxation to be despised. The mere anticipation of war has been for the last seven years a terrible clog on national progress. But the war has come and gone, and with it, it may be hoped, what is so much more ruinous than war itself—the curse of an armed peace.

THE GERMAN QUESTION.

Expiring Efforts of the Throne of Hanover—The Last Royal Acts of the King.

[From the London News, October 5.]

Letters from Vienna represent the King of Hanover as resolved to continue his struggle with fate, and his son, the Crown Prince, preparing to settle down in the character of a pretender. It may not perhaps make much difference to the outer life of these royal personages whether they acquiesce in what seems the irreversible decree that has gone forth against them or maintain an attitude of resistance. The King has the means of keeping up a regal pomp which many of the German Sovereigns who have saved their thrones might envy. It is said that he has withdrawn from Hanover with private property to *the amount of three millions sterling*. With such resources he may easily keep up the forms and state of court; he will be addressed by the style and title of Majesty, and if he pleases may confer decorations and bestow titles of nobility. But the position of a pretender, after all, is neither pleasant nor dignified in these days, and Englishmen will feel regret at seeing members of *our own* royal family joining the crowd of dissatisfied and intriguing princes, without definite and recognized position, which has been so greatly increased of late years. The Crown Prince of Hanover has said at Vienna that he and his father will never renounce their rights in the crown of that country, and the Queen has told a deputation of citizens that she must decline to believe that Providence really intends that her husband shall lose his throne. And yet she might believe it. Her Majesty can remember many depositions that have happened in her time, *but no restoration, save that of the Pope* to a state of dependence and helplessness so degrading that the world is getting impatient for the revolution which is about to terminate it forever. The course which the King may take will make only the slightest difference to political history; but it will have other consequences which it would be generous of his Majesty to consider. His conduct is placing many honorable men in Hanover, who were among his most faithful subjects, in a position of great difficulty, rendering them unable either to promote his interests or to serve their native country under its new government. They are fettered by the oath of allegiance, which they construe, and which he would probably construe, as binding them personally to him. If he had imitated the Elector of Hesse these gentlemen would now be free, as they ought to be, to conform themselves to the new circumstances in which they are placed. Considering the manner in which his connection with Hanover has been terminated, his Majesty might have taken this course with advantage to his own dignity. He has not been driven from his States by revolution, but has lost his crown as his ally, the Emperor of Austria, likes to lose provinces, by the fortune of war—lost it, not to an unruly people, but to a brother king. The kindly feeling which the misfortunes of his family have called forth could not be more suitably recognized than by affording the official classes of the country facilities for adjusting their relations to the actual government. The more obstinately and exclusively the King stands on his own claims the more he invites attention to the circumstances which have brought about his misfortunes. When we come to examine these, we soon discover that the regret felt for him in Hanover is personal rather than political. His Majesty certainly would not have been driven from his dominions by his subjects last June. But, on the other hand, it is to be remembered that they did not defend him with any warmth of enthusiasm. His situation was similar to one which often gives a great deal of trouble in private life. In a large, and especially in an old establishment, it frequently happens that through changes which have taken place in the lapse of time, some old servant has become useless and even obstructive. But he was in his present place when the heads of the concern were at school, and although he is a dead weight, nothing can be brought against him, and the idea of his dismissal is positively repugnant. Nobody would stir a finger to get rid of him, but if Providence would only interfere, say, if somebody would leave him a fortune, which would have the effect of taking him away, everybody would be pleased. So it has been with the King of Hanover. He was not a wise ruler, and he would have seemed less so if he could have always done as he pleased; neither was he a bad King; but he was in the way. He prevented improvements both in Hanover and in Germany, and so it happened that when a shock came from without *he was not supported by his people*. Even those who sympathize with him in Hanover would think twice before taking any measures for bringing him back.

The King protests that he has been iniquitously despoiled of his crown, and perhaps history may endorse that opinion, although there is a great deal to be said on the other side. For him, however, the practical question—that from the solution of which he may infer his duty—is whether there is any probability of his restoration. He is strongly inclined to insist on his rights, and as against any other pretender the argument is undoubtedly good; but his throne has not been so much appropriated as destroyed. Is there the slightest chance of its reconstruction? We doubt whether a single person out of his family believes so. *Royalty in these days has no hold on the public, save as it is a public function. The notion of kings having an estate in the government of their people is becoming obsolete, and a throne is only safe as the office of its possessor is found useful.* These considerations seem fatal to the hopes of King George and his son, and if they are really so it is to be regretted that they should surrender themselves to vain wishes, and, to no purpose, keep their friends in Hanover in a position of uneasiness which ill rewards their devotion.

Irritation of France Against Prussia—Chances of a War.

[Paris (Oct. 3) correspondence of London Times.]

Notwithstanding the pacific countenance assumed, you may rest assured that in the higher regions here *there is very strong irritation against Prussia—as strong, perhaps, as has existed at any previous period, if not stronger*. For this there are reasons, and the principal one is that it is here considered positive—or I suppose I may say it is actually known—that Prussia and Bavaria have come to a friendly understanding, and will be found shoulder to shoulder in any future European complication. This new combination can hardly be deemed surprising. Bavaria found itself in peril, and could reckon on no efficient aid or protection from humiliated Austria. It knew that France was *discontented* at what she chose to look upon as a *piece of bad faith* on the part of Count Bismarck, but which was, in fact, only a bit of sharp practice; it knew also that the said unscrupulous Bismarck wished to be on good terms with France if he could manage to be so by giving up to his dissatisfied neighbor something that did not belong to him; that he would rather give any land than German, but still, if driven hard and pressed by expediency, might he not be induced to relinquish a part of the King of Bavaria's Rhineland? In short, Bavaria was uneasy, and knew not upon whom to rest, and hence the new *entente cordiale* between that State and its most dangerous and dreaded neighbor. Austria's French partisans, who are more numerous and influential than is, perhaps, generally known—although they love Austria only for the Pope's sake—are very despondent about Bavaria. Old associations, identity of religious and family ties, had all combined to make them look upon that country as a sure and fast ally, and they had lost sight of the fact that self preservation is the first law of nature. They are despondent at the defection, and so irate with Prussia that for a very trifling consideration they would be ready to throw themselves into the arms of the Muscovite were he disposed to join them against what must now and henceforward emphatically be styled the great German Power.

It were rash to predict what will happen in eighteen months' time, since so many things may occur in the interim to upset all present calculations, otherwise one would be disposed, if the present mood in certain quarters lasts, *unquestionably to believe in war with Prussia*. There is no want of will to make it at the present moment, but there are good reasons, which I need not repeat, for postponing it. Much importance is not to be attached to the Lavalette circular. It may have been desirable that M. de Moustier should remain at Constantinople for the winding up of certain affairs and the settlement of certain questions, but you will observe that, although the late difficulties between the United Principalities and the Porte are as good as settled, the Greek difficulty is by no means so, and yet he has managed to get away. My belief is that there was another motive for keeping him there some time after his nomination to the Foreign Office. Thus it fell to the lot of a Minister *ad interim* to sign and publish the famous peaceable circular. The Marquis de Lavalette now gives up the seals of the Foreign Department; at no distant date, if it were deemed desirable for State reasons, he might be got rid of from the Cabinet, and then the circular would be considered to have become a dead letter and the government would hold itself at liberty to adopt a new policy. The objections that ... it may to this system are obvious; among others, the government be urged that, whosoever the Ministers, the argument might be found is always the same, and this argument was said of the Marquis de difficult to refute. Just as it was said of ... he Botany that if he had had nobody left to contradict he would have contradicted himself, so we meet persons who, when there is no longer a chance of their deceiving other people, seem to try to deceive themselves. It may be called a comedy, if you please, this ignoring of ex-Ministers' acts, but it seems the fashion of the time and fashion, as you know, can never err.

THE FRENCH CIRCULAR.

Prussian Reply to the Imperial Manifesto.

[From the Paris Patrie, Oct. 6.]

Our Berlin correspondent has forwarded to us an analysis of the reply which the Prussian government has made to the circular of M. de Valette, dated September 16. This reply has been drawn up in the form of a despatch, and was addressed on September 25 to the Prussian Ambassador in Paris by M. de Thiel, Under-Secretary of State, charged with the conduct of affairs relating to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs during the absence of Count Bismarck.

King William says the Prussian government has experienced *the greatest satisfaction* upon reading the circular of the French government, his Majesty having perceived in that important document the wisdom of the Emperor and a continuance of that goodwill which had caused the King to hope that, in order to judge of such great events and to appreciate their necessary consequences, the Emperor would be able to consider them [illegible]