EUROPE.

The Action of the Lords on the Irish Church Bill.

BRIGHT'S AND GLADSTONE'S POLICY.

The Defence of the Establishment.

The Republican Convention in Spain.

The following steamships arrived in this port yesterday:—The City of Antwerp, of the Inman line, Captain Mirehouse, from Liverpool the 17th via Queenstown the 18th; the Pereire, of the Ligne Transatlantique line, Captain Duchesne, from Havre 17th via Brest 19th, and the Russia, of the Cunard line, Captain Lott, from Liverpool the 19th via Queenstown the 20th. They all bring mails up to the date of sailing, and the two latter have made remarkably quick passages.

It is reported that the intended marriage of Prince Augusto, brother to the King of Portugal, with the second daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, has been broken off.

A Turkish paper called the *Stamboul*, a sort of Ottoman *Punch*, has just been suppressed by the Turkish government. A caricature it had published, in which the Sultan and the Prince of Wales were introduced and ridiculed, was the cause of its suppression.

The damages caused to the kiosks, the markets, and the shops during the late Paris riots is estimated at 60,000f. But to this must be added the losses incurred by the cafés and other establishments on the Boulevards, closed about eight o'clock, and thus deprived of the sale necessary to meet their enormous expenses. The exasperation of the proprietors is unbounded.

Forty-two thousand persons left Paris on the 15th, on the news of the riots being spread.

In Falkirk, Scotland, and in some of the districts east from it, there was snow on Sunday, the 13th. In Polmont the fall was so considerable in the neighboring fields that it could be gathered into little balls.

The cotton mills at Oldham, England, were thrown open on Monday, the 14th, with the view of giving the hands an opportunity of returning to their employment at the reduction of five per cent. There was a very general return to work and everything was quiet.

The Emperor of France has distributed $2,000 among the guards of Paris as a reward for their meritorious conduct during the recent disturbances.

The Belgian government has proposed to the King to dissolve the Senate in consequence of its having for the second time rejected the bill for the abolition of imprisonment for debt. The Court is expected to leave on the 15th for Spa. Some princes and princesses of the House of Orleans, and also the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia are to visit this place.

It is said that all the persons arrested and interrogated up to this time in Paris make identical declarations as to the sums which they have received and the manner in which the latter were handed to them. The distributors said, "*Veux-tu un balai?*" ("Do you want a broom?") and on an affirmative answer being given a sum of 12f. 50c. was presented to each and they went to work.

The infant Grand Duke Alexander Alexandrovitch, second son of the Grand Duke, heir to the Russian throne, has been named chief the 145th regiment of infantry of Novotcherkassk, which will henceforth take his Imperial Highness's name. He has also been inscribed on the rolls of the regiments of the Guard Preobrajensky, of the Emperor's lancers and hussars, of the battalions of sharpshooters of Finland and of the rifles of the Imperial family.

The Postmaster General was on the 15th summoned before the Lord Mayor for having refused to pay the poor rates due on the Post Office in Lombard street. The parish authorities asked for a distress warrant for the levy of the rate, but this was refused by the Lord Mayor, and it was arranged that the legal bearings of the dispute should be submitted to the consideration of the Court of Queen's Bench.

During the Paris disturbances all the armorers deposited their arms at the Louvre and at the various mairies of their respective districts. Thousands of percussion cartridges were thrown in the streets by the crowd in the hope that the stamping of the horses would cause them to explode.

Edmond About is writing a work on the working-men's unions, for which the Emperor of the French has paid him $4,000 in advance. He is also private correspondent to the Viceroy of Egypt, for which he is paid $8,000 per annum.

Gustave Doré, the well-known painter, went out, like every body else, to see the rioting. He was in his working clothes, that is, in a blouse, and, eminent as he is, decorated and quite a personage, he was mistaken for a *gamin* from his youthful appearance. Some of the despicable individuals who sow money to reap disturbance were doubtless led into error by that circumstance, for on Doré feeling some one touch his pocket he put his hand into it and found there a piece of five francs which he had never placed there. On the strength of his costume and face he was paid to aid in the riot.

In the lower house of the Hungarian Diet on the 15th Count Andrassy was interrogated respecting the arming of troops on the military frontier for the conquest of Bosnia. The Hungarian Minister denied that any preparations for war were being made. He added that the Austro-Hungarian monarchy desired the maintenance of peace and would persevere in a policy of non-intervention so long as others Powers did the same.

ENGLAND.

The Irish Church Bill—The Action of the Lords—Mr. Bright's Letter and His Policy—The Position of the English Church—The Hereditary Peerage—Mr. Motley and His Mission.

LONDON, June 19, 1869.

Some two weeks ago the bold Barons of Great Britain assembled at the residence of a noble marquis and with clenched fists and flashing eyes hurled defiance at the Commons of England, and avowed their determination to spurn from their House the bill of spoliation and robbery which had for its object the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church. But history loves to repeat itself; and as, we are told on undoubted authority, a certain King of France many years since, at the head of 40,000 men, marched up the hill and then marched down again, so now the bold barons of Great Britain have descended from their high ground to the level of common sense and ordered the Irish Church bill to a second reading.

At an early hour this morning, as the HERALD readers will already have learned through the cable despatches, prudence prevailed over passion, and the Lords, who were a few days ago so resolved to hurl defiance in the teeth of Mr. Gladstone, sent his great measure of reform into committee, by the unexpected large majority of thirty-three votes. What has occasioned this breaking down on the part of the Peers? Has the exhaustive and certainly able debate changed their opinion as to the merits of the Irish Church bill, and converted them from opponents into supporters of its principles? Have they become convinced that it is inconsistent with the progress and enlightenment of the nineteenth century to force any particular church upon a people, and especially a church in which only one-seventh of the population believes? Not at all. Those members of the Upper House who urged the second reading of the bill the most strenuously, and whose influence really brought about the result, were distinct and emphatic in their denunciation of the principle and the details of the measure. They declared it to be an act of spoliation, revolutionary in its character, unjust in its operation and ruinous in its effects. The most able and influential of the advocates of the second reading, Lord Salisbury, urged his policy upon his associates on the plea that it would prove the most effectual means of securing their common object, the virtual defeat of the bill by the adoption of amendments that would destroy its vitality. Throw the bill out now, and you meet the enemy on the battle-field he has himself selected, and where he is securely intrenched; send it into committee, and you meet him on the ground you have chosen for yourself, where your masked batteries are placed and your sharpshooters lie concealed. Other noble Lords, while advocating the second reading, consoled themselves by fierce assaults upon Gladstone and his pet scheme; and on every side, from bishops and laymen, the avowed policy was to do indirectly the very act which they dreaded to do directly. It is evident, then, that friendliness towards the Irish Church bill on the part of the Lords has not been the cause of the apparent ministerial triumphs in the Upper House this morning. Nor can the majority for the second reading be traced to any conscientious desire on the part of the Peers to yield their own convictions or prejudices to the expressed will of a majority of the people, since it has been avowedly cast in the hope of thereby defeating the bill without incurring direct responsibility for the act. We must look elsewhere for the explanation of this unexpected result of the tilt among the tory knights, in which the haughty crest of Derby went down before the craven lance of Salisbury, and the plain matter of fact is that we shall find it in the growing dread of the revolutionary tendency of the masses. As soon as the proceedings of the conference of Peers were made public the whole press of England, with the exception of the immediate organs of the tory party, united in a tone of menace against the House of Lords. Let the Peers place themselves in opposition to the Commons, was the cry, and the fate of the Irish Church will be forgotten in the inquiry "of what use is the House of Lords?" The Irish Church cannot be saved, exclaimed some journals, but the Upper House may be lost. From every quarter of the country came propositions for popular agitation. The old Reform league was to be revived, and meetings were to be held in Hyde Park for the purpose of pulling down Peers, instead of palings.

At Birmingham a great gathering was to take place, and John Bright, who is as great a terror to the aristocracy of England as was John Brown, a few years ago, to the First Families of Virginia, wrote a letter to his constituents declining to be present, but expressing in plain but moderate terms his views in regard to the threatened action of the Peers. As the letter is doomed to become historical, and as it was sufficient to spread consternation among the nobility of England and to become the subject of debate in both Houses of the British Legislature, the American reader would no doubt desire to read it in full. Here it is:—

LONDON, June 9, 1869.

DEAR SIR—I must ask my friends to excuse me if I am unable to accept their invitation for their meeting on Monday next. The Lords are not very wise, but there is sometimes profit to the people even in their unwisdom. If they should delay the passing of the Irish Church bill for three months, they will stimulate discussion on important questions, which, but for their infatuation, might have slumbered for many years. It is possible that a good many people may ask what is the special value of a constitution which gives a majority of 100 in one House for a given policy, and a majority of 100 in another House against it. It may be asked also why the Crown, through its Ministers in the House of Commons, should be found in harmony with the nation, while the Lords are generally in direct opposition to it. Instead of doing a little childish tinkering about its peerages, it would be well if the Peers could bring themselves on a line with the opinions and necessities of our day. In harmony with the nation they may go on for a long time, but throwing themselves athwart its course they may meet with accidents not pleasant for them to think of. But there are not a few good and wise men among the Peers, and we will hope their counsels may prevail. I am sure you will forgive me if I cannot come to your meeting.

Believe me always, very truly yours, JOHN BRIGHT.

Now this letter, although it contains nothing but obvious truths, clothed in the unexaggerated language of common sense, was in fact the main cause of the defeat of the bold policy of Lord Derby and the backing down of the most noble Peers of England from the haughty position they took at the Duke of Marlborough's convocation two weeks ago. The plain words of the reform leader opened before the eyes of the exclusive aristocracy the book of futurity, and its lessons, read in the light of the past, made them pause in their dangerous career. Here was a member of the British Cabinet writing to a liberal association a letter, to be read at a public demonstration and intended to meet the eyes of all the people of England, in which the House of Lords was described as a body "not over wise," but by whose "unwisdom" the people might profit, should it lead those accidental legislators, the peers, in their "infatuation," to throw themselves athwart the course of the nation. What wonder that so unusual an occurrence should have blanched the checks of Lord Derby's followers, and have recalled to their mind the valuable adage which teaches us that discretion is the better part of valor?

There are those who believe that the "unwisdom" of the Lords was never more conspicuously manifested than in the prominence they gave to this letter by bringing it officially to the notice of Parliament and making it the subject of a question addressed to the Minister of the Crown. By their vote this morning and by the speeches which preceded it they have themselves admitted that they dare not place themselves openly in opposition to the House of Commons, even on a measure which has been pronounced by a large majority of peers as revolutionary, dishonest and sacrilegious. Their object in arraigning Mr. Bright was no doubt to create trouble and dissension among the Ministers; but success in this direction would hardly compensate them for bringing the powers and obligations of their House under discussion. It is rumored, indeed, that Mr. Bright's associates are by no means unwilling to get rid of him. A Cabinet minister who cannot hold his tongue, and is constantly rendering it necessary to explain away his words in an official manner, is something of an elephant to own. But the question put by Colonel North to Mr. Gladstone only gave the latter an opportunity to say, in a somewhat significant tone, that while her Majesty's ministers had no responsibility for Mr. Bright's letter, and did not feel called upon to consider it, they were fully entitled as individuals to entertain their own views in regard to the sentiments to which it gave utterance. In like manner Lord Cairns' more elaborate inquiry in the upper House afforded Earl Granville the occasion to retort upon the Lords for their want of courtesy in branding the advocates of the Irish Church bill as spoliators, thieves and dishonest politicians.

It is clear, then, whatever efforts may be made to conceal the truth, that the action of the Peers in sending the Irish Church bill to a second reading was dictated by a prudent disinclination to excite an agitation which might lead to the inquiry so aptly put by Mr. Bright, "What is the special value of a constitution which gives a majority of 100 in one house for a given policy and a majority of 100 in another against it?" But the question is, will the vote of the Lords this morning be effectual in postponing for any great length of time the very issue it was cast to avert? Nothing seems more certain at the present moment than that the Irish Church bill, although spared from the sledge-hammer blows of Lord Derby, is to be smothered as the young princes were smothered in the Tower, or stiletted as Percival was stiletted in the passage between the two houses. The avowed policy of the Lords is to kill the bill, by cutting out its most vital part, returning the carcase to the Commons, refusing to recede from their amendments, and thus, as they hope, leaving on the Ministry the responsibility of the final failure of the measure this session. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," and it would seem very like insanity in the Peers to suppose that by so transparent a trick they can evade the responsibility for the ultimate defeat of the bill, or avoid answering to the people at the peril of their legislative lives for such an act of rebellion against the popular will. The country has decided in favor of disestablishment and disendowment in Ireland. It is the first step in a great movement of reform, to be followed by a just distribution of the land in Ireland, and later by disestablishment and disendowment in England. If the House of Lords should venture in this early stage of the era of progression to "throw itself athwart the course of the nation," it will convince the people of the necessity of removing the obstacle from their path, either through the swamping of the obstinate peers with new associates, or by the more advisable method already pointed out by the HERALD—the abolition of the present hereditary body and the substitution of a House of Lords elected by the people and responsible to the people, like the Commons, for the votes they cast. We may regard the result of the debate in the Lords as really immaterial in the long run either to themselves or the measure under consideration. In the first place, the majority for the second reading by no means renders certain the passage of the bill, for it will be so altered in the Lords as to render it nothing but a simple measure of formal disestablishment; and as no conference committee will arrive at any understanding unless the Ministers should recede from their present position, the bill will in all probability go by the board. In the next place, both Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright will take care that the Lords are not suffered to shirk the responsibility for the defeat of the measure, because they have chosen to play the assassin's part in cloak and mask, and hence the close of the session, should the Parliament rise without disestablishing and disendowing the Irish Church, will be the signal for a popular agitation directed against the upper house itself.

The English government is in any case likely to have enough work upon its hands, between determined reformers and obstinate peers, and so we may expect that the Alabama question will be suffered to remain in abeyance. As the government at Washington has, it appears, thought proper to confirm officially the correctness of the HERALD'S special cable despatch sent from here last Sunday in regard to Mr. Motley's instructions it is now certain that the next overtures for a settlement of the matters in dispute between England and America must proceed from the former as the culprit, and hence we are not likely to hear any more about the Alabama for some time to come. Minister Motley may therefore do as much bobnobbing with the upper crust of English aristocracy as he may please, without being subject to the criticism which followed poor Reverdy Johnson so cruelly throughout his beef-eating English career, and which, beyond question, materially interfered with his usefulness in the latter days of his unpropitious mission.

An English Criticism of the Duke de Persigny's Letter.

[From the London Daily News, June 16.]

M. de Persigny is a fervent admirer of public liberty "on one condition"—that it be sternly and steadily suppressed. He declares that no country is more easy to govern than France, and we gladly take note of so authoritative a confirmation of the opinion we have often ventured to express. But here again he interposes a somewhat elastic and comprehensive condition—"provided that the government has all the political virtues; honesty, integrity, courage, resolution, and justice." No doubt this tried servant of the empire can afford to be exacting on these points. But taking human nature as it appears in statesmen of a more ordinary stamp, does not M. de Persigny require too many great and good qualities all at once in M. Rouher's successor? France, he remarks, has at the recent elections shown her contempt for "rhetoricians." Possibly. Yet in sending back M. Thiers and M. Jules Favre to the Chamber France can scarcely be said to have shown her contempt for parliamentary orators. Nor do the public addresses and the speeches of the independent candidates, or even of the official majority, seem to justify the satisfaction with which M. de Persigny looks in vain for "any idea" behind this electoral "coalition of passions, cupidities and discontents." The idea that the country should govern itself and possess itself in peace and liberty was tolerably apparent to the most careless and distant observer of the electoral contest. Perhaps we get a little nearer to the true ideal of imperialism which M. de Persigny has only half revealed in the unconscious irony of one of his concluding paragraphs. "Nothing," he says, "is so formidable as the shock of ideas, because it is only from ideas that the devotion and self-sacrifice of heroic souls can spring." M. de Persigny, whose own fidelity to the fortunes of the empire might be supposed to reconcile him to ideas, has probably acquired in his latter years a wholesome horror of "heroic and self-sacrificing souls," while he insists, nevertheless, on all the political virtues in the government. Perhaps he is more consistent in his dread than in his demand.

Let me have men about me that are fat;
Sleek headed men, and such as sleep o' nights,
Yond' Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much; such men are dangerous.

IRELAND.

Supposed Fenian Outrages in the County Cork.

On the 15th inst., about nine o'clock in the evening, four men entered the residence of Mr. Gray, at Ballinlough, two miles from Cork. Mrs. Gray, who was walking in front of the house, saw them approach, and guessing their object, ran into the parlor, where her husband, an invalid, was seated at the table. She screamed out, "the Fenians are coming!" and handed him a revolver. Two of the party entered the kitchen, and, presenting revolvers, overawed the domestics. Another kept guard at the door, and the fourth entered the parlor, presented a revolver and demanded arms. Mr. Gray fired, and the Fenian returned the fire. Mr. Gray again fired at his assailant, the shot taking effect in the abdomen. Two other shots were fired simultaneously across the table. The party then withdrew, leaving outside the wounded man, who begged to be let in. Mr. Gray, thinking it a ruse, refused, but a Mr. Conolly coming up, on his statement the man was admitted, and kindly treated. His name is Andrew Campbell, a keeper in the Lunatic Asylum at Blackrock. He has been removed to the infirmary, but is not expected to survive. The ball has not yet been extracted. He refuses to tell the names of his accomplices. Three men have been arrested, but discharged.

SPAIN.

The Republican Convention at Cordova—Strong Muster of the Foreign Press—Honor to America—Trifling Diversions—The Object of the Meeting—Signing the Manifesto.

CORDOVA, June 11, 1869.

The Pact of Tortosa is beginning to make itself felt by people and government. It begins to be powerful, to be a palpable, tangible thing that men can believe has fervid life in it. One of its sequences, by no means the most insignificant, is the grand republican mass meeting held in this city of the Abderramanes, in the Parador del Toro, yesterday afternoon. A reunion, Spaniards call it—a "reunion of republicans"—a very good name, conveying a signification which, to warm hearted, fiery Andalusians, means just what it is. Yesterday's mass meeting was a reunion of every southern Spaniard who believed he felt the glow of liberty within him, and as one son of liberty met another it was a spring into each other's arms, a kissing on both cheeks, ending with a "Viva libertad." There were such loud, sonorous kisses, with good hearty smacks, as if they were relished by donor and acceptor—such bear hugs, in name of friendship, in name of republicanism, that no other name but that of reunion would be suitable or applicable to the meeting of yesterday. At the call of their committees the republicans came from the Pyrenees, from the Basque provinces, from the plains of La Mancha, Castile and Arragon to attend the reunion. For days previous to this demonstration preparations were being made to give due honor to the army of citizens who were coming to hear the doctrines of the republicans expounded by the most eloquent orators of Spain. It is a long time since ancient Cordova looked so gay as yesterday. For a parallel we must go back to the days of the last Moorish king, and seek it on the day of triumph and victory over Goths. Every house was in holiday attire. There were streamers yards in length, and Spanish republican banners tribarred—blue, red, yellow—of glorious extent, waving from tower and turret. Mottoed inscriptions revived ancient memories of Spain—evoked transcendental ideas of a future dimly seen, but boldly spoken of, and suggested hope to the thousands who flocked to Cordova. Andalusian belles never looked blither and more like beautiful Amazons than yesterday, and the lithe, agile athletes of the Sierra Morena and mountains of Granada looked embryo heroes.

It was an auspicious day also, as if nature sympathized with these liberty loving people. All who have looked upon the valley of Cordova, in which the ancient city is situated, can well enough testify that during vernal and summer months its beauty is unapproachable. The bold outlines of the Sierra Morena rising as a rampart from bleak western winds, the beautifully rounded knolls to the east and north, and the free, expansive view to the south, form themes for poetry. The valley and mountains and hills seemed on this day in gala, for fresher vegetation cannot be seen but in the tropics, and in striking contrast to the whitewashed houses and stern, square towers was the umbrageous foliage of orange and lime groves, washed free from dust by late rains.

In accordance with the Pact of Tortosa, whereat Arragon, Catalonia, Valencia and the Balearic Isles declared themselves confederated together as opposed to monarchical principles, but locked together by republican bonds, Andalusia, at all times loud in behalf of liberty, declared its desire to form one of the confederation, and a meeting was declared to be held on the 4th inst. of deputies from every southern province and of the principal men of Andalusia to proceed into the drawing up of a manifesto or a declaration of their rights, of their hopes and desires. This meeting, owing to the day following being set apart by government for the promulgation of the constitution, was postponed to the 10th. For three days previous to yesterday trains had been conveying hundreds to Cordova from all parts of Spain. Yesterday morning, however, was the grand rush made from Madrid, from Seville and Granada, Cadiz and Malaga. Over 8,000 people, counted by car loads, arrived from Seville alone; 2,000 arrived from Cadiz, 1,000 from Granada and many hundreds from Malaga. The neighborhood of Cordova had emptied its peasant population. The small towns of Manzanares, Valdepenas, Menjelar, Villa Nueva, Pedroabad, Villafranca and Alcolea were almost empty also, the male inhabitants having come to Cordova to hear expounded for the first time, in a clear manner, the principles of the republican party. There had been hints given that perhaps there might be an *emeute*, that the government troops might find an opportunity to use their muskets, and for this reason the representatives of the foreign press were on hand. There was one from St. Petersburg, one for the Vienna *Presse*, one from Berlin, the correspondent of the *Rappel*; another from the *Receille* and the *Gaulois*, from Paris; the correspondent of the Cologne *Gazette* and your own special correspondent. The London press, always backward, or inimical to republics in general, had not a single representative here. The Madrid and Andalusian journals were very plentifully represented also. For speakers the republican minority of the Cortes were represented by Fernando Garrido, who, with Castelar, Orense and Figueras, formed the chiefs of the republican party in Spain. So desirous were the republicans of Andalusia to witness the act of declaration of their province as one of the confederation that they flooded the railway station at Seville, and, in alarm, the authorities telegraphed to Madrid for instructions. Government telegraphed back for them not to permit any train to run from Seville after eight o'clock in the morning. In this way thousands were prevented from coming to Cordova. Those who had started previous to this hour, however, were very numerous, as indicated above. At five o'clock in the afternoon a procession left the Fonda Suiza, headed by four deputies of the Cortes, Garrido, Cala, Palanca, and Guillen la Rosa, composed of eight editors, and deputies from Catalonia, Estramadura, La Mancha, Murcia and Andalusia districts; provincial and State deputies, numbering some 300 or 400 men, for the Plaza de Corredera or Parador del Toro. This plaza is about 1,000 feet long by 500 in width, surrounded on all sides by houses, fronting the plaza. Four galleries run around the entire square, and altogether would hold 20,000 people, while the square itself would contain fully 40,000, massed together as usual at great political meetings. As these (the correspondents following directly after hear the people's answer; but the most sceptical could not deny that the entire mass of the people were radically republican. Whoever heard the frenzied *vivas* given unanimously by the thousands, then and there, will never forget the deafening roar that surged upward in reply; it was an overwhelming wave of sound, surmounting everything, enveloping the whole plaza like a cloud. Whether this description may be an original one I cannot say—so original, perhaps, that it may be laughed at. But being just ten feet above the heads of that living sea I almost thought the sound was tangible. It was a compact whole; no breakage or irregularities in it; the vivas rose up spontaneous from each man's lungs. The deputies entered the Plaza de Corredera a most magnificent sight was presented to us. Every inch of the extensive galleries was occupied by male and female spectators, dressed *en grande tenue*, while the living mass in the plaza itself was so compact and immense that it was with the utmost labor only the procession could force its way to the house from whose gallery the speakers were to address the immense meeting. The railings of the galleries were draped by red, white and blue cloths, and at every ten feet was a white piece sewn, bearing the names of celebrated men who had worked in the cause of liberty. The extreme right bore the names of celebrated Americans—Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Adams, Hancock and Lincoln. From the roof of the house set apart for the speakers two flagstaffs rose, from which waved the Spanish flag and the Stars and Stripes, and directly above the heads of the speakers' gallery a small Spanish and American flag were crossed, underneath which were the words "*Viva la Republica Federal Hispaniola. Viva las Republica de los Estados Unidos*"—"Live the Spanish Federal Republic"—"Live the Republic of the United States."

When the Deputies had arrived at the gallery and the elect had taken their seats the Assembly was called to order. It was a difficult task to make a single voice heard above the flow of human voices of from 40,000 to 50,000 people. So the President of the Republican Committee of Cordova—who was no other than the Mayor of the city—had to use signals. Quietness restored, Don Angel de Torras, the Mayor, commenced to explain to them the purposes for which they had been invited. He told them that the people had experienced monarchical rule for several centuries and had found out that such rule did not advance the interests of the country, but rather retarded progress. Kings being generally given to sacrifice the people for their own private interests, to whatever promoted their pleasures or served their caprices, he thought it was about time that people tried a government composed of their representatives, that they should make their own laws to promote all human good, progress, education, commerce, &c. For this purpose, he said, they were called together to decide whether they were willing to try another king or whether they would try a republic, a federal republic, as the people of the United States of America had. It was very curious to throat a stream of vocal sound, becoming blended, until it ascended a mighty tempest of vivas. If ever there were republicans, ardent liberty-loving people, these people of Southern Spain are. But five days ago I was in Madrid listening to the thousands of troops and citizens welcoming the constitution; but compared to this welcome of republican sentiments at Cordova the whole affair was small, and I consider myself swindled into giving it more credit than it deserved. There was neither spontaneity nor unanimity at Madrid, though there were plenty of vivas, but for a specimen of genuine enthusiasm, truthful expression of thought, commend me to the free-hearted sons of Andalusia, who can vie with any number of men in the world, the more so that they have such healthy lungs, used to carolling Andalusian *seguidillas* on the breezy plains and heights of their beautiful province. Whatever expression tending to glorify republican sentiments was welcomed with the fervor of whole hearts—the republics of all lands, federal republic of Spain, the foreign press representatives, &c. The vivas rose cloud upon cloud, tempest after tempest, voluminous and vast, filling all space, acceptable incense to liberty.

After the Alcalde had spoken, provincial deputies all delivered a short address in their turn, each one giving in the impulsive Andalusian way a piece of his mind. I noticed that the Andalusians were very enthusiastic whenever the words were given, "Long live the free men of Andalusia." The last of these deputies was a nervous young man of Jaen. His speech was very rapid, he hurried breathlessly, words hustled each other unceremoniously as they issued from his mouth, while his form trembled with excitement. It was a wonder how the people understood him, but they did, for his words seemed silver with them; they yelled their vivas of approval, while the people seemed intoxicated with republican sentiments. It was while laboring under this lively excitement that a pot-bellied Menad trod upon another Menad's toe, and the unfortunate Menad screamed with pain, and on looking around to find out who had done it immediately became furibund on discovering the pot-bellied Menad, and incontinently proceeded to pummel with huge fists in face and potbelly, until the poor woman fainted with the pain. But the virago was not satisfied. She tore her victim's dress, piece by piece, gown, flannel petticoat, bustle, and ripped drawers and chemise clean off, revealing, ah ——. Some hard hearted individual, seeing the turbulent crowd tossing madly over something, shouted out "The Military"—"Los soldados." Timid women and children heard the warning cry, and immediately started on the run, with dishevelled hair, from the plaza, screaming as they went, "Los Soldados." The mass but conjectured that there was something terrible about to happen, and unreasonably started to dissolve, running in all directions, overturning women and children and unfortunate youths, trampling them ruthlessly under foot, for the feeling that possessed them was now, "every one for himself; God help us all." In a panicky crowd you can find but little reason. Example is contagious; some unknown danger is believed to be impending; something that causes hundreds of others who have as much reason as yourself to run. The instinct of self-preservation is strong in man; the instinct warns one to run in such a case; it is only the, morally brave man that will stand fast. Those who possessed their minds looked up to the gallery and beheld the deputies signalling, "Be still; stand fast." Some hundreds of the spectators, thus convinced that there was no impending danger, comforted each his fellow and stood determinedly in their places. There were others again, who, though possessing their reasons, looked not up to the galleries, but drew their cane swords and edged their way instinctively to the exterior of the mass, took possession of the entrances to the plaza and prepared for the worst. Almost every man in Spain carries a sword cane; not a slimsy toad-sticker, but a downright sword sheathed in a cane made especially for Spaniards, it appears, for I have never seen such swordcanes in any other country. Thus armed, the mob was capable of doing mischief—dangerously powerful—no mere battalion of soldiers could withstand them. From our position in the gallery all these things became observable. It was interesting to watch these stout hearted young fellows taking position unorganized in advantageous positions. All this time in the outskirts of the mass might be seen women and children dragging themselves painfully behind the column that supported the galleries, with torn dresses, bruised faces and very badly bruised bodies, crying and wailing pitifully.

At this juncture, the eminent speaker of the Cortes, Fernando Garrido, advanced to the front of the speaker's gallery, and by his gestures and sonorous voice demanded to be heard. Instantly hisses were heard for silence from all parts of the plaza, and the crowd, just now but a wildly panicky mob, became motionless. In a few happy words he explained the cause of the panic, and said how very disgraceful it was to see forty thousand spaniards run because two tiger cats quarrelled. The mob applauded, and thus encouraged, Garrido introduced other humorous remarks until the whole plaza became filled with laughing people. The crowds became as dense as ever, encouraged by the universal laughter, and having effected his object so successfully of restoring good temper and dissipating all suspicions, he proceeded in serious earnest to discuss the objects of the meeting. The objects and purposes of the meeting are already clearly understood, so it is of no use to enter into details, because we but repeated, though in different words, the expressions of the Alcalde. But there were some few things which are original which he spoke, viz:—That the republicans wish to establish a federal republic composed of seventeen principal provinces to be called States, each State to send a consular representative as head to form a member of the government, in the same manner as the Swiss cantons, to be elected a third part each year. To have no president, as that of the United States, because that was an error in a republican government; it was too personal. One might as well have a king or a queen, like England's, submissive to the constitution, as a president. The President of the United States was only another name for king, though he was elected every four years. An arbitrary man thus getting into power would become too dangerous, and turn to be a Cæsar or a Napoleon in a short time. That the United States had not experienced such a misfortune was owing to the fact that no ambitious man had as yet shown his head above the surface. Nature did not breed many, which was a very fortunate thing for the safety of the American republic, but one may not know how soon the ambitious man may show his face. It is best to be on the safe side. Spain possesses ambitious men in plenty. To be safe the republicans of Spain would have no president, but be ruled by consuls—one from each State—each consul to be paid $6,000 a year, like the Spanish Ministers. To have a Senate, and Cortes also, one half elected every three years. Another improvement Señor Garrido proposed was the abolition of ministers, plenipotentiary and ambassadors. He said they were useless encumbrances to a State and swallowed the revenues of a country to no good purpose. If any diplomatic service was needed, a State could always find capable men to go abroad to perform it for a certain sum of money to pay expenses and salary. Consuls could manage ordinary State service very well. In the interests of commerce consuls were necessary, but he had twenty-six years in diplomacy, and he had never yet understood the use of ambassadors. Not that he was an ignorant man, for he had been educated with the best of men, and on any other question would take his chance; but on the question of ambassadors he had been very dull always, and he despaired of ever being able to understand it. Spain wasted $700,000 every year on foolish diplomacy. The Ambassador to Paris cost the government $50,000 per annum, and though the Ambassador had been absent from Paris the last three months, he found that the State business went on very well without him. Several other highly interesting reforms, necessary for the sake of economy, Señor Garrido enlarged upon, all of which met the approval of Andalusia. The meeting ended harmoniously, bands playing the Marseillaise and Riego.

Last night the committee signed the manifesto of Andalusia, declaring its adherence to the totality of the Pact of the Tortosa. It explains the future conduct of the republican party in case of a revolution. Where there is a manifest violation of individual rights by an act of government, not in isolated cases but generally, the confederate States of Andalusia, Valencia, Arragon, Catalonia and the Ballaric Isles must resist it by all means in their power. They also say that no king shall reign in Spain.

FRANCE.

The Letter from the Emperor to M. Mackan.

The Paris *People* of the 19th published the following letter, addressed by the Emperor to M. Mackan, member of the legislative body:—

I have received the letter in which, in the name of your constituents, you express a desire that my government may be strong enough to resist the aggressive attacks of some parties and to give to liberty durable securities by causing it to rest on power firmly and vigilantly exercised. You add, with reason, that the concession of a principle or the sacrifice of individuals is always ineffectual in the face of popular movements, and that a government which respects itself ought to yield neither to pressure, to excitement nor to revolt. This opinion is mine, and I am happy to find that it is shared in by your constituents, as it is, I am sure, by the majority of the Chamber and of the country. NAPOLEON.

The Riots in Paris—Composition of the Rioters—Numbers Engaged in the Disturbance—How the Troubles Were Quelled.

[Paris, June 14, correspondence London Star.]

The tragic comedy of which Messieurs the rioters gave us four rehearsals last week, terminating by the appearance of the Emperor and Empress on the Boulevards on Friday afternoon, has left a void in our existence which will not be easily filled. "It was far more exciting than 'Patrie,' at the Porte St. Martin," remarked a young friend of mine; "we hadn't the bore of paying for our ticket. And then it was the open air. I really do not know what to do with myself of an evening, now that there is to be no *émeute*." Last night we had an immense sensation. Reckless of danger, we left our coffee to cool, and started forward on the *trottoir* to gaze at a patrol of the Garde, sleepily walking their horses back to quarters. This was at about eleven. Frankly, it was not a particularly interesting spectacle, and when we took the trouble of rising from our yellow painted iron chairs we ought to have been better rewarded for the exertion; but *que voulez vous!* The *émeutiers* are done up, and have positively struck work. Whether they will go out again for the anniversary of the 23d and 24th of June, or on the 28th, when the new Deputies will for the first time meet at the Corps Législatif for the verification of their respective elections, is another question, the solution of which depends on the amount of gold yet in the cash box of their employers. Meanwhile, and to write seriously, the government, and most especially the Emperor, deserve immense credit for the tact they have displayed in avoiding a collision with the people. During four successive nights—that is, during the nights of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday—government had to deal with a furious mob composed of the dregs of the people, numbering from twenty-five to thirty thousand, massed in a comparatively short space, goaded on to every species of mischief, and ready and willing (as they proved) to come to blows on the slightest provocation. Of course there are party men who will persist, in spite of ocular demonstration, in telling you in England that Paris and France are kept in order by the police, which corps swarm up in thousands at the nod of a *commissaire*. What are the facts of the case? In Paris there are 8,000 sergents de ville. This force was on duty four successive nights, in presence of a mob of 20,000 and 30,000 men. What was the consequence? They were so utterly done up that government was compelled on the fifth day to order out the troops, who accordingly made their appearance on Friday evening, with strict orders, however, not to fire—which, as it proved, was unnecessary, the presence of the Emperor and Empress in the midst of the gathering throng having sufficed to quell the insurrectionary spirit of the rioters. I much doubt whether English police would have shown the extraordinary forbearance displayed by the Paris sergents de ville. Last night, discussing the affairs of the week with some officers of the Imperial Garde, they one and all declared solemnly that their men would not have stood the insolence of the mob of *voyoux* and *gamins*, as did the sergents de ville and the Garde de Paris. Fifteen thousand strangers are known to have quitted Paris during the first three days of last week in consequence of the riots. The injury thus inflicted on trade can, from this item alone, be easily calculated. As to the number of canards which have taken flight since the *émeutes*, their name is legion and I do not record them.

FOREIGN MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The Russian government has increased the subsidy to be paid to the Prince of Montenegro from 7,500 to 22,000 roubles per annum.

The red flag paraded in the Quartier Belleville, Paris, during the election riots, was a red crinoline mounted on a broom. Five hundred thousand people flocked in the streets to see it. Such is the power of crinoline.

The Armenian Patriarch at Jerusalem has telegraphed to his colleague at Constantinople that the images in the Armenian church at Bethlehem had been carried off, and requested him to apply for the assistance of the government in recovering them.

The Bishop of Osnabruch, Prussia, having claimed for his tribunal the right of exclusive judgment on all affairs of divorce, has seen his pretensions energetically and victoriously repelled. That prelate was threatening with excommunication all those who refused to appear before him.

The town of Berditcheff, in the government of Volbynia, celebrated for its fairs and pilgrimages in honor of the Virgin, and which contains 20,000 inhabitants, has just been partly destroyed by fire. Such kind of disaster is very common in Russia, where in many places the houses and foot pavements are entirely constructed of wood; consequently smoking in the street is forbidden. Lights are also forbidden in the bazaars and fairs. At St. Petersburg there is in each district a high tower, on which such accidents are signalled, at night by an illuminated globe, and by day by a black ball.

The *Imparcial*, one of the leading Spanish journals, makes a strange statement. It says that agents of the government have been sent about to the newspaper offices to tamper with the press, with a view to obtaining its advocacy for the sale of Cuba to the United States. The Spanish cause in Cuba is by no means hopeless, but the cost of carrying on the present desultory war at such a distance is too burdensome to be longer endured. The Spanish government think they may as well have a good round sum for their fine possession, and they have, according to the indignant *Imparcial*, invited the press to get up an agitation on the subject.

The Russian newspapers are full of reflections on the question of Central Asia. There can be little doubt from their general tone that a forward movement will soon be made in the direction of the Oxus, which is now considered as the only boundary that can give security to the Russian dominion in Turkestan; and although the Russian tenure of Samarcand appears to be very frail, there is little or, rather, no chance of its being relinquished, particularly as reinforcements of infantry and Cossacks are on their way to relieve the scanty garrisons which hold the recent conquests of Russia. General Kaufman left for Turkestan on the 29th ult. The *Golos* says that he is going to carry into execution many plans which have recently been prepared here.

NAPOLEON AND GRANT.

A Copperhead Contrast Between the Two Celebrities.

[From the Baltimore Statesman (copperhead organ), June 28.]

It is said that the present Emperor of the French, before attaining the throne, had been as successful as the first Brutus in passing for a person of poor intellect. He was in general, both in England and France, supposed at that time to be of ordinary capacity. It is related that, when he talked, the flow of his ideas appeared to be sluggish. His features were opaque and inexpressive. Though not by nature a reserved nor a secret man, he had acquired the power of profound silence. He is said by a witty Englishman to have been looked upon in England as a balloon man, who