

were given him from time to time in the French papers prepared us to expect something extraordinarily repulsive; but we were by no means prepared for the full display of the new system of French naval strategy which the pamphlet supplies. The name of a prince of the blood is appended to it. We must have much more authentic evidence of the authorship before we can believe that it is anything more than the performance of some bitter partisan who has usurped the name. It has not the tone of a naval officer. It wants the frankness belonging to a brave profession. It has more the scent of some garret in the Faubourg St. Antoine or the Marais than of the sea. Let it be whose work it may, it will not be the model for Englishmen, either on land or ocean. If they can retain peace, they will disdain insults which exhibit nothing but impotent irritation. If they are forced into war, they will disdain the pettiness of malice, and defend their country with the weapons and on the principles of honour.—*Britannia.*

PARIS.

Within these few days some anxiety has been produced by the report of a Carlist conspiracy in Paris; and that most obnoxious measure of the old revolutionary times, domiciliary visits, has been adopted. The houses of some persons of distinction have been searched, and letters and papers have been carried off by the police. Some individuals of the lower class have been arrested for attempting to corrupt the soldiery, and depots of books, papers, and medals, connected with the partisanship of the Bourbons, have been found. Those signs are not trifles, although seizures may produce nothing. They show that a Bourbonite party exists, and that it may require all the vigilance of the King to suppress the feeling by which this party is sustained. Louis Philippe is a sagacious prince, and his sagacity has hitherto taught him to look for his strength at home in his respect abroad; and that respect has arisen wholly from his character as a preserver of the peace of Europe. But, if the unhappy moment should arrive when foreign powers found him giving away to the national vanity of aggression, his star would go down at once. The Algerine war is a French crime. The permission of the conquest of Morocco would be an European folly. France must not possess the whole southern shore of the Mediterranean.

That the conduct of the Bourbons from the period of their restoration was feeble, false, and by consequence impolitic, is beyond denial. They deserted the old principles of the monarchy for the new principles of the republic; they neglected their friends to flatter their enemies, and thus lost the hearts of honourable men, to purchase the hollow faith of knaves. Restoring the Jesuits, and practising the morals of the Jesuits, they deserved to perish. Yet there still subsist powerful recollections, which the twelve years' reign of the Orleans dynasty have repressed without being able to subdue. If war should arise in Europe, that dynasty would soon see the White Standard of France, and the passions would join in the struggle of arms. The King is powerful, able, and to a certain extent popular; but peace is his spell. If he suffer France to run into the frenzy of ambition, the fabric which he has built up so high, to "leave a name upon the earth," will not require the fires from either heaven or man for its overthrow; its progress will be stopped by the dissensions of France, and it will perish in the midst of a "confusion of tongues."

MOROCCO.

The question of the African war grows more complicated.—That it has not been provoked by the Moorish Emperor is palpable, for he had suffered the French to make conquests in the neighbouring territory for thirteen years without firing a shot. He has now been compelled to appear in arms by the necessity of self-defence, by the march of a French army to the border of his territory, and their actual entrance on a portion of his empire, within a week's march of his capital city. Even under this necessity he has not courted the conflict, he has not formed an army on the frontier, he has simply placed a guard of horse to ascertain the movements of the invaders, and repel them if they make any direct attempt at seizure. Yet this is exactly the position in which an enemy, eager to find a pretext for hostilities, would desire to place his antagonist. Large bodies of African cavalry perpetually in front of large bodies of French can scarcely avoid coming into contact, and the contact is war. But M. Guizot denies that there is war. He disavows all idea of conquering Morocco, or "of keeping it if he could conquer it." He simply "requires the Emperor to exclude Abd-el-Kader from his dominions, and to prevent his receiving succour from his subjects." But how is this to be expected from the irregular and imperfect subordination of a barbarian people? The Emperor has not the power to prevent the dwellers in his vast and desert country from doing what they will. This the French perfectly know, and on this they are acting at this moment. The probable result will be the demand of a guarantee, and that in the shape of one of the Moorish ports. The declaration that France does not require possession of Morocco is easily comprehensible; but the policy is, not to seize deserts, but to take possession of harbours. For what other purpose has the royal squadron under that young duke who has just made himself popular in France, by the easy expedient of suggesting the ravage of England, taken on board 1,200 troops, including a company of Engineers, and three companies of Marine Artillery? Those are not for service in the field, but for the seizure and garrisoning of ports and batteries. He commands a strong squadron—three line-of-battle ships, a 60-gun frigate in the highest order, and four armed steamers. Let us suppose Tetuan in the possession of the new admiral, with his engineers and artillerymen. Would it be safe, for the provisioning of Gibraltar, or the freedom of the Mediterranean, to leave him there? Is it altogether impossible that Ceuta, which is now a mere feather in the cap of Spain, may become the subject of a negotiation; and, if so, what ought to be the conduct of a British Government. We by no means say

that those consequences must follow, nor even that the projects of France are hostile to this country; but, with the invasion of Algiers in our recollection, an invasion accompanied with the most solemn disavowals of all idea of possession—and with the whole press of France seconding the irrepressible and insatiable spirit of aggrandizement, we can see no other course for an English statesman than to look more to the actions of France than her promises, and to send a good strong squadron, commanded by a good bold officer, to show the young admiral that the British nation is neither dead, nor asleep, nor even submissive.—*It.*

SPAIN.

The latest intelligence from this broken and tortured country is comparatively tranquil; but it is the tranquility of exhaustion. The country lives but in a state of torpor; the Government acts, but in a state of duress; the Queen Dowager seems to remain habitually at a distance from the seat of Government; the young Queen seems to be simply the object of marriage treaties; and the army seems to be the one practical authority of the kingdom.

It is a remarkable circumstance that every Popish country of Europe, with the single exception of Austria, is at this moment in a state of confusion, weakness, and popular corruption. In Austria the source of tranquillity is simple—the bayonet. But what is the condition of all the others, where the vigour of despotism has been sufficiently relaxed to allow the passions of the people to speak for themselves? The Papal provinces of Italy are at this moment one mass of smothered rebellion: Southern Italy is the scene of perpetual conspiracy. We have seen the condition of the Peninsula, one of the finest countries in the world, yet scarcely safer to dwell in than the wilds of Arabia. France is a volcano, perpetually giving signs of the infinite materials of combustion which exist below the surface, and which await only an accidental opening to burst out in flame. While Louis Philippe reigns, his political vigilance may detect and his executive vigour may keep down revolution. But the bell that tolls for his last breath may be the summons to a formidable change. What must be the actual condition of a country in which the popular mind can be kept in order only by a circle of fortresses round the capital, and 100,000 men within hearing from the Tuileries? We have our own share of calamity in the perpetual turbulence of Ireland—the great problem of English legislation, and the conclusive evidence that nothing can ever render Popery safe for a government which offers liberty of thought to the people. Thus we have one vast endemic contagion sweeping the European world, a general fog moving over every Popish kingdom, darker over some, lighter over others, but in all instances bewildering the popular eye, obscuring the natural light, and chilling the moral fertility of the land. Whether this dislocated condition of those imperfect Governments is not for the purpose of a coming renovation must remain a matter of conjecture. Whether the decrepit limb must not first be broken, to render it capable of being "set" again—whether the restorative powers of the national frame are not merely throwing the impediments of their circulation to the surface, all must be answered only by time. But the simultaneous turbulence, the extended tumult, the universal experiment on the strength of governments, and the resistance of the multitude, all coming at this crisis, might not irrationally strike the mind as predictive of some change, as vast as its causes, as deep as popular desires, and as stern, sweeping, and absolute as the angry necessities of mankind.—*It.*

LOSS OF THE STEAM SHIP MANCHESTER.—This vessel, sailing between Hull and Hamburg, has been lost, with every soul on board. She left Hull, under the command of Captain Dudley, on the 10th, with a miscellaneous cargo; and, on arriving on the opposite coast, struck on the Marle Sand, on the coast of Holstein, about twenty-five miles from the shore, during a hurricane, and became a complete wreck. The sands are described as formed of quicksand; and are said to be as formidable to the mariner off that coast as the Goodwin on the English shore. The number of persons who perished by this catastrophe is twenty-eight, twenty-two of whom formed the crew, the remainder being passengers. The passengers were Mrs. St. George Smith, Miss Emily Smith her daughter, Mr. St. George Smith Mr. Rothery, a wool-merchant of Leeds, Mr. W. Frost, of Manchester, and another gentleman whose name is at present unknown. The loss is ascribed by some naval men to want of judgement. The value of ship and cargo, it is said, exceeds £25,000.—*Willmer's News Letter.*

The *Galway Vindicator* announces a horrid occurrence near Gort, on Friday week. Peter Larkin, a pensioner, with his razor murdered his two sons while sleeping; cut the breast off his daughter, a young woman, since dead; and attempted the life of his wife; but some of his neighbours, hearing the noise, rushed in and seized him.—*It.*

The Honourable Henry A. Cole, son of the late Earl of Enniskillen, was elected on the 18th, without opposition, to represent the borough of Enniskillen, in the room of his late uncle, the Honourable Arthur Cole, who had resigned before his death.—*It.*

MOST SINGULAR NUPTIALS.—At the Cork Spring Assizes of 1842, it will be remembered, that an action of crim. con. was tried, the parties being H—s v. P—e, when the injured husband got a verdict of £3000 from a jury of his countrymen for the grievous injury he sustained. A divorce was subsequently obtained in the House of Lords. So far for this "course of true love," but "much remains behind." The denouement of the affair is the most curious part of the business. The bereaved husband started for England some time since, and, we are credibly informed, has been re-married to his quondam spouse, and received with her a fortune of £3000.—*It.*

The Committee of Privileges of the House of Peers assembled on Tuesday and Thursday, on the claim of Sir Augustus D'Este to the Peerage of his late father, the Duke of Sussex. The witnesses examined were—Miss Augusta D'Este, sister to the claimant, Lady Virginia Murray, his aunt, Dr. Lushington, whose evidence was held to be inadmissible on a legal point, the Honourable Admiral Stopford, and Dr. Wiseman, the Roman Catholic Bishop.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—Lieutenant Friend, R. N., the government emigration agent at Cove, has received a communication dated May 29, from Mr. M. H. Perley, who fills the same office at St. John, New Brunswick, from which the following is an extract:—"The Philadelphia Riots have caused a great sensation among the Roman Catholic Irish all over America. Some of the fugitives are said to have arrived here; and it is easy to foresee that these riots will, in their results, have great influence over coming events, both in the United States and the North American Colonies."

The Loyalist.

FREDERICTON, (N. B.) THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1844.

STOP TO REPEALERS IN FREDERICTON.

A circumstance of a novel nature occurred here a few days ago. A passenger who came up in the New Brunswick on Saturday last, (and who, by the bye, after paying a forward passage had the impudence to thrust himself in among the gentlemen of the after-cabin at dinner!) called himself Mr. Maginn, and professed to be a Lecturer on Repeal, having delivered lectures on that subject in Halifax and St. John.—Accordingly on Sunday (!) handbills were posted about town, of which the following is a copy:—

"THE CAUSE OF IRELAND.

"Yet Freedom—yet, thy banner torn but flying,
Streams like the thunder-storm against the wind,
Thy trumpet-voice, tho' broken now and dying,
The loudest still the tempest leaves behind."

"A POLITICAL AND MILITARY Lecture for Ireland will be delivered, on to-morrow, Monday evening, the instant, at 7 1-2 o'clock, in Beckwith's Hall, by J. Wedgeworth Maginn, (Late of Dublin)."

"The objects of the Lecture will be to disseminate a knowledge of the position and future prospects of Ireland; to increase her moral power to give added vigour and energy to her public voice; to inflame the enthusiasm and nationality of her sons in America; and by stimulating them to increased exertion to aid Ireland in her stupendous struggle for Legislative Independence; to assist in redeeming her from captivity; to raise a long persecuted and enslaved country to the dignity of freedom—to the rank of a nation. The subject of the lecture will be the condition, the emergency, and hope of Ireland; the theory of moral power; THE CHANCES OF CIVIL WAR; The resources and military prospects of Ireland in case of such contingency, with the duty which the exiles owe their native land."

"Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won."

"This Lecture was delivered at Halifax, before the President of the College, the Catholic Clergy, and Repeal Body. It was attended by the members of the Privy Council and many Officers of the British Army."

Probably the impudence of the above precious document is unparalleled—it surpasses (although of the same piece) the impudence of a forward passenger going into the after cabin to dine! However, a few discontented individuals, subscribers to the petty repeal-fund in St. John, were elated to the skies. They had long been trying to get up a repeal meeting in Fredericton, but not having a man among them with brains sufficient to concoct half a dozen coherent sentences, had failed; but here was an opportunity such as might not happen again during half a century! "Och! an' by japers!" says one, "sure didn't he come out *bold!* tunder an' turf! but the *sacret's* out now!" The peaceable people looked at each other aghast, as much as to inquire, "can such things be?" They all knew—as well as the Repealers themselves knew—that the Repeal Fund was for the purpose of carrying on "civil war," and that only for O'Connell's cowardice it would have been commenced ere now; but here was a direct and pathetic appeal to their patriotism and their pockets, in behalf of "ould Ireland" in case of civil war! The cloak was thrown off, and the would-be-lecturer boldly and fearlessly avowed that the struggle was to "rise Ireland to the rank of a nation!" He was also prepared to show, no doubt, that the "military prospects of Ireland in case of such contingency," were flattering, for he concludes with a poetical quotation that "Freedom's battle, &c. is ever won!" He was likewise pledged to instruct the "exiles"—apt scholars, no doubt—in what their duty lay towards their native land, and it will not be an unfair inference to draw from the hand-bill, that this duty consisted in the able-bodied returning to their native land to pike the "inemies of Ireland;" or in other words, to kill all loyal men, while those who could not conveniently leave were expected to "pay the piper!"

With regard to the "members of the Privy Council" attending to hear the lecture in Halifax, we rather think the learned Mr. Maginn has omitted one word—he doubtless means the late members, for nothing is too seditious for political demagogues to countenance. However, we have not heard whether the Fredericton Privy Councilor who professes to belong to the same school—the bosom friend of Baldwin and Lafon-