

# The Leader

"THE one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS.

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## News of the Week.

In Parliamentary affairs public attention has been absorbed by details—the admission of this or that member by loophole or by the regular entrance, or compromise on specific amendments between the two Houses; a sort of public trifling which shows how low the interest has fallen.

Nor has either House done much to revive it in these latter days. The House of Commons has adopted the two platitudes which Government proposed, in the shape of resolutions, one declaring that Baron Lionel de Rothschild could not be admitted to the House of Commons unlawfully, and the other promising that next session the House will *think* about that which was to have been done two or three sessions ago. There was much debate on this point, as if there had been any real question at issue, the House, in fact, wishing to leave out that dispute which Ministers, for unstated reasons of their own, had so unaccountably held back. But, as the debate was raised upon issues wholly beside the substance of the real question, the debate itself was wholly beside those issues. The averment in the first of Lord John Russell's resolutions—how ashamed a Romilly must be in becoming the instrument of such a proceeding!—is simply a truism. It does not even affirm what it is meant to *seem* to affirm, and the debaters upon it were quite wrong in treating it as if it "declared the law." It does no such thing: it presumes the law by implication; but all that it positively declares we have stated above; namely, that, on admission to the House as Member, Baron de Rothschild must comply with the law. All the eloquence, therefore, about the unconstitutional proceeding of the Commons, in declaring the law single-handed, was wasted. Ministers are perfectly right in their plea that the House of Commons cannot, by resolution of its own, repeal the act of Parliament which directs new members to take a particular oath; whatever lawyers may say to the contrary, we hold that common sense and common honesty are equally clear on that point; but coming from those who have withheld the true mode of proceeding, the plea is at once a *niaiserie* and a fraud.

The other measures in Parliament have not been impressive. The Lords have fallen in with the compromise offered by the Commons on the Irish Franchise Bill, adopting £12 county occupancy and the permanent registration of the voter. Lord Stanley made a show of standing out, but the Peers had gained far too much in the compromise for him to risk the acquisition by any very obstinate resistance.

In two recent and not unremarkable instances—the practical declaration of the People, so far as they can be said to have a voice in Parliamentary matters, has shown it to be completely at issue with the Government: in putting forward Baron de

Rothschild the citizens of London have pronounced the severest censure on the dilatory conduct of Ministers. Before the Lambeth electors were three candidates—Mr. William Williams, who has been one of the most thorough-going Members of the Radical world; Sir Charles Napier, a rough-spoken Scotchman, with an eye to the main chance and a certain sort of independence that does not stand in his way when he has to fight for arbitrary Governments like that of Portugal; and Mr. Hinde Palmer, one of the new school Whigs, with extended principles in words and a manner the reverse of alarming to any party. The result, however, which gave the Radical six votes to two for the mischief-maker and one for the Whig, attests the feeling of an important constituency.

Some stray incidents of the week have a bearing on the future rather than the present. The report on official salaries, for example, indicates two portentous facts—the growing urgency of the financial question in all its branches, and the daily increasing weakness of Government, who find themselves on this committee in a miserable and despised minority. The Protectionist addresses for a dissolution of Parliament, might create little alarm to a strong Ministry; but to a Ministry that thus lies under the censure of its supporters among the constituencies, and the coercion of some among its most effective supporters on emergency in Parliament, gives to the compacted movement of the "Country Party," so called, an importance that it would not otherwise possess. Deprived of Sir Robert Peel, deserted by their Radical allies, censured out of doors even by the constituency of their own Premier, the Whig Cabinet will be exposed, unprotected, to the assault of the Protectionists. They will depart for the holidays with the feelings of the merchant in the *Arabian Nights*, condemned to death by the Genie whom he has injured, but allowed to travel for a term before coming back to undergo the fatal stroke.

The two protocols on the affairs of Schleswig-Holstein are not calculated to restore our public managers to favour. From these documents it is evident that some mischief is brewing. In the teeth of Lord Palmerston's "liberal" professions, in the teeth of the Financial Reform protests, and official avowals about non-intervention, Ministers are preparing to enter into some active combination with Russia and other unconstitutional States, for the coercion of the two Duchies, against the feeling and the active coöperation of Germany. The movement, unless it is a mere juggle throughout—is anti-popular. It is by no means certain that it will have the merit of success. The victory of the Danes appears to be not so decisive as it seemed at first. The subscriptions of money from all parts of Germany prove the wide-spread feeling in favour of the insurgents. The Austrian Chargé d'Affaires, though signing the first protocol, was absent at the signing of the second; and the Prussian Minister was not only absent from both,

but has left the country on a diplomatic tour to certain baths for the benefit of his diplomatic health. There is mischief brewing, therefore—trouble and cost in store—with alliances almost more discreditable to "the Minister of England" than the bad understanding which he seems to have established with Austria and Prussia and the people of Germany.

Widely apart from European affairs, we must not forget some set off in America. Favoured by the accidental elevation of Mr. Fillmore to the Presidential chair, Mr. Webster becomes Secretary of State, and General Scott acts as Secretary at War; appointments which indicate an enlightened policy.

In Ecclesiastical affairs the institution of Mr. Gorham to his living under the contumacious Bishop of Exeter has only been the formal fulfilment of a conclusion already familiar to the public; but it reminds us of the unsatisfactory condition in which Church affairs will come before Parliament next session.

The recess is half begun. Members, who look to keep up a social intercourse of the popular kind, are "doing the convivial" at agricultural meetings, like that of Northumberland; or blending agriculture with science, as in the meeting of the Scottish Agricultural Society, after its year of abeyance, in Glasgow. The meetings in the hall and on the green of that ever-flourishing city help to establish the cheering fact that practical science has not ceased to advance in the North. The show of stock and implements certified the progress made by the practical agriculturists; the large attendance evinced the public interest.

In the other great city of Scotland, the British Association for the Advancement of Science has held its annual Parliament with much éclat.

The public is in search of a sound principle on the subject of monuments to public men, and the want of such a principle is exposed by proceedings this week. At the Mansion-house a very unanimous assemblage resolves to immortalize its admiration of the Duke of Cambridge's good nature, either in stone or in some charitable endowment; not a step to be gravely censured, although the object selected for this public manifestation is scarcely transcendent enough to be thus singled out. Give a monument to good nature, and "where are you to draw the line?" At the meeting of the working classes, to devise a monument for Sir Robert Peel, it was suggested by a working man that the monument should be of an educational kind. The attempt made, by a professed leader of the people to disturb the proceedings, we presume because Sir Robert Peel was not a statesman of Chartist principles, shows how little our patriots have mastered the true principle of patriotism; which is, to act for the good of your country according to your own lights, manfully to avow your convictions, and to do your best towards carrying them out in action.

## PARLIAMENT.

A considerable portion of the business of the House of Lords this week has been listening to Lord BROUGHAM's complaints of the press for misreporting him. On Monday evening he complained also of a gross personal attack having been made upon him by one of the papers, for his conduct as a judge in the Court of Appeal. Their lordships had, however, the power of defending themselves from outrages of this description, "whether emanating from disappointed suitors, disappointed attorneys, or disappointed barristers," and he should probably find it necessary to ask them to enquire into it more particularly. On Tuesday evening he again, at great length, called the attention of their lordships to "a violent and slanderous attack which had been made upon him in a morning paper" [the *Daily News*], with reference to the manner in which he had laboured to reduce the arrears of judicial business before the House. In an article in the paper in question he was accused, amongst other things, of "knocking off" the causes with undue haste, and it was asserted that a remonstrance had been presented to the Lord Chancellor against his (Lord Brougham's) sitting to hear appeals. "The whole article manifested the grossest ignorance, combined with falsehood and malignity, and such an assault upon the administration of justice in the Court of Queen's Bench or the other courts of law would have been considered a high contempt, and have called down on those who perpetrated it condign punishment." The LORD CHANCELLOR expressed his regret that such an attack should have been made upon his noble and learned friend, whose exertions to reduce the accumulation of arrears in the judicial business before the House had conferred the greatest obligations on the public and the House. No remonstrance had been made to him on the subject, and such an attack could only be ascribed to the malevolence of a personal enemy. If repeated it might be worth while to notice these calumnies, but for the present he would advise his noble friend to treat them with contempt. The Duke of WELLINGTON expressed the gratitude which the House owed to the learned lord for undertaking such laborious duties, in which the Marquis of LANSDOWNE concurred, though confessing, on his part, a complete ignorance of the merits of the case.

In the House of Commons on Monday evening, the ATTORNEY-GENERAL moved the two resolutions of which he had given notice relating to the case of Baron Rothschild. The first of them declared that the member for London was not entitled to sit and vote in the House; and the second pledged the House seriously to consider and revise the laws relating to the oaths of members at the earliest period possible next session. These resolutions, he observed, were quite distinct, and the affirmation of one did not necessitate the adoption of the other. Under the existing statutes there were three particulars involved in every oath—the fact, the manner, and the form. Of the first there was no question at issue; and the House had not exceeded its powers by so modifying the second as to allow Baron Rothschild to have the oath tendered to him on the Old Testament. The form, however, could not be altered by a bare vote of one branch of the legislature. While he allowed this state of the law to be most monstrous and anomalous, and that as matters stood the member for London had not vacated his seat, he yet believed that the resolutions he had proposed were most advantageous to that honourable member's interests, since, if he ventured to sit and vote under cover of a vote of that House, he would risk a liability to heavy penalties, and place himself in a legal position of great difficulty. The honourable and learned gentleman reiterated his confession of the absurdity which the existing statutes exhibited, and which demanded a speedy revision. He complimented the Baron Rothschild upon the firmness and prudence of his conduct during the controversy, and regretted that an idle form should deprive that House and his constituents of his services in the legislature. Mr. HUME proposed another resolution, by way of amendment, which set forth that, as doubts had arisen respecting the oaths taken by the member for London, it was expedient to pass a declaratory act at the commencement of next session to clear up those doubts, and at the same time to remodel the whole system of oaths required from elected members of that House. Mr. ANSTEE supported the amendment. Mr. DISRAELI opposed the Government resolutions, and contended that the House of Peers were unjustly censured for their conduct respecting the admissibility of the members of that faith into the Legislature. The reelection of Baron Rothschild was justly claimed as a most significant event, but he complained that the Peers had never been enabled to pronounce upon it, no bill having since been presented to them. Of the two resolutions offered by the Attorney-General, one declared the law of the House, and the other pledged its future policy. Either step was so unusual as to be warranted only by extreme necessity, and he saw no reason to believe that such a necessity existed. Even if it did exist the fault lay with the Government, who had neglected to legislate when the question was ripe

for legislation, and he could not vote for these resolutions. While rejecting the course recommended by the Ministry he, nevertheless, retained in full force the desire he had heretofore expressed in speech and by vote, that the children of Israel should be admitted to every privilege enjoyed by British subjects. Sir ROBERT INGLIS said that such a measure would be tantamount to selling the birthright of Christianity which the country and the Legislature had hitherto enjoyed. Mr. ROEBUCK viewed the resolutions as a ministerial *pronunciamento*, pledging the Government to carry a bill, admitting Jews to the Legislature, not only through that but the other House under penalty of resignation. In reply to Sir Robert Inglis he said, that sensible people out of doors felt that an assembly where Bolingbroke had been a leader and Gibbon a member had lost its right to claim the distinctive title of Christian. Mr. REYNOLDS affirmed that many members of the House had taken the oaths and their seats who possessed neither the true faith of a Christian nor any other. Mr. COCKBURN supported the resolutions. Mr. BRIGHT explained the terms of the Quaker paraphrase of the oath which he had taken, and in which there was a much larger omission of substantive clauses than required in the case of Baron Rothschild. The House having divided, the numbers were:—

For Mr. Hume's amendment, 101—Against it, 163.  
Majority against it, 62.

After a few words from Mr. ANSTEE, a second division took place upon the first resolution of the Attorney-General:—

For the resolution, 166—Against it, 92.  
Majority in favour of it, 74.

A division then took place upon the third resolution, which was carried by 142 to 106.

The committal of the Marlborough-house Bill having been moved, Mr. Hume remarked upon the extravagance of providing another palace for the Royal Family, when so many were maintained at the public expense. He moved that the chairman should at once report progress. On a division, this motion was negatived by 56 votes to 115. The bill then went through committee.

The Duke of Cambridge's Annuity Bill having been read a third time, Mr. HUME proposed an amendment to the principal clause, by which the amount of the annuity should be fixed at £8000, and proceeded to contrast the sum they were asked to grant to a scion of royalty with the wages paid to the labourers, and the salaries attached to various public officers of serious labour and responsibility. He was of opinion that this vote was most indiscreet. It was the noble lord who was injuring royalty, and he considered this as the beginning of a series of annuities. (*Hear, hear.*) Let them fancy such changes as took place in 1841, 1842, and 1843, when half their population was thrown out of employment—let them fancy such occurrences taking place again, and take into consideration the effect such votes would have on the feelings of the people. He was sorry that he did not bring down to the House a plate in *Punch*, in which a Government clerk was at one side of a pipe suing in vain for support, while at the other was the Duke of Cambridge, taking sovereigns from the bung hole, as well as two other cormorants, one of whom was the King of Hanover. Colonel SIBTHORP intended to vote for £12,000, which he did not think more than enough for a great nation to give to the descendant of the great and good King George the Third. The amendment was rejected by 111 to 52. A second amendment was moved by Mr. BRIGHT, limiting to £12,000 per annum the sum which the Duke of Cambridge was at any time hereafter to receive by way of annuity, salary, pay, and other emoluments from the public purse. Lord JOHN RUSSELL defended the bill as it stood. On a division the amendment was rejected by 108 to 39, and the bill was then passed.

The Commons' amendments on the Parliamentary Voters (Ireland) Bill were carried in the House of Lords on Tuesday by the very slender majority of 12, consisting entirely of proxies, as will be seen from the analysis of the vote on the £12 qualification.

For the £12 qualification—Present....	56
Proxies.....	70
	126
Against it—Present .....	62
Proxies .....	52
	114

Majority in favour of the £12 qualification 12

In the House of Commons, on Tuesday evening, the Crime and Outrage (Ireland) Continuance Bill gave rise to a warm discussion. The introduction of the bill was warmly opposed by Mr. HUME, Mr. REYNOLDS, Mr. E. B. ROCHE, Mr. W. T. M'CULLAGH, Sir JOSHUA WALMSLEY, Mr. SHARMAN CRAWFORD, and other liberal members. The motion for the introduction of the bill was, however, carried by 84 to 24.

The motion that the House should go into committee on the Landlord and Tenant (Ireland) Bill was warmly opposed by Mr. BRIGHT, who said it would convert a civil wrong into a criminal offence, and would place in the hands of the landowners, their

drivers, a fearful power of oppression. Mr. POULETT SCROPE was opposed to any legislation of this kind at so late a period of the session:—

"The grievances under which the tenantry of Ireland laboured were of the most serious description, and the time had arrived when the House ought to take them into consideration. The cruel position in which the tenantry of Ireland was placed tended to lower their condition, and reduce them still farther in the social scale. It should be remembered that they were forced to pay high rents imposed upon calculations with regard to the price of produce which the legislation of that House had of late years very much altered. He believed, if this bill were passed, that it would very much increase the distress of the agricultural classes. The system of evictions which had been carried on in Ireland was rapidly tending to depopulate the country. It was placed beyond dispute that, within the last three or four years, no fewer than 100,000 families, including some 500,000 or 600,000 persons, had been cast upon the world without a home or any description of shelter. This was a state of things so dreadful, that it was a disgrace to a civilized country. (*Hear, hear.*) Why should not the House, before its adjournment, proceed to enquire into this systematic eviction, and consider what means ought to be devised to prevent so terrible a state of things?"

A protracted discussion ensued, in which the bill was defended by Mr. G. A. HAMILTON, Mr. LENNARD, Colonel DUNNE, and Mr. HENLEY; and opposed by Mr. M'CULLAGH, Mr. ANSTEE, and Mr. ALCOCK. A motion for the adjournment of the debate till next day was ultimately carried, after much opposition.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday evening, Mr. HAMILTON moved the second reading of the Encumbered Estates (Ireland) Bill, which had come down from the House of Lords. He urged the necessity of having some restriction on the operation of the Encumbered Estates Act, which was confiscating all the property in Ireland, and showed that this bill was designed to mitigate the evils arising from that measure. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL opposed the bill, which he regarded as a piece of one-sided legislation, framed with a view to the interests of the landlords only. It would interfere prejudicially with the operation of the Encumbered Estates Act. He moved, as an amendment, that the bill be read a second time that day three months. Mr. F. FRENCH supported the bill, and charged the Attorney-General with having unwarrantably attacked the Irish landlords. After a lengthened discussion, the amendment was carried without a division. The bill was consequently thrown out.

On the motion for the third reading of the Consolidated Fund Appropriation Bill, on Thursday, Mr. BERNAL called the attention of the House to the evils inflicted upon the West Indian colonies in consequence of the state of the law relative to the employment of Africans. The agreements could only be entered into for one year, and he suggested that it would be advisable to extend these agreements to a period of three years, so that the labour of these immigrant Africans might be rendered productive and valuable in the colonies. Mr. HUME bore testimony to the accuracy of the statements of Mr. Bernal, and strongly urged the propriety of permitting the colonies to obtain free labour wherever they could. Mr. HAWES assured the House that the Colonial-office was not indisposed to listen to the suggestions of the two honourable members.

On the motion for the second reading of the Crime and Outrage (Ireland) Bill, Mr. S. CRAWFORD moved, and Mr. FOX seconded an amendment that the bill be read a second time that day three months. After some further discussion, the house divided, when the amendment was negatived by a majority of 89 to 26, and the bill was read a second time.

In answer to Mr. MOORE, Sir GEORGE GREY said he could not give his sanction to the Landlord and Tenant (Ireland) Bill as it had come down from the other House. He thought the best thing that could be done was to withdraw it for the present session. Mr. HAMILTON having refused to withdraw, Mr. REYNOLDS proposed that it be committed, which motion was agreed to without any farther discussion.

On the motion for the second reading of the Savings' Bank Bill, Sir HENRY WILLOUGHBY said it was not a proper time of the session to proceed with it, nor was that an hour at which they could fairly discuss a subject of such great weight. In fact, before they could legislate safely upon that matter they should submit the whole question to some enquiry or other; and he, therefore, put it to the right honourable baronet the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether it would not be more advisable to postpone it until the next session. Sir CHARLES WOOD felt obliged, though with much regret, to come to the same conclusion. Mr. POULETT SCROPE said they were to have had a bill brought in on that subject in the early part of the session: they were then at its close, and nothing had been done. He wondered a run had not taken place on the savings banks before now. The sooner they put these useful institutions on the best footing possible, the better for the improvement of the condition of the great masses of the industrious classes in this empire. The bill was then ordered to be read a second time that day six months.

**A MINISTERIAL CANDIDATE DEFEATED.**

The election of a member of Parliament to supply the vacancy in the representation of Lambeth, caused by the resignation of Mr. Charles Pearson, gave rise to no small degree of excitement in that borough, from the time that Sir Charles Napier came forward as a Ministerial candidate. The nomination took place on Monday. Mr. Williams, the Radical candidate, and his friends were first at the hustings; they wore rosettes of light blue and white. Sir Charles Napier and his party, who came next, in an open carriage, had no colours. Mr. Hinde Palmer made his appearance last of all, in an elegant barouche, drawn by four grey horses, and escorted by a large party of friends, decorated with red rosettes. The usual preliminaries having been gone through,

Mr. Harvey, draper, of Westminster-road proposed Mr. Williams as a fit and proper person to represent the borough, and passed a high eulogium on him as a staunch and consistent reformer. The nomination was seconded by Mr. Doulton, who said there never was a time when men like Mr. Williams were more wanted in the House. With a few more financial reformers like him they would never have given a Royal Duke £12,000 a-year.

Mr. Palmer was proposed by Mr. W. Knott, and seconded by Mr. Wills. The chief recommendation urged in his favour was his having been born and bred in the borough.

Mr. C. Evans proposed Sir Charles Napier, whom he represented as a decided financial reformer. The nomination was seconded by Mr. Miller.

The three candidates then addressed the meeting. Mr. Williams appealed to his conduct when member for Coventry, and accused Sir Charles Napier of coming forward to divide the Liberal interest. Mr. Palmer declared himself in favour of Household Suffrage, Vote by Ballot, Triennial Parliaments, Financial Reform, and a revision of the New Poor Law. Sir Charles Napier, who was much interrupted by the crowd, said he had come forward as a candidate in consequence of the revolutionary address issued by Mr. Williams.

"If a majority of the House of Commons supported the principles contained in that address, he would not give a week's purchase for the property of any man in England."

This statement was received with cheers and counter cheers from the partisans of the various candidates. He then went on to defend himself from the attacks which had been made upon him as a Government candidate:—

"The honourable gentleman had asked him what he had been doing at the Treasury. Well, he, in return, would ask the honourable gentleman what did he suppose he (Sir C. Napier) could be doing there? Could he suppose for one moment, after what had been published in all the newspapers—after the reprimands he had received from the Admiralty and from the Minister—that he could be going to the Treasury to ask for a place? (*Cheers and groans.*) No. The fact was that Mr. Hayter was his friend, and he had no object in going to the Treasury, except to pay Mr. Hayter a visit. (*Hoisting and derisive cheers.*) Why, the honourable candidate might as well ask him why he went to the Colonial-office. (*A voice—'Why did you?'*) Because Mr. Hawes was his friend, and he went there to ask him for some information respecting the borough of Lambeth. (*Groaning.*)"

On a show of hands being taken, the returning officer declared it to be in favour of Sir Charles Napier. Mr. Williams and Mr. Palmer then demanded a poll.

The polling took place on Tuesday, and from the commencement it was evident that Mr. Williams would be returned. At the close of the poll the numbers were—

Mr. Williams.. .. .	3834
Sir C. Napier.. .. .	1182
Mr. Palmer .. .. .	585

Majority for Mr. Williams .. 2652

**DEATH OF MARGARET FULLER.**

From the *New York Tribune* of July 23rd, we learn the melancholy intelligence that Margaret Fuller, whose name and writings are familiar to all who know anything of American literature, lost her life within sight of land, on the night of that dreadful tornado, of which we have given an account elsewhere. She was on her way home from Italy, after an absence of nearly five years, with her husband, the Marquis d'Ossoli, and their only child, two years old. The voyage had been a disastrous one, having occupied much more than the usual time, and the vessel, as if doomed, arrived on the American coast during the most fearful storm which has visited that quarter for the last fifty years. The wind was from the south-west, the night was unusually dark, and the vessel, in spite of all the efforts of the crew, struck during the night, and in a few hours was a mass of drifting sticks and planks, while her passengers and part of her crew were buried in the remorseless deep.

Margaret Fuller was the daughter of the Honourable Timothy Fuller, a lawyer of Boston, and a member of Congress from 1817 to 1825. Soon after his retirement from Congress, he purchased a farm at some distance from Boston, and abandoned law for

agriculture. His daughter Margaret gave promise of remarkable intellectual powers at an early age, and these were fostered to an extent which severely taxed and ultimately injured her physical powers. At eight years of age he was accustomed to require of her the composition of a number of Latin verses daily, while her studies in philosophy, history, general science, and current literature were, in after years, extensive and profound. After her father's death, she applied herself to teaching, first in Boston, then in Providence, and afterwards in Boston again, where her lectures were for several seasons attended by classes of women, some of them married, and including many from the best families of the "American Athens." In 1843 she accompanied some friends on a tour to Niagara, from thence to Chicago, and across the Prairies of Illinois. Her impressions during this excursion were embodied in a delightful volume entitled "A Summer on the Lakes." In the following year she undertook the literary department of the *New York Tribune*, where her articles on Art, Music, and the current literature of the day, assisted in giving that paper the high character which it now deservedly possesses as a first-class American journal. In the summer of 1846 she accompanied the family of a friend to Europe, visiting England, Scotland, France, and passing through Italy to Rome, where they spent the ensuing winter. Her letters to the *Tribune*, containing an account of what she saw during her journey, would form a pleasant and instructive volume. While in Rome she was married to the Marquis d'Ossoli, and continued to reside there till last June, when she and her husband embarked for New York, which port, however, they were not destined to reach.

The works by which Margaret Fuller is best known are her "Woman in the Nineteenth Century," the ground work of which first appeared in the *Diol*, a quarterly review of remarkable originality and power, of which she was coeditor with R. W. Emerson for some time, and a selection from her essays entitled "Papers on Literature and Art," which was published by Wiley and Putnam a few years ago. For loftiness of tone, deep earnest feeling, and an exquisite subtle criticism, she has no equal in American literature. Though less popular than many of her shallow contemporaries she has left a name which will live long after they are forgotten.

**ROYAL BIRTHDAY AMUSEMENTS.**

The *Court Circular* of Thursday contains an account of the mode in which the birthday of Prince Alfred, which fell on Wednesday, was celebrated at Osborne. On this occasion, the usual annual fête was given by her Majesty and Prince Albert to the servants of the royal establishment, the workmen and labourers employed upon the estate at Osborne, together with their wives and families, and the seamen of the royal yachts. The day was particularly favourable, and the ground, which was profusely decorated with flags and banners, had a very gay appearance. At three o'clock, the dinner, which was provided for 300, was carried in procession, preceded by the bands of the Royal Marines and an infantry regiment, by the royal servants and the seamen, to a spacious marquee previously prepared, and, grace having been said by Mr. Toward, her Majesty's bailiff, who presided, the happy guests commenced their dinner. The Queen and Prince Albert, with all the royal children, accompanied by Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, Count de Mensdorff Pouilly, and Count A. de Mensdorff Pouilly, and attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the household, proceeded from the house as soon as the dinner was prepared, and visited the different tables. Immediately after dinner, Mr. Toward proposed the healths of "The Queen," "The Prince," and "His Royal Highness the Prince Alfred," which were heartily responded to. Dancing then commenced, and the following sports and games in succession amused and employed the assemblage during the afternoon:—

Cricket—Quoits—Jingling, or Blind Man's Buff—Foot races—Hurdle races—Jumping in sacks—Snapping at gingerbread and treacled rolls—Bobbing in water for oranges—Dipping in meal for coin—Climbing greasy pole for leg of mutton—Leap Frog—Wheeling barrows blindfolded—The Man Wheel race—Winding and unwinding string round pegs—Foot Ball—Whipping the Monkey.

At seven o'clock, the Queen and Prince Albert, together with the royal family and guests, who had appeared highly amused with the sports of the afternoon, retired from the ground amidst the loud cheers of the hundreds assembled.

**THE WAR BETWEEN DENMARK AND SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.**

The battle of Idstedt, fought on the 25th ultimo, has not yet been succeeded by another. A slight engagement only between the outposts took place on the 28th ultimo, close to the small village Wohlden, on the Eider, to the east of Friedrichstadt, and another on the 3rd instant at Breckendorf, between Rendsburg and Schleswig, without much loss on either side. Both belligerent parties seem to be

under the necessity of resting to recover from the horrors inflicted upon them by their late bloody struggle. Meanwhile both parties are preparing for further bloodshed. Little is known of the preparations on the part of the Danes;—as to the Schleswig-Holsteiners, their army, we understand, was already, on the 30th ultimo, as complete and as numerous as it was before the battle of Idstedt, excepting that there was still a paucity of officers. But it would appear that the remedy for that insufficiency is at hand, for applications are daily being made by officers from various parts of Germany, who have abandoned their former service to enlist in the Schleswig-Holstein army. The number of the applicants has averaged at Rendsburg (where General Willisen has now fixed his head-quarters) four or five a-day. Amongst those who already have arrived and been accepted was an Austrian officer. We thus see that the want of officers will soon be remedied, especially as, after all, the wanting number is not so great as might be supposed, for General Willisen himself said:—"Give me but a hundred good officers, and a few days for them to make the acquaintance of the men under their command, and I shall not hesitate to advance." Though General Willisen's head-quarters are now, as we mentioned, in Rendsburg, the main army still occupies a strong position some miles to the north of that town; and its vanguard, numbering from 4000 to 5000 men, under the command of Colonel Gerhard, is at Schestedt and the neighbourhood. The Danes, too, up to the 3rd instant have not changed their position, and, whilst they fortify the town of Schleswig, the Holsteiners on their part are most actively busying themselves with adding advanced works to the existing fortifications of Rendsburg.

From all quarters it is stated that not the slightest discouragement is perceivable in the ranks of the Schleswig-Holstein army; and that "the confidence in their good cause" and in its final success is not only unshaken but increased by the continual arrival of officers, of which they had not a sufficient number, and of important supplies of every kind proceeding to Holstein from every part of Germany; amongst others from Mecklenburgh and Hanover, and even from Berlin, from whence many officers have gone over to the Duchies, thus sacrificing their prospects in the Prussian service; and the Berlin papers state that the enthusiasm for the Duchies in that capital is so universal, that the government is powerless to stop the supplies of money and men sent thither. Besides the supplies coming from Germany, the internal enthusiasm likewise increases the military forces. From all parts of the Duchies men of all ages, even those who are exempted from military service, are hurrying to Rendsburg to enrol themselves in the ranks of the national army. Lawyers and public officers are laying down the pen, the farmer his ploughshare, and the labourer his flail, to seize the musket and the sword.

The Copenhagen papers begin to publish more correct information regarding their own killed and wounded, and the number of prisoners made. Thirty-three officers and 500 common soldiers have already been buried at Flensburg, though the official report stated that but fourteen of the former and 200 of the latter had been killed. The number of prisoners, originally stated as 2000 is reduced to about 750.

There was a report current at Hamburg, on the 4th instant, that the Hanoverian Government has decided on sending troops to the assistance of the army of the Duchies.

On the 1st instant it was known at Copenhagen that a Russian decoration has been awarded to the Danish General Krogh.

**'WORKING MEN'S MEMORIAL TO PEEL.**

A meeting was held in the Great Room of the Whittington Club-house, Strand, on Wednesday evening, convened by a body of gentlemen whose wish and endeavour it is to form a sort of central point in the metropolis to concentrate or unite the various scattered efforts now in progress in all parts of the country for the purpose of erecting, by small subscriptions, some durable memorial to the memory of the late Sir Robert Peel. At the appointed hour the large room was densely crowded. Mr. Hume occupied the chair, and near him, on the platform, were Mr. Cobden, Mr. Bright, Mr. W. Brown, Mr. Wyld, and a number of other well-known gentlemen.

Mr. Joseph Hume said they had met to offer a tribute of their approbation to one from whom nothing could be expected:—

"For forty years of political life he had had constant communications and connections for or against the measures of the late Sir Robert Peel. He had had occasion to differ from him on various subjects, but he was bound to avow, as the result of his long observation and action in these political events, that he was satisfied that Sir Robert Peel was honest, and that his motives were truly good. (*Hear, hear.*) All, too, that had come to his knowledge since the death of this great statesman had confirmed that opinion, and convinced him that people were not aware of his real worth. (*Hear, hear.*) It was unfortunately the case that political men and members of Parliament would follow those who could advance their interests. He was sorry for this; but members of Parliament were as fallible as other men.

(Hear, hear.) For, whatever might be their rank in life—high or low, rich or poor—there was in most men a disposition to benefit themselves at the expense of others. In the person of Sir Robert Peel we had a man abundant in wealth—in a high position. Any situation he could wish to have was at his command; but now it was known, by the record that would remain a perpetual memorial of his real character, that he had not sought those things, and he had left his last request that no member of his family should accept any public honour or emolument for any services he might be thought to have rendered to his country. (Cheers.) He knew of no such record extant to the memory of any other public man. (Hear, hear.) It was on that account that he asked the millions and the masses who had been benefited so much by his exertions in Parliament, that they should pay their meed of approbation—the meed of the middle and working classes, of which he assumed this meeting to be composed and to represent—and their gratitude to a man who had done them so much service."

He then proceeded to state what had already been done. The subscription proposed by the committee was from one penny to one shilling. They wished to bring together and unite all parties in this object, and to fix the period when the subscription should be closed. He was informed that the committee had been in communication with 160 local bodies, and had sent out 1000 circulars already. Handsome subscriptions had been received from many noblemen and gentlemen, to defray the expenses of the printing and other necessary charges incurred by holding public meetings, so that the pence collected should go untouched into the fund. He suggested that families of one, two, or four persons might subscribe each a penny separately.

Mr. Bright, M.P., proposed the first resolution, expressing satisfaction to witness the spontaneous disposition among the industrial classes to raise a fund for the erection of a durable memorial of the services of Sir Robert Peel. In the course of his speech he paid a high tribute to the memory of the deceased statesman, especially for his conduct during the last four years of his life.

The resolution having been seconded by Mr. James Yates, a considerable amount of confusion ensued. A man wearing a white hat said he had an amendment to propose. This was the signal for a general uproar, in the midst of which a great number of persons attempted to address the meeting at once, while the chairman and the gentlemen on the platform vainly attempted to restore order. A number of working men pressed forward to claim a hearing. A rush was made towards the platform, not with the design to inflict injury on any one, but with a view to the Chartists gaining possession, and turning it into a Chartist meeting. At one time the chairman and those on the platform rose in confusion, and the reporters' table being invaded by a great pressure from without, they found it convenient to vacate their seats.

Two men, named Salmon and Osborne, who called themselves costermongers, obtained a hearing each. They spoke exceedingly well for men in their station, and asked for something to be done for the protection of honest labour, and to enable hard-working men to get their living.

Mr. Cobden afterwards moved the second resolution as follows:—"That this meeting recommends that preparations be made for a simultaneous collection on the same day throughout the United Kingdom, and that Saturday, August 17, be the day for such collection, and that all contributions be paid then." The resolution was seconded by Mr. William Brown, M.P., and was about to be proposed, when Mr. Bronterre O'Brien addressed the meeting amidst much confusion, giving a list of all the unpopular acts of which Sir Robert Peel was guilty during his lifetime. He concluded by proposing, as an addition to the resolution, words to the effect that all the funds collected should be applied to the purpose of erasing from the statute book all the bad legislation in which Sir Robert Peel has been concerned during the last forty years. The original resolution was, however, carried by a large majority, as was also, the appointment of a committee, and the meeting terminated near midnight. The indignation of the people was much excited by the appearance of the police in the course of the meeting, and one of the speakers (a working man) observed that, had not the police appeared, there would not have been any dissension or disturbance at all. The chief point which the working men in their speeches wished to convey was, that the money collected should not be appropriated to a monument, but to the effecting some great object for the benefit of the working classes. Educational institutions were advocated by most of them.

#### GERMAN MOVEMENTS.

In a Ministerial Council held at Berlin on the 3rd instant, General Radowitz proposed to call out the landwehr of Westphalia and the Rhine provinces, on the ground that blows at Mayence, between Austria and Prussia, are more than probable. But his proposition, being opposed by Manteuffel, who saw no urgent reasons to commence a war, and would rather resign than consent, the subject has been for the present postponed. But it is certain that either Rado-

witz must be overthrown, or, should the King support his views, a war with Austria will become unavoidable.

On the 21st ultimo, Baron Prokesch, Austrian Ambassador at Berlin, received a dispatch from Prince Schwarzenberg, in which the Austrian proposals for an Austro-Germanic Customs Union, to be extended over a territory of nearly 22,000 German square miles (upwards of 500,000 English), with a population of more than 70,000,000, is again urgently recommended to the most serious consideration of the Prussian Government. The dispatch expresses the hope that, should the Prussian Cabinet respond to the call of Austria, the latter would expect that the former should use its influence in the Conference now open at Cassel to procure the immediate meeting of a customs' conference of all Germany, which may propose, and eventually conclude, an Austro-Germanic Customs Union; or, what would harmonize more completely with the earlier expressed inclination of the Royal Government, that Prussia, Saxony, and Bavaria may be empowered by the collective Governments of the Zollverein to meet by their plenipotentiaries at Vienna, and, in conjunction with a representative of this Government, to form at once or at a period not too remote, a Customs' and Commercial Union upon the basis of the Austrian propositions.

#### GERMANY IN 1850.

The following letter from a much-valued correspondent will give our readers a better notion of the state of Germany than can possibly be derived from our daily newspapers. The writer of it—a shrewd, earnest, thoughtful German—is thoroughly familiar with English and German politics; his remarks are, therefore, well deserving of serious consideration.

Würzburg, August 1, 1850.

At the lower end of a small basin-like valley, formed by seven broad-based, round-backed hills, and intersected by the river Main, stands the stately "many-towered" city of Würzburg, the metropolis of ancient Franconia; the country of the conquerors of Gaul, of the famous "Mayors of the Palace," of Charles the Hammer, and the strong men of the early Carolingian period; the seat of powerful Prince-Bishops, of warlike Barons, and insurrectionary peasants; the country of wine, of corn, of cattle, and of merry, joyous life. Very noisy and changeful is its past history; very dull and monotonous is its present existence. Minsters, churches, and palaces tell the story of the old, and also overshadow and obstruct the new. Upon the hills ripens the grape. High up amongst the vines the vine-dresser is seen toiling in the midday sun. Near him, amongst those yellow ribbon-like streaks of land, that contrast so strongly with the green crops on each side, is the peasant, with wife and daughter (the son is in the army) busy reaping his corn. The cathedral bell, deep below, booms out its solemn tones. The labourers on the hills stop in the midst of their work, the men uncover, the women fold their hands, they say a silent prayer, and resume their work. High up where the limestone comes to the surface, and the soil is but a coarse sort of gravel, blooms the spare clover, and below by the sandy banks of the river prospers the potato. Every inch of ground is cultivated, and the heat soon ripens multiform harvests. These lands belonged once to the Church, to the convents, to the nobles. They are now the property of the burghers of Würzburg, of the peasants and artisans of the neighbouring villages. The forests also, which darken the hollows between the hills, and provide fuel, are the property of the townships, and every burgher receives annually his portion of wood. Land is dear; those to whom it is "an instrument of labour" paying high rent for it. The rural population is hard-working, the soil fertile, provisions plentiful. Many elements of prosperity, and, in a certain sense, there is prosperity. There is much wealth in the town, and the country population have plenty to eat and to drink. Accordingly, *there is* much eating, drinking, and smoking going on; and there is much, and often very good music in gardens and beer-cellars, and fat people are very abundant. Yet amongst all classes, and mostly amongst the intelligent—which here, as everywhere in Germany are very numerous—there is complaint and dissatisfaction. Here too, ideas have penetrated, of improvement, of change and progress, of the possibility of a new and more manly life. Ideas which would get themselves realized, but cannot. The people here have long been accustomed to have every thing done by Government; so they are angry with their Government for not satisfying these new wants of theirs and of the times. Government again is quite innocent of any capacity for initiating such "new life," or anything like it. It does not in the least like the taste it had of it during the last two years; and would prefer very much to return to the "old ways." So it has two measures to propose—Church and Army. The little state of Bavaria had within this year some 90,000 soldiers on foot. At the doors of churches is to be seen an eloquent pastoral letter, in which High Church authorities point out "more faith" as the

only panacea in these singular and dangerous times. Some weeks ago, at the feast of Kiliani, the patron-saint of the town, three skulls—said to be those of the three martyrs Kilian, Colonat, and Totnan—and which, after having been lost a long time ago, had recently and almost miraculously turned up again, were exhibited and carried in procession with great "pomp and circumstance," not accompanied by a recommendation to the people to imitate the lives of those valiant men (Englishmen, I believe, all three) who initiated the "new life" of their period in these regions, and were faithful unto death to their calling;—but by a promise, that all who walked in the procession should be partakers of certain spiritual advantages and unspiritual indulgences! And a very grand procession it was, with music, and soldiers, and flags; and pictures, and gold and silver images, and baldachins, and waxtapers, and incense, and hosts of priests in magnificent vestures. It was almost as beautiful as the coronation scene in the *Prophète*; and Father Newman would have rejoiced to have seen it! But I overheard a countryman, returning from it, say to his neighbour, "To-day we have been at it again, throwing dust in peoples' eyes." (Heut' haben wir wieder ein mal die Leut' blind machen helfen!) The fact is, nobody, whose belief is worth anything, believes in it; yet they all acquiesce and conform; and a crust of insincerity and hollowness covers, by general consent, a most fearful abyss,—which will open some day, and swallow one knows not how much. Germany has seen some convulsions lately, but its day of trial has yet to come; and it will be severest in the Catholic districts. The people have still much of the old Teutonic temperament. They understand nothing about "constitutional opposition," and I doubt whether they will ever learn it. They are patient, long suffering. They emigrate. They can swallow a vast deal of discontent—till the measure is overful, and then their rage is of the Berserker sort. It is not self-government that, at bottom, these people want, but *wise* government. They are a most governable people; but it is long since they have had a right sort of governor, and there will be a dreadful search after him these days. In the mean time such "improvements" as the "course of nature" brings with it have been and are going on here also, though somewhat slowly. The condition of the people is, on the whole, better than what it has been twenty or thirty years ago, though they complain much of taxes. Many of the peasant proprietors have been getting rich during the late years of high prices. Railways, too, are approaching, and the Maine carries its little steam-boats. Very extraordinary, too, is the quiet, noiseless, communication between these inland countries and—America. People go and come, carrying German hands and hearts to those new regions; bringing and sending tidings of new ways and methods to the old ones; and thus the "Saxon kindred," after having been dispersed by their innate love of wandering and adventure, are being drawn together again by that same tendency of their nature which has outlived ages and civilization. Everywhere, too, the English element is gaining ground and influence. The people here, as in other parts of Germany, study English literature and English modes of proceeding, and admire English ways as they once did French; and the politicians say, "There are but two *states* in Europe now, England and Russia; Russia obstructs, England leads onward; we are for following England." Lead on, then, right bravely, Old England, mother of nations; there is a great way before thee yet, and much noble work to be done!

And thus we will conclude our letter from the ancient and many-towered city of Würzburg. F. N.

#### OFFICIAL SALARIES.

The select committee appointed to enquire into official salaries have published their report. The first subject of consideration is the salaries of offices held during the pleasure of the Crown, which are usually filled by members of either House of Parliament, and are voted in the annual estimates. The salary of the Junior Lords of the Treasury is proposed to be reduced from £1200 to £1000, and that of the two Secretaries to the Treasury from £2500 to £2000. With respect to the Board of Trade, it is recommended that the duties of the Railway Board, formerly discharged by that establishment, should be resumed by it, with a view to saving the salary of the Vice-President, who also discharges the duties of Paymaster-General, to be reduced from £2000 to £1500 for both offices. The duties of Lord Privy Seal it is recommended should be transferred to some other department, and the salary discontinued. The Judge-Advocate's salary is at present £2000; the committee propose its reduction on the next appointment to £1500, and that the future holder of this office shall not be debarred from the practice of his profession. The salaries of the Junior Lords of the Admiralty, of whom two receive £1200, and the rest £1000, with a residence, are recommended to be fixed equally at £1000, and residences allowed only to the First Lord, Senior Naval

Lord, and the Secretary. The office of Master of the Mint is recommended to be discontinued as a Parliamentary office, and its duties performed by a responsible officer under the direction of the Treasury. With regard to the Chief Secretary for Ireland, the committee recommend that in case the contemplated changes in the local Government are not made, the salary of this office should be reduced from £5500 to £3000; the reduction to take effect at the next vacancy, or, in case of no vacancy, at the close of the present Parliament. In the department of the Poor-law Board, the Chief Commissioner of which receives £2000, and the two Secretaries £1500 each, the latter only are proposed to be reduced to £1000.

In the salaries of judicial officers the committee recommend the adoption of the following scale of remuneration:—Lord Chancellor, £8000; Master of the Rolls, £6000; Vice-Chancellor of England, £5000; second Vice-Chancellor, £5000; Masters in Chancery, each £2000; Accountant-General, £2000; Chief Justice of Queen's Bench, £7000; ditto Common Pleas, £6000; Chief Baron of Exchequer, £6000; 12 Puisne Judges, each £5000. It is understood that the office of the Vice-Chancellor is to be abolished on the first vacancy. The retiring allowances of the judges, it is proposed, should be adjusted in proportion to the above scale. In reference to the large emoluments of the law advisers of the Crown, only a general recommendation for their reduction is made, and it is suggested that the Attorney and Solicitor General might be paid, without detriment and with a saving to the public, by a fixed salary instead of fees.

The whole system of the office of Accountant-General is referred to as requiring general revision, and the delays prevailing in the offices of Masters in Chancery are pointed to as easy of removal. These reforms would lead to economy, and give relief to equity suitors. The vigilant attention of the Board of Treasury is recommended to be drawn towards the enormous expenses of legal proceedings in behalf of the public, with a view to their reduction. All fees on appointment to office are recommended to be abolished. With respect to diplomatic salaries, the committee recommend that it should be proposed to the Governments of France and Turkey to convert the present embassies exchanged with those countries into first-class missions; that a single mission at some central point in Germany should be substituted for the several missions now existing at Hanover, Dresden, Stuttgart, Munich, and Frankfort; that the mission at Florence should be united with one of the Italian missions; that no diplomatic salary should exceed £5000 per annum, exclusive of allowance for residence; that the salaries of the whole diplomatic service should be revised with reference to this proposed *maximum*, and the relative importance of the various missions, the latter being united when possible, and in some cases consuls or consular agents substituted.

The committee conclude by recommending that an investigation should be instituted next session into the consular establishments, which they have not had time to enquire into.

#### THE TENANT-RIGHT CONFERENCE.

The sittings of this important convention commenced on Tuesday morning in the City Assembly-house, Dublin. The attendance was extremely numerous, and included a strong muster of Roman Catholic and Presbyterian clergymen. Dr. McKnight, editor of the *Banner of Ulster*, was called to the chair. After some discussion on routine matters, the Conference proceeded to the consideration of the report of the revision committee. Considerable discussion took place on the various paragraphs, and ultimately the following resolutions were passed:—

"That a fair valuation of rent between landlord and tenant in Ireland is indispensable."

"That the tenant shall not be disturbed in his possession so long as he pays the rent fixed by the proposed law."

"That the tenant should have a right to sell his interest, with all its incidents, at the highest market value."

"That where the rent has been fixed by valuation, no rent beyond the valued rent shall be recoverable by any process of law."

"That cases of minors and other exceptional cases be considered hereafter in any measure to be introduced into Parliament."

"That it be an instruction to the League to take into consideration, at the earliest possible period, the condition of farm labourers, and suggest some measure for their permanent protection and improvement, in connection with the arrangement of the question between landlord and tenant."

"That an equitable valuation of land for rent should divide between the landlord and tenant the net profits of cultivation in the same way as profits would be divided between the partners in any other business where one of them is a dormant partner and the other the working capitalist who takes upon him the whole risk."

After passing these—a very good day's work—the Conference adjourned till next day.

#### WHAT TO DO WITH LAND.

A letter from Miss Martineau, in the *Morning Chroni-*

*cle*, contains an interesting account of a highly successful effort at farming on a small scale, by which she has been enabled to maintain two cows on about an acre and a quarter of land. Her object in making the experiment is sufficiently explained in the following passage:—

"What I want to gain is not pecuniary profit, but comfort, while, at the same time, I cannot afford to lose by my experiment. There are months of the year (and exactly the months when my friends come to see me) when I cannot be sure of being able to buy enough of meat, milk and cream, and vegetables for my table; and the vegetables, and milk and cream can rarely be had good at any season of the year. If, without loss, I can provide myself with hams and bacon, fowls and eggs, vegetables (except winter potatoes), butter and cream, I shall be amply satisfied, as far as considerations of the purse go. A much higher consideration is, that, if I can make my plan succeed, it provides for the maintenance of two honest people, who might otherwise have had no prospect but of the workhouse in their old age, and in all seasons of pressure meanwhile.

"My land amounts, in the whole, to less than two acres and a quarter; and, of this, part is mere rock, and a good deal is occupied by the house and terrace, the drive, and some planted portions. A year and a half ago, a little more than an acre of it, in grass, was let for £4 10s. a-year, to a tenant who kept a cow upon it. This tenant never took the slightest care of the pasture, and it became so lumpy and foul as to be an eyesore from the house. I paid more than six guineas a-year to an occasional gardener, who could not even keep things neat in the time he gave to it, much less render my ground productive. If I wanted a ham, I had sometimes to pay £1 for it, and for eggs I paid during three months of the year 1d. a piece. I never saw cream worthy of the name, and had to get butter from a distance. In the midst of this state of things, it occurred to me that it might be worth trying whether my land would not produce such comfort as I wanted, without increased expense."

Having satisfied herself that the experiment was worth a trial, she sent for a good labourer out of Norfolk, there being a scarcity of hands in her own neighbourhood, and bought two cows and a pig, to the great astonishment of her neighbours, who laughed at her for proposing to do so much with so small a piece of land; the rule of the district being, to allow three acres of land to one cow. They said she was paying 6d. a quart for her milk; and that, so far as regarded economy, the experiment would be a failure. How far their prophecies were fulfilled we leave any one to judge from the following statement of what was done by the well-directed industry of one man, on a farm of less than two acres:—

"We laid out too much of our ground for household vegetables, having had a surplus after the following supply:—Fine green peas—from the 12th of June till the middle of September—peas, lettuces, radishes, spinach, turnips and carrots, and onions, enough for the whole winter—five or six stone of early potatoes, vegetable marrow, a few cucumbers, abundance of cauliflowers, broccoli, and cabbages, and plenty of rhubarb and gooseberries. A strawberry bed is laid out, too, and we are to have plenty of apples, and pears, and cherries, and damsons hereafter. We used enough green vegetables for a family of five persons for the whole summer and autumn.

"The average yield of the cows is about ten quarts per day each, *i.e.*, about four pounds of butter per week. The skimmed milk is eagerly bought, being as good as I used to buy for new milk. The buttermilk improves our bread and cakes very much, and the pig has what we do not use. The cows give sixteen quarts per day for some time after calving, and are dry for about three months before. One cow calved in October, and we sold the calf (a cow-calf) for a guinea at the end of a fortnight. The same cow is to calve again in September, and the other in May, and thus a continued supply of milk is provided for. We kill two pigs in a year, and, selling half each time, get our hams and as much bacon as we want for little or nothing. What we have to buy is three barrels of Indian meal in a year (at an average of sixteen shillings each), some of which we use ourselves for puddings and cakes, and which goes far towards feeding the fowls; a few trusses of wheat-straw after harvest (when it is cheapest) to chop and mix with the cows' boiled turnip-foed in winter, a few pennyworth of grains per week, and two or three loads of turnips after Midsummer, and perhaps a little (but a very little) hay. As I consider that the cows maintain the man, this expenditure is all that I have to make in return for our large supply of vegetables, pork, bacon, and hams, eggs, and a few fowls, our gardening, and the keeping of the whole ground in high order, and, moreover, through the good nature of my excellent servant, our window-cleaning and coal-shifting."

Of course a great deal of the success of such an experiment must depend on the character of the man who has to do all this work. Miss Martineau was fortunate in having, as she says, "a man of extraordinary industry and cleverness, as well as rigid honesty." But these are qualities which may all be cultivated greatly by holding out a strong inducement to the labourer. How much this must have operated in the present instance is evident from what Miss Martineau says:—

"His ambition is roused, for he knows that the success of the experiment mainly depends on himself. He is living in comfort, and laying by a little money, and he looks so happy that it would truly grieve me to have to give up; though I have no doubt that he would immediately find work at good wages in the neighbourhood. His wife and he had saved enough to pay their journey

hither out of Norfolk. I give him 12s. a week all the year round. His wife earns something by occasionally helping in the house, by assisting in my washing, and by taking in washing when she can get it. I allow her the use of my washhouse, copper, &c., on condition that the copper is kept clean for the boiling of the cow-foed in winter. I built them an excellent cottage of the stone of the district, for which they pay 1s. 6d. per week. They know that they could not get such another off the premises for £5 a-year."

We are glad to see that Miss Martineau has turned her excellent practical understanding to this branch of rural economy, and we trust that she will see its connection with certain questions in political economy which still require elucidation, and which she is so well qualified to elucidate.

#### THE NEW AMERICAN PRESIDENT.

The papers received from America this week contain the official appointment of President Fillmore's Cabinet, which fully bears out the anticipations formed last week. The prevalent idea is that its policy will be so shaped as to give confidence to the public and settle the slavery question definitively. The difference appears now to be narrowed down as to what shall be the boundary line between Texas and New Mexico. In this there is a marked resemblance to the famous Missouri compromise, where the great principle was brought down into subjection to a line of latitude. The following are the parties appointed:—

The Hon. Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, Secretary of State.

W. A. Graham, of North Carolina, Secretary of the Navy.

James Pearce, of Maryland, Secretary of the Interior.

Mr. Crittenden, Attorney-General.

Mr. Edward Bates, of Missouri, Secretary of War.

Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Hale, of New York, Postmaster-General.

#### THE NICARAGUA SHIP CANAL.

The recent accounts from the United States announce the departure from New York of the steamer Director, for the navigation of the San Juan river, in connection with the steamer Nicaragua, which will ply upon the lake of that name, thus marking a new era in the condition of central America. The preparations for establishing a regular communication between the two oceans are now nearly completed. The first route will be that from San Juan, on the Gulf side to the Bay of San Juan del Sur, on the Pacific. The Director, which is a boat of 120 tons burden, and calculated to carry 400 passengers, will run from the port of San Juan to the Castillo Viejo, a distance of fifty miles, where she will be met by the Nicaragua, which will convey travellers to the ancient city of Granada, on Lake Nicaragua, and within fifteen miles of the Pacific. The carriages for the last part of this route are now being made in Newark, New Jersey. The elevation to be overcome by the road is but 1000 feet. The *New York Courier and Enquirer* thinks it probable, however, that in the beginning of the enterprise the port of Realejo will be made the terminus of the line on the Pacific side. Howard and Sons' steamers, as well as those of Laws' line, on the Pacific side, will hereafter touch at Realejo, and the ships of the former company on the Gulf side will run to San Juan, where they will connect with the river steamers of the Nicaragua company. It is expected that the line through to San Francisco will be in operation in less than two months, when the voyage from New York to California will be shortened by about six days.

The next advance in this undertaking will be the construction of the Nicaragua Ship Canal, which is now in a fair way of being started at least. A very complete set of maps and drawings of the ground over which the canal will pass is stated to have been made by Mr. Squier, the United States chargé d'affaires to Central America, who is now in New York, and who is said to have devoted much attention to the subject during his residence in Nicaragua. Among these is a panorama of the country between Lake Managua and the Pacific at Realejo—a level tract of forty-five miles in length—in which the elevation to be overcome is only seventy-three feet, and the cutting of this depth would be little more than half a mile in extent. The preferable route, however, would appear to be that leading northward from Lake Managua to the Estero Real, an estuary or inlet from the Gulf of Fonseca, by which the line of canal would be of the same length as to Realejo, whilst the highest elevation is but fifty feet. Another marked advantage is, that while the harbour of Realejo, though secure, is very small, the Gulf of Fonseca, according to all accounts, would "float the navies of the world." Its entrance from the sea is guarded by two lofty volcanoes, between which rise three island cones from the water, leaving deep channels between. Inside of these opens the spacious gulf, in the centre of which, another volcanic cone, rises the island of Tigre, about which so much has been said of late. The situation of this island, as commanding the finest harbour of Central America, and the probable terminus of the Atlantic and Pacific Canal, gives it a political value which was, perhaps,

not generally understood during the progress of the negotiations lately carried on. The route of the canal, beyond all doubt, will soon be permanently fixed, as the schooner *Enterprize* has just sailed from New York for San Juan, conveying a corps of engineers, at the head of whom is Mr. Childs, formerly chief engineer of the State of New York, and also carrying out large supplies of provisions, implements, &c., for the use of those employed in the undertaking. The next thing to be looked for is the report of this gentleman and his assistants, which will finally determine the location of the ship canal.

#### A TERRIFIC STORM.

The American papers which have come to hand this week contain accounts of a most destructive storm which commenced at Baltimore on the 17th of July, reaching Philadelphia at noon the following day, and New York in the evening.

In the latter place it commenced at sunset, and increased in violence till it reached its climax at sunrise, when it gradually moderated. The rain never ceased to descend in torrents, and the wind, which blew from the east, howled all night long, prostrating the trees, young and old, and carrying away flying signs, awnings, and even the iron awning posts, which were snapped like reeds, in Broadway and other streets exposed to the fury of the tempest. Many persons who happened to be from their houses at eleven o'clock were detained till morning, vainly waiting for the abating of the storm and the restoration of light. The lamps were all out, and the darkness was so great that a person could not see three inches before him, while slates and bricks were flying in all directions. The consequence was that most of those absent from their residences preferred remaining away from their families, at least till daylight, rather than encounter "the pelting of the pitiless storm." Several of those who ventured out went astray, and often plunged into water up to their knees, the gutters being overflowed, and the streets like a sea.

At Brooklyn, the young trees are everywhere broken in the fashionable streets, to which they were so ornamental and refreshing. In many instances the flags were torn up by the agitation of the stems and the working of the roots. Where the trees have withstood the wind, they have been sadly mutilated of their foliage. Upon the avenues above Washington-park the effects are lamentable. Trees and vines which have caused the owners years of patience and trouble to rear, are now laid low, and several frames of buildings have been blown down. Two-thirds of the trees in the City-park are levelled, including all of the silver-leaved lichen and willows so much admired for their splendid foliage.

The storm in New Jersey was very severe. The lower part of the city, opposite Hoboken, was completely inundated, the water being at least four feet deep around a number of houses. Indeed, many persons could not get from their houses except by means of rafts. In Harsimus, which has been but a short time laid out, a great portion of the young trees and shrubbery, by which the streets were ornamented, are almost entirely destroyed. A desolate scene presented itself, for scarce a whole tree could be seen, and the tops and branches, which but the day before were the principal beauty of the place, were scattered in every direction. The handsome flower-gardens, too, suffered greatly, not one escaping the fearful ravages of the tornado.

At and near Philadelphia the violent storm from the north-east has done a great deal of damage. Thousands of awnings have been wrecked, fruit and shade trees stripped of their branches, twisted off at the trunks or prostrated at the roots. Several houses have been unroofed, and a number of unfinished buildings blown down. The wharves along the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers have been overflowed, and the shipping has suffered considerably. A great many small craft have been either sunk, filled with water, broken to pieces, or driven from their moorings. Some of the brickyards in the suburbs of the city have been greatly damaged, and the telegraph wires of some of the lines are on the ground. The steam-boat and railroad lines have nearly all been disarranged; the Delaware rose in height, and there was a furious freshet, threatening no little destruction to property, in the Schuylkill. The walls of most of the wrecks of buildings in the burnt district were heard tumbling down at all hours last night, and few of them are left standing. Much damage has been done to shipping down the Delaware and in the bay. Steamers which left Philadelphia for Cape May were obliged to put into Wilmington. Great numbers of small craft up the river were sunk, blown ashore, or otherwise damaged. The bridges at Phoenixville, on the Schuylkill, have been carried away; six men were carried out into the stream, and four of them were drowned. The cars on the Norristown railroad were stopped, the water being, in some places, more than three feet over the rails. At Conshohocken four men were drowned. A little girl was drowned on the opposite side of the river. Four men were also drowned at Manayunk. At the dam above Phoenixville, the centre wall of the lock gave way. Two boys were drowned and their boat was destroyed.

At Baltimore the storm of wind and rain, which commenced on the 17th ultimo, lasted twenty hours. The wharves were all inundated during the night, a number of cellars have been filled, and a considerable quantity of wood and lumber swept off, whilst the shipping was all more or less injured by the chafing. Great damage has been done to unfinished buildings in the course of erection, and in all sections of the city awnings have been torn to pieces, signs wrenched from the walls, and trees torn up by the roots. From the country we learn that the damage received by the farmers is very heavy, whilst the corn is beaten to the ground, the oats left as flat as if they had undergone a rolling process, and those who

had their wheat and rye still standing will not have the trouble of reaping and thrashing it.

The storm had damaged all the lines of electric telegraphs leading to New York. With the exception of the lines of Troy and Albany, none of them had resumed working. The consequence was that there was no telegraphic communications from Washington or Baltimore.

#### A STORM IN PARIS.

The Paris papers of Wednesday contain an account of a tremendous storm which visited that city on the previous day. Rain and lightning are said to have been to an extent scarcely remembered by that most unquestionable of all known authorities, "the oldest inhabitant of Paris." On Monday the heat was intense throughout. About ten o'clock at night the sky became covered with clouds of the blackest hue, and flashes of sheet lightning lighted up the horizon nearly the whole of the sultry night. Towards day-break on Tuesday a soft light mist began to fall. About six o'clock a mass of cloud, piled heavily and darkly, and charged with the torrents and the thunder, hung like a dark canopy over the city. About eight o'clock the rain fell like a deluge. The growling of distant thunder was heard. The storm, however, passed off, but only to return with tenfold violence, and about half-past one o'clock the rain and thunder became awful. The heavens were completely obscured, even as dark as a foggy evening in London in the month of November, and in some houses candles were lit.

The *luminomètre* in the establishment of an optician in the Palais Royal showed the cloud that shut out the sun and heaven from the inhabitants of Paris to be at least  $7\frac{1}{2}$  miles in thickness. From that hour until nearly seven o'clock in the evening the rain came down in torrents, though the thunder was neither loud nor frequent. It continued, though with much less intensity, during the greater part of the night. Some persons assert that they even felt a slight shock of an earthquake, though this was most probably an exaggeration. In every place the passage of carriages was completely stopped. In the streets Notre Dame de Lorette, Martyrs, St. Jacques, and many others, the horses were in water to the chest; and the newly macadamised Boulevards presented the cheerless appearance of a long marsh with alternate water and mud. A regular lake was formed in less than half an hour at the junction of the streets Cadran, Montorgueil, and Marie Stuart. It extended for more than 600 feet, and it was with difficulty that carriages and carts could traverse the current. The ground floors of the houses were of course inundated. The square of the Hotel de Ville was a lake. The cellars of many houses were invaded by an element which is not the one that ought to be plentiful there, and bottles of *Château Margaux*, *Champagne*, *Chambertin*, and *Clos Vougeot*, worthy of a better fate, were floating by thousands, and (*horresco referens*) dashed to pieces. Thousands upon thousands of black rats, frightened by the invading element, were driven from their foul retreats into the open air, and, with the courage of despair, took shelter in the upper habitations. The whole of the works of the Boulevard St. Martin were inundated, as also those of the Pont Neuf. Paris was covered over with darkness, and inundated three times during the day. It was when the second cloud—thick, black, and awful—hung over the city that the oscillations as if of an earthquake were felt. About two o'clock the lightning fell in the Gros-Caillois, but there is no account of any serious damage to life or property from it.

#### THE EXILE OF ERIN.

A letter from Mr. Meagher to Mr. Gavan Duffy appears in the *Nation*, in which he of "the bright sword" gives an interesting account of the voyage to Van Diemen's Land and his settlement there. His description of the place where he has taken up his abode is very graphic:—

"To Ross, then, I removed in all haste, and lost no time in looking out for a little cottage, or half a one, if a whole one was impracticable. I was not long in fixing upon the one in which I now write this letter. The appearance of it was most prepossessing, and the interior arrangements singularly inviting. Just fancy a little lodge, built from head to foot with bright red bricks; two flower-beds, and a neat railing in front; a laburnum-bush in each bed; a clean smooth flagway, eighteen inches long, from the outer gate to the hall door; two stone steps to the latter; a window, containing eight panes of green glass, on each side of the same; and then four rooms inside, each fourteen feet by twelve, and an oven in the kitchen; just fancy all this, and you will have a pretty correct picture of the establishment in which, with a domestic servant of all work, and a legion of flies, I have now the happiness to reside. At first I had only the two front rooms. At present I have the whole house to myself, and the use of a cultivated plot of ground in the rear, where a select circle of cabbages, a few sprigs of parsley, a score of onions, and a stone of potatoes, with a thistle or two, get on very well together, and have no one to touch them. My landlady is a devout Wesleyan, an amiable female of stupendous proportions, and proportioned loquacity; her husband is a Wesleyan too, a shoemaker by trade, and a spectre in appearance; so much so, indeed, that the wife may be styled, with the strictest geometrical propriety, his 'better half'

and three-quarters. Upon coming to terms with them in the first instance—that is, when I had the two front rooms, and they the two back ones—an agreeable dialogue took place, of which the following may be considered a fair report:—

"Sir," said Mrs. Anderson, sticking a pin into the sleeve of her gown, and spreading down her apron before her.

"Well, Ma'am," said I.

"Why, Sir," says she, "you see as how it is, me and my husband be Wesleyans, and we don't like a cooking on Sundays; and so, if it don't matter to you, Sir, we'd as soon not dress you any meat a that day, for we're commanded to rest and do no work upon the Sabbath, and that you see, Sir, is just how it is."

"As to that," I replied, "I don't much mind having a cold dinner upon Sundays, but then there are the potatoes. Potatoes, you know, Mrs. Anderson, are very insipid when cold."

"This was a difficulty of great magnitude. Mrs. Anderson paused, and swelled up immensely. When the swelling had subsided a little she cast an enquiring glance at her husband, as if to implore him for a text, a note, or a comment, to help her out of a difficulty in which, like a sudden deluge, the conflicting ideas of a boiled potato and the day of rest had involved her. The glance had the desired effect. Mr. Anderson took off his spectacles, held them with crossed hands reverently before him; threw back his head; threw up his eyes, and fixing them intently on a remarkable constellation of flies, close to a bacon hook above him, seemed to enquire from it, in the absence of the stars, a solution of the difficulty. A moment's consultation sufficed—a new light descended upon Mr. Anderson, and, yielding to the inspiration of the moment, he pronounced it to be his opinion that a boiled potato would not break the Sabbath, and 'in that, or any other way, he'd be happy to serve the gen'l'm'n.' Well, in this cottage I manage to get through my solitary days cheerfully enough. It costs me an effort, however, to do so; for, I'm sure, Nature never intended me for an anchorite; and often and often I am as companionless and desolate here as Simon Stylites on the top of his pillar. Only one human being, for instance, has passed by my window to-day; he was a pedlar, with fish and vegetables, from Launceston, and wished to know, as he was passing, if I wanted any fresh flounders for dinner."

#### THE BARON AND THE ACTRESS.

A little police episode occurred in Paris last week, the heroine of which was the wasp-waisted Mdle. Lieven, whose beauties attracted so much attention during her engagement at the St. James's Theatre. This lady was some time ago condemned to pay to a Madame Chanal a bill for velvet, satins, crapes, and other articles of the toilet. The actress, however, showed not the slightest disposition to pay, and at length it was resolved to seize her goods. But this turned out to be a matter of some difficulty, Mdle. Lieven having taken every precaution, and having constantly refused to give admission to her apartment to every one resembling dun or bailiff. At last the huissier procured the assistance of a commissary of police, who, armed with the powers of the law, made an entrance into Mdle. Lieven's residence in the Hotel des Princes, Rue Richelieu. That lady was in bed at the time, but the huissier proceeded to make an inventory of the goods. Presently the head of a gentleman emerged from behind the curtains of the bed, and a moment later the gentleman himself stepped forward in his night costume. He announced himself as the Baron d'Azzara, an attaché of the Spanish Embassy, declared that all the furniture in the apartment belonged to him, and peremptorily ordered the huissier to desist from his task, under the pain of laying on France and on himself all the wrath of Spanish diplomacy. The commissary of police was so frightened at the idea of causing diplomatic difficulties between Spain and France that he recommended the huissier to retire. But the huissier, made of sterner stuff, refused, and effected the seizure of the furniture in due legal form. Next day the gallant attaché applied to the Civil Tribunal to declare the seizure null, and, in support of his demand, he maintained that all the articles seized belonged to him. But the Tribunal, attaching no credit to the assertions of the diplomatist, dismissed his application with costs, and, moreover, condemned him to pay 150*l.* as damages for his interference.

#### A DARING WHOLESALE ROBBERY.

A robbery on an extensive scale, and executed with unexampled audacity and skill, occurred recently in Paris. The scene of this affair was the Hotel Caumont, the property of the Count de Caumont, situate in the Avenue des Champs Elysées. The hotel had not been occupied for some months, the count residing alternately in the country and in the Faubourg St. Germain, and the countess at Brussels; the house, therefore, with the whole of its valuable furniture, pictures, plate, jewellery, &c., was entrusted to the keeping of the porter. One day last week a friend of the Count de Caumont visited him in the Faubourg St. Germain, and in the course of conversation happened to remark as extraordinary, that on passing along the Champs Elysées, he observed that the hotel was shut up, and had the appearance of being completely abandoned. The count, who had not visited his hotel for some weeks, but who believed it to be properly taken care of, proceeded at once with his friend to the spot, and found it in the state presented. No answer was made to the repeated summons for admittance, and at length the doors had to be broken open. Instead of finding the hotel filled with sumptuous furniture, it was not only abandoned, but was empty; in fact thoroughly and completely gutted. Neither the porter nor any of his family were forthcoming. Application was instantly made to M. Carlier, prefect of police, and agents were sent out about the

neighbourhood to make enquiries. The neighbours stated that, during ten or twelve days consecutively, they had observed seven or eight wagons, used for removing furniture, before the door of the hotel, and as each was filled it quitted the spot. It was stated, on application at the porter's lodge, that the Count de Caumont had given orders for the sale of his furniture, as he was about to dispose of his hotel. The furniture was transferred to the Place de la Bourse, the most public and thronged part of Paris, and there sold by public auction. All this was done day after day, and the laden wagons passed through the most crowded thoroughfare of the capital, the Champ Elysées, the Boulevards, the Rue Vivienne, and, finally, the Place de la Bourse. Not only that, but the furniture was declared to be that of the count, and sold at the mart as such. As a matter of course, great bargains were going, and some articles that cost 25,000f. sold at the auction for 5000f. The more valuable and portable articles, such as plate, jewellery, &c., were not exposed for sale. These, filling not less than 14 chests, were sent off in a wagon on the road to Havre. The police set out in quest of the wagon, but with all their haste they arrived too late. The wagon had, indeed, arrived at Havre, but the chests containing the valuable articles had been embarked some days before in a vessel called Le Nicolas, which had sailed for America. It is necessary to observe that the purchasers, the auctioneers, the packers, and every one else employed all believed the affair to be a *bona fide* transaction, and never for a moment had the slightest suspicion of anything wrong. How could they? All was transported from the Champs Elysées in the middle of the day, through crowded streets, and disposed of at a public auction in the most open and fair manner. The contriver and executor of this daring robbery is a young lad not eighteen years of age, the son of the porter in question. Some days since he returned home with a placard filled with the usual advertisements about the railroad pleasure-trains, by means of which the Paris Cockneys are enabled to take a Sunday trip to Dunkirk, Havre, Dieppe, and catch a glimpse of the sea, all at an unusually low price. The father and mother of the lad had never seen the sea in their lives. He told them with much tenderness of manner that he had contrived to effect some savings out of his weekly wages, small as they were, and he was determined to devote them to the amusement of his beloved parents. He kissed his mother fervently, and put from forty francs to fifty francs in her hand, and entreated her not to neglect profiting by those cheap and delightful excursions. The poor woman, rendered happy in the belief of the fondness of her child, ran to her husband, and, with tears in her eyes, informed him of what occurred. In a word, the honest couple agreed to profit by their child's goodness, and, on the following day (Sunday), set out with hundreds of others for Dunkirk, where they were until a few days ago, still in the happy unconsciousness of what had occurred. The young man, who, no doubt, must have been leagued with others, set to work at once, disposed of the furniture as above-mentioned, left for Havre as soon as it was all sold, except the most valuable articles, and finally embarked in company with a young woman on board the Nicolas, bidding, no doubt, an eternal farewell to La Belle France.—Paris correspondent of the *Times*.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Among the visitors at Osborne during the past week have been the Duchess of Kent, the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, Lord John Russell, Sir William Hooker, and Sir James Clark. Yesterday week Mr. B. Wyon submitted to Prince Albert models for the portraits in the medal preparing by him for the corporation of London, to commemorate the opening of the Coal Exchange. Madame Castellan, Signor Mario, and Signor Lablache had the honour of singing before the royal party on Monday evening. Signor Costa accompanied these artists at the pianoforte.

During her Majesty's progress to Scotland in company with his Royal Highness Prince Albert and the royal children, after the prorogation of Parliament, the Queen will honour two of the Cabinet ministers, Lord Carlisle and Sir George Grey, with a visit, staying a night at Castle Howard, Yorkshire, the seat of the Earl of Carlisle, and remaining a night also at Falloden, Alnwick, Northumberland, the seat of the Home Secretary, Sir George Grey.—*Observer*.

The Lord Provost of Edinburgh has received a letter from the secretary to Prince Albert, intimating that her Majesty will visit Edinburgh on the 29th of August, and that on the following day (Friday the 30th) Prince Albert will lay the foundation stone of the National Gallery on the Mound.

Prince Albert has fixed the 25th of October as the day for the banquet to the Lord Mayor of London, at York.

It is said that Prince Albert will be removed from the Scotch Fusilier to the Coldstream Guards, and that the vacancy in the former will be filled by the Duke of Cambridge.

A vacancy having occurred in the High Stewardship of Windsor, in consequence of the decease of the late Duke of Cambridge, the mayor and corporation of Windsor, in whom the appointment is vested, have just unanimously chosen his Royal Highness Prince Albert to fill the vacant office, who has thus become a burgher of the borough.

Mr. Thorburn has been commanded by the Queen to paint a pictorial group of Prince Albert and the Duke of Cobourg. The Prince sat on Thursday and Friday week, and Mr. Thorburn proceeds immediately to Cobourg to take sittings from the duke.

The Bishop of London is suffering severely from erysipelas in the lower limbs, and intends to repair to the mineral waters of Germany in hope of obtaining relief.

The Earl of Lincoln arrived at Portsmouth on Saturday last, in his yacht the *Gitana*, from a lengthened

cruise in the Mediterranean, and a journey through Egypt, Arabia, and Palestine.

We are told, and we are disposed to credit the statement, that Lord Torrington has been recalled, and that Sir Emerson Tennent is not to return to Ceylon. If our information is incorrect, Ministers will, of course, so far befriend their *protégés* as to contradict it. If it is correct, it will be judicious on their part to announce the fact immediately, in order that the public mind may be tranquillized in so far as such a partial and incomplete act of justice can restore it to a sense of confidence and security.—*Daily News*.

The Vice Chancellor of England (Sir Launcelot Shadwell) continues seriously indisposed, without the slightest hope of being able to resume his legal functions.

It is said, and generally credited, that Lord John Russell does not intend to stand again for the City, and that this may in part account for the lukewarmness which he has recently betrayed in asserting the well-founded claims of his ill-used colleague, and in forwarding the enlightened (?) views of his constituents.—*Morning Chronicle*

About 120 pictures, collected in Italy and elsewhere by Lord Ward, have been placed in the great room of the Egyptian Hall. We believe it is Lord Ward's intention to make them accessible to the public.—*The Builder*.

The Queen has appointed Mr. Philip Hardwicke, architect, to be Treasurer of the Royal Academy, in place of Sir Robert Smirke, resigned in consequence of continued indisposition.

The Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh presented the freedom of the city to Lord Gough, on Monday, in consideration of his military services. In returning thanks for the honour, Lord Gough said several very flattering things of the people of Scotland, and of his old fellow-warriors belonging to that nation.

On Saturday Lord Northland, who had resigned on account of ill-health, was re-elected for Dungannon without opposition. This was the result of a compromise between the rival parties in the borough, one section wishing to return Mr. Alexander, whilst the other sought to bring forward the Hon. Stuart Knox.

The Pope, to express his sense of Mr. Newman's services in the cause of theology, has conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity by diploma.

The *Standard* having asserted that "Mr. Disraeli is not nor ever was a Jew," a correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* testifies that the Member for Buckinghamshire was at one time a Jew; at least that "he became a Jew outwardly, according to the customary and prescriptive rites of that ancient persuasion; for a most respectable gentleman (connected with literature) now deceased, has been heard to boast a hundred times that he was present at the entertainment given in honour of the ceremony."

The Limerick paper announces the death of the Earl of Dunraven. His Lordship was in his sixty-second year, and he is succeeded in his titles by Viscount Adare, M.P. for Glamorganshire.

Mr. Gorham was, unexpectedly to the general public, "instituted" to the vicarage of Bramford-Speke, by Sir H. J. Fust, at the Prerogative Court, on Tuesday, before whom he took the customary oaths.

During the sitting of the House of Commons on Saturday, a stranger was observed below the bar, to whom several members paid marked attention. On enquiry it was ascertained that it was the Reverend George Copway, otherwise Kah-ge-gah Bouch, an American chieftain, who has visited England on his way to attend the Peace Congress at Frankfort. Twelve years ago he was the chief of a tribe of Ojibbeways, and a hunter in the woods; but having visited Illinois during the years 1838 and 1839, he was educated at the expense of some benevolent persons, and baptized, when he returned to his nation, determined to labour for the elevation of the Indian people. Having devised a scheme with that object, he is now seeking the means of carrying it out, and hopes to raise funds in Europe for the purpose. His project is, that the Indians of the north-west, consisting of about 100,000 souls, shall be granted for ever about 150 square miles of territory, between the falls of St. Anthony and the west of Minosotah, and by giving them a permanent settlement in this land, induce them to become farmers, and learn the arts of peace and civilization, and it is understood the American government is favourable to the scheme.

The new President of the United States is spoken of with great respect by all parties in the United States, and he must be a man both of talent and integrity. The humbleness of his private life is strikingly exhibited by the fact announced in the American papers that his only daughter is teacher of a public school at Boston!

The American papers received this week contain lengthy accounts of the pagent solemnizing the obsequies of the late President Taylor. Business of all kinds was almost entirely suspended, and the most prominent buildings were decorated with black and white. In these solemnities all persons participated, without distinction of class, party, or religion. The procession was believed to be larger than any previously seen in New York. The proceedings terminated with a grand funeral oration.

The President will start on his journey next Monday, accompanied by the Ministers of War and Public Works. His itinerary seems to be settled in the following order:—First, he will go to Macon, and from thence to Lyons; Besançon and Strasburg are the next cities to be visited. Then the President will proceed to open the railway from Metz to Nancy; after which he will proceed to Cherbourg. The plan of visiting Marseilles seems for the present to be given up, in consequence of the ill blood bred by the dissolution of the Board of Health. The journey to Toulouse is said to be put off until next year.

M. Thiers arrived at Brussels, from Paris, on Wednesday week. Soon after his arrival he was admitted to a private audience by his Majesty the King of the Bel-

gians; at the conclusion of which he paid a visit to Prince Metternich, who is still residing at Brussels. M. Thiers' intention is to proceed to Germany on a tour.

General Lamoricière has gone to Switzerland, where he is to have an interview with General Cavaignac. The former is said to be the bearer of an important document, signed by many of the principals of the Republican party, acknowledging General Cavaignac as their political leader, and pledging him their warmest support should he offer himself as a candidate for the Presidency of the Republic.

A long letter from the pen of M. Guizot, assigning the motives of his refusal to appear as a candidate of the Institute for a seat in the superior council of public instruction, is published by the *Espérance* of Nancy. The principles enunciated by M. Guizot lead directly to a separation of church and state.

M. Berryer, M. de Larochejaquelin, and all the chiefs of the Legitimist party are about to start for Wiesbaden, to pay their respects to the Comte de Chambord. M. Guizot, M. Duchatel, M. Salvandy, and other Orleanist chieftains, are also about to proceed thither. This projected pilgrimage gives great offence at the Elysée.

The law journals of Paris have lately been taken up with the indictment against M. Libri, for thefts of rare books and manuscripts committed in various public libraries. The publication *in extenso* of the indictment at this moment is done by desire of the tribunal, as an answer to the assertion of the friends of M. Libri that he was unjustly sentenced. The indictment relates the way in which M. Libri was first apprised of the discovery that had been made. He was at the Institute on the 28th of February, 1848, when a short note from the editor of the *National* was put into his hand, informing him of the discovery, and advising him no longer to disgrace the Institute with his presence. M. Libri took the hint, withdrew from the institute, and twenty-four hours afterwards fled from Paris.

The Madrid journals of the 1st say that the Queen had on the previous day attended mass in the royal chapel to return thanks for her delivery. It was stated, it will be remembered, that the new English Minister would not arrive in Madrid until the Duke de Montpensier should have left. This turns out to have been a mistake, the Minister having arrived on the 29th ultimo, two days before the Duke and Duchess left the capital.

The Duke and Duchess of Montpensier left Madrid for Seville on the 1st of August.

The Spanish Government has engaged Mademoiselle Albani as *prima donna* for the Teatro de Oriente, at a salary of £800 per month, on condition that she sings twice a week. La Cerito has demanded 40,000 dollars, or £8000, from the ballet company of the same theatre for an engagement of six months. General Narvaez has presented the celebrated dancer La Fuoco, with a diamond pin worth £300.

Garibaldi, the celebrated partisan chief in the late wars of Italy and of Montevideo, has arrived at New York.

Mr. Clay, the United States Chargé d'Affaires at Lisbon embarked on the evening of the 19th ultimo, and sailed from the Tagus with the frigate Independence and steamer Mississippi, leaving a Consular Agent at Lisbon.

The honorary diploma of Doctor in Music, awarded by the University of Jena to Meyerbeer, has been presented to him by a deputation composed of five professors of the establishment, having at their head the chief of the philosophical faculty, the celebrated mathematician, M. Charles Schnell.

The *New York Tribune* states that Kossuth intends going to America as soon as he is permitted to leave Turkey.

Letters from Rome state that at the consistory which is to be held early in the present month, the Archbishop of Cologne, and the Bishops of Breslaw and Olmutz, are to be promoted to the cardinalate. Dr. Wiseman, the present Bishop of the London district, will at the same time receive the like dignity, but upon the express condition that he resides in Rome, which he has consented to do.

Vivier, the celebrated horn player, is at present at Baden, giving concerts, at which Mademoiselle Jenny Lind is singing. According to the journals all the usual amusements cede to the delight of hearing these two wonderful artists. They were to leave in a few days for Liverpool, where they are to be heard prior to Mademoiselle Lind's departure for America.

Mr. Price, a black man, of great intelligence, and member of the Jamaica House of Assembly, has been appointed a magistrate. In consequence of this appointment the Honourable W. D. Turner, custos of St. Catherine, has resigned his commission.

The French Minister of War is said to have renounced the project of establishing a camp at Versailles, in consequence of the opposition exhibited in the bureaux. This is a fact the more important, as everybody knows that the formation of this camp was a scheme greatly cherished by the President, but viewed with mistrust by Changarnier. Henceforward there can remain no doubt where the real supremacy in the state resides, at the Elysée or the Tuileries. The plan has proved abortive, because the Commander-in-Chief of the army at Paris was not consulted in the first instance.

At the close of the debate in the French National Assembly on Monday, the Government proposal for abrogating the forced currency of bank-notes, and for restrictions as to the issue of notes, was adopted with but slight opposition from the Montagne. This return to cash currency seems to give general satisfaction, and to inspire confidence throughout the country.

There have been serious riots at Marseilles, in consequence of the recent sanitary regulations. Riots have also broken out at Cannes. Lord Brougham would do well to write again to *mon cher maire* to take care of his chateau there.

Paris was visited on Tuesday with a thunderstorm,

attended by rain, which fell in torrents. In some places the water was four feet deep. Shops and cellars were inundated. The carriage horses were up to their shoulders. Coaches plied in the Boulevard Montmartre to convey persons across for one sou.

The Archbishop of Sassari has been condemned to a month's imprisonment, for issuing a circular letter to the clergy of his diocese in May last, calculated to excite them to hatred against the government.

The Tribunal of Correctional Police have condemned a lithograph printer, named Davilliers, Rue Villedot, 17, to 1000f. fine, for having neglected to make a deposit required by law, of three songs printed by him, called the "Enfant du Miracle," the "Romain," and the "Loi des Dix Sept."—*Galignani*.

Several members of the French Assembly having accepted directorships in the Californian companies, which swarm on the Boulevards, this return to habits which occasioned so much scandal during the late reign has been strongly disapproved by the great majority of the Assembly, and many of those members have been called upon by their colleagues to resign such compromising posts.

Paris was swarming, last Sunday, with curious visitors from England and Belgium, who had arrived by the huge "trains de plaisir." The towns of the departments traversed by these linked wagons, long drawn out, also sent an ample contingent of citizens in search of Sunday recreation. On the other hand the capital emptied forth its own thousand in twenty different lines, to destinations far and near, well furnished with all sorts of holiday attractions, so as to trim the balance of displaced population.

The *Flandre Maritime* announces that instructions have been received by the Custom House authorities at Ostend, that the passport system, so far as it applies to passengers arriving at the Belgian ports, is to be suppressed. Accordingly, travellers can now enter Belgium freely, and without being furnished with the hitherto necessary document.

Letters from Naples announce that the mode of settlement of the British claims, as agreed to by the King of Naples, limits the liability to the Sicilian treasury alone.

The *Official Journal of Verona* publishes the following proclamation:—"It has been remarked for some time past that many young people arrange their dress so as to compose the national colours. As such demonstrations cannot be tolerated, those who give way to this caprice, or may be tempted to imitate it, are warned that it is completely prohibited; those who may persist in the practice need therefore only attribute to their own disobedience the disagreeable consequences they may entail upon themselves by it."

A community of Ronge's Roman Catholic sect has been formed in Verona, consisting of about eighty members, headed by a clerk in a commercial house.

The Spanish Government has decided upon breaking off all diplomatic relations with the Neapolitan Court. Orders have been despatched for the Chargé d'Affaires left at Naples by the Duke de Rivas to take down the Spanish arms from the Legation, and retire. A consul will be left for the despatch of commercial business.

The Emperor Nicholas has issued an ukase ordering seven men in each 1000 of the population of the western provinces of Russia, and ten in each 1000 in some other provinces, to be raised for the army. The population of these districts is computed at 31,000,000, whereby an addition of about 180,000 men will be made to the already formidable military force of Russia.

The public treasury of Electoral Hesse has suspended the payment of salaries and pensions exceeding ten thalers a month; and they are to be paid by the elector from his private purse to such functionaries as will cede to him their claims on the State.

The disposal of the late King of Holland's gallery of pictures has been announced by public auction for some time past to take place at the Hague, on the 12th instant, on which day all the great collectors of Europe, as well as many rich amateurs, will be present at the sale. The gallery was formed with much taste and at great cost, and contains specimens of most of the great ancient masters. M. Rothschild, of Paris, is said to have gone to Holland to bid for some of the paintings. His great competitor, it is said, will be the Emperor of Russia, who has forced this sale as the only means of being reimbursed the sums due to him from the late King; but it is understood that he has appointed agents to bid liberally for the *chef-d'œuvres*.

The Sultan has decided that specimens of the manufactures of Turkey shall be sent to the Exhibition of 1851, and he has nominated a commission consisting of five superior functionaries of the Ministry of Commerce, of three Mussulman and four Christian merchants, to superintend the necessary arrangements. Ismael Pasha has been appointed president of the commission, and one of the Christian members is M. C. Lafontaine, an Englishman.

The Committee of Council in Massachusetts has reported unanimously against the commutation of the sentence of Dr. Webster, and he will be executed on the 13th instant.

An American paper says, that "A perfect daguerreotype of the star Lyra has been obtained at the Cambridge Observatory. It was produced in thirty seconds, by the aid of the great refracting telescope without the eyeglass, and is the first successful attempt of a similar kind."

The Corsair emigrant ship, a noble vessel, nearly one thousand tons burthen, was totally lost on her last outward passage on the eastern bank of Newfoundland. She sailed from Liverpool in the latter part of May last for New York, carrying out 300 emigrants. After a passage of thirty-five days she was making for the south-east point of the Banks of Newfoundland, when she unfortunately struck on some rocks. There was a strong swell running inwards, causing the ship to thump tremendously, soon battering into her bottom, and the sea

filling her. The preservation of the alarmed passengers was the first care of the master and officers. A rope was got to the shore, thus enabling the crew to place the emigrants safely on the land.

The authorities at the Havana have liberated many of the prisoners connected with the Lopez expedition. Ten persons are detained on board the Spanish seventy-four Soberana, upon the plea that they were the officers of the expeditionary vessels, and, therefore, liable to punishment. It is understood, however, that they will eventually be given up.

A correspondent of the *Havana Diario de la Marina* gives an account of the manner in which the authorities at Segua la Grande had determined to repel General Lopez and his army, had they reached that place. It appears that in the town there are 2200 beehives. These were to be placed on the road, and, at the approach of the invading hosts, the hives were to be overturned, and the bees sallying forth would attack the advancing foe, and by their merciless stings would effectually deprive him of the power of resistance. It was calculated that in this manner 5000 Americans could be put to flight; while the cunning Spaniards would look on and enjoy the sport.

The *St. Lucia Palladium* mentions the discovery of a plot amongst the labourers for gaining possession of the government of the island. The authorities, however, were on the alert and arrested about twelve of the conspirators, and when the packet left there was no fear that the tranquillity of the colony would be disturbed.

The select committee appointed to enquire into the accommodation in the new House of Commons have reported, "That the plan submitted by Mr. Barry, and attached to their report, providing accommodation for 318 members on the floor of the House, or for 338 members (if seats be provided in the south gallery), and for 150 members in the side galleries, allowing 20 inches for each member, will, in the opinion of the committee, be an improvement on the present House, and afford adequate accommodation for the transaction of public business; and that the probable expense of making the alterations proposed will be £8000."

The Select Finance Committee, which has been sitting during the session, and taking evidence as regards the expenses of the Army and Ordnance branches of the service, have recommended some extensive reductions, particularly affecting the staff appointments of the army.—*United Service Gazette*.

A numerous and respectably-attended meeting was held at the Egyptian-hall, on Tuesday, for the purpose of considering the best means of carrying out the resolutions of the committee for erecting a monument to the memory of his Royal Highness the late Duke of Cambridge. The Lord Mayor presided, and in brief and appropriate terms explained the objects of the meeting. The first resolution was moved by Lord Robert Grosvenor, who pointed out the peculiar position which princes of the blood royal occupied, eulogized the charitable labours of "the Good Duke of Cambridge," and concluded by pointing out the importance of a public recognition of his benevolence for the sake of the example which it set. The resolution was carried unanimously, as was also another for the appointment of a committee.

A crowded public meeting was held in the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, "For the purpose of obtaining the immediate rescinding of the recent postal regulations, stopping the delivery of letters and newspapers on Sunday." The chair was taken by Mr. Joseph Hume, M.P. Some opposition was made to the object of the meeting by the Reverend Dr. Hewlett and one or two others, but resolutions were ultimately carried by overwhelming majorities in favour of a speedy return to the former practice of postal delivery and despatch. One of the resolutions, proposed by Mr. Locke, M.P., and carried amidst much cheering, was to the effect, "That the equal and general dissemination of early intelligence is one of the most valuable results of civilization; that the weekly newspapers render eminent public service by the efforts made by their conductors to gather and publish early intelligence; that their transmission by the Saturday night post for delivery on Sunday morning, is a service to the humble and industrious man, who can read his newspaper only on the Sunday, and very beneficial to all classes; and that the means offered by such a system are those which involve by far the least interference with the observance of the seventh-day's rest, enjoyment, or devotion. A resolution was also passed authorizing the chairman to sign a petition on behalf of the meeting to the House of Commons, and a memorial to the Commission of Enquiry, embodying the sentiments expressed in the resolutions.

The Lord Mayor of London has fixed the 25th instant for the civic banquet to his lordship at Southampton. Workmen have been working night and day to get ready the Hall of Justice, over the Southampton Bar-gate, where the banquet is to be held. In pulling down some massive walls, the limit of the Saxon portion of the Bar-gate has been discovered, and the places from which the Saxon warriors shot their arrows a thousand years ago have been seen.

The members of the British Association, now assembled in Edinburgh, made a variety of pleasure trips on Saturday last, the principal of which was an excursion to North Berwick, the Bass Rock, the ruins of Tantallon Castle, and other places of attraction in the neighbourhood. Several of the members ascended Arthur's Seat, the extensive prospect from whose summit embracing the high piled and dingy outline of "Auld Reekie," the fair and fertile country stretching south and westwards, and the noble estuary of the Frith with its islands reposing in tranquil beauty, excited the admiration of the distinguished visitors. The proceedings of the Association were brought to a close on Wednesday. In the forenoon several papers were read in the mathematical and in the geological sections, but they were not of general interest. A meeting of the general committee

was held in the afternoon, at which it was resolved to make grants of money to the extent of £448 for the prosecution of researches in various departments of science. Amongst them was a grant of £300 to the Observatory at Kew. A general meeting of the Association was held in the Music Hall, shortly after the meeting of the committee, at which Sir David Brewster, the president, presided. Votes of thanks were awarded to the various bodies and parties who had done anything to forward the arrangements of the Association, and Sir Roderick Murchison took the opportunity of characterizing the meeting in Edinburgh as a most triumphant and successful one, second to none that had been ever held. Considerable interest was excited towards the close of the proceedings by the arrival of the Nepaulese Princes, who were introduced by the Lord Provost to the Association. They only arrived in Edinburgh about two hours before, by the mail train, from London. After waiting a short time, they retired amid the applause of the meeting. The President, in adjourning the Association, declared that the next meeting would be held at Ipswich, in 1851.

The Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland held its usual meeting, at Glasgow, last week. At the banquet addresses were delivered by the historian Alison, the Duke of Argyll, and others.

The half-yearly meeting of the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear was held on Wednesday last, at the Dispensary, Dean-street, Soho. Dr. Lightfoot in the chair. The secretary read the report and the amount of subscriptions received during the last six months, which had, in some measure, decreased in consequence of the lamented death of the Queen Dowager, who had always been a liberal contributor to the institution for a period of fifteen years. Mr. Harvey, the surgeon to the institution, stated to the committee that the numbers admitted of the various diseases of the ear amounted to 441 during the last six months, and 193 had been discharged cured. The committee regretted the financial difficulties of the institution—difficulties arising not only in consequence of the circumstance above alluded to, but from the increasing number of applicants for relief; and they appealed to the benevolent and charitable to assist them in carrying forward the objects of the charity. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Harvey, as also to the chairman, and the meeting separated.

We are glad to learn that the twopenny fee for admission to St. Paul's Cathedral is really to be forthwith abolished, and entrance to be allowed at the west door, so as to afford an imposing view of the fine interior. Preparatory to this arrangement, the gate to the church-yard facing Ludgate-hill is being repaired, and a few other little improvements are in hand. This is in accordance with Sir George Grey's assurance in the House, in reply to Mr. Hume, that the free admission of the public was actually under the consideration of the Dean and Chapter.

The question of Sabbath labour in the Post-office has been referred by the Government to a small commission, consisting of Lord Clanricarde, Mr. Labouchere (the President of the Board of Trade), and Mr. Cornwall Lewis. None of the three are regarded as favourable to the cessation of Sunday labour.

A memorial, signed by every member of the Wesleyan Conference at present assembled in London (520 in number), praying that the new Sunday postal arrangements may have a full and fair trial, has been forwarded to Lord John Russell.

Mrs. Graham made a night ascent from Cremorne-gardens, on Wednesday under circumstances of great disadvantage, owing to the state of the atmosphere and the heavy rain that had fallen during the afternoon; and after a somewhat hazardous trip, descended in a field near the South-Eastern Railway, at Edmonton, but in so doing, owing to the incautious conduct of some person who came to her assistance, the remainder of the gas contained in the balloon was ignited, and the balloon totally destroyed. Mrs. Graham was much scorched about the face. The fatigue she had undergone and the loss of her balloon so affected Mrs. Graham that she had to be assisted into Edmonton, where she received every attention, and soon after recovering she took a post-chaise and returned home.

To test the utility of the newly invented glazed tubes for marine steam boilers, the Admiralty have given permission for the patentee to fit ten or a dozen tubes to the boilers of her Majesty's steam-sloop Geyser, at Woolwich; but with the understanding that the expense is to be defrayed by the patentee himself.

The Great Northern Railway was opened on Monday from the goods station, near King's-cross, to Peterborough, a distance of 79 miles. The whole line to York will soon be completed.

The steam-ship Atlantic, which sailed from Liverpool on the 10th of July, reached New York on the Sunday week following, having made the passage in ten days and fifteen hours, being, according to the statement of the American papers, the shortest passage ever yet made.

In the Vice-Chancellor's Court, on Wednesday, Mr. Bacon and Mr. Renshaw appeared upon a motion for an injunction, restraining Mr. Bohn and Mr. Routledge, publishers, from publishing Mr. Washington Irving's works, called *The Sketch-Book*, *Tales of a Traveller*, *The Life and Voyages of Columbus*, *The Conquest of Granada*, and *Companions of Columbus*. An undertaking was given by the defendants, Mr. Bohn and Mr. Routledge, without prejudice, to keep an account until an action had been tried at law.

The inhabitants of Holywell and the neighbourhood have been thrown into a state of the greatest alarm and excitement during the last ten or fifteen days in consequence of certain riotous proceedings on the part of the miners employed in the Talargoch mines. They made a forcible entrance into the residence of Captain Francis, the agent of the Milwr Mining Company, at Halkin, threatening to murder him if they could find him. The aspect of things grew so serious that it was determined

on Monday to send for the military from Chester, and a detachment of the Thirty-eighth Foot, under Captain Smith, have taken up their quarters at Holywell. True bills have been found against six of the rioters. It appears that Captain Francis enforces the eight hours system, and the Talargoch men have expressed a determination to allow only six hours labour a day.

An alarming fire broke out at Parkhurst prison on Tuesday night, about eleven o'clock, by which the whole building was consumed. Nothing is yet known of how the fire originated, but, from the fact that several of the prisoners were found ready dressed, and that there was no appearance of their having gone to bed, it is strongly suspected that the building was fired by their own hands some hours previously, and continued smouldering until it broke out into flames. Two of the prisoners are in close confinement, having not only implicated themselves but others in this incendiary business. The loss is estimated at £3000.

For the last few days great excitement has prevailed in the neighbourhood of Ben Jonson's-bridge owing to a contest which has taken place between the persons in the respective employ of the City and the Commercial Gas Companies, with the view of obtaining possession of particular spots in which to lay down their pipes. So threatening was the aspect of affairs at a late hour on Thursday that upwards of 100 constables were despatched to the scene of action for the preservation of the peace.

The steamer Prince Arthur, from Preston to Menai Straits, was run ashore between Southport and Formby on Sunday, having damaged her machinery. The ill-fated ship had left Preston at nine o'clock on Sunday morning, with forty-seven passengers, bound for Bangor, on a pleasure trip. About twelve, when off Southport, she sprung a leak, and shortly after, the fire having been extinguished, she became unmanageable. All hands assisted to keep the vessel clear of water, but between four and five, she went ashore between Anisdale and Formby, and soon after went to pieces. The ladies on board were sent ashore in a boat, and afterwards the male passengers and crew. Omnibuses were sent, and brought the passengers to Southport, where their wants were promptly attended to. So rapid was the destruction of the vessel, that the shore, immediately after the disaster, was strewn with fragments of the wreck. Two of the firemen were drowned.

At the Monmouth Assizes on Tuesday, Maurice Murphy and Patrick Sullivan, two Irish labourers, were found guilty of the wilful murder of a poor old woman named Jane Lewis, an out-door pauper, on the 3rd of April, as she was returning from Newport. Sentence of death was pronounced against them both. The murder was committed by mistake. It was supposed that they had seen a Mrs. Edwards going into Newport with a cow for sale, and selling it; that they then came out on the Newport road to watch for her, and mistook for her Jane Lewis, who bore some resemblance to her. They were both natives of the county of Cork, and it is said that they had landed in Wales only a day or two before they committed this murder; that they formed some hideous plan of living by murder on their way up to London; and that Murphy confessed to Superintendent English that, in consequence of the great resistance offered by Mr. Meredith and some injuries inflicted by him, they bought a razor at Gloucester, being determined to prevent any such resistance in future by at once cutting the throats of those whom they should attack as soon as they could knock them down.

William James, the young man who was brought to Marlborough-street Police-office, last week, and charged with having a letter in his possession threatening the life of Lord John Russell, was fully committed for trial on Thursday.

At the Galway Assizes, an action was tried last week, to recover from the Mother Abbess of the Convent of Mercy in that town the sum of £500, which had been paid for the admission to the convent, as one of the sisterhood, of a young lady named M'Donnell. It appeared that the money was paid to the defendant's use on the condition that, should the young lady change her mind or die before she had gone through her novitiate and become professed, the money was to be returned, and a written undertaking to that effect given. The young lady was seized with fever, and after she was despaired of by her medical attendants, the nuns, as it appeared, had her professed, and on this ground, although the young lady died, the convent claimed to retain the money, the conditions being completed, as alleged, by the young lady's profession, although nearly *in extremis* at the time. The jury immediately returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount claimed, and costs.

The *Banner of Ulster* states that marriages are once more increasing in Armagh and other districts since the improvement in the harvest prospects.

The Repeal Association was resuscitated on Monday, and held a meeting at Conciliation Hall. The attendance was as meagre as usual, and the "rent," which comprehended a month's receipts, about the same as the ordinary weekly receipts, namely, £28 10s. 7d.

A person named Pike, an under agent of Mr. Cassidy, of Monasterevan, was brutally murdered on Saturday near Birr, in the King's County. He was to have served several ejections next week. He exchanged shots with one of the assassins; but the other shot him through the back, and struck him a violent blow on the forehead. He has left a wife and family of four children. The body was found on the high road at ten o'clock on Saturday morning. The ill-fated man had respectable connections in Dublin.

Two actions were brought at the assizes in Ireland against the Britannia Insurance Company, on foot of policies of insurance, one for £400, and another for £250, and in both cases verdicts against the company were returned.

## Associative Progress.

### POINTS ESTABLISHED.

A letter of some importance appeared in the Open Council of this journal last week signed D., entitled, "Constraints of Communism," in which it is inferred that the writer of the letter with the signature below was in error as respects the sense in which communism is spoken of in the "Principles of Political Economy." Many others have read this work, carrying away the impression which was expressed in this place, and the opponents of Association have fortified their arguments frequently with the affirmation noticed. It is very pleasant to find the impression in question corrected. As respects the "Principles of Political Economy," D. puts the matter past all doubt. No such notion, says he, is to be found there that the spur of want is necessary to prevent life from being inane and monotonous: also that elevating all to competence in community (supposing it possible) would not make life a dull routine. Thus on two points, on which several public teachers at this hour stumble, the authority of an important book is in favour (where even by friends of association) it was supposed to be against that doctrine.

If association *should* multiply human means it would tend to increase variety of character, for D. asserts, what has been before truly alleged, though on less authority, "that the drudgery to which hunger, and the fear of hunger, condemn the great mass of mankind, is the chief cause which makes their lives inane and monotonous"—a fact much overlooked and often altogether denied.

D. is of opinion that freedom from want may be ensured to all who are born, without obliging them to merge their separate as well as their working existence in a community; an assertion which, in the present writer's opinion, lends probability to associative theories, for if this can be done in the isolation of competition, much more may it be done by wise and comprehensive coöperation.

The fear of D., however, is that in community the yoke of conformity would be made heavier. There can be no objection to the reiteration of such fear, seeing that conformity in the shape of a "yoke" is in every way to be guarded against. It is, however, worth noting by the reader that they who have been foremost to advocate association have been men seeking to escape from a yoke of conformity. Their lives have been a protest against the exactions of conventionalism, and they have sought in association to create a healthier public opinion in which individuality would have freer play.

The great maxim with which D. concludes his letter, viz., that "No order of society can be, in his estimation, desirable unless grounded on the maxim, that no man or woman is accountable to others for any conduct by which others are not injured or damaged," is one of the utmost value, and the friends of associative views are indebted to the writer who enforces it upon their attention. It is a fundamental social truth, yet seldom perceived; most desirable, yet most difficult to realise, and yet one which association is alone likely to reduce to practice.

ION.

### THE RATIONAL SYSTEM EXPLAINED.

The rational system or universal happy state of human existence, is derived from a calm consideration of all the facts which have been elicited through the past history of man, and is based on the knowledge that his character is formed *for* and not *by* him.

All these facts prove that the natural qualities of humanity are given to each individual before birth by the creating power of the universe; and that from birth, through life, these qualities are, or might be, in all cases under the guidance of society, for good or evil—for misery or happiness.

That to make man consistent, intelligent, rational, and happy, society, which hitherto has been arranged through error to make him inconsistent, ignorant of himself, irrational, and discontented or miserable, must be, from its foundation and through all its ramifications, reconstructed upon this newly-ascertained principle.

Experience has proved that the natural faculties or qualities of man are well or ill directed by the inferior, mixed, or superior animate and inanimate circumstances by which he is surrounded from birth, through life, by society.

That hitherto, as these circumstances created by society have emanated from the fundamental error on which it has been based and constructed, they have been made to be inferior, mixed, and injurious; and in consequence all men have been educated or trained by society to feel, think, will, and act most irrationally; therefore, to make man a consistent, rational, and superior being, society must be reconstructed from its foundation and through all its ramifications.

In this reconstruction of society, especial care must be taken to exclude all vicious, injurious, or inferior circumstances, and to combine those only which are superior, for as these are so must man become.

These two systems for forming and governing the human race are directly opposed to each other; it is not in the nature of man or of society that they can ever be united; but as the one system is the cause of evil and the other of good to man, and as ignorance precedes knowledge, it is concluded that this change from all that is most irrational to that which is rational may now be made in peace with systematic order, and most beneficially for rich and poor, and for all nations and people over the globe.

That the existing governments, aided and encouraged by their respective populations, as soon as they shall be enlightened upon these subjects, are the most fitting agents to effect the change gradually from the one state to the other.

Not, however, by any futile attempt to mix the principles or practices of the false system with the true, but by commencing, on new sites, new external arrangements, devised in accordance with the knowledge that the creating power of the universe or God, and society, form man to be what he is; that the training from birth of those placed within these new arrangements shall be in accordance with that knowledge, as well as their subsequent education, and all their practices.

ROBERT OWEN.

### THE BASIS OF THE ICARIAN COMMUNITY.

I am glad that you have called my attention to the assertion that the Icarian experiment was "strictly secular," it has induced me to examine further, and the result is that, although I find the latitude tolerably wide, yet it certainly cannot be said to be "a strictly secular association." The following is the law upon this subject, which I have translated almost literally from the "Réalization d'Icarie," published in Paris last month:—

"41st. To adopt for religion the true Christianity, and for worship the practice of fraternity:—

"When Icarie shall be in its perfection, when Icarian education shall have formed generations more enlightened and more free from all species of preventions or of prejudices, liberty the most complete shall protect all religious opinions and all worships, if it be possible that the highest development of intelligence and of human reason in every Icarian does not establish the same opinion upon religion and worship as upon all other questions. But now, and during the epoch of the foundation, it is necessary that all those who present themselves to enter into Icarie have the same religion and the same worship, to avoid all discussion and quarrel upon this subject. And this Icarian religion is Christianity in its primitive purity, such as it is shown in the work entitled *True Christianity*, based upon the idea of a first cause called Nature, or God considered as father of all men, without other temple than the universe, without other worship than the practice of fraternity with all its consequences. All those who wish to profess and proclaim Materialism, or Atheism, or Catholicism, and who wish for the Catholic worship, with its churches, its priests, its confession, and its ceremonies, are perfectly free; but they come not among us, because we have need of harmony and of unity."

My individual opinion is that all M. Cabet requires is to guard against the dissension and bad feeling which religious controversy GENERALLY produces. T. C.

### THE REDEMPTION SOCIETY'S INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

We have been asked to explain more of our details. We will give them as briefly as may be. Our community will have a common kitchen, in which all the food of the society will be prepared. Each family will have a suite of rooms to themselves, which will be elegantly furnished, and, perhaps, warmed from a common centre. There will be a table d'hôte, at which members may or may not dine. There will be a library and assembly rooms. Dress among the members will be optional. We hold that labour is quite compatible with elegant accomplishments, general intelligence, and good manners.

There will be dormitories for the children, properly ventilated. Trainers, or monitors, will have the management of the children, and the greatest care will be taken in this department of the formation of human character. Attention to physical constitution will precede all attempts at mental development. The education will be purely secular. Above all, perfect mental freedom will be carefully inculcated.

#### MONIES RECEIVED FOR THE WEEK.

Leeds .....	£3	4	11	
Rochdale and Brearley .....	0	12	11	
Bradford, Mr. Boys .....	0	1	6	
		3	13	6
Communal Building Fund, Ilormby, Leeds	0	8	0	
London, Mr. Corfield and a few friends . .	4	0	0	
		4	8	0
Already received * .....	68	14	3	
		£73	2	3

The amount from Coventry inserted should have been £1 4s., instead of £1 1s. 6d.

\* This includes Mr. Charles Paul's (of Golden-square, London) donation of £22 2s.

P.S.—Aug. 26th.—London, from Mr.  
Corfield, for the community fund . . . £ 0 10 0  
Do. Do. for building fund 0 10 0  
D. GREEN.

### THE ORGANIZATION OF LABOUR BY PARLIAMENT.

This question, which presents elementary association in a practical light, has been handled by a society in London, whose statement of what might acceptably be done by the Government may perhaps be regarded as an intelligible contribution to the general argument.

Parliament is asked to appropriate some piece of waste land, capable of sustaining from 200 to 500 poor families; to build suitable habitations for them—plain, substantial houses, drained and ventilated so as to be salubrious. The buildings might be arranged on a coöperative plan, so far as the common conveniences are concerned, which are already being realized in Model Washing and Lodging Houses, and Baths. There might be a public kitchen and a public table, for those adults who were very hungry would make no permanent objections to a dinner in company. In such a colony, trades and manufactures should be introduced in such proportion as would enable the residents to supply themselves, as far as possible, without barter—in fine, to render them self-supporting and self-dependent. Let proper superintendents and directors be appointed by the founders of the colony. Let it be understood that whoever comes are to perform such work as may be appointed to them to do. Let the hours of labour be so ordered so as not to exceed the average extent of strength of the parties who are to perform it—their remuneration being wholesome shelter, wholesome food, sufficient clothing, and a useful education for their children. The surplus products of the colony, when any, should be disposed of, to repay the cost of its foundation and expense of direction; and afterwards it should become the property of the colonists, who would have before them the prospect of ultimate emancipation. There would be no air of charity about the place—no personal humiliation—but such order and enforcement of duty as would ensure the productiveness of the place.

Many of the working classes would refuse any such asylum as this. To be forced to work at what shall be appointed them—to be required to work a given number of hours—to be restricted to plain food, to plain homes, to plain clothes, would seem very objectionable until they reflected how much more objectionable is their present situation. There is no tyrant on record, no Draco, Nero, Caligula, or Nicholas, whose edicts were ever half so brutal and inexorable as the edicts of Destitution. There is no tyranny like want. Yet under this tyrant the unemployed live. If they get employment they must accept it or perish, though it should be offered by their most deadly enemy. They must work any number of hours, as in the factories they do. They must work also at whatever they shall be ordered, even though greatly injurious to life, and all under the iron penalty of death. In return for this submission there is the scanty pittance—the unwholesome home in the fetid alley or damp cellar—the ragged attire—the unwholesome food—no education whatever for children (for the poor cannot pay for education beyond a few pence per week, and for a few pence anything worthy of the name of education cannot be had)—and withal there is no provision for the future, no self-emancipation. The poor labourer, like the poor horse, is, when worn out, abandoned to die, or is killed off with official parade—commonly called Poor-law support. Those who reflect on this will not be long in preferring that arrangement which ensures health, a wholesome home, a useful education for children, and a prospect of ultimate competency; to that which, in leaving men free only to starve, dooms them to ignorance, dependence, and the grave. It would be pretended, perhaps really believed, that in this species of industrial plan men would be too much governed. They are too much governed already. As there is no tyranny like Anarchy, so there is no government so bad as the absence of government. These arrangements would substitute the government of intelligence for the iron rule of chance and poverty. And when you show men that a wise compliance with certain rules will promote their interest and improvement, compliance becomes a sublime duty; and it can be proved that men do yield a more implicit and offensive obedience to vice and tyranny than will be demanded of them, in Association, for self-support and improvement.—*John-street Political and Social Tract Society.*

**THE TAILORS' ASSOCIATIONS.**—Under the head "Associative Progress" you report a speech delivered at Westminster, in which the Tailors' Association in Castle street, is referred to as evidencing the success of associative principle. I, as a master tailor, am somewhat acquainted with these subjects, and wish you would enable others to judge as well as yourself. When the proper time has arrived for presenting a balance sheet, do not fail to give us an abstract of it.

**MIS-APPREHENSION CORRECTED.**—There is a very general opinion abroad, which we hope you will be prompt to correct, founded in error, and created by mis-representation, that Associates are destructives, are combatants, and would destroy all society but those of their opinion, and those who absolutely joined with them, on the principle that "those who are not with us are against us." The Friends of Association are no more combatants or fighters than Quakers, and are equally moral in practice. The Quakers in their early days had to endure much the same opprobrium,—and a much greater degree of persecution;—but they have lived through it, and have obtained privileges.—*N. S., Bath.*

### NOTICE TO NEWS-AGENTS.

As some disappointments have come to our knowledge, sustained by agents of the late *Weekly Tribune* in not being able to procure the requisite supply of the *Leader*, we inform them that if they write to Mr. Vickers, Holywell-street, or to our publisher, Mr. Clayton, 265, Strand, the omissions may be corrected, and the paper regularly obtained for the future.

[The following appeared in our Second Edition of last week.]

### POSTSCRIPT.

SATURDAY, August 3.

Lord BROUGHAM made another ill-natured attack upon the Hyde-park Exhibition, last evening. He understood that the huge operations were begun, and were in course of being carried on to the destruction of the Park and the road leading from Hyde-park corner to Kensington, which hitherto had been an easy and comfortable passage for the inhabitants; particularly those on the left-hand side, but which was now to be paved with blocks of granite, heavy, and adapted for a road on which there was heavy and incessant traffic, but wholly unnecessary and inappropriate in such a locality as that. He then adverted to the conduct of the Attorney-General in refusing to sign the information against the commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851, which he condemned in strong terms, contending that if the Attorney-General was to be the sole judge between the Crown and all other persons, and was to shut the doors of the courts of justice in the manner he had done, this country would be no longer free, and the Attorney-General would be more absolute than any despot in Europe. He could not help, when he reflected on the silence observed in both Houses when this subject was introduced, feeling amazed at the prostration of spirit exhibited when the word "Prince" was pronounced. The LORD CHANCELLOR defended the course pursued by the Attorney-General, which was strictly according to law. Lord BROUGHAM admitted that the Attorney-General was warranted by law in acting as he had done, but what he questioned was his discretion.

Lord BROUGHAM then moved for an account of the savings of the civil list revenues since the beginning of 1838. His object was not to open up any indecorous enquiry into the personal expenses of the Sovereign, but merely to ascertain in what quarter certain savings had accrued.

"He held in his hand a return which had been presented to Parliament, up to the 5th of April, 1850, which showed that a saving of £38,719 4s. 2d. had been effected in the expenditure of the civil list during last year. This surely could not be considered a secret when these savings had been stated in a return furnished by the Treasury. Now all he wanted to know was how much of the amount had been effected in consumable articles used in the Lord Steward's, in the Lord Chamberlain's, and in the Master of the Horse's departments, and how much had been obtained from pensions and salaries. He wanted to see how much had been saved in each department, and how much from salaries. They had the total amount, and he could not conceive why they should not have details. Previous to voting the civil list for this reign, estimates were laid before the Parliament in 1837, explaining the principles on which the Government had framed the civil list for the present reign. Estimates were given under various heads, of so much being required for the Lord Steward's, the Lord Chamberlain's, and the Master of the Horse's departments, and so much as allowance for salaries and pensions. He, therefore, required an explanation under which head the savings had been effected. It had become known that, in consequence of the death of Sir Thomas Mable, and the appointment of Mr. Hill to the Board of Green Cloth, there was a saving to the amount of £2927. This, therefore, had been effected out of a vote which had been granted for a specific purpose. If they voted a certain number of thousands a-year for the support of the dignity of the Crown for each department, they ought to know what the expenditure was in the Lord Steward's, the Lord Chamberlain's, and the Master of the Horse's departments. The Sovereign had no right to abolish offices—or, rather, the advisers of the Crown had no right to take money given for one purpose and apply it to another. He begged to remind the House that in 1837 or 1838 he had stated two grounds why he thought it was the duty of Parliament to fix a period to which they should limit the civil list then to be granted. During all the discussions when they were fixing the amount of the expenditure of the three great departments of the Court, and of salaries and pensions paid out of the civil list, he had remarked that they could not be able to see whether in future time the amounts they were about to vote would be too much or too little. If it was too little, the Parliament would have to give an increase or to pay off debts contracted on the civil list. If it was too much, which was very possible, and he had stated several reasons why he thought this would be the case, it was a strong ground why provision should not be made. He had strongly maintained one reason for thinking so, merely that the prices of articles of consumption would not continue high. He then said he did not believe that the corn laws would be long continued. He had expressed his assurance that that law must be repealed, and he had asserted that the consequence of such repeal would be that they could not properly appropriate the amount that would be required in each of these depart-

ments with the existing state of facts before them. As he had foreseen, the corn laws had been repealed, and savings to the amount of £38,000 had been effected in the expenditure of the civil list in one year. He took credit for not having agreed at the time with the sums fixed for each, for the whole of a reign, for these several departments."

Another reason for enquiry was in order to ascertain how the revenues of the Duchies of Cornwall and Lancaster were managed:—

"In 1848, not less than £7000 was paid out to defray the charges connected with the Prince of Wales, the auspicious young prince being only seven years old. The whole amount drawn for the alleged service of his royal highness was considerably greater, amounting to not less than £29,000. It was quite impossible that that House could believe that the expence of his education, the charge for maintenance, or any other necessary expenditure for him could amount to so much; such, however, was the sum received by the Crown out of the revenues of the duchy for the alleged maintenance of the Prince of Wales. It appeared, also, that a saving had been effected in the duchy of Lancaster of not less than £12,000, and this was to be added to the £38,000 saved in the civil list."

He proceeded to argue that it was not in conformity with the genius of the constitution that the Sovereign should have the means of acquiring wealth, but that she should be dependent on Parliament:—

"If the Sovereign and the Parliament [Lord Brougham included] went on with amicable feelings and with a good understanding, the latter would be ample, liberal, nay, even generous, in its grants for the support of the dignity of the Crown. He had been many years a minister of the Crown, and he had never doubted for one moment that such would always be the result of a mutual good feeling existing."

On the present occasion all he wished to move for was a return showing how much of the £38,000 saved from the civil list was saved in the departments of the Privy Purse, and in the offices of the Steward, the Chamberlain, and the Master of the Horse. The Marquis of LANSDOWNE thought it extremely dangerous to open up a question of this description, and he would not, therefore, give to the noble lord the smallest particle of information. It was settled by a compact with the Crown that the civil list should not be interfered with:—

"The greatest inconvenience would be felt, and indeed the greatest indecorum would be manifested—as much as if the affairs of any private gentleman were enquired into—if they were to examine in that House, or in the other House of Parliament, or out of doors, whether there had been a horse too much or too little given in this department, or a dinner too much or little given in that department, the real question being whether the honour and dignity of the Crown had been generally maintained. He would not ask their lordships whether this object had been attained in the present reign. He believed it was admitted on all hands that the expenditure of the civil list had been regulated in accordance with the spirit of the country, with the honour and dignity of the Crown, and with a liberal distribution of public and private charity. (*Hear, hear.*) Beyond that he did not know that the public could desire anything; and he would put it to his noble and learned friend whether his motion could answer any other purpose than that of satisfying mere curiosity?"

The Duke of WELLINGTON said that, on settling the civil list, Parliament had stipulated that it would not enquire into the expenses of the civil list, and that the right of the Crown to appropriate to one class the savings effected in another was unquestionable. Lord MONTEAGLE said that, in the settlement of the civil list, the words of Lord Spencer, which were echoed in Parliament, were, that Parliament should vote the gross sum applied for, and that the whole of the savings were to go to the Crown. Lord BROUGHAM snatched up his hat, and, hurrying in the direction of the door, said, "I will not give your lordships the trouble of dividing." The Marquis of BREADALBANE said the noble and learned lord would take nothing by his motion. He might look upon himself as a public benefactor, but the public would not so regard him. It was his opinion that the noble and learned lord had entitled himself to the censure of that House, and he was sure the public would be of the same opinion. Lord BROUGHAM who, during the noble Marquis's observations, had been standing by the side of the woollack in earnest conversation with the Lord Chancellor, turned round abruptly, and, pointing in the direction of the noble marquis, exclaimed, "Is he moving a vote of censure?" (*Loud Laughter.*) The Marquis of BREADALBANE: No; but I say you have entitled yourself to the censure of the House and the public. Lord BROUGHAM, in very hurried accents, and with vehemence, replied, "Oh! I have no fear of this House or the public." (*Laughter.*) His eccentric lordship then ran out of the House, and no more was heard of the motion.

In the House of Commons, last evening, Mr. HUME gave notice that on Monday next he will move the following resolution as an amendment to the resolutions of the Attorney-General in the case of the Baron Rothschild:—

"That the clerk of this House having proceeded as directed by this House to administer the oath to Baron Lionel Nathan de Rothschild, one of the members for the city of London, upon the Old Testament, being the form which he declared to be the most binding on his

conscience, and the Baron having so sworn to the oath of abjuration with the omission of the words 'upon the true faith of a Christian,' and doubts having arisen as to the legal effect of his so taking the oath, it is expedient, at the commencement of the next session of Parliament, that a bill should be introduced to declare the law with reference to the due administration of that oath; and, further, that this House will then take into its serious consideration the subject of the oaths now administered to its members with reference to the changes which have taken place since they were first imposed by law."

A letter from the Earl of Carlisle to Mr. Leman, chairman of the York, Newcastle, and Berwick Railway, states that "the Queen and Prince Albert will open the Berwick railway on the 29th of August. They will set off from Castle Howard that morning, and will sleep in Edinburgh." The statement that the royal visit to Scotland will take place before the 20th of August is therefore incorrect.

A number of electors met Sir Charles Napier, at the Horns Tavern, Kennington, last night. In the course of a speech declaratory of his principles, he recapitulated his votes in Parliament in favour of the ballot and for an extension of the suffrage, though on this point he did not go to the extent of some of his friends. He defended the policy of the Duke of Wellington, as to the necessity of maintaining the defences of the country, and instanced the statement of Lord Ellenborough in the Upper House to show how essential it was when Russia has now a fleet of thirty to forty sail of the line in the Baltic, while the British force is truly insignificant. A true saving to be effected was in the dockyards, where the expenditure had been at once lavish and useless. He would not pledge himself to vote for any measure to put down Sunday trading; that would best be effected by masters paying their men on Friday night. No man could be made religious by act of Parliament. He would join in shortening the duration of Parliaments, but was not prepared to support a proposition for a severance between the church and state, nor for any interference with the Established Church in Ireland. On the question of the abolition of the taxes on knowledge he was not prepared to give a reply; Mr. Henry Knight moved a resolution to the effect, that Sir Charles Napier's political opinions rendered him a fit and proper person to represent the borough of Lambeth in Parliament. (*Cheers, hisses, and groans.*) The motion was seconded by a Mr. Evans. Mr. T. B. Barker moved as an amendment, "That the late period of Admiral Napier's appearance in the field at the present election considerably endangered the liberal interests, without any probable chance of success." This amendment was seconded by Mr. Gedye, amidst loud groans, cheers, and general uproar. Ultimately the resolution was said to have been carried. The polling will take place on Tuesday.

Mr. Ouseley Higgins, M.P. for the county of Mayo, accompanied by his friends, presented himself at the House of Commons this morning, in order to be sworn in. The return to the writ not having been yet made, the honourable gentleman was unable to take his seat. As the election took place on Monday, and the return was made by the Sheriff the same evening to the Hanaper Office in Dublin, the delay in its transmission seems rather excessive in these days of rapid transport; and such a circumstance might be very untoward, or very convenient, to one or the other party, of which a member, or an opponent, might be thus "shut out" from a critical division.

No material change has taken place in the relative positions of the two armies since the battle of Idstedt. The dispositions taken by General Willisen, commander-in-chief of the Schleswig-Holstein army, lead to a supposition of a speedy renewal of active hostilities. Another battle is imminent. The great question then is—Will the Danes, if victorious, follow the insurgents into Holstein, the territory of the Germanic Confederation, without the consent of the latter? Martial law has been proclaimed in Schleswig, and every means are employed to fortify the position of the Danish army. In a proclamation dated the 29th of July, the Lieutenant of Schleswig-Holstein asserts that the army is only repulsed, but not conquered. The position lost can be regained—the painful losses sustained can be repaired. The army is animated with its usual courage, and awaits with firmness the opportunity of renewing the struggle. Nothing is yet lost, and the country hopes that every one will do his duty. A Danish journal states that a small English steamer, accompanied by two schooners, arrived at Copenhagen on Saturday night with 1200 prisoners on board. The same journal states that a large Russian steamer arrived on the 30th ult., with several small vessels, having on board 500 wounded.

The anticipated crisis or schism has taken place at Frankfort. It was decided at the Cabinet Council held at Sans Souci on Saturday that the Prussian plenipotentiary at Frankfort should forthwith be recalled. This resolution was announced to the Princely College, on Tuesday, and approved of by the plenipotentiaries of Governments, who will, of course, order their agents at Frankfort to retire forthwith.

# The Leader

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1850.

## Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in its eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

### THE WILD MAN OF THE PEERAGE.

WE all know how impossible it is to reclaim a Gipsy; attempts to reclaim the Red Indian are equally vain. The sons of wild races may conform for a time; but the wild blood will show itself, and at the last it bursts out in its pristine force. This fact may account for the otherwise unintelligible phenomenon prominently before the public in the person of Lord Brougham. You cannot account for it on any ordinary rules, and not having caught the clue, the respectable public is simply mystified.

And it is very mystifying. The public has long been accustomed to his wandering activity; has followed his variety, no doubt, with increasing entertainment; but in the past he has attacked only those who assailed him, distributing to others a generous copiousness of compliments heightened by his own great eloquence. He attacked George the Fourth; but then the learned lawyer was counsel to George the Fourth's wife, and that "first of gentlemen" was a very offensive person. Lord Brougham eulogized William the Fourth, which was a natural alteration; but why should he now turn round to attack the *present* Court? Is it only for a change?

It broke out very vehemently at the Fishmongers' dinner. Lord Brougham allows that he is a very old Fishmonger, though "not the oldest in existence." But the passion took a very strange turn. He was made a Fishmonger, he said, because he "opposed the Court, its profligacy and tyranny"; and because the Fishmongers are not still "opposing the Court, its profligacy and tyranny," he imagined that they must be "ashamed" of what they did in 1820! "I have lived," he said, "to hear in this room the ancient sentiments coldly responded to." He makes no allowance for change of circumstances: Fishmongers must for ever be opposing Court tyranny and profligacy—qualities always to be presumed; and the worshipful company is continually to be appointing him as a Fishmonger for his exertions in that line. The Company, perhaps, has an idea that the Court of Queen Victoria is rather different from that of George the Fourth; but he imputes the change of idea simply to degeneracy: Fishmongers are not what they were in his young days.

The best of the joke is, that if there is any disposition to tyranny, it is supplied by Lord Brougham himself: he is always talking of having up newspaper editors and reporters to account for their proceedings at the bar of the House of Lords. But perhaps he wants to play Tribune of the People and Tyrant too—Henry Brougham denouncing the tyranny of Lord Brougham, and being consigned by that noble and learned Lord to the Tower; defended by himself at the trial; sentenced by himself; and finishing by cutting off his own head. Why has he not anticipated all these fancies?

But the fit assumed a stronger and more definite shape in the evening of Friday. He attacked the Attorney-General for stopping the idle "injunction" in Chancery against the Exposition of 1851, and then went on to display a little more of the movement of his mind when he attacked the Peers and Commons for being silenced by the very name of "Prince." The reporters say that this sudden sally caused a "great sensation;" as well it might. Lord Brougham appears to have conceived an idea that Prince Albert is a "tyrant"—though what special act of oppression that young and discreet Prince has been able to perpetrate on Lord Brougham we cannot guess. Lord Brougham's "surprising leap" on to the woollen sack was duly admired: did he expect to soar yet higher than the woollen sack, and does he bear a grudge against his successful rival—the Prince Consort?

However, distancing degenerate Whigs and Fishmongers, he carried his anti-courtier spirit further than denunciations of tyranny and submission at

the name of Prince, and went into a practical attack on the private finances of the Court. He more than insinuated that the Queen and her Consort are "saving" money out of the Court revenues—the Civil List and the revenues of Cornwall and Lancaster; and he almost insinuated that the savings were *not* devoted to charitable purposes. The public at large is more than ever mystified.

We cannot explain Lord Brougham's meaning; we can only make a guess at it; and even that guess we hesitate to avow, for all our plain speaking, lest her Majesty's Attorney-General, in spite of our bona fides and our little sympathy with this peculiar censor of the Court, should feel it his duty to prosecute us for libel. And we hesitate the more, since our open speaking does not concern itself with assaults on personal character, even of royal station. We do not share the notion that we should attack courts merely because they are courts. Still our readers ought, if possible, to know the tale which our guess associates with Lord Brougham's allusions.

It will be remembered that Prince Albert's father was reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha. It is said that he was fond of games of chance. It is also said that other German Sovereigns, noticing diminished value in the coinage that oozed into their states, bearing the stamp of the Saxe Coburg and Gotha currency, held a consultation on the subject. The reigning Duke died, suddenly, and thus he was prevented from taking part in the consultation. And when his youthful son ascended the throne, the neighbouring Prince exercised a very proper spirit of abstinence towards one who could not in any way be responsible. With an equally honourable feeling, however, the young Duke resolved that the phenomenon of indifferent coinage should no longer appear; and his relatives, even to those in Belgium, France, and England, resolved to aid him in the work. But as it was a family matter, it was not one to trouble any state about, nor could recourse be had to any public exchequer.

We have no means of knowing whether this story is true or not, but it is the one which our guess associates with Lord Brougham's unintelligible allusions. If our guess is fallacious, we cannot divine what he would be driving at; if it wander near the hidden truth, then we are equally at a loss to know why Lord Brougham objects?

Especially as Lord Brougham is at bottom an excellent good fellow: so says an enthusiastic admirer writing to the *Morning Post*: "in his social relations, where do you meet so agreeable a companion, so kind a relative, or so steadfast and sincere a friend?" Thus winds up a letter vindicating Lord Brougham's universal knowledge on all points of law, Home and Foreign, Scotch and Colonial, his judicial administration in divorce cases, his reception of deputations, his ability to refer readers of the *Philosophical Transactions* to a discovery made by him in 1797, his defence of any humble person suffering a wrong, his patronage of the humble inventor, his scientific recreations at Cannes, and even his fitness to preside over a jury of matrons!

So much universality necessarily implies inconsistency. Some Greek philosopher, not content with his predecessor who imagined that all existence must be included in "the One," imagined that besides "the One" there must be "the Other": Lord Brougham realizes that progressive philosophy—there is the Universe and the Brougham; the One and the Other.

Still the plain English mind is perplexed at such random faculties—puzzled to reconcile so much goodness to such a semblance of ill nature, so much cleverness to such a waste of abilities, so much knowledge of fact with so little imagination of possibilities, so much activity with such stationary opinions—the eloquence of Cicero mixed with the vituperative twaddle of a fishmonger. How much that your common Englishman could not do! how much that he would *disdain* to do! Strange wayward creature, *what* is it?

Perhaps the whole is accounted for by a simple statement of fact which we find recorded of Lord Brougham in the *Peerage, Baronetage, &c.*, by the inquiring and accurate Dod; "he is one of the *drengi* of Westmoreland." We were not aware of that, and no doubt his censors generally have overlooked the fact. "He is one of the *Drengi*?" How shocking it sounds. It disarms criticism at once. Though we have not the least idea what a *Drengus* is, we feel on the instant that we can make all allowances for a creature so circumstanced. Mary Shelley's ghastly romance excites our sympathy

less for the audacious hero than for the anonymous monster whom he has called into being; we have something the same feeling towards the Drengus, now that we know his condition. If his conduct seems strange, we reflect that he was born so. It is only surprising how long he imitated the manners of human beings, and not at all wonderful that at last the irrepressible nature of the Drengus bursts forth. We grudge him no solace that can soothe his unhappy condition. Only it may be a question—and we moot it in sorrow rather than in anger—whether it might not be expedient, in future, to guard against the admission of any more Drengi into Parliament. To judge by the one, we should say that a number would prove perfectly unmanageable. But no doubt, as the hills of Westmoreland become better explored, the habitat and habits of this singular tribe will be better described; and in spite of what we have said above, we would not absolutely reject the hope of reclaiming the Drengi. It has been said that aborigines are never reclaimed; but we think of the New Zealanders; and if they could boast a Maori Davis who presided and spoke at a public dinner, these very Drengi can vaunt a Henry Brougham; though the wildness, indeed, appears to be less extinguishable in the Drengus than in the Maori. Still we would try; and the first thing is to find occupation for so active a mind, at once useful to the public and improving to himself. For example, he might be turned loose into the library of the British Museum, and probably he would spin a catalogue.

#### THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE, SHEFFIELD.

IN external aspect the People's College of Sheffield is much plainer and of less pretension than its sister institution at Nottingham. It has no architectural beauties to recommend it, no vicinage of lofty ecclesiastical structures to impart an air of collegiate dignity and studious quiet. Situated in a crowded and unattractive thoroughfare, undistinguished from the neighbouring buildings, and with lecture and class rooms of no great convenience and no ornamental character whatever, a superficial observer would consider it insignificant when compared with the stately and spacious edifice which the generosity of the rich has raised and embellished for the moral and intellectual advancement of the working classes.

But a nearer examination of the institution, its origin, its conduct, its scope, and means of support, would induce a far higher and more favourable estimate, and give it, if we are not mistaken, a higher rank than that of the Nottingham College, in spite of all its external disadvantages. The Sheffield institution was the first experiment of the kind; it has been self-supporting, and the services of its teachers are, for the most part, gratuitous; it is self-governed, and, valuable as is the expression of sympathy and the proffer of assistance made by the wealthier classes in the one case, still more valuable is the proof of the power of the industrious classes to do without that assistance which is given in the other.

It is eight years since an Independent minister resident in Sheffield, the Reverend R. S. Bayley, "wishing," as the last Report of the College expresses it, "to improve the condition of the labouring classes, resolved to establish an institution, the object of which was to give the working classes an education much more advanced than that which they generally receive. To this object Mr. Bayley devoted six years of untiring energy, working frequently fifteen to sixteen hours a-day in its furtherance, and being rewarded for his pains by the devotion of the ardent and enthusiastic youth of Sheffield; crowds of whom, attracted by his genius and in the full appreciation of the benefits of his system, flocked around him for its realization, and made countless personal sacrifices of time, and means, and labour for the sake of it."

Mr. Bayley left Sheffield in September, 1848, having accepted the charge of a congregation in London, and the members of his college were thus deprived of his assistance and counsel, and left unprovided with governance or direction. An effort was made by some of the religious body, to which Mr. Bayley belonged, to attach the College to their particular denomination; but the majority of the students appear to have felt that the essential element of success for an undertaking of the kind must be its freedom from sectarian bias or partiality, and (in short) its purely secular character. Their proceedings, at this juncture may be best stated in the words of the Report:—

"On Mr. Bayley leaving the town, a few of the stu-

dents being unwilling that an institution calculated to be of so much beneficial influence should be given up, resolved, if possible, to carry it on themselves. It was an undertaking, the responsibility of which they would gladly not have accepted, but various circumstances caused them to decide that, at least, they ought to endeavour to prolong the existence of the College, whatever might be their own sacrifices of time and convenience. They thought, at least, an experiment should be made, to decide, whether the young men and women of Sheffield, who had need of such an institution, would avail themselves of it. Whether that experiment has so far succeeded will be gathered from what follows.

"After mature deliberation it was found necessary that, as far as possible, to ensure the success of this undertaking, it would be necessary to remodel its entire constitution. Hitherto it had been under the entire control and management of Mr. Bayley; but as it was not very probable that another individual could be found uniting in himself all the qualifications necessary to succeed Mr. Bayley, as principal, it was thought advisable to elect a committee of management from the remaining students, who would have the same power and control as the late principal. A public meeting was held, of which this day is the anniversary, when a document was read containing the plans of the newly appointed committee, and on the following evening the People's College was open for the admission of students. Since that time up to the 30th of last month, it has been open 47 weeks, during which period 530 young men and women have been registered as students, and have been more or less benefitted by their attendance at the classes; of this number 426 are males, and 104 females. During the whole of this time there has been an average weekly attendance of 135.

"Forty classes have been in weekly operation for instruction in the following subjects, viz.:—Nine for reading, three writing, three arithmetic, seven grammar, three composition, two elocution, three Latin, two French, one bookkeeping, one geography, one shorthand, one singing, one logic, one drawing, one German, and one mathematical class.

"These classes have been chiefly conducted by members of the Institution, selected by the committee from themselves and the body of students. They have had some gratuitous help from persons not connected otherwise with the Institution, which will be referred to here after. There is now a staff of thirty-two monitors, and the committee use their discretion in appointing to the monitorial services those students who, by their attainment, punctuality, and good conduct, are best qualified for the responsible office of teaching.

"The reading, writing, arithmetic, and grammar classes have been numerous attended by those whose education has been neglected in their younger years; and the monitors of these classes report favourably of the success which has attended their labours.

"The weekly meetings of the senior composition class have been well attended. In this class essays, the production of the members of the class, are read and criticised by the other members.

"The senior elocution class has been numerous attended. At each meeting recitations are given by several members, which receive the criticism of the others. This class, whilst conducted upon its present plan, cannot fail to be popular, as it conveys much amusement as well as instruction, and provides an agreeable relaxation from studies more abstruse.

"In the junior elocution and composition classes the rudimental principles of the respective sciences are explained. In order to render more efficient the teaching of elocution, a text-book has been compiled and published. It contains all that is necessary for obtaining a sound knowledge of the art, and also a number of pieces suitable for recitation."

From the other classes much advantage has been derived; and, especially, from an occasional "Conversation Class," the object of which is to improve those who attend it in the arts of public debate. Lectures on scientific and general topics are delivered monthly by persons who are content, from their love of progress and their conviction of free and liberal education being indispensable to it, to give their services gratuitously to the College. These lectures have been exceedingly well attended, and have been productive of much benefit to the institution. The present position of the College is much the same as when the last Report was published; a day school has been added and is now in full operation. The enterprise may, in truth, be said to justify the modest yet trustful expressions with which the committee terminate their appeal:—

"The committee confidently state that those principles with which they set out have fully answered their expectations. Self-support, self-government, freedom from sectarian religion, and party politics, are principles in the truth of which the committee have full confidence, and believe that in them will be found the true elements necessary for the success of all popular educational institutions.

"But whilst the committee congratulate their friends upon the favourable condition and present success of the institution, they are fully aware that circumstances may arise entirely beyond their control, which may alter the present favourable aspect. Still they have confidence in the work on which they are engaged. Daily do they see more and more its necessity, and daily are they induced more and more to continue their exertions. They trust that whilst they are gaining in experience, they do not lose their enthusiasm; and if they can only continue to obtain the support of the young men and women of Sheffield, no personal sacrifice on their part will be con-

sidered too great for the purpose of increasing and perpetuating the efficiency of the People's College.

"In conclusion, they call upon the young men and women of Sheffield to support this, their own institution—to show by that support that they are anxious to procure their own intellectual advancement, and then the prosperity of the People's College will be ensured; and it will perform a work, the beneficial influence of which will be long felt and acknowledged."

We hope, and we are sure, that all true friends of the people will join us in the hope that they will not, either in the town of Sheffield or elsewhere, be backward in the support of institutions like this. By such alone can their emancipation be worked out; for from enlightenment must proceed a knowledge not only of their wrongs, but of their remedies; and what power can withhold those remedies from the demand of an enlightened and, consequently, determined people. The subject of education, in connection with these detached efforts, as well as with the more combined movements in Lancashire and Yorkshire, must be kept before the public till the movement is made, as our friends in Manchester wish it to be, a truly national one; and, in that case, the men even of this generation may see the day when no town or district of importance shall be without its *People's College*.

#### THE CONFLICT.

THE progress of events is mercilessly breaking down the pretences of the day; insomuch that the superficial and effeminate style of politics which is now in fashion must prepare its little soul to meet sterner and stronger days. The half "Liberals," who shudder at direct allusions to the working classes, and tremble if you declare openly, in plain words, that the People is not represented, and being not represented is overworked, is oppressed, is wastefully and wantonly taxed, must learn to hear the truth without the indignation of timidity made to confront necessity. Those who arrogate the right to govern prove incapable, and the efforts to veil their incapacity are failing. The suspension of popular agitation is having its natural effect in accumulating popular impulse; the instruments of popular power are only beginning to grope their way, but they seem to have an instinctive foreknowledge of the power which is coming upon them. The official class palter on, scarcely conscious of that crisis to which their steady decline is leading.

The report of the Select Committee of the Commons on official salaries is a shadow of the coming event. Men in Parliament have been under a spell, forcing them to go again and again at the question of public expenditure; more or less reluctantly, even officials are obliged to dabble; they assent to the committee, and in the committee, while their opposition to reductions attests their lingering desire, their occasional assent and their frequent defeats attest the force of the screw upon them. On motion after motion by Mr. Bright, in the direction of lower salaries, Ministers appeared, helpless, in a small minority. As yet the contest is taking place only on the trifles, the outposts of the financial question. But when the time of difficulty comes, some hard year, the battle will be transferred from paltry clippings of official salaries to the whole compass of taxation, the yearly and hopeless payment to the National Debt, and that system which obliges us to permit in the first offices of state men who are there, not because they are able, but because they are connected with great families.

The protocols on the Schleswig Holstein affair expose the officials at work in the same anti-popular sense. The case is briefly this. The King of Denmark, having succeeded to the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein by successions different from that of his throne, suddenly revokes the understanding established by his predecessor, that the two Duchies should be united, and declares that the succession shall follow that of the Crown. The People protest; German Holstein obtains sympathy and succours from Germany; and the revolution of Europe favours the anti-royal movement. After a time the royal classes, recollecting their corporate interests, conspire to put down the revolution; and, when that has subsided, Russia and some other states join to enforce the King of Denmark's absolute will. In the protocol not the slightest allusion is made to the *People* of the Duchies—not a word. It is a deliberate conspiracy of officials to overrule national feeling, and force a royal edict on a foreign *People*. And among those officials is the *Minister of England*! Yes, the colleague of Lord John Russell is one of the accomplices in that conspiracy. Is it

possible that any member of the conference can retain the least respect for any People—even for that of his own country? It is not possible. Lord Palmerston is a clever and pleasant man; he falls into the fashion of the day in the most good-humoured way imaginable, and talks *as if* he were one of the heartiest Liberals in the world; but, when it comes to deeds, he betrays the Sicilians to their perjured King, and joins the despotic Monarchs of the North to dispose of nations like serfs. This is conduct which explains the Whig delay to perform an urgent duty in improving the condition of the People by readjusting the poor-law, or in neglecting the practicable extension of the franchise both in England and Ireland: the People is ignored, except as a bore.

The Whigs have had possession of power, but neglect the duty of governing; and the consequence is, that power is slipping from them with the opportunity. Their negation, and their exclusion of the People, jointly, may serve for fine weather; but the season of storm will come, more certainly for the stagnation of this calm. We are now accumulating the ugly elements of a hard year. When the pressure of poverty and hunger comes, the People then remembers that it has been put off and slighted. It was that feeling of slight, more than the hardships of poverty, which provoked the Swing fires of 1830-1, throughout many of the agricultural counties; it was the hunger of political advancement which provoked the plot to seize the Bank and public offices in 1834. It was less the instigation of Edwards the Bloodman which created the Cato-street Conspiracy, than the arbitrary conduct of a profligate and contemptible court, and sympathy with public writers and speakers who then dared to say things which we now deem commonplaces. For the year ending January 5, 1817, the revenue showed a decline of more than £9,000,000; and in the following February the *Courier* copied from the wall between Kew and Richmond this classic placard:—

ENGLISH MEN,  
THE REGENT

Must be PUT aside for THE ADVANCEMENT of the general good. Had you rather that Cæsar were living and die all Slaves, Than Cæsar were dead, to live all Freemen?

Hardship the People will bear, but hardship lends fierceness to the rage excited by slight; hardship and slight preceded by a negation of Government—that state is sheer anarchy. Such a state would be exhibited in a season of difficulty preceded by a Russell régime: Russellism leads to a Jacquerie.

EXCESSIVE TOIL OF WORKING MEN.

AMONG the most common subjects of complaint with the joiners and carpenters of London, whose evidence is given in the *Morning Chronicle*, is the excessive toil to which they are subjected. One man, in describing the state of things in the shop where he is employed, says:—"the quantity of work that one is forced to get through is positively awful." This witness is of opinion that one man does four times the work which he would have done when he first knew the trade. He is so tired at night that he cannot sleep for several hours after he goes to bed. He is often more tired in the morning than when he lay down to rest. But, however tired they may be, the workmen must all look lively at their work, or they are turned off:—

"Bless you, they make no words with the men, they sack them if they're not strong enough to do all they want; and they can pretty soon tell, the very first shaving a man strikes in the shop, what a chap is made of. Some men are done up at such work—quite old men and grey, with spectacles on, by the time they are forty. I have seen fine strong men, of six-and-thirty, come in there and be bent double in two or three years. They are almost all countrymen at the 'strapping' shops. If they see a great strapping fellow who they think has some stuff about him that will come out, they will give him a job directly. We are used for all the world like cab or omnibus horses. Directly they've had all the work out of us we are turned off, and I am sure, after my day's work is over, my feelings must be very much the same as one of the London cab horses. As for Sunday, it is literally a day of rest with us, for the greater part of us lays a-bed all day, and even that will hardly take the aches and pains out of our bones and muscles. When I'm done and flung by, of course I must starve."

This is certainly a very melancholy picture, but it is not a new one. Nearly a century ago Adam Smith speaks of the same class of workmen in the metropolis as very apt to overwork themselves, to the ruin of their health and constitution, when paid by the piece. "A carpenter in London, and in some other places," he remarks, "is not supposed to last in his utmost vigour above eight years." The evil is much the same as that of which men

are complaining now, but with this essential difference, that, at the time to which Adam Smith refers, this excessive working was induced by the high wages: in our own days it is caused by desperate competition among the workmen, not under the inspiring stimulus of hope, but under the constant dread of being turned out of employment, a catastrophe which a good workman seldom needed to fear at the former period.

Nearly the whole of the complaints of the joiners and carpenters, like those of the other trades of the metropolis, spring from one source—the number of workmen in almost every branch of industry is much greater than can be profitably employed. How is this to be remedied? A joiner, whose letter we have inserted elsewhere, says, "the easiest and most practicable remedy would be by the establishment of associations in new buildings upon the land." That, however, is much more easily said than done. Where is the land and where are the men prepared to change a town life for a rural one, with much inferior money wages? Our correspondent's average earnings amount to 25s. 4½d. a-week; which is moderate enough, certainly, for a married man: but the men who are employed upon the land at present do not earn the half of that, and many of them do not average more than one-third of the joiner's wages. What prospect, then, is there that any large number of artisans who make comparatively good wages, when employed, will abandon the trades they have learned at much cost, in order to acquire a knowledge of the new trade of cultivating the ground? Were it possible for them to unite together for mutual support it would, no doubt, be a much easier task to make arrangements for employing the surplus hands in the cultivation of the soil, under an extensive system of associated labour. But before this can be done the working men must have more faith in each other, and must be more thoroughly acquainted with the real cause of the evils under which they complain. The whole question of what is to be done for the cause of industry lies in two brief sentences, with which many of them are familiar: "Union is Strength"—"Knowledge is Power." When the full force of these two axioms has been fully realized by the working men of Great Britain; when they have become strong by their perfect union, and powerful by their familiar knowledge of the laws which govern the creation and distribution of wealth, they will very soon discover a remedy for all the evils which spring from "surplus labour." The direction in which they must seek is in the doctrine of association, but they must acquire a thorough knowledge of that doctrine.

"FESTIVITIES AT GOODWOOD."

WHATEVER amount of suffering or privation may fall to the lot of the farmers, under the operation of free trade, it is clear that the landlords are quite as well able to enjoy themselves as ever. The *Morning Post*, in chronicling the "Festivities at Goodwood" during the race week informs its agricultural readers that "the magnificent hospitalities of this beautiful mansion have been dispensed during the last two days with unexampled liberality by the Duke and Duchess of Richmond. The house company has exceeded in number that of any previous meeting for some years past, and everything has gone off with the greatest *éclat*." Here is consolation for the poor struggling farmers, who have always been told by the hospitable duke that "landlords and farmers both swim in the same boat." The Protectionist orators demonstrate that farmers have been paying the whole of their rents out of capital for the last twelve months. Surely this cannot have been the case with the tenants of the Duke of Richmond. So staunch a "farmer's friend" as he has always been, at public meetings, would never think of extorting rack rents from his suffering tenantry to defray "the magnificent hospitalities of his beautiful mansion."

We learn from the *Post*, that "the victory achieved by Lord Stanley's mare, Canezou, gave high satisfaction to the Duke of Richmond." When will it be able to say that the Duke had so far achieved a victory over himself as to make him reduce the rents of his tenantry, in correspondence with the fall in the price of farm produce, even if such a sacrifice should force him to exercise a more stinted hospitality at Goodwood for the next two or three years?

IDLE ABLE-BODIED PAUPERISM.

WE learn from the Second Annual Report of the Poor-law Board, recently published, that the aggregate cost of pauperism last year was £5,792,963, which is equal to 6s. 6½d. from every man, woman, and child in England and Wales. The total number of persons relieved was nearly 1,000,000, of whom about one-fifth were able-bodied

adult paupers, while of the remainder one-half were children under sixteen years of age. Now, it is plain that if these 200,000 able-bodied adult paupers, and say 150,000 of the older children were employed, under proper management, in the cultivation of the soil, they might raise their own food and a considerable portion of surplus produce for the support of those paupers whom age, infancy, or other infirmities disable from working. Rating the labour of the adult paupers at 6s. per week per head, which they might easily be made to earn under wise management; this would give upwards of £3,000,000 per annum; and if we estimate the labour of the 150,000 children at 2s. a-week each, this would give £780,000 more, or £3,780,000 towards the reduction of the poor rates, leaving them little more than one-third of what they are at present. But of course no one expects ever to see this enormous army of able-bodied paupers employed in self-supporting labour, under a Government like the present. To devise and establish a complete national scheme for that purpose would require a clear head and a resolute will, which is equivalent to saying that Lord John Russell will never undertake such a piece of work.

SOCIAL REFORM.

EPISTOLÆ OBSCURORUM VIROBUM.

No. II.—TO DAVID MASSON.

MY DEAR MASSON,—I have asked THORNTON HUNT to postpone opening the subject of Religion in this series, until next week, that I might, if possible, broaden the basis by a rapid indication of the paramount necessity of including Religion in all Social Reform. To thinkers like yourself such an indication is superfluous; that it is not so to others our daily experience too plainly informs us. How many grave and energetic men we know taking a passionate part in politics, believing themselves and believed by others to be the leaders capable of effecting great reforms, who say—sometimes impatiently, sometimes with a subdued smile of superiority, "Oh! I never trouble my head about Religion." These, my dear Masson, are practical men: emphatic men of action and common sense; men who scorning dreamers fix their eyes upon "results." They tell you somewhat ostentatiously that they are "no theorists," and buttoning their coats with a certain restless energy instantly proceed to act—not indeed upon a theory—but on what is far more respectable, a prejudice or a tradition! If they are discontented and destructive, shall I tell you what their destruction amounts to? It amounts to blowing the down from off the thistle they should uproot: they scatter the seed and imagine the plant is destroyed! Let them "trouble their heads about it" or not, Religion is at the root of all social existence, moving the heights and depths of man's nature with a power as mysterious as it is undeniable, and to attempt a cure of social evils while Religion is left out of sight, is to fly to quacks for remedies against pimples, and never ask the physician what impeded vital action throws the pimples to the surface. Not that I attribute to Religion the power of causing or of curing all our evils. Very much the reverse. What I mean is that our evils—those, at least, which we may hope to lessen or destroy—result from our imperfect social arrangements, which again result from our imperfect Social Science; and, to carry out the simile just employed, inasmuch as evils are owing to some imperfect or impeded action of the vital force, we cannot hope to restore the vital force to healthy action, so long as there is disease at the heart, and we persist in overlooking the heart. Religion is the heart of politics.

My energetic friend, the scorner of theories, will laugh at this, I know. Religion to him seems so "remote" from ordinary affairs—and he estimates importance by proximity! Religion, I am afraid, has the disadvantage of being a theory—the theory of our life in its grandest phases, though not perceptibly influencing our parish business. But lest he carry too far his aversion from the "abstract" and the "remote," let me warn him to meditate on this ancient anecdote.

A Grecian galley sailed with a goodly prize of prisoners towards one of the Italian ports. In the dead of night the captives broke loose, murdered the captain and his crew, and in the tumult of their joy made the air resound with cries. Freedom! blessed freedom was their own again! They spared none but the helmsman, an aged man, who sat quietly looking at the stars, and when it was suggested that he too might be dangerous, the "practical" men of the party scornfully replied, "He dangerous! don't you see that he pays no attention to what is going on around him, the old driveller, his thoughts are

with the stars!" How, indeed, fear a man whose attention was occupied with things so remote? They feasted and made merry, leaving the star-gazer in peace. Their merriment was rudely silenced. They were in the port of Tarentum, famous for its slave market, and the merchants awaiting the arrival of a cargo precipitated themselves among the thoughtless revellers, and, loading them with chains, sold them to the highest bidders. From that day forward the most practical of these men always revered the star-gazers!

Religion is the helm which guides the vessel of the state, and every wise politician will closely scrutinize the pretensions of the helmsman. I do not mean by this that every politician is bound to become a theologian, but I mean that every man must recognize the absolute importance of religion, and see that his leaders are really occupying themselves about it. Auguste Comte has shown—that the state of the science of astronomy, which seems to have no sort of influence upon our social condition, is an accurate index of our social state—that the evolution of society is determined by the evolution of scientific progress—that abstract science and society are, in fact, correlates. But of course it was never supposed necessary for every citizen to have mastered all the problems of science: enough if the teachers have done so for him. So in the political world it is not necessary that every elector should be a theologian; it is only necessary that he should see the leaders of his party are not overlooking the fundamental importance of Religion.

Wherever the social theorist casts his sounding line he finds Religion: in Politics, in Morals, in Art, in Education, everywhere he finds Religion an Impulse or an Obstacle. The Church presides over the three typical events of every life: Birth, Marriage, Death: it stands beside us at the cradle, at the altar, and at the grave, and its influences ramify through every turn and winding of our career. Can you pretend not to "trouble your head" with such a vital element as that? You may rebel against *this* Church or *that*, but you cannot get rid of the "great fact" itself. Widely as we differ, Masson, on some points we are agreed on that.

On this subject of "Churches and Religion," which is analogous to "Governments and Nationalities," not more identical in the one case than the other, let us remember that although the two ideas have been sedulously confounded, until a rejection of any peculiar form of ecclesiastical polity comes by most people to be regarded as a rejection of Religion itself, in the same way as to object to existing institutions is construed into a desire for wild and lawless riot, nevertheless the two ideas denote two distinct things, and the distinction is this: Religion is to Churches what gold is to guineas, the pure ingots of ore, not yet furnished with the official stamp which will give them currency. I admit the necessity of churches. I deny that they give value to the gold. They only make the gold a legal tender. They give it the sanction of office. They very often—in these later days terribly often—substitute electrotyped copper in the place of gold, declaring that the official stamp guarantees the purity of the metal! This more-or-less-unconscious "smashing" has increased so much that now the officers of the Royal Mint are loudly denouncing each other's malpractices, and it appears that even among the chiefs there is vehement dispute as to what is gold and what electro-copper!

By Religion, then, I do not mean the Church, for I believe the Church itself is in need of reforms as radical as any other portion of that remnant of feudalism we call the British Constitution. In the *Leader* more than one call has been made for the New Reformation,—or Church of the Future. Let no one idly deem it the vision of a few enthusiasts. It has become the practical, though often unconscious aim of energetic thinkers, who see plainly enough the truth of what Macchiavelli long ago declared, "I will never believe in a change of government until I see a change of religion;" men who see that if the ardent aspirations after Social Reform, which now so profoundly move leading men, are ever to become realized in an enduring form, they must be based upon a *Faith shared in common*, a conviction binding men together, not a Creed officially thrust upon them.

The New Reformation will start from a fuller development of Luther's great principle. He founded Protestantism on the liberty of private judgment: this liberty has scattered religion into sects. Its weakness lies in its restrictions; it is not *absolute* freedom, as persecution clearly shows. The New

Reformation must make that liberty absolute, giving to every soul the sacred privilege of its *own* convictions, and by the illimitability of freedom in opinion making the *unity of sentiment* all the stronger. A church is the temple wherein a nation may worship. To secure the greatest effectiveness for this church should it not be based upon that which is permanent in man rather than upon that which is shifting? To ask the question is to answer it. Inasmuch, therefore, as the *religious sentiment* in man is universal, enduring, and his *religious opinions, or theories, are necessarily* wavering and changeable (a twofold demonstration afforded by all history), the Church of the Future should endeavour to found itself on what man has in common (sentiment), admitting all possible varieties—or heresies—in matters of opinion. In the great Mart of the world we see the Jew jostling the Christian, the Catholic planning with the Protestant, the Atheist and the Methodist in mercantile harmony; but what is found to work well in the Mart is thought impossible in the Temple. *Is it impossible?*

We want a new Church because the Church of England, to all intents and purposes, is dead; dead, I say, because it can no longer throw off life as from a vital source, no longer animate or adapt itself to new forms, but stands immovable upon tradition and formulas. If it still exhibit some signs of life, they are but the lingerings, so to speak, of ancient force, as the earth is warm for some hours after the setting of the sun.

G. H. LEWES.



## Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

### RELIGION.

July 29, 1850.

SIR,—I define religion to be the bond which connects man with God, and unites men in the recognition of a common nature, of a common destiny, and a common faith. The fundamental doctrine of religion is belief—belief in the wisdom and goodness of the Divine Government. If we refuse to believe in the beautiful order of the universe—if we deny that it exists for the well-being of its children, action becomes irrational, sentiment vanity, truth delusion, and virtue a shadow. I imagine that there are no persons of intelligence who can accept conclusions so monstrous. But the form which this belief in a principle of order will assume is that of faith in God—in a Being whom we cannot know, and whom we cannot define. If I am asked to prove the existence of a Being infinite in power, wisdom, and goodness, I am forced to concede that no logical proof is possible; for logic is conversant only with phenomena, and the Highest Being is not a phenomenon. But, if I cannot demonstrate the existence of God, I can yet give reasons for my belief in that existence. I find them in the limited and referring characters of nature; in the inadequacy of all sensuous existence to explain itself; in the omnipresence of a Wisdom, an Energy, and a Beauty which transcends all thought; in, I will not say the contrivances, but the correspondences and suitabilities of Nature; in the proved fact that all knowledge is a knowledge of sensation, and that we are compelled to believe in something that produces sensation, and thus are at once carried out of and beyond the region of sensible phenomena, and forced to admit that there is a higher life than that which is known to us. But the impelling motive for faith is derived from the constitution of humanity. The inference of our reason is approved by our conscience, by our affection, by our imagination. Faith in God is necessary to the welfare of man—faith in a Being who is the reality of his ideal of holiness, whom he can regard with endless love and wonder, and to whom he can refer the involuntary worship which his heart lifts above. Faith in such a Being consoles

elevates, satisfies man. Without this faith man would feel miserable, terrified, and perplexed.

I do not venture to dogmatize on the nature of this Highest Being. All language is symbolical, and, when I call Him Spirit, Mind, God, Creator, Providence, I am conscious that I am not uttering articulate speech; that I am only endeavouring to express my imperfect conception of Him in the least inappropriate terms that language can afford. Let us not suppose that we know God. We cannot know Him. We can only believe in Him, as the awful and lonely Life of the World, dimly revealed to us in the majesty, the wisdom, the beneficence which shine through His rich and inexhaustible nature.

In the first great poem, which proposed the enigma that has so often been asked (the Hebrew Tragedy of Job), the conclusion arrived at is that God the Perfect is unsearchable, and that faith in Him, submission to Him, and a healthy practical piety is the only solution that we are likely to get to our riddle. And precisely that which an unwise curiosity would penetrate is what, in the judgment of the Hebrew poet, is necessary to the idea of Divinity. It is that "bright light" on which we cannot look; that "fearful splendour" which we cannot approach. There remains only for men belief in Him, loving reverence for Him, and loyal obedience to his ordinances. Hoping to address you again on this subject, I am, Sir, faithfully yours,  
M. C.

### UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

July 24, 1850.

SIR,—It is with no desire to have the last word that I write again upon this subject, but the wish to convince a conscientious opponent. If you think sufficient has been said, I shall bow contentedly to your decision. I have little fear of the judgment your readers will come to upon the question at issue.

My position is, that those who deny the right of the suffrage must, in justice, allow the right to be governed by the highest intellect in the country. The highest intellect is to be found from one extreme of society to the other. Who is to judge?—who is to seek it out?—who can?—but those who see it, those who surround it, those among whom it lives, was born, fostered, and has grown to maturity—the *People*. Thus, to be just, the legislators must be chosen from among the whole *People*, and the whole *People* must choose them. My position must be allowed, or the opponents of Universal Suffrage must be honest, and confess that they are not so much afraid of the ignorance as of the intelligence it might produce; that there is a class privileged to govern by some authority superior to humanity, supported upon earth by brute force. They must allow the justice of Revolution.

Mr. Gurney's principal objection to Universal Suffrage is, that "a *division of power* is inconsistent with it." I am by no means certain that a division of power would render a Government any the less fallible, as Mr. Gurney seems to suppose. He has not attempted to show that it would. However, I see no reason why a division of power cannot exist with Universal Suffrage (if it is necessary that it should exist); it exists in America, in many of the states,—a Senate, a House of Assembly, Public Opinion. Mr. Gurney speaks of the Suffrage as "being merely a privilege." It is; but ought it to be a privilege? I ask him, who grants this privilege, and what right have any to grant it? How has it been obtained, how is it retained? Need I refer him to history; to the gradual emancipation of the masses from the thralldom of brutal despotism; to the many fearful struggles; to the immolation of many noble men that have aided to bring about the present state of liberty and security that Mr. Gurney so much admires? We may have arrived at that point at which he thinks we ought to stand still. I see too much pettifoggery in the Government, too much ignorance and want among the people, too little principle, and have so small a hope that any one will or can remedy these evils but the *People*, that I advocate their enfranchisement. I must march steadily forward in hopes of arriving at that "golden year" depicted by our great poet and wise politician,

"When wealth no more shall rest in mounded heaps."

Hath he not said,

"Men—my brothers, men—the workers, ever reaping something new;  
That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do,  
Till the war-drum throb no longer, and the battle-flags are furled  
In the Parliament of Man, the federation of the world.  
There the *common sense* of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,  
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law!"

Mr. Gurney seems afraid that, under Universal Suffrage, public opinion would be too soon formed. Can he be so ignorant of human nature as not to know that the majority is, and always has been, a slave to routine, clinging to the past or the present, having a huge dislike to change, and but dim and filmy eyes for the future,—that years will always be absorbed before the majority of a nation, numerically great like ours, can be imbued with new theories and made to act upon them? Would we become better,

nobler men, it is not by clinging to the past or the present, but by holding by what is good, and keeping ourselves prepared to advance with our fellows, or by leading them if we have anywhere to lead them to; by listening reverentially to the warning voice of our great poet:—

“Not clinging to some ancient saw;  
Not mastered by some modern term;  
Not swift nor slow to change, but firm,  
And in its season bring the law.”

“Ev'n now we hear with inward strife  
A motion toiling in the gloom—  
The Spirit of the Years to come,  
Yearning to mix himself with life.”

“A slow-developed strength awaits  
Completion in a painful school;  
Phantoms of other forms of rule,  
New majesties of mighty states.”

C. F. N.

ERRONEOUS NOTIONS ON THE SABBATH.

Regent-street, Derby, Aug. 4, 1850.

SIR,—I beg to offer a few observations on what I conceive to be the antichristian and demoralizing character of the prevalent orthodox notions of the peculiar holiness of the first day of the week. Among all the virtues enjoined, and the vices denounced, in the New Testament, we look in vain for sabbath-keeping or sabbath-breaking. Christ himself was accused as a sabbath-breaker, and, instead of repelling the charge, he justified himself by informing his accusers that the sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath. A usual mode of enforcing sabbatarian practice is to represent God as having given us six days to ourselves, and only reserving one to himself; and that, considering the moderation of the requirement, we are bound by gratitude and piety to scrupulously observe it. But can we be under any less than the highest obligations to devote every day to the service of God? Is the service of that Being, who has made us, something to be escaped from during six-sevenths of our time? Was it thus that Christ served his Father in heaven? His life was not a divided service between self and God. To him all days were holy who had but one business, and that to do the will of Him that sent him. He went about doing good.

The most rigid sticklers for a holy day will admit that works of piety, necessity, and mercy are proper to be done on a Sunday. Pray what other works are proper to be done at any time? Are we ever at liberty to be otherwise employed? Ought not our whole lives to be a sacrifice—our every action a work of piety? Holy Sunday is a device of the predecessors and successors of Tetzal—a day of penance as the price of licence to live in sin. Christ's mission, and the burden of New-Testament teaching were to lead men to keep themselves holy, leaving days to take care of themselves. The mission of counterfeit Christianity is to substitute a ceremonial observance of days and places, for holiness of heart and life. It is not to secure the holiness of Sunday even, but to curse it with preëminent desecration. Priestcraft seeks to monopolize it as a market-day for the sale of indulgences; their customers are superstitious devotees, whose idolatry bears the same relation to spiritual worship that idolatry in any other form has always borne. Sabbatarians have the adroitness to represent themselves as the guardians of morality: to common sense let the appeal be made, whether the implied licence of a Sunday holiness can be otherwise than disastrous to the interests of morals? There is a general secret conviction that the spirit of trade is unholy, and that many of the avocations of life are the same. The light which enlighteneth every man that cometh into the world continually protests against this mammon worship and our lives of selfishness; but, instead of following these convictions, and abandoning our evil ways, we attempt to cheat God and appease our consciences, by resorting to the mockery of the observance of a day, and the kindred contrivances of priests, for reconciling the service of Christ and Belial—of God and mammon. How apposite to modern times is the ancient reproof:—“When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hand, to tread my courts? Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me; the new moons and sabbaths, the calling of assemblies, I cannot away with; it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting. When ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you: yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear: your hands are full of blood.”

Yours respectfully,

GEORGE SUNTER, Jun.

ASTONISHED MATERNITY.—He told us also, that a young woman, on the occasion of her first confinement, in the Hospital, was so astonished by her sufferings, that she bawled out “Murder!” “murder!” as loud as she could roar; and continued so urgently to utter that cry that at length the guard forced their way into the ward, and demanded who was killing the woman? The students explained the circumstances to them; when one of the soldiers took out his snuff-box, gave the patient a pinch, and addressing her at the same time, said, “Courage, Madame, un peu de courage!” and then retired.—From the Life of Andrew Combe.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—Edinburgh Review.

RAPHAEL'S APOLLO AND MARSYAS.

We have much pleasure in informing our Subscribers that the Leader of Saturday, August 31st, will contain a finely-executed engraving of this exquisite picture, recently discovered by Mr. Morris Moore, whose kind permission enables us to publish it. The engraving will be very nearly the size of the original, and a full account of the picture and its discovery will be given.

THACKERAY, in *Pendennis*, has given desperate offence, it appears, to some of the gens'd'armes of the Press (whom BALZAC proposes to call *Les gens-de-lettres*), by his satirical sketches of the literary profession. “Let the galled jade wince”; those whose withers are unwrung will admit the truth of many pages, and laugh at the caricature in the rest. Apropos! Let us direct attention to an article on the literary profession in the last number of the *North British Review*. It is a subject full of pitfalls for foolishness. It has been often treated—“something too much of it”—and rarely treated with any discrimination. The article we speak of is a noble exception: written with excellent temper, calm insight, sound sense, and real love of justice. All that is said in defence of publishers is generous and true. They have been ridiculed and declaimed against as “tyrants” and “tradesmen,”—made to bear the onus of “poetical” improvidence, and to bear the weight of a crime which no author can pardon, viz., the rejection of manuscripts. The authors have painted the portraits of publishers; but ancient fable suggests that, if the lion had painted a certain picture, it would not have been a lion we should see biting the dust!

We have little else to record. WORDSWORTH'S *Prelude* meets with a chorus of praise from terrified critics, who outvie each other in discovering philosophic depth and imaginative grandeur in this poem, lest they should be suspected of belonging to that “superficial” order to whom WORDSWORTH'S genius was only a subject of merriment. JEFFREY'S unhappy phrase, “This will never do,” has been so lampooned, and his criticism—one-sided, but often correct as far as it went—so sneered at as the incompetence of a mind unfit for poetical appreciation, that the critics will rush into any absurdities on the laudatory side, to escape from a suspicion of not perceiving the ineffable beauties of this philosophic poet. Of the *Prelude* we shall speak in a future number with that openness which our readers expect.

We are glad to find that MACKAY'S *Progress of the Intellect* is slowly making way with thinking minds; even those at war with its conclusions appreciate its eloquence, philosophic spirit, and amazing erudition; while those prepared to accept its conclusions will welcome it as a work to make an epoch in their studies. The *Progress of the Intellect*! what “high argument” there is in the very title, setting forth how we are not vagrant wanderers on this earth, but soldiers marching onwards to steady conquest of the fair domains of truth; each resting-place, meanwhile, being loudly and triumphantly declared the goal, beyond which lies nothing but the infinite swamps of error!

“Tis with our judgments as our watches, none  
Goes right, yet each believes his own.”

Our poor watches! yet with what fierce faith we trust in them! This man sets his watch by the village church clock, that man by the cathedral; here one by the Exchange, here another by the Horse Guards; the gin palace gives the time to a fifth; the baker to a sixth—and none are exact! The world sweeps through its orbit regulated by laws of its own, quite heedless of our watches, and vainly do we point to the “respectability” of our watchmaker to prove that we must be right; the rolling hours cast their shadows on the great dial, and we, if we really wish to know the time, must put more faith in absolute fact than in respectability, even when “diamond turned.” Mr. MACKAY shows us how in ancient times they set their watches. But the reader will find this subject treated a little further on; what we here notice is the fact that this important book has already excited enough attention to prevent its being lost amidst the rubbish of the season.

We hear of nothing on the Continent except that GEORGE SAND is not to publish her *Mémoires* at once, but has—imprudently we think—permitted

them to appear in the feuilleton of *Le Crédit*. There is a political novel by OTTO MULLER, of Manheim, announced, under the title *Georg Volker: ein Freiheits Roman*, which is said to give a faithful picture of the Baden revolution, and to open with the rise of the peasantry in the *Ottenwald*.

MACKAY'S PROGRESS OF THE INTELLECT.

*The Progress of the Intellect, as Exemplified in the Religious Development of the Greeks and Hebrews.* By Robert William Mackay. 2 vols. John Chapman.

THERE is so much of what, for want of a better word, we may call *electrotyping* in the writings of the present day, that a sterling book cannot often be so easily recognized for what it is as this. A glance at the foot of a single page will detect in the array of references a range of learning to which we are little accustomed in this country, while very little reading into his text is enough to show the mastery with which he wields it. If Macaulay surprises us with the easy handling of his multitudes of facts, what shall we say of Mr. Mackay, who in these two long-laboured volumes pursues through its subtle and intricate evolution the intensely difficult history of ancient opinion, verifying every line, even his most familiar statements, as he goes, with the most extraordinary variety of authorities? The mere reading which he displays has been the hard labour of a life; while the memory which could retain and employ such vast information, keeping each thread distinct in a tissue so complicated as that which he has woven, is so entirely beyond modern experience as to seem almost miraculous. We may congratulate ourselves that we have before us conclusive evidence of power and industry which together might have commanded any honour which the country had to bestow, if they had been employed in such service as the country is pleased to honour—expended in silent unrecognized labour under the surface, to produce indeed at last a noble work, but one which only a very noble person indeed would have made so large a sacrifice to achieve.

Reward of the sort that the world can give, Mr. Mackay will probably not receive. The universities will not offer him a civil gown; committees of reading libraries will vote his book dangerous; it will not serve for fashionable talk, or be met with on the tables of drawing-rooms. Yet the reward which he will care to receive he will in no case fail in obtaining; and his work will make its way at last, not perhaps into unnumbered editions, but slowly and silently into the heart and life of mankind.

The mere survey of its table of contents promises a rare feast, embracing as it does dissertations on Intellectual Religion, Ancient Cosmogony, the Metaphysical Idea of God, the Moral Notion of God, the Theory of Mediation, Hebrew Theory of Retribution and Immortality, the Messianic Theory prevailing in the days of Jesus, Christian Forms and Reforms, and Speculative Christianity. And these dissertations are written with an eloquence and power quite unexampled in a work of so much solid and minute learning: dip where you will some passage meets your eye, the sensibility and philosophic largeness of which arrests attention. As in this:—

“The whole amount of the conceptions of our age are but glimpses of relative truth bent and refracted in a thousand deviations, which properly belong only to one transitory moment in the continuous development of ages; yet we make our own ideas, whether of religion or philosophy, the invariable measure of those of other people, and of other times; and thus complacently cherishing the conceit of stability where in reality all is in motion, and of completeness where all is imperfect, we obstinately defend under the name of ‘Divine Truth’ the idols of imagination which are already escaping from our grasp, and rapidly passing from the real into the formal, and thence to the ridiculous and obsolete.”

Or this nobly expressed and profoundly thought identification of religion and science, which readers of Auguste Comte will mark with triple pencil rows of assent:—

“Religion and science are inseparable. No object in nature, no subject of contemplation, is destitute of a religious tendency and meaning. If religion be made to consist only in traditional and legendary forms, it is of course as distinguishable from science as the Mosaic cosmogony from geology; but if it be the *ascensio mentis in Deum per scalas creaturarum rerum*, the evolving the grounds of hope, faith, and duty from the known laws of our being and the constitution of the universe, religion may be said to include science as its minister, and antiquity, which beheld a divinity in all things, erred only in mistaking its intelligible character, and in making it a mere matter of mystic speculation. In a more limited sense religion may be contrasted with science, as something beyond and above it; as beginning where science ends, and as a guide through the realms of the unknown

But the known and the unknown are intimately connected and correlative. A superstructure of faith can be securely built only on the foundations of the known. Philosophy and religion have one common aim; they are but different forms of answer to the same great question, that of man and his destination. Though differing in name, character, and language, their mission is similar, and they grew up under varying circumstances to supply the same want. When the human understanding was first roused to contemplate the problem of its destination, it must have been instantly impressed with a sense of its helplessness and incapacity to furnish from its own resources a satisfactory solution. *The problem must have been abandoned in despair if it had not been cleared up by the intervention of Heaven.* Those consolatory suggestions of ever present nature which convey even to the savage a rough answer to the great difficulty, together with the most necessary elements of religious truth, were hailed on their first announcement with an avidity proportioned to the want of them, and deferentially received and adhered to as divine intimations. The growth of philosophy was checked by the premature establishment of religions. These had grown out of a kind of imperfect and unconscious philosophy, and clothed in the poetic language of an early age had been reduced to a permanent system of dogmas and myths calculated for a time to amuse and satisfy the doubts and aspirations of mankind. But religion divorced from philosophy became obsolete and inefficient. The great problem of nature recurred, and stronger and more intelligible evidence was required to justify the important results which religion had anticipated. Philosophy, properly so called, arose along with scepticism; when men were emboldened to appeal from authority to reason, to estimate the value of evidence, and to analyze the results of experience."

Or this on symbolism:—

"There are, however, dangers inseparable from symbolism, which counteract its advantages, and afford an impressive lesson in regard to the similar risks attendant on the use of language. The very means necessary to familiarize the mind with objects of religious contemplation are as apt to bewilder as to enlighten it. The imagination, invited to assist the reason, usurps its place, or leaves its ally helplessly entangled in its web. The strong tendency to assign reality and objectivity to the merely conceptional misleads in proportion to the prevailing ignorance of psychological laws; names which stand for things are confounded with them; the means are mistaken for the end; the instrument of interpretation for the object. Symbols thus came to usurp an independent character as truths and persons; and, though perhaps a necessary, they were at best but a dangerous path, through which to approach the Deity; in which 'many, mistaking the sign for the thing signified, fell into a ridiculous superstition, while others, in avoiding one extreme, plunged into the no less hideous gulf of irreligion and impiety.' The tendency to reaction, produced by these corruptions, has always stirred up the zeal of reformers, whether prophets or philosophers, to break through established forms, and either to restore the wholesome simplicity of original belief, or, at least, a creed more in unison with the advance of knowledge, more intelligibly founded in reason and nature. Such was the true mission and meaning of Mahomet and Buddha, of Xenophanes and Zoroaster; of St. Paul, who, in his address to the Athenians, complains not of their irreligion, but of their superstition, and desires to replace their polytheism by a higher pantheism. These great reformers, as well as the Hebrew prophets, deeply felt the intellectual mischief arising out of a degraded idea of the Supreme Being; and they claimed for their own God an existence or a personality distinct from the objects of ancient superstition. They disowned, in his name, the rites that had been offered to him, and the symbols and images, images of 'abomination' and 'jealousy,' which profaned his temple. They were thus led expressly to deny the most cherished boast of their countrymen, the authenticity and antiquity of their laws, and the purity of their early worship. Impressed with this important truth, they were insensible to danger, and were impelled by an irresistible and apparently superhuman influence to utter their convictions. In the ardour of their beneficent enthusiasm, they implicitly believed the burden which overmastered their minds and prompted their utterance to be a revelation of divine truth. They were not aware that the mind is most secure when least self confident, and that the real essence of their mission was not to replace one hallucination by another, but to convince it of its proneness to self delusion, and to recal it from confounding its own imaginations with realities. They saw not that the utmost which can be effected by human effort is to substitute impressions relatively correct for others whose falsehood has been detected, and to replace a gross symbolism by a purer one. Every man, without being aware of it, worships a conception of his own mind; for all symbolism, as well as all language, shares the subjective character of the ideas it represents. The reverential feeling which constitutes the religious sentiment is guided by a true and eternal instinct; but the modes or forms of its manifestation are incomplete and progressive; each term and symbol predicates a partial truth, and imperfectly describes the relation of the worshipper to the worshipped; remaining always amenable to improvement or modification, and, in its turn, to be superseded by others more correct and comprehensive. Hence the limits of idolatry, or false worship, are as difficult to determine as those of insanity. It becomes criminal only relatively to the condition and capabilities of the mind which practises it. The sin it involves is a sin against knowledge, or against intellectual caution; it is the confounding the symbol with the thing signified, the substitution of a material for a mental object of worship, after a higher spiritualism has become possible; it consists in an ill-judged preference of the inferior to the superior symbol; it is not so much a traitorous desertion of the Almighty, as an inadequate and sensual conception of him; for the

mistaken worshipper acknowledges no higher power than that before which he bows, and the Baal whom he substitutes for Jehovah is still to his imagination God."

In his preface he gives a *confessio fidei*—a calm clear statement of what he conceives to be the highest existing philosophy of religion, where, amid the wrecks of creeds and systems, the duties of man to himself, to society, and to God, are seen arising out of the laws under which experience shows that God has placed us, and which are in fact *Revelation*. There is no mysticism, no metaphysics—but quiet common sense elevated by long thought and lofty aim; and the analysis, though not followed into minute detail, as far as it goes is admirable. After this brief account of our present position he enters upon his curious investigation of the stages through which we have passed on the road towards it. The investigation is incomplete, it stops short with the dawn of Christianity; and in the preceding period, though by no means confining himself to the Greeks and Hebrews, he has left very much yet to be told of the Persian, the Indian, and the Egyptian Theosophies, which here appear only subordinately. Such as it is, however, it is by far the best work on the subject which has yet appeared in this or (as far as we know) in any language; and although in many details we entirely refuse his conclusions, yet we seem to learn more from Mr. Mackay when we think him wrong than from other writers when we agree with them.

The mythology of Greece, so intolerable in the hands of moderns, becomes transparent with a beautiful meaning, viz., as the first creed, the old nature worship, developing among the exquisitely organized Hellenic race into an elaborate Pantheon where Pantheism alternated with Polytheism, and the gods appear at one time as really many, at another as one Universal Being under many aspects. Like all critics he is a grievous Iconoclast; yet if it is a shock to us to learn that Homer's heroes were not deified men, but local gods who had put off their immortal nature to figure on a human stage, we have gained in the exchange when we have learnt better what the spirit was which made Homer and Homeric life a possibility. Whether we believe or not that the poets of the historic period kept the under meaning of their myths in view in constructing their works, yet the fact of the under meaning explains the existence of the strange material; it clears up many hitherto hopeless obscurities; and stories which had looked (so many of them) like the mere wanton overflowings of irreverent sensuality are seen to have had their origin in really spiritual mysteries. Mr. Mackay disarms criticism in his very modest preface by saying that the positive form which he has given to his interpretations is not to imply that he is positive or dogmatic about them, but is only to spare to us the innumerable apologies and explanations which would have quadrupled the labour of writer and of reader. As they stand, however, we must treat them as his own convictions; and in spite of his great authority, we think he follows his allegories into impossible details, and at times takes strange liberties with the Greek in the chase. In his anxiety to interpret the Hall of Alcinous into the Elysian fields, he renders the statues of the youths [holding torches to give light] BY NIGHT, into "children of the night;" and Halios and Laodamas, two Phœacian youths shying balls into the air, reckless of quantity, and on the faith of obscure etymology, he converts into the Sun and Pluto playing ball among the clouds. Prometheus is a sufficiently close parallel to Christ without being made to have been crucified; *στυρωαδεις* in old Greek means *impaled*. Mr. Mackay must have been betrayed by some German critic. He is too good a scholar to have fallen into mistakes of that kind of his own accord. It is his general fault, however, if we may venture to say so, that he explains *Myths* too closely, and metaphors too literally. In the Greek development the inner life was so intense that the outer or traditional hung round it merely as a drapery, and was arranged to suit the taste of any or of every artist. It was scarcely thought to be more vital than a dress, and followed few laws, and was subject to few criteria except those of grace and beauty. Curiously enough the same was the case with the Catholic legends, and is perhaps the only condition in which healthy culture is possible under a theology; yet, alas, carrying with it the seeds of its own retribution. The inner life of all traditional religion dies at last. The dress is identified with the substance, and becomes, as it ever has become, a Deianira robe of poison tearing flesh from bone for all who wear it.

Mr. Mackay has, however, most admirably and successfully detected the common elemental source of all the religions of the world, which, like language, assumed only varied forms and colours in the different nationalities. Originally the same simple worship of the elements, he has shewn also that in its development it has followed everywhere certain broad common laws which belong to our common human nature; and that in Hebrew as well as Greek parallel stages may be traced all along their history till the ultimate union of their thought, out of which arose Christianity. They need not have originally sprung out of the same source. Less artificial than language, creeds with very close resemblance may easily have had many origins, as the rose of Cashmere need not have been genealogically one with the rose of Engaddi. But the further unity in the laws of growth which Mr. Mackay has discovered is far more curious, and is what gives his book its great scientific value. Myth, as he shows us, is the record not of fact but of opinion, and, in describing the formation of opinion, he has painted for us a succession of beautiful images in whose singular mosaic the Greek, the Hebrew, the Chaldee, the Indian, the Celt, the Scythian, interchange their traditions, and it is, in fact, not the history of this or that people, that he has given us, but the history of the human mind. The elements first revered as invisible forces, are seen first passing into Titanic persons, and again, as purer notions of God began to form themselves, dethroned by younger dynasties. Next, as the unity of God grew out, as becoming fallen spirits, who in old times had warred against the sons of God, and exhibiting in mystic figures the war of nature, of light and dark, winter and summer, death and life. The old Titan struggle reappears in two strange allusions in the book of Job: Mr. Mackay teaches us to see an imprisoned giant in the bound Orion (or Chesil), and in Leviathan, Rahab, or *Draco* "the crooked serpent transfixed in olden time by the power of Jehovah and suspended as a glittering trophy across the northern sky."

We cannot attempt to follow him through this curious problem. But nothing is more important at the present time than to show that the theology of the Hebrew followed the same laws, started from a similar origin, and was subject to the same imperfections as that of the other nations who were left to themselves. If Mr. Mackay does the Hebrew less than justice in believing that theology assumed or retained for a longer period among them those dark and terrible features which made religion a curse instead of a blessing, it is perhaps no more than a just retribution on them for their claims of exclusive divine favour. Yet we regret much of what he has said. The Hebrews have crimes enough to answer for without deepening the shadows against them, and it is scarcely fair to accept their traditions as genuine whenever they witness against themselves, while everything of a redeeming character is set aside as spurious or recent.

Mr. Mackay's theory, however (it will be this part of his book which will attract the first and most bitter notice), is that the early Jewish God, the God El, Phœnician Ilus, was substantially little different from the being who was afterwards Moloch, the rival and enemy of Jehovah—the savage bloody god to whom human sacrifices were offered, as to the Greek Cronos; and that, only at a late period, as late as B. C. 700, and parallel to the religious reformation all over the world, he was dethroned in the higher feelings of the later Hebrews by Jehovah, as Cronos was by Zeus. The massacres in the wilderness, and afterwards in Canaan, were sacrifices to this demon. The passover was a frightful rite of the same kind. He sees the same character in the stories of Abraham and of Jephthah. In the Prophets he finds evidence of a continuance of human sacrifices to the hereditary god of the Hebrews, as late as the reign preceding the captivity, and in Amos, v. 25-6, an indignant denial on the part of the late Jehovah of having been the god of their earlier history. That particular passage seems to us (as it certainly did to St. Stephen, who quotes it in his last speech) to prove the very opposite of what Mr. Mackay would extract from it; and, although the historic portions of the Old Testament are beyond doubt very late indeed, and were compiled by some most uncritical person out of various and irreconcilable traditions, we are inclined to think, in spite of Mr. Mackay, that the old idea is truer than his, and that the Hebrews began with a better faith out of which they were continually lapsing. Let David have been what he

might (and the murder of those five sons of Saul was to all intents and purposes a hideous Moloch sacrifice), yet we seem to see a softening rather than a savage spirit in the story of Abraham, and we must protest against a cannibal conclusion out of mere metaphors, such as "drinking the blood of the slain," or the promise that the anakim "should be as bread to the people."

Mr. Mackay thinks that great legend of the sun standing still in the Valley of Ajalon to point to a great Baal sacrifice offered there by Joshua. We rather agree with Spinoza in regarding it as a grand old poetical myth, in which Jehovah's superiority to the sun-god of the Canaanites was attested before earth and Heaven, and the lord of the sky was forced to stand still and witness and assist the slaughter of his own worshippers. It was in the strength of a rather purer faith that the Jews became what they were, and, like the Mahometans afterwards, they preached it with their swords. Mr. Mackay's estimate of the Hebrew character—of what it was in itself, and of what the religion was—is doubtless far nearer the truth than the ordinary orthodox one, yet he has given orthodoxy an advantage over him in these chapters of which it will not fail to avail itself. It will point to his overstrained metaphors, which it will parallel with his treatment of Homer, and for a time it will be able to set aside and ignore the real massive value of his book. Permanently to injure it will be beyond the power of orthodoxy or of anything else. However, in a second edition Mr. Mackay may reconsider himself; and, in the mean time, at his weakest he is no slight adversary, and where we differ from him he has given us abundance of serious matter, which we feel we have not fairly considered. If for a time the old Hebrews have to endure a harder judgment than they earned by their actions, it is no more than they have brought upon themselves by their arrogance, and for a time, perhaps, it is as well they should endure it. The truth lies probably between themselves and Mr. Mackay. It is no answer to point to a few really great and noble men among them whose minds were lifted out beyond their age. Men of that kind there have been at all times, and among all peoples:—"Who shall say," says Mr. Mackay, "how soon the human intellect first began to feel rightly about God?" Fragments of Greek, thoughts of great men, we find incorporated in every theologic system; rising out like the moon's mountains into the sun, and shining like light islands out of the dead level of the gloom around them. What we really most want (Mr. Mackay makes us feel it more than ever), is a good edition of the Bible. Noble as our translation is, it was made by divines who read it all with the shadows inverted—by the theories of later ages. We must have a new translation made by scholars whose only purpose shall be to find out, not what the words may mean, but what the writers meant. Who they were; how they lived; what they made of the world about them; what belief, what knowledge, what moral habits of thought and action they brought with them into their writings; so and so only we may expect a safe deliverance out of our Egypt. Where are the men who will do this for us? Who is there with heart pure enough and head strong enough to undertake such a work as this in the face of what the English world will give him for his pains? Till we read Mr. Mackay's book we despaired. But if this was possible, more may be possible. Let us keep heart and pray for the good time, and work for it as God has given us gifts to work for it; above all, let us be faithful to ourselves, and not be ashamed of confessing to the truth.

We must leave Mr. Mackay's excellent chapters on the rise of Philosophy and on the curious parallel of its history with that of Theology. We can only recommend them to careful perusal as by far the ablest summary which we have ever read. As a specimen of his style and of his conclusions, we will take an extract from the close of the second volume:—

"If in moral inequalities there be anything which can really disturb the serenity of the Divine Mind, tasking it not merely to forbear but to forgive, the forgiveness (of course not to be expected from a lower source) is surely a free gift to the repentant—unpurchasable by bloodshed—uninfluenced by magical exorcism; and if human waywardness had deliberately proposed to cast a slur on the sublime act of self-devotion which closed the career of Jesus, the object could scarcely have been more effectually attained than by construing it as an enchantment or spell, through which the real mental change he died to promote might be superseded by a mere profession of paradoxical belief. The expressive sign or

symbol of 'atonement' recommended itself to the imagination, supplanting one trick of fancy\* by another, and giving a seemingly substantial basis for hope. This hope, of which, in St. Paul, grace is the object, and faith the inward assurance or means, is the mental realization of a new golden age or spiritual union with God. But, apart from a firm trust in the general beneficence of the Creator, which needs not to be restored, since it never was withdrawn, can this transcendental presumption which arrogantly anticipates the distant goal of existence be a safe creed for an imperfect progressive being? A large mass of error is easily embalmed and perpetuated by a little truth. If the symbol of Christ's death were only an eminent example of self-devotion through which his spirit could for ever dwell with us, or if it were taken only as a final cancelling of those subjective fancies which made God appear as a tyrant, and raised an imaginary barrier between Him and His creatures, its effect would be healthful. Unfortunately it has been used for the very opposite purpose of perpetuating those ancient superstitions in their most frightful form, and practically giving to Christianity a character, which, though it have an ill sound, it would be vain as well as dishonest to dissemble, that of a religion of Moloch."

Alas! it is even so. We might have hoped that when the superstitions of the old nature worship had evaporated in the schools of the Greek philosophy, theology had finished its course, and that the era of the soul's calm possession of herself might have commenced; but the yet undisciplined character of humanity was not so easily to pass into the promised land of its maturity. The intellect, before it would set itself to study patiently in the outer and inner world the real revelation which God had offered it, must first run again the old course of the imagination; and after ridding itself of the Gods of Olympus, fell to constructing idols of its own as unreal, if not as absurd. Confounding thought with perception the inheritors of the wisdom of Plato and of Aristotle assumed that to every act of the mind there must be some external corresponding object. Imperfect notional generalizations, under the modest name of ideas, claimed an objective existence—from objective they soon became divine, and the first effort of philosophy ended at the Gnostic Pleroma in the creation of a second Pantheon. There was no food there for the soul of man, and once again the full cycle had painfully to be completed before a second emancipation was possible. "Philosophy in despair reverted to her superannuated parent, and appealing to eastern mysticism sank back into the arms of faith." So far more fortunate than under the earlier system; instead of adoring a dim impersonation of the physical forces men now adored the noblest of themselves; but it was the old superstition after all to which they were delivered over; and Historic Christianity has too painfully asserted the demoniac elements which linger in its nature, in the hatred, the bitterness, the bloodshed which have accompanied its evolution.

ALLINGHAM'S POEMS.

Poems. By William Allingham. Chapman and Hall.

A PLEASANT volume of poems, modestly prefaced, and published rather with a view of ascertaining the real position which the author has at present reached in poetic development, than with any idea of the poems being adequate expressions of the power from which they proceed. Mr. Allingham is an apprentice to the divine art of Poesy, and does not give himself airs of having passed into mastership. There is strength implied in this modesty. Conscious of his unfulfilled powers, he is more likely to reach the heights of his ambition, than if, with ludicrous yet not uncommon vanity, he imagined the height was cleared because he made a spring at it.

Mr. Allingham has poetical feeling, and a delicate eye for nature which occasionally recalls Tennyson, whom, indeed, he unconsciously imitates in many places. Here is a little poem that might have been written by a younger brother of Tennyson:—

"EVENING.

"Star-shadows dot our tiny lake,  
And, sparkling in between  
The dusky fringe the larches make,  
Soft stars themselves are seen;  
Our boat and we, not half awake,  
Go dreaming down the pond,  
While slowly calls the Rail, 'Crake-crake,'  
From meadow-flats beyond.  
"The happy, circling, bounded view  
Embraces us with home;  
But up, through heaven's star-budding blue,  
Our souls are free to roam;  
Whence for this veil of scented dew  
That makes the earth so sweet,  
A touch of astral brightness too,—  
A peace that is complete."

And the same may be said of *The Pilot's Daughter*, especially these two stanzas:—

\* *The Fall.*

"Were it my lot, there peeped a wish,  
To hand a pilot's oar and sail,  
Or haul the dripping moonlight mesh,  
Spangled with herring-scale;  
By dying stars, how sweet 't would be,  
And dawn-blow freshening the sea,  
With weary, cheery pull to shore,  
To gain my cottage home once more,  
And meet, before I reached the door,  
My darling Pilot's Daughter!

"This element beside my feet  
Looks like a tepid wine of gold:  
One touch, one taste, dispels the cheat,  
'Tis salt and bitter cold:  
A fisher's hut, the scene perforce  
Of narrow thoughts and manners coarse,  
Coarse as the curtains that beseeem  
With net-festoons the smoky beam,  
Would no-way lodge my favourite dream,  
E'en with my Pilot's Daughter."

There are many poems printed in this collection which it may have been well to write as exercises, but not so well to have preserved. "The art to blot" is only one half of the poet's business—the other half is the courage to destroy. The great defect of the volume, however, is that which distinguishes volumes of verse from poetry, viz., the absence of *real* feeling. They are fancy pictures, not the melodious utterances of joys and sorrows which in times gone by have laid their delicious burden on his soul, and now break forth in music. This, probably, is owing to the writer's youth; for mastery over actual emotions is the last stage in an artist's apprenticeship—a stage few reach. But we will not too minutely criticise; let us, rather, quote the plain counsel he gives his countrymen who shout "Justice for Ireland!"—

"Justice for Ireland! if ye can,  
O host of writers broguish;  
Nor paint each fellow-countryman  
As blundering or roguish.  
Think less of oddities and rags,  
And more of human nature;  
And, 'stead of party-words and flags,  
March under something greater.

"Justice for Ireland! O ye priests,  
Both Protestant and Roman;  
Let each observe his fasts and feasts,  
But try to anger no man.  
Religion's rind is little worth,  
The milk is in the kernel;  
All love is of celestial birth,  
All hatred, of infernal.

"Justice for Ireland! echoing band  
Of empty agitators;  
Who scorn each noiseless busy hand,  
And canonise the praters.  
Well may shrewd foes in secret scoff,  
Nor think your mouths of corking;  
While so much steam is blowing off,  
There's little left for working.

"Justice for Ireland! brothers all,  
Of every creed and station;  
And other counsel if ye call,  
For saving of the nation—  
This maxim in the meantime prize,  
Nor think its plainness humbling,  
LET EVERY ONE BEWARE OF LIES,  
AND LAZINESS, AND GRUMBLING."

As we are upon Ireland, let us note a pretty conceit of his, in calling her the Cinderella of the sister kingdoms.

"Ireland, the Cinderella of the three  
Called Sister Kingdoms, darkened with the stains  
Of long and sore maltreatment though she be,  
Amidst her ashes a sweet voice retains:  
And our old village was as deep imbued  
With music as a maivis-peopled wood."

Lady Morgan recently called Ireland "The Magdalen of Nations"—an imitation of "The Niobe of Nations"; but this of Cinderella seems to us a happier phrase, though not very complimentary to England and Scotland.

STELLA AND VANESSA.

*Stella and Vanessa.* A Romance from the French. By Lady Duff Gordon. Bentley.

THERE are two aspects in which this novel may be regarded; the one as a picture of Swift's life, more particularly with reference to those two unhappy women whose hearts he broke; the other as a mere novel, representing a possible instead of an actual history, and ranging under the same head as "novels of the season." As a novel it is in many ways remarkable. Being the work of a Frenchman, one may look upon its accuracy of fact, names, tone, and manners as almost marvellous. We find here none of that daring grace of blundering, that steady bias to go wrong which characterizes French treatment of English matters. The book might have been written by a cultivated Englishman so far as accuracy is concerned. In another respect, also, it is singular: although the subject in its actual history, and especially in the inferences one is forced to draw, borders upon the revolting, and leads one into physiological considerations which a Balzac would have pounced upon with the avidity of a crow upon carrion, yet the author has not only kept clear of all offence, he has so constructed his story that the offensive ideas never

rise even as suggestions: and this in a French novel! In what one would naturally expect to find as objectionable or laughable in a Frenchman's treatment of Swift's romance, the book is remarkable as giving no peg to hang a sarcasm or a protest on; in the good qualities to be expected, viz., clearness of conception, felicity of style, artistic evolution of plot, and truthful delineation, it betrays its origin. The interest is unflagging, yet the whole tissue is unrolled so easily and naturally that you seem to be contemplating the panorama of a real passion, the record of a life, and not the fiction of a writer. The remarks are distinguished by good sense and finesse. Here is one the truth of which all will recognize:—

"None are more bold and aspiring in their thoughts than timid people; they thus privately make themselves amends for all they dare not do, and give way to their wildest fancies with the greater ease, as they are well aware in their own secret hearts that they will never realize any one of their schemes."

Lady Duff Gordon has translated the book with an idiomatic grace, and a certain felicitous reproduction in our language of terms and phrases peculiar to French, which in these days of ignorant and slovenly translation ought not to pass unnoticed. Quitting for a moment all consideration of this book as a romance, and regarding it as a history of Swift's famous episode with Stella and Vanessa, we protest indignantly against the moral whitewashing which the author bestows on that scoundrel whose whole conduct—to them and to others—was so despicable, so wantonly dishonest, that we are glad to take refuge in the notion of his "madness" to escape from the pitiable spectacle of such talents united to such baseness. And our protest is the more called for because few people now care enough about Swift to examine the facts of his life, and our author's picture will, therefore, be taken upon trust.

We will not occupy your attention with other parts of Swift's life—the present episode is sufficient for the nonce. Nor will we even touch upon Varina—a former mistress—further than to allude to the engagement with whom he broke off in a heartless manner. Stella—otherwise Esther Johnson—was his pupil when he resided with Sir W. Temple as his secretary. Abelard flirted with Heloise till he made her desperately in love with him. But he, from some unexplained reason, would never marry her, although his means were ample. Yet, though refusing to marry her himself, he would not suffer her to marry another. She had, indeed, encouraged the attentions of a young clergyman in the hope of escaping from her humiliating position. But Swift prevented this, and, having succeeded, he shortly afterwards captivated the heart of another Esther—Miss Vanhomrigh—a proud and passionate girl, the vehemence of whose love, "blended," as she says, "with every atom of her being," startled Swift, and broke her own heart. Thus situated between two women who adored him, concealing from each his relations to the other, refusing to marry either, refusing to give them any explanation, treating them with the imperious brutality of his coarse arrogant nature, he killed them both by his cruelty. There is something shocking in this story when you read it in all its details, and Swift's conduct is so bad that even his lenient biographer, Scott, does not attempt to palliate it. Yet the author of *Stella and Vanessa* not only so presents the story that Swift appears amiable though unfortunate in it, he actually closes the work with a panegyric on that heart "truly tender, truly modest, nobly disdainful of what is vulgar [Swift tender! Swift modest! Swift unvulgar!], but which is so easily misunderstood, that, after the lapse of a century, after so many eminent services rendered by Swift to the cause of reason and humanity [by his filth? by his degraded conception of mankind? by his coarse polemics? by his unblushing venality?], we are now attempting to defend the memory of this great genius, of this noble heart—the memory of the author of 'Gulliver'!" This, we take leave to say, is a worthy peroration to the excuse in two volumes which he has written of Dean Swift, and is as true of that despicable bully as the whole book is of his conduct.

We said that *Stella and Vanessa* was unlike the work of a Frenchman. We were too hasty. It is the work of a Frenchman, as this very partizanship proves. Little to their credit be it said, but French writers are strangely disposed to palliate brutal

treatment of women on the part of men. Grave academic professors join with licentious novelists in always defending Abelard, and in ignoring the moral grandeur of the unhappy Heloise. Read Lamartine's account of his treatment of Graziella, and ask yourself if any English author would so unblushingly have unveiled his conduct, if an English audience would have been silent at it? In *Stella and Vanessa* the same tendency is visible: the man is excused, the fault lies with the women.

Treating it as an historical novel we condemn it as untrue. If the reader will but bear this in mind, and be prepared only for a story which is possible enough though it is not the actual story, we can promise him a pleasant and rational treat in these volumes. As an extractable specimen, we quote the scenes with Vanessa when Swift leaves London. He had announced his departure for the next day:—

"Esther turned pale, but said nothing, and let her mother express as many regrets as she would. But when she talked of giving up her walk in order to see the last of the Doctor, Vanessa, in her usual tone of authority, sent her out in the name of the physician. And no sooner had her mother shut the door after her, than she walked straight up to Swift, and said:

"You're going?"

"Yes, Esther, I am."

"And what becomes of your promise of this morning?"

"This morning!" he replied, endeavouring to smile; "had you asked me something even more impossible, I should equally have promised it you. Your imagination, my dear Hessy, magnifies everything. Your wishes are absolute wants, and your sorrow is despair. In short, my dear, you're a spoilt child that must not be crossed."

"And now, then, are you not afraid to cross me?"

"I presume that by this time you have grown reasonable."

"Reasonable. The time for reason is past."

"My dear Esther, be cool, you're the dupe of your own imagination. But I know you better. Whenever you really are in love, you will not tell it. You have too much pride."

"And would you, then, have me lie?"

"Reserve is not falsehood; do not confound a duty with a fault."

"When we read Shakspeare together, you bade me admire the frankness of Juliet; and now I am frank like her, and, like her, I would not for all the world retract my avowal."

"But Juliet loves Romeo; she does not love Father Laurence."

"Juliet loves Romeo, and Vanessa loves a man of genius."

"Vanessa is an enthusiast, who exaggerates her own feelings and my merit. But even if I had genius, that would be no reason for loving me."

"How! if Shakspeare were to come to life again; would any woman do ill to love him?"

"Yes, she would do ill. Men of genius are only fit to be admired. Whatever warmth glows in their soul, they bestow on their works alone; they are too proud to adore anything but fame. Even I, Esther—I who have not, I hope, more pride than I shall be able to justify—what will you say if I tell you that I have lived to my present age and never known what it is to love?"

"He thought to discourage her by a declaration which was very nearly true."

"But the fond girl was enraptured at the unlooked-for idea of finding a virgin heart in the man she loved."

"Oh, I will teach you," said she.

"And throwing herself on her knees before Swift, in an attitude of coaxing and entreaty, she continued:—

"You have given me lessons in poetry; now it shall be my turn to teach you."

"Swift had been prepared only for anger and violence; and Vanessa was so enchanting in this humble posture, that he almost gave way. A relapse would have been irremediable. He remembered this just in time, and, summoning up all the resolution and coolness that remained to him, he took hold of both her arms, more to restrain her than to draw her towards him; and in a voice which he endeavoured to render as paternal as possible, he said to her:—

"I tell you what, my dear child, now you are upon your knees, I shall preach you a little sermon. If you love me, Hessy, it must be because you esteem me, and you would not wish me to lose all right to this esteem. Well! just consider a little. If I took you at your word—if I took advantage of an unguarded moment to bind your fate to mine, and destroy your mother's hopes—great Heavens! what would the world say? that I had misled you; that I had abused the confidence inspired by my age and my profession, and speculated on your enthusiasm for literature. Will you expose in my person the men of letters, whom you revere, to the sarcasms of the worldly? Shall I, known as I am by my writings, obnoxious to party hatred—above all, a clergyman—shall I give myself the air of a fortune-hunter?"

"And I! for the sake of avoiding a little foolish gossip, am I to give up the happiness of my life?"

"The happiness of to-day, my child, is often the misery of to-morrow; and what you call gossip, makes our reputation."

"Have I not often heard you say, that reputation may fall a prey to the first idler, and that it is only conscience that is our own?"

"And how do you know that mine is at ease? Ought not I to have foreseen that your taste for study might betray you? My conscience, Esther, accuses me of imprudence, but it shall not reproach me with anything worse."

"You repel me, then!"

"Why speak so harshly, when I give you the truest proof of my affection? Do not, Hessy, take an unfair advantage of my position. I feel that it is a very false one; but the fear of ridicule shall not make me forget my duty. Be generous, and help me to fulfil it."

"Very well!" said she, rising suddenly. "You're resolved that every sacrifice shall come from me. I am willing that it should be so. I swear to you to subdue my heart, and never again to outstep the boundaries of friendship. But friendship has rights as well as love. You must promise me to stay."

"No, Esther, I must go."

"You refuse to trust me!"

"Esther, I must go!"

"But, at all events, tell me the reason. Has anything happened since this morning?"

"Esther, I repeat to you that it must be!"

"Then you decidedly refuse. Well! as you please. I do not want to keep you here by force."

"And she turned her back upon him."

"See how little control you have over yourself, Esther. How can I trust your word?"

"I gave it only on one condition."

"But you will keep it unconditionally. Do be reasonable. What! because I am going to Ireland—"

"What care I where you go, if you do not return!"

"I will return as soon as I can do so with honour."

"I know very well that you will not return."

"Swift had gained the victory, and could only lose by prolonging this painful dispute. He took up a book, and read, or pretended to read, until Esther's mother came home. But as soon as they were no longer alone together, he had not the courage to pass the end of his last day at a distance from her, and he strove by a thousand affectionate attentions, and by the promise of a correspondence and a future meeting, to soften the pain of a separation which he himself felt in all its bitterness."

"He bestowed these marks of tenderness upon her with the less scruple, as Esther, either from pride or from resignation, did not once endeavour, either by whispered entreaties, covert allusions, or supplicating looks, to make him change his determination. Even at the moment of bidding him farewell she did not shed a tear. And it was a great relief to Swift to think that, in quitting this wounded soul, he at any rate left her the consolation of hope."

"Two days had passed since Swift left London, mounted on a fine horse, which he had named Bolingbroke, after the Minister who had given it him, as the sole recompense for his services. In case any message might come for him from the Ministry, he had left word where he meant to stop. He had slept the second night at the rectory of Upper Letcombe, in Berkshire, and was about to continue his journey, when he was told that a lady wished to see him."

"A lady!" He hastened down stairs to the parlour—it was Vanessa!

"Vanessa!" Surprise and joy deprived him of all reflection. He uttered an exclamation, and ran towards her. But a moment's thought stopped him short.

"Great God! you here, Esther,—you here!"

"You did not choose to stop," said she, with a bitter smile.

"And how did you come?"

"Alone."

"Alone! unhappy girl, to expose your reputation to such a degree."

"That's what I wanted. You can no longer talk to me about the expectations of my family."

"And your mother, your poor mother! What sorrow for her!"

"And mine!" cried she, with a violent gesture; "who among you thinks of my sorrows?"

"Her lips quivered and her cheeks burned."

"Yours, Esther, are as nothing compared with those you are preparing for yourself. What will people say?"

"The truth. That I love you, and that I have followed you."

"And your honour?"

"Is in your hands."

"Yes, happily it is; it is in the hands of an honest man, in the hands of a priest, whose duty it is to bring back the lost sheep into the fold."

"No, no! it is too late! If you cast me off, I am lost indeed!"

"Esther, you are not lost; you stand on the brink of a precipice; but you may yet draw back."

"Well, and if I can I will not. I am lost, I am lost—I tell you, lost!"

"She walked up and down the room with quick steps, filled with a sort of fierce joy, and exulting in the idea of being lost. It was of no use to reason with her, to talk to her of her interest, her duty, her family, her mother. Swift was all in all to her. He felt that it was so, and that only one resource was left to him—to talk to her of himself—to show himself selfish in order to save her; and he did not hesitate."

"And what of me?" said he. "Do you wish to ruin me too? It matters not to you that I should pass for a betrayer, for an infamous seducer; it matters not to you that I should be dishonoured!—You may still repair all; it is not yet too late. But you do not choose, you would rather involve me in your ruin."

"I! I have neither the power nor the will. Cast me off. I ask no pity of you."

"I do not cast you off, Esther. I offer you my hand, to lead you back to the way of duty and reason."

"Duty! reason! Why seek all these pretexts? I took this step without your knowledge: you are free, you are prudent; consult your own interests."

"My interests!"

"Yes, your interests. I have left everything to follow you. I have sacrificed everything. You are my only hope, my sole refuge; and you repel me! Ah! you're unfeeling and ungrateful; you would have less prudence if you had more heart."

The Arts.

THE LYRIC DRAMA.

This week we have been treated to some music. Halévy and the "French school" may split the ears of the groundlings for awhile, but the groundlings are not grateful, and hunger for something more like music. Instead of the noisy *Juive* and *Tempesta* we have had the *Nozze di Figaro*, the *Huguenots*, *Norma*, and *Sonnambula*. It is astonishing how fresh, youthful, and poetic Bellini appeared after the laborious inspiration of Halévy. The grace and tenderness of his melodies, the broad simple outlines in which he delights, the mingled sensuousness and dreaminess of his style, stood out in strong relief from the unmelodic, broken, frittered, and ponderous style of that writer, whom a venal press has not hesitated to compare with Weber; even Bellini's commonplaces—and they are abundant—and his meagre instrumentation had something respectable in them, given by the contrast. Mozart we name not. Neither, perhaps, is it quite fair to name Meyerbeer, whose *Huguenots* never pleased us so much as on Saturday; or, if we name him, it must be to point out the difference between grandeur and noise—between massive writing and clanging of brass—between dramatic effects and theatrical surprises. We beg to assure the writer in *La Revue des Deux Mondes* (if this should meet his eye, which is so probable!) that Halévy's success in England has not been owing to our "national vanity," which Halévy is somewhat strangely supposed to have flattered in *La Tempesta*; firstly, because it has been no success at all; secondly, because the "national vanity" is at a loss to discover how it has been flattered. But stay! let us reconsider this. Shakspeare is our national idol: every British man swells out his chest and walks an inch higher when he reflects that *he*, too, is a countryman of Shakspeare, and probably had some unexplained influence on Shakspeare's genius; therefore, when a transcendent French genius—a Weber, Mozart, Beethoven, Meyerbeer in one, possessing all their qualities save invention, melody, and science—when this composer for "le premier théâtre lyrique de l'Europe" condescends to wed the verse of Shakspeare (in Scribe's *crambe recoccta*) to his music, of course the national vanity is in ecstasies, and we are so grateful to Halévy that we proclaim him the first of composers. That is the Frenchman's theory. Unhappily, in spite of the combined attractions of spectacle and novelty, the public will not crowd to hear this music. They prefer Mozart, they prefer Meyerbeer, they prefer Rossini, they prefer Bellini, they even prefer Donizetti,—the *old* operas of these composers are younger, fresher, more exhilarating than the antique novelty of a few days! The fact is, genius is perennial: a thing of beauty is a joy for ever, its loveliness encreaseth—we have a poet's authority for saying so—and a genuine melody, a true musical expression of emotion, such as the great duo in the *Huguenots*, or *Qual cor tradisti* in *Norma*, carries greater effect than four hours of French school ingenuity. We had not seen *Norma* this season, and—shall we confess it?—had a slumbering suspicion that we were tired of it. Error! It came upon us like a dulcet memory of the past, it stirred us to enthusiasm twenty Halévys could not effect, and made us deeply sensible of the difference between music and orchestral ingenuity. Tamberlik in the finale sang with an intensity of expression which assured us that if he would only steady his magnificent voice, instead of cultivating the Rubini tremulousness, and learn to express by his face and gestures something of that emotion which thrills in his voice, he might take the very highest rank on the lyric stage. His success has given Mario unsuspected energy. Can he not learn from Mario to act as well as to sing? Grisi's "Norma" remains her greatest creation. No other singer approaches her in that character; and even now, when maternity and fifteen years of laborious singing have destroyed the exquisite perfection of her form, and robbed her voice of its freshness and power, she is still the grandest Priestess on the stage. Ah! what a Norma stood before us fifteen years ago! Who can forget the magnificence, the dignity, the divine beauty of Giulia Grisi as she stood at the altar, worthy to be a Priestess and to give laws unto a savage race who looked upon the perfection of her form as the temple of some superior spirit. Then her voice was worthy of her beauty: it was among voices what her form was among forms—the ideal of womanly grace, strength, and tenderness. It is something—it is much to say that on Tuesday she recalled the Norma we speak of, that at times she made us forget her forty summers in the inspiration and flashing beauty of her countenance and in the impassioned accents of her voice—she was pathetic, she was terrible, she was beautiful, she was young!

STRAND THEATRE.

A pretty domestic drama by Shirley Brooks, entitled *The Daughter of the Stars*, was produced on

Monday. The incidents and situations are stagey, but the writing has a flavour and a freshness which raises the piece into the rank of comedy; it sparkles with wit, and telling points, such as when the "Honourable Antony Hawkstone" asks the "Gipsy" if she is unmarried and free from incumbrances, the wild girl replies "Incumbrances? Oh, that is the name you Christians give to children, is n't it?" The plot is somewhat difficult to handle; unless we were to make a very long story of it we know not how we could do justice to the author. In this dilemma we quote the outline given in the *Times*. "An unsuspecting gipsy girl is used by a crafty lawyer as an instrument in a stratagem practised against a testy old gentleman, who shuts his door against his nephew, and looks out for another relative. The gipsy, who has been rescued by the nephew from a ruffianly farmer, and who, moreover, conceives a secret passion for him, joyfully asserts her supposed claim to the family estates, in the hope of ultimately restoring them. Her devotion is ill-rewarded. The governess who is employed to cultivate her mind, and on whom she has bestowed her friendship, turns out to be the wife of the man she loves, and the very person whose name she has been forced to assume, while the rascally lawyer who has contrived the plot proves to be her father." Mrs. Stirling as the "Gipsy" was forced, hard, and unpicturesque; there was little of the free air of the woods and fields about her, but something too much of the knowing fishwife; in the second act, however, she was herself again, and played with genuine artlessness and pathos. Mr. G. Cooke as the oily lawyer was irreproachable: dress, tone, look, manner, nothing was overdone, nothing underdone. Farren was terribly inaudible, but the manner was perfect. Compton, as a classically educated butler, had some telling jokes to deliver, and they lost nothing of their point with him. Altogether the piece is very entertaining and was received with great applause.

Progress of Science.

THE ATMOSPHERE OF LONDON.

It is a curious fact that we all smell of coal—that London, with all its inhabitants, whether living in Whitechapel or in Picnic, have constantly about them this scent. The most beautifully washed lace, the cleanest collar, the best brushed clothes, and the most immaculate hat, all alike carry about with them the smell of coal. The towns over England are all in the same condition—they smell of coal; the large manufacturing ones of course, although that is not very clear to themselves; also the small county towns, and clean, fresh-smelling villages; and the houses in the country also, isolated though they be, they are steeped in coal. But it may be asked how we know this? It is known from the fact that people and things when they go abroad take this smell with them, and, if not known to themselves, they become at least known to their German friends to have about them an English odour—*das englische Geruch*. When we go into a peat-burning county, there is the same peculiarity, and the clothes of the most refined are actually disagreeable to the unrefined scent of the Highlander. We are bathed in coal, we live in an atmosphere of it, and indeed we owe too much to it to allow us to be ashamed of it. The same peculiarity belongs to those who burn turf; they smell of turf, and carry this about with them for a long time after they have left the place where it has been burnt. Even whisky distilled with turf has an odour of it left, which has been considered an advantage to it as a saleable article. The villages smell of turf at a distance, and every street has the odour of it left; every wall even, every piece of furniture, the clothes and the food, with every dish, whether broken and shattered or in good preservation, clings still to the scent of the turf. If we use wood we have the choking and dry sensation caused by it, and the burning of the face if not defended by the use of a stove. In any case we cannot get rid of the effects of a substance diffused through the whole house, and mixed with all the atmosphere of the town. The inhabitants of the seacoast are subject to a peculiar prevailing atmosphere, in which everything becomes dipped in salt. On a stormy coast the furniture is salt, and moist also,—everything in fact; the whole air contains the taste of salt, and smells of sea products. The delightful scent of "nicely-tedded hay" may be perceived far into towns and all over the country when it is being made. It is not wonderful then that London should be in some degree affected by what is continually going on in every part of it—the burning of coal. Nor is it wonderful that, when introduced, Sir Kenelm Digby should have complained that "The soot from the coals dirties tapestries, clothes on the hedges," &c., "and has a great quantity of volatile oil, very sharp." At the same time coal was not the greatest evil then, as the same writer says:—

"We find that the most neat and polished silver plate exposed to the air becomes in a short time livid and foul, which proceeds from no other cause than from the black atoms (the true colour of putre-

faction) which stick into them." He says also that people throw all kinds of filth into the street, which is carried away by tombrells. "When doing this the servants of my friend cover their plate and andirons of polished brass, and others of their fairest household furniture, otherwise they would be all tarnished." This is not the result of coal smoke, but of something much worse and which even now London is not free from. It is quite possible to pass down a street and say with considerable certainty the amount of death and disease in it, so constantly do the numbers follow the order and care visible in a street. Any body accustomed to this examination and comparison will be practically acquainted with the "strange subtlety of little bodies which issue forth from living bodies, by means whereof our dogs in England will pursue the scent of a man's steps or of a beast's many miles."

We are, however, scarcely able to believe Sir Kenelm when he says, "I have sailed by sea along the coast of Spain divers times, and have observed always that the mariners know when they are within thirty or forty leagues of the continent, and they have this knowledge from the smell of the rosemary which so abounds in the fields of Spain." This might mean miles, and it would come nearer a statement mentioned by Boyle, that the coast of Ceylon may be perceived at a distance of sixteen miles by the sweet smells of that fragrant island. And yet there is a reason why these scents should go far; they are formed of essential oils not easily decomposed, and, being themselves antiseptic, they can make their way by suppressing others. There is, perhaps, no doubt that finer odours really do go further than many coarser, and the opinion seems to have been general; Bacon explains it by saying that they are more finely mixed, just as sweet sounds are best at a distance, and, also, "that all sweet smells have joined with them some earthy or crude odours; and at some distance the sweet, which is the more spiritual, is perceived, and the earthy reacheth not so far."

It would thus appear that the influence of smells is by no means very small, or a thing by any means new; it is even more probable that we are somewhat blunted in our perceptions. If odours are so subtle as these writers suppose, what numberless odours must be constantly flying about London. The odours perceptible to the senses are sufficiently great; there is the great nuisance arising from the smell of beer, tobacco, and spirits, which should at least be removed from the pathway where every one must tread, and which is sufficiently nauseous to cause disgust, which is by no means good for the present health or the comfort, whatever be its ultimate results. Not to state particulars, it is only in certain streets, such as those where products for consumption are not sold, or, if sold, are kept in the best condition, and in the most suitable places in which a person of ordinary senses can walk undisturbed.

We do hope that knowledge is so far progressed that the plan of curing pestilence and bad vapours, mentioned by Sir Kenelm Digby, is not now in use, although it does sometimes occur to us that it is so, and that the principle of "one bad smell curing another" is still a favourite. He says that "in time of contagion, or universal infection of the air, pigeons, cats, dogs, with other hot animals, use to be killed, which make continually a great transpiration or evaporation of spirits which issue forth of evaporation, the pestiferous atoms which are scattered in the air, and accompany it, use to stick to the feathers, skins, or fures."

We may readily believe that if odour can be perceived so far, and our clothes smell of coal when we go abroad, that we are really constantly in an atmosphere which does not consist of merely the oxygen and nitrogen which is so much mentioned. In fact these two elements, which seem the only portions of the air according to analysis, turn out to be of the least importance in a sanitary enquiry. They are the same everywhere, in good and bad air; it is better, then, if we just let them alone, and find out some things which make the difference between good and bad. Let us suppose coal. It has been among the first things complained of in London. The inhabitants got accustomed to all the animal impurities spoken of, but the new scent was a great nuisance. The soot from smoke is not quite dry, it has an oily matter in it, which gives it a power of fixing to all articles with which it comes in contact. Houses become black, it sticks to the stones, it sticks to painted plaster houses and they must be frequently renewed.

And yet it would not be wise to complain of the smoke in the west end of London, when the wind is blowing from the west. The air is clear, and vegetation is not impeded so far as smoke is concerned. Another evil comes into operation, one which is also perceptible in all parts of London, namely, dust.

But the most glaring evil is the smoke; the dust is confined to very dry weather. Of the smoke, however, we must speak in a second article, having merely stated here that the air is filled with substances not only apparent to our senses, but dust, which is often sufficiently distinct to be felt and handled.

## Portfolia.

We should do our utmost to encourage the Beautiful, for the Useful encourages itself.—  
GOETHE.

### A LYRIC OF LOVE.

Heaven hath its crown of stars, the Earth  
 Her glory-robe of flowers;  
 The grand old woods have music,  
 Green leaves, and silver showers;  
 The birds have homes where honey-blooms  
 In beauty bend above;  
 High-yearning hearts their rainbow dream,  
 And we, Sweet! we have love.

There's sorrow for the suffering poor  
 On Misery's bosom nurst,  
 Rich robes for ragged souls, and crowns  
 For branded brows Cain-cursed;  
 But cherubim, with clasping wings,  
 Ever about us be,  
 And, happiest of God's happy things,  
 There's love for you and me.

We walk not with the jewelled great,  
 Where Love's dear name is sold;  
 Yet we have wealth we would not give  
 For all their world of gold.  
 We revel not in corn and wine,  
 Yet have we, from above,  
 Manna divine; then we'll not pine,  
 Do we not live and love?

Thy lips, that kiss till death, have turned  
 Life's water into wine;  
 The sweet life melting thro' thy looks  
 Hath made my life divine;  
 All Love's dear promise hath been kept  
 Since thou to me wert given—  
 A ladder for my soul to climb  
 And summer high in heaven.

I know, dear heart! in our bright lot  
 May mingle tears and sorrow;  
 Well, Love's glad rainbow's built from tears  
 To-day, with smiles to-morrow!  
 The sunshine from our sky may die,  
 The greenness from life's tree;  
 But ever, 'mid the scathe and storm,  
 Thy nest shall sheltered be!

I see thee! Ararat of my life,  
 Thou smiles't the waves above;  
 Thou hail'st me Victor in the strife,  
 And beacon'st me with love!  
 The world may never know, dear heart,  
 Half what I've found in thee!  
 But, tho' nought to the world, dear heart,  
 Thou'rt all the world to me!

GERALD MASSEY.

### THE UNSEEN WITNESS.

(LEAVES FROM A JOURNAL KEPT BY No. 3 IN OUR STREET.)

By CATHERINE CROWE,

AUTHOR OF "SUSAN HOPLEY," "LILY DAWSON," "NIGHTSIDE OF NATURE," &c.

#### PART V.

WHILST the scene took place which has just been told, Mrs. Joddrell had been up stairs dressing for dinner. She had been with Mr. Leslie to see the pictures at Somerset-house, and had only arrived at the door just before her husband; and, unconscious of Ann's neglect, had ascended to her bedroom. When he came down, she was surprised to find Sarah laying the cloth, and to learn from her that Ann was up stairs packing up her things, Mr. Joddrell having desired her to quit the house immediately. Sarah said she believed they had come to very high words.

Now, it is not easy to say whether it was from anything peculiar in Sarah's manner, or whether it was from that strange presentiment of mischief—that mysterious foreshadowing of evil, that sometimes casts its cloud in our path—but it was evident to me that my mistress felt herself pervaded by a sense of anxiety and solicitude that had till that moment been quite unknown to her. Mr. Joddrell had retired to a little back room, where he kept his books and papers and daily washed his hands when he came from the office before sitting down to dinner; and, instead of going to him as she always did, if she happened to be out or up stairs when he came in, she waited in the dining-room till he entered; which he did not do till Sarah told him the dinner was on the table. It was this unusual proceeding on her part that first awakened my attention to the impression that had been made upon her and to the singular influence it had upon her manner; an influence not likely to be diminished by her first view of her husband's face. Their eyes met as he opened the door, and the heart-free "Well, Henry!" with which

she daily unconsciously greeted him, and which, on this occasion, she had, for the first time in her life, I fancy, *consciously* prepared, died upon her lips—and yet she was innocent; she had done no harm; nor, I firmly believe, thought any. Why, then, did she quail before her husband's eye? Why was her whole being shaken with terror when she read Ann's accusation in his face? Perhaps it was that she had suddenly eaten of the tree of knowledge, and saw into her own heart.

Howbeit, they took their seats at the table in silence. Mr. Joddrell asked her if she would eat fish and mutton, as usual, only that there was a difference in his voice—it was lower and without alacrity, constrained; and he did not call her *Lizzy*, as he was in the habit of doing. Sarah, who was a good creature, bustled about, and tried by her own life and activity to make amends for the death that seemed to have fallen on the other actors in the drama; for, knowing what Ann had said, she perfectly comprehended the scene before her; and her presence, and the noise she made with the plates, and knives, and forks was really a great relief, as my mistress felt when dinner was over and she quitted the room. There they sat with averted eyes, for, after the first encounter when Mr. Joddrell entered the room, they had studiously avoided a second; my master silent, both from constraint and design; my mistress only from the former, for she was a timid woman. Had she been less so, and had she had resolution to speak firmly, and force her husband to repeat what the girl had said, the truth that was in her might have prevailed, and averted a world of mischief. As it was, neither said a word; he looked straight at the window opposite which he sat, and she drew patterns on the tablecloth with breadcrumbs. The pudding was eaten in the same silence; and then Sarah removed the dinner things, and they were alone, without any immediate hope of interruption. Upon this, however, Mr. Joddrell rose, and taking a book which had some relation to his business from the mantel-piece, he turned the leaves backwards and forwards, as if he were seeking for something. I am inclined to think, however, that his mind was very differently occupied; for, by this time, I had acquired some penetration and knowledge of the world, and saw further into people's thoughts than I used to do. I could not help wishing my mistress had had her work down stairs; and so, perhaps, did she; but I suppose she had not courage to do so unusual a thing as fetch it. So she fingered her wine glass, and made shapes of her d'Oyly; till, at length, Sarah entered to say that Ann was ready to go.

"Well," said Mr. Joddrell, "let her go!"

"But her wages," said my mistress; "there's a quarter due to her, and a month over, instead of warning."

"Send her in then!" said my master; and Ann, who was waiting in the passage, entered, whilst he went to his own room to fetch the money.

"Well, Ann, so you are going?" said my mistress, mildly.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Ann; "I've no need to stay in nobody's house as don't wish me, thank God!"

"I hope you will find cause to thank God for going," replied my mistress, "and I hope you will merit His favour by saying nothing of us that you know to be untrue."

"Me, ma'am!" exclaimed Ann, with the indignation of offended virtue, but at the same time reddening to her eyes; "what should I say? My own affairs is enough for me, and I never minds other people's, I'm sure."

I think my mistress wished to say more, for she hesitated; but not knowing what had really passed between her husband and Ann, she was at a loss how to proceed; and Mr. Joddrell entering with the money put an end to the conversation. The wages paid, Ann flung out of the room with the same air of independence she had for some time strained herself to maintain before her master and mistress; and in a few minutes they heard the street door shut upon her. Whereupon my mistress rose from her seat to look through the window after her; and then, as if she had suddenly recollected something, she hastily quitted the room, calling *Sarah*.

But I observed that when Sarah ran up to the kitchen stairs to learn what she wanted, she only desired her to get tea at the usual time; and then she retired to her own room, and having locked the door, she sat down in a large easy chair that stood by the bedside, and resting her elbows on the arms, she remained with her eyes fixed, and her person immovable, for upwards of an hour. She looked like a person that had been stunned by some sudden and strange intelligence.

At the end of that time Sarah knocked at the door to say that tea was ready; and after arranging her dress a little, and making an effort to assume her usual demeanour, Mrs. Joddrell descended to the drawing-room; and, as Mr. Joddrell did not make his appearance when the tea was poured out, she sent Sarah to inform him of it; but he desired her to tell her mistress that he was busy, and would thank her to send a cup to his study, which was done.

The things were not removed when I saw Mr. Leslie coming up the street with a brisk step, and Page just behind him. Mr. Leslie knocked, and when Sarah opened the door the other, as he passed, gave him a knowing shake of the head. At the same time my mistress ran out of the room, I think with the design of saying she was not at home; but, if so, she was too late, for Mr. Leslie was on the stairs before she had time to say anything.

"I hope you have not drunk tea," said he, "for I have actually had no dinner. My landlady has been quarrelling with her cook, and I found the house in such an uproar that if it had not been too late I should have come back and quartered myself on you. Where's Joddrell?"

"He's below," said my mistress. "I'll let him know you are here."

"And, for Heaven's sake, petition Ann for a liberal allowance of bread and butter, will you?" said Mr. Leslie.

"I will," replied my mistress; and ringing for Sarah, she gave her both commissions. "We are rather badly off, too," she continued, "for Ann neglected to lay the cloth to-day, and Mr. Joddrell sent her away at a moment's notice."

"That's a very spirited proceeding on his part," said Mr. Leslie. "He must have been very hard up for his dinner, surely."

"We had given her warning before," rejoined my mistress, "but her month was not up yet."

In the meantime Sarah brought the bread and butter, and whilst Mr. Leslie was making himself amends for his lost dinner, and my mistress was evidently listening for her husband's foot on the stairs, they heard the street door shut. I saw the colour come into her cheeks, for she suspected what it was; but Mr. Leslie ate on with undisturbed complacency; Mr. Joddrell's non-appearance not striking him as anything at all remarkable. My mistress, however, who interpreted the thing differently, was visibly uneasy, though she endeavoured to maintain the conversation on indifferent subjects; and when Sarah came up to take away the things there was an expression in the girl's eyes, without any impertinence or familiarity, that seemed intended to hint that her master had gone out.

"I've brought you the song I mentioned," said Mr. Leslie, "and I wish you would help me to find some music that would suit it. It is written by my poor friend that I told you of."

It was strange that Mr. Leslie did not observe the embarrassment of my mistress's manner; but he was so preoccupied, first with his lost dinner and next with his song, that he perceived nothing of it; so she followed him to the pianoforte, and they tried the words to various airs, till they found one to suit it; and then Mr. Leslie sang it with great expression and tenderness, she playing the accompaniment; but her spirits were too weak for the ordeal. Her heart swelled under the restraint she had been imposing upon herself, till her feelings overcoming her pride, the tears began to fall upon the keys as she played; and finding that the dikes were giving way, she stopped. "It's very foolish," she said, "but I suppose it is the recollection of your friend's misfortune that renders the words so affecting to me." But the flood-gates of her sorrow once opened the stream took its way. She placed her handkerchief to her eyes and sobbed outright.

"I don't know whether to attribute this compliment to my singing or to my friend Elton's words," said Mr. Leslie, who seemed confused by so unaccustomed an exhibition of feeling; and was evidently beginning to think there must be some ulterior cause for it.

"I think we had better not play any more," she said, rising from the instrument, and making a strong effort to recover her composure.

"I wonder what is become of Joddrell," said Mr. Leslie. "Is he in his study?"

"He was when I made the tea," replied my mistress. "He said he was busy, and could not come up."

"I'll go down and see what he's about," answered Mr. Leslie, and with that he left the room, and my mistress instantly retired to hers.

"He's not there," cried Mr. Leslie, returning; "he must be gone out;" but finding the room empty, he threw himself on the sofa, and took a book.

For the first few minutes he turned over the leaves listlessly enough, clearly expecting Mrs. Joddrell's return; but when a quarter of an hour had elapsed I observed that he was getting puzzled; he looked and listened at every sound; and, finally, throwing down the volume, he rose and, after considering for a moment, took up his hat, and advanced towards the door. But, apparently thinking so unceremonious an exit might be misconstrued, he stepped back and rang the bell. "Will you tell your mistress that as I find Mr. Joddrell is out, I am going," said he to Sarah, who presently returned with her "mistress's compliments, and as she did not feel very well she begged Mr. Leslie would excuse her." Whereupon the young man went away, and I saw him walking up the street with his hands in his pockets and his head on his breast, at a very different pace to that he had arrived with. Immediately after he had passed Page's door I saw Mrs. Page's head protruding from the window, and in a few minutes more my master came out of their house, accompanied by Page himself. I confess I augured no good from this, for I had a notion that the Pages were no friends of my mistress. Mrs. P. did not like her because her husband admired her; and Mr. P. did not like her because she did not admire him.

Page and my master walked away through the street in close consultation, and I saw no more of them till my master came home, about half-past twelve. My mistress had been in bed since ten o'clock, and I suppose she was asleep. At all events, no conversation passed between them. Neither was there any on the following day, nor for several succeeding days; a few dry words about necessary matters was all the communication I observed between the husband and wife.

"How long is this to last?" said I to myself; "and what has she done to merit his anger?" for angry clearly enough he was.

Mr. Leslie did not call either, and the only person that did was Mrs. Page; and it was evident that she came out of curiosity. I saw that my mistress exerted herself to receive her as usual, but there was a peculiar sort of grave, reproving stiffness about the lady that made it no easy matter to get on with her, especially in Mrs. Joddrell's depressed state. She pursed up her mouth

and distended her eyes, assuming altogether the air of a dragon of virtue, whilst my poor mistress, who was in reality as pure as *she* could be—and perhaps much more so—shrank blushing from her scrutiny, and could not disguise her uncomfortable feelings. I have observed that the consciousness of being suspected will often give sensitive people the appearance of guilt, whilst I have seen the really guilty brazen out an accusation or an imputation with a degree of insolent self-possession that, if it has not always convinced, has frequently succeeded in baffling their accusers.

As soon as Mrs. Page was gone my mistress shut herself up in her own bedroom and had a hearty cry, after bidding Sarah not admit her again.

At length, one day I saw Mr. Leslie coming through the street, and I was really rejoiced, thinking he was about to call; but, to my disappointment, he only knocked and left a note, which he begged Sarah would deliver to my mistress. The good girl ran up with it directly, hoping, I am sure, that it might bring my mistress some comfort in her solitude; for my master now never sat with her or walked with her; so that her situation was most unpleasant. They only met at table; and then nothing was said that could be avoided. The note was to the following effect:—

"DEAR MRS. JODDRELL,—The last time I was at your house, I fancied you met me with a welcome less cordial than usual. I imagined some little domestic embarrass of the moment might have occasioned this coolness, but I begin to fear there was some deeper cause for it than I suspected. After an alienation so evident, that I was contemplating demanding an explanation of it, Mr. Joddrell has ended by cutting me altogether, and thus put it out of my power to make the enquiry I wished.

"As, however closely I tax my memory, I cannot discover what offence I have given, I venture to address myself to you, hoping you will be kind enough to enlighten me with respect to the cause of this sudden termination of an intimacy that commenced with our boyhood, and which I trusted would have continued without interruption to the end of our lives.

"In the meantime, believe me, dear Mrs. Joddrell,

"With the most sincere respect and esteem, yours,

"MORTIMER LESLIE."

I think this letter afforded my mistress some pleasure, for she read it over several times. She had, probably, been anxious to know in what relation her husband and Mr. Leslie were at present standing towards each other; a circumstance that the silence of the one and the absence of the other had left her wholly ignorant of.

When she had apparently fully possessed herself of the tone and bearing of the letter, she sat down to her desk and prepared to answer it. Her words were as follows:—

"DEAR MR. LESLIE,—You ask me a question I am unable to answer: Mr. Joddrell's conduct is as inexplicable to me as it is to you. All I know is, that his displeasure appears to date from the day he gave Ann her dismissal; and it seems to have taken its rise in a conversation he had with her, in the course of which, I fear, she was extremely insolent and abusive. More than this I do not know, as he has never said a word to me on that subject, or, indeed, any other since.

"I need not say that I am extremely sorry for this interruption to our intimacy; but we must hope that the matter will be cleared up, and a better understanding prevail ere long.

"In the meantime, believe me to remain,

"Very truly yours,

"ELIZA JODDRELL."

Having written and perused this letter, my mistress hastily tore it up, and wrote another, beginning, "Dear Sir," and simply saying that she was wholly ignorant of any cause of coolness existing between her husband and Mr. L. But the second apparently pleasing her less than the first, she wrote a third in much the same terms as the original one, only omitting the words, "or indeed, any other," a step I much approved.

#### EX PEDE HERCULEM.

Your true Libro d'Oro in our day is the list of testimonialists to a professor of corn cutting. Mr. Eisenberg and Mr. Levy vie with each other in the fulness and magnificence of their display. Princes, Dukes, Embassadors, Bishops, and Barons, emulate each other in the emphasis of their eulogium. But perhaps the most signal addition made to the list of Mr. Eisenberg—a cut above your mere Duke—is the name of Herbert Edwardes.

Herbert is very emphatic. "Next to Sir Robert Peel," says the gallant major, "Mr. Eisenberg claims the gratitude of England for repealing our oppressive corn-laws." So the conqueror of the Indian tribes was conquered by his own corns, and rescued only by Eisenberg.

It is curious that a man of Edwardes's acumen does not perceive how much more effectual a repeal than that of Eisenberg's would be the repeal of tight boots. Either the conqueror of the barbarian could not conquer his own love of a "neat boot," or he quailed before the routine of his bootmaker. Allow your toes to spread freely—for the stubbornest toe contracts, like a sensitive plant, from pressure at its tip—and the knuckles thereof will not revolt against the leather, and grow hardened in their rising. But the Peerage daily paraded in the proclamations of Eisenberg and his compeers attests the quasi Chinese style of self-mutilation sought by our aristocracy.

## Matters of Fact.

**POST-OFFICE MONEY ORDERS.**—The total number of money orders issued by the Post-office in the year 1849 was 4,248,891; and the amount represented by them was £8,152,643 13s. 6d.; the total number of orders paid during the same period was 4,245,351, and the sum actually paid £8,158,355 4s.; the total number of orders issued and paid was 8,494,242, and the amount £16,310,998 17s. 6d.; the total expense of the money order department in the United Kingdom was £70,248; and the total amount of commission paid by the public £70,570.

**COST OF LUNATIC ASYLUMS.**—A parliamentary paper, published on Saturday, contains an abstract of all the moneys received and paid on account of lunatic asylums in counties and boroughs in England and Wales during the year ending 31st December, 1849:—In Bedford the expenditure was £6751; Chester, £3498; Cornwall, £7697; Devon, £8621; Dorset, £3100; Gloucester, £13,338; Hull, £890; Kent, £8558; Lancaster, £29,953; Leicester, £11,638; Middlesex, £24,537; Norfolk, £5514; Nottingham, £8288; North Wales, £5905; Oxford, £7574; Salop and Montgomery, £3991; Somerset, £6766; Stafford, £6563; Suffolk, £5676; Surrey, £20,034; North and East York, £5962; West Riding, £12,051.

**OMNIBUS STATISTICS.**—The following accurate statistics will convey to the general mind some idea of this vast branch of locomotion, the greatest in the country next to railway traffic. Omnibuses running daily, 3000; horses belonging to the same, 30,000; which consume in the year, of corn, 525,000 bushels; of hay, 180,000 trusses; and of straw, 180,000 trusses; which, at the respective cost of corn, £787,000, hay £225,000, straw £750,000, amounts to £1,762,000. To this must be added £7800 for shoeing, which makes, apart from the purchase-cost of 30,000 horses, the immense yearly sum of £1,769,800. The wear and tear of omnibuses, computed at £1 per week each omnibus, gives £156,000 per annum; whilst the average cost of harness, estimated at £6 per annum each omnibus, reaches the yearly sum of £180,000. Each omnibus travels, on an average, sixty miles per day, and the Government duty being, according to the Act 6th Victoria, 1½d. per mile, amounts to the yearly sum of £393,750. According to a return made to the House of Commons in 1841, the total mileage on stage carriages in England for that year, ending January 5, was £407,960 4s. 6½d.; and, allowing £100,000 for the increased traffic at the present time, nearly four-fifths of the entire amount paid yearly into the Exchequer for mileage on English stage carriages is contributed by the traffic of the metropolis alone. The 3000 omnibuses in constant traffic, and passing through the different thoroughfares, are computed to carry to and fro about 300 passengers per day, or 2000 per week, which makes, for the entire number of omnibuses running, 6,000,000 per week, or the almost incredible number of 300,000,000 per annum. The number of men employed are reckoned at 11,000; viz., drivers and conductors 6000, horse-keepers 3000, odd men (a term for those who drive or conduct occasionally) and men unemployed 2000; total, 11,000.

**TRADE AND NAVIGATION.**—The following is an account of the imports of the principal articles of foreign and colonial merchandise during the six months ending 5th of July, 1850:—Coffee, 19,975,965lb., corresponding six months of 1849, 22,992,510lb.; live animals, 31,971, 1849, 48,797; corn, 1,562,516 qrs., 1849, 2,246,576 qrs.; barley, 495,937 qrs., 1849, 598,312 qrs.; oats, 568,859 qrs., 1849, 493,171 qrs.; cotton manufactures, not made up, declared value, £277,826, 1849, £233,679; cotton manufactures wholly or in part made up, £27,818, 1849, £24,507; embroidery and needlework of declared value of £104,391, 1849, £63,196; flint cut glass and ornamental glass, 409,763 lb., 1849, 309,465 lb.; lace, of value of £53,282, 1849, £52,279; gloves, 1,921,984 pairs, 1849, 1,764,209 pairs; bacon, 245,730 cwt., 1849, 302,383 cwt.; eggs, 62,025,283, 1849, 56,454,745; rum, 1,801,779 galls., 1849, 2,332,299 galls.; brandy, 1,783,565 galls., 1849, 1,854,945 galls.; sugar, unrefined, 3,263,661 cwt., 1849, 3,014,944 cwt.; tea, 33,724,609 lb., 1849, 33,772,341 lb.; tobacco, 5,956,419 lb., 1849, 5,483,417 lb.; watches of the value of £54,389, 1849, £40,832; wine, of all sorts, 4,112,396 galls., 1849, 2,986,106 galls.; wool, all sorts, 33,584,730 lb., 1849, 23,325,171 lb.

**REVENUE AND EXPENDITURE OF THE POST-OFFICE.**—The gross revenue of the Post-office for the year ended the 5th of January, 1850, was £2,213,149. Of this sum, £47,799 is deducted for "returned letters, &c.;" £1,307,478 for cost of management, and £17,084 for charges other than management, leaving a net revenue of £840,787. The principal items of expenditure are salaries and allowances, £552,065; poundage on the sale of postage stamps, &c., £10,563; conveyance of mails, &c., £620,627; rent, taxes, &c., £7899; stationery and printing, £21,749; superannuation allowances, £11,888; compensations, £13,487. The payments made for the conveyance of mails by railway within the United Kingdom was £230,079, viz., £128,713 for work done within the year, and £99,583 11s. for work done in previous years.

**CRIME IN IRELAND.**—A parliamentary return, moved for at the instance of Mr. M. J. O'Connell, of the number of outrages reported by the constabulary in Ireland during the periods of six months ending respectively the 30th of June, 1848; 31st of December, 1848; 30th of June, 1849; 31st of December, 1849; and 30th of June, 1850, gives the following result:—Half-year ending 30th of June, 1848: homicides, 86; firing at the person, 37; robbery of arms, 100; firing into dwelling-houses, 65; incendiary fires, 421; total, 712. In the following six months, the total was 638: the homicides being 1 less,

the incendiary fires 98 less, the firing into dwellings 35 less, and the robbery of arms 37 more. In the half-year ending the 30th of June, 1849, the outrages had increased to 947, being the highest number embraced in the return; the details were: homicides, 113; firing at the person, 49; robbery of arms, 67; firing into dwellings, 59; and incendiary fires, 659. During the following half-year the outrages decreased to 618; and in the half-year ending the 30th of June, 1850, the total number of outrages was 726.

## HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

(From the Registrar-General's Returns.)

The mortality of London exhibits a continued disposition to increase. The deaths which, in the three preceding weeks, were successively 781, 863, 898, rose in the week ending last Saturday to 917. In the ten corresponding weeks of 1840-9, the lowest number of deaths occurred in 1841, and was 759; they rose in 1846 to 1086, and during the prevalence of cholera last year they were 1967. The average of the 10 corresponding weeks is 1021, or augmented in the ratio of increase of population, 1114; compared with which latter number the return of last week shows a decrease amounting to 197. With the exception of measles and scarlatina, which now destroy not more than half the average number of lives, the epidemics show a fatality that differs little from the usual amount. The gradual increase of mortality that has been observed since the second week of July up to the present date is due to the diarrhoea, chiefly prevailing among children, which is known to attend this season of the year, and which, if the conclusion may be drawn from returns of corresponding weeks of 1840-9, has immensely increased since 1845, and during later years has produced a mortality sixfold the amount which was common in the earlier. Last week the deaths from diarrhoea were 136, of which 123 occurred amongst infants under three years; of these children not more than 17 had completed an existence in the world of 12 months. In the same week of 1846 there died 186 persons from diarrhoea, in that of 1847 the deaths were 111; in 1848 there were 141, and in 1849, 179. Last week 11 fatal cases of a more or less severe form of cholera were recorded; six occurred amongst young persons, and five at more advanced ages. Against the 11 deaths from cholera last week it is necessary to state that there were 12 in the corresponding week of 1844, 23 in that of 1846, 21 in that of 1848, and 926 in that of 1849.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean reading of the barometer was above 30 inches on Tuesday and Thursday. The mean of the week was 29.859. The mean temperature of the week was 61.3 deg. The mean daily temperature was below the average of corresponding days in seven years on every day except Monday and Wednesday, when it was slightly above it.

	Ten Weeks of 1839-49.	Week of 1850.
Zymotic Diseases .. .. .	3491	277
Dropsy, Cancer, and other diseases of un- certain or variable seat .. .. .	458	40
Tubercular Diseases .. .. .	1823	174
Diseases of the Brain, Spinal Marrow, Nerves, and Senses .. .. .	1151	99
Diseases of the Heart and Blood-vessels ..	244	38
Diseases of the Lungs and of the other Or- gans of Respiration .. .. .	753	70
Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and other Organs of Digestion .. .. .	764	61
Diseases of the Kidneys, &c. .. .. .	87	10
Childbirth, diseases of the Uterus, &c. ..	80	7
Rheumatism, diseases of the Bones, Joints, &c. .. .. .	57	11
Diseases of the Skin, Cellular Tissue, &c. ..	11	3
Malformations .. .. .	19	3
Premature Birth and Debility .. .. .	237	34
Atrophy .. .. .	217	32
Age .. .. .	459	30
Sudden .. .. .	69	2
Violence, Privation, Cold, and Intemperance	250	26
Total (including unspecified causes) ..	10,309	917

(From the Registrar-General's Quarterly Return.)

This return comprises the births and deaths registered by 2189 registrars in all the districts of England during the spring quarter ending June 30, 1850; and the marriages in more than 12,000 churches or chapels, 2869 registered places of worship unconnected with the Established Church, and 623 superintendent registrars' offices, in the quarter which ended March 31, 1850. The return of marriages is not complete; but the numbers wanting are inconsiderable, and have been supplied from the returns of previous years.

**MARRIAGES.**—The marriages were 30,425 in the quarter that ended on March 31, 1850; the marriages in the corresponding quarters of 1847-8-9 were 27,480, 28,398, 28,270. The number of marriages in the first quarter of 1850 was only once exceeded in the eleven corresponding quarters of 1839-49; and correcting for increase, the proportion of marriages to population is shown to be much higher in the first quarter of 1850 than in any corresponding quarter since 1839, except in the March quarters of 1845-46, when the labouring classes were in full employment.

**BIRTHS.**—The births registered in the quarter that ended March 31, 1850, were 144,602; in the quarter that ended June 30, 155,727. Births are always more numerous in the first than in the second half of the year; and from 1840 to 1845 the births registered in the first quarters were more numerous than those registered in the second quarters of the six years; but in 1846, 8, 9, 50, a change has taken place, and the excess of births has been thrown upon the June quarters. The number of births in the June quarter of 1850 is the greatest ever registered in England in the same time. The annual rate of births is obtained by comparing the number of children born in a given time with the corrected population. It was in

the last June quarter 3.489 per cent., which is the same as the rate in the corresponding quarter of 1849, and less than that in the June quarter of 1846, but much more than in any other June quarter of the years 1839-1850.

**INCREASE OF POPULATION.**—In the quarter ending June, 1850, the births registered were 155,727; the deaths registered were 93,005; the excess of births over deaths was 62,722. The natural increase of the population was 62,722, without taking into account the births of children who may have escaped registration. In the same period the number of emigrants from London, Plymouth, and Liverpool (the only English ports at which there are Government emigration officers) was 61,778. It might hence be inferred that the population of England was stationary; but a great number of the 50,156 emigrants from Liverpool were, it is believed, from Ireland, and there has been for many years an uninterrupted stream of Irish immigration, which has replaced the emigrants of English origin; so that, notwithstanding the emigration, the population of England increased at a faster rate from 1831 to 1841 than the probable excess of births over deaths would imply.

**STATE OF THE PUBLIC HEALTH.**—The mortality is now, it is gratifying to report, much below the average. It has not been so low in any of the corresponding quarters since 1837, when the new system of registration commenced, except in the quarter ending June, 1844. The rate of mortality per cent. per annum in the quarter was 2.084. At this rate 1 in 192 persons died in the last three months; in 1847, 1 in 161 persons died in the same time. This shows clearly how much the risk of life has declined. The average chance of living through the three months April, May, June, among persons of all ages, is 179 to 1.

93,005 deaths were registered in the quarter ending June; while the deaths in the corresponding quarters of the four previous years were 90,231, 106,718, 99,730, 102,249. The improved state of the public health has been general; the eastern is the only division in which the deaths of 1850 slightly exceeded the deaths in the corresponding June quarter of 1849. The most considerable decrease is observed in London, and in the north-western division, comprising Cheshire and Lancashire. The improvement in the public health is not confined to the parts which were visited by the epidemic cholera in 1849, as will be apparent in examining the returns in detail.

Cholera was most fatal in the following town-districts, and chiefly in the September quarter of 1849:—London, Salisbury, Plymouth, Bristol, Merthyr-Tydfil, Hull, Manchester, Leeds, and Wolverhampton.

If there is a diminution in the mortality of the above town districts, where, according to a prevalent theory, cholera carried off the unsound lives, there is a similar diminution in the rate of mortality of other large towns, where cholera did not prevail to any great extent:—Cheltenham, Birmingham, Leicester, Lincoln, Nottingham, and Derby.

A further examination is required before the causes of this improvement can be eliminated; but it may be safely affirmed that they act generally, and have been by no means confined to districts decimated previously by the epidemics either of cholera or influenza.

## Commercial Affairs.

## MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

FRIDAY.

We have again to report a market with little, or no variation. The English Funds have undergone no change worthy of note during the last few days, and, of course, the amount of business done has been unusually limited. The supply of money, according to all accounts, continues very abundant, far beyond what can be profitably invested, but, nevertheless, Consols do not rise in price. The spirit of speculation prefers taking the direction and trying what can be done with cotton.

The report of one day's prices this week may serve for that of all. "Consols opened at 96½ to 96¾, and closed without variation." Such has been the unvarying report from day to day. The fluctuations of the English Stock Market generally have also been very small during the week:—Consols, 96½ to 96¾; Three-and-a-Quarter per Cents., 99½ to 99¾; Bank Stock, 211 to 212; Exchequer Bills, 66s. to 69s. premium.

In the Foreign Market no very material change has taken place this week. The only incident worthy of notice has been a slight movement in the various classifications of Spanish Bonds, in consequence of a notice issued by Messrs. Ricardo, stating that the claims of Messrs. Ardoin had been arranged, and would lead to the cancelling of bonds to the extent of about £6,000,000. This is viewed as a favourable augury for the other foreign creditors of Spain having their claims attended to and arranged, and in consequence a good many transactions—of no considerable magnitude, however—took place yesterday in Spanish securities.

The following bargains were recorded yesterday:—Buenos Ayres, for account, 58½; Ecuador, 3½; Grenada, 18 and 18½; the Deferred, 4; Mexican, for money, 29½ and 30; Portuguese Five per Cents., 86½; the Converted, 33 and 34½; Spanish Five per Cents., 17½; Passive, 3½; the Three per Cents., 37½; Venezuela, 35; the Deferred, 12½; Belgian Four-and-a-Half per Cents., 92½; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents., 57½ and ½; and the Four per Cent. Certificates, 89½.

The reports of trade from Yorkshire, Lancashire, and the midland counties are all highly promising. The people are generally well employed, and the cheapness of food enables them to live more comfortably than they have done for some years.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (Closing Prices.)

Table with columns for dates (Sat., Mond., Tues., Wedn., Thurs., Frid.) and various fund types (Bank Stock, 3 per Ct. Red, etc.)

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(Last Official Quotation during the Week ending Thursday Evening.)

Table listing foreign funds such as Austrian 5 per Cents, Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc, etc.

SHARES.

Last Official Quotation for the Week ending Thursday Evening.

Table of share prices under categories: RAILWAYS, BANKS, MINES, MISCELLANEOUS, DOCKS.

GRAIN, Mark-lane, August 2.

Table of grain prices for Wheat, Rye, Barley, Malt, Peas, etc.

GENERAL AVERAGE PRICE OF GRAIN.

Table showing weekly and aggregate average prices for Wheat, Barley, and Oats.

FLOUR.

Table of flour prices for Town-made, Essex and Suffolk, Norfolk and Stockton, etc.

AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.

The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 30th day of July, 1850, is 26s. 3d. per cwt.

BUTCHERS' MEAT.

Table of meat prices for Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Lamb.

HEAD OF CATTLE AT SMITHFIELD.

Table of cattle prices for Beasts, Sheep, Calves, Pigs.

PROVISIONS.

Table of provision prices for Butter, Bacon, Cheese, Hams, Eggs.

HOOPS.

Table of hoop prices for Kent Pockets, Choice ditto, Sussex ditto, Farnham do.

POTATOES.

Table of potato prices for York Regents, Wisbech Regents, Scotch Reds, French Whites.

HAY AND STRAW, (Per load of 36 Trusses.)

Table of hay and straw prices for CUMBERLAND, SMITHFIELD, WHITECHAPEL.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Friday, August 2.

DECLARATIONS OF DIVIDENDS.—C. Gough, late of Altrincham, Cheshire, ironmonger; first div. of 1s. 2d., on the 6th inst. and every subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Hobson's, Manchester—W. Longbottom and R. Bentley, Rochdale, wool merchant; second div. of 8d., on the 6th inst. and every subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Hobson's, Manchester—J. and H. Reay, Mark-lane, wine merchants; fourth div. of 2d., on Wednesday next and three subsequent Wednesdays; Mr. Graham's, Coleman-street—H. Gibbs, Oxford, grocer; second div. of 2d., on Wednesday next and three subsequent Wednesdays; Mr. Graham's, Coleman-street—W. Dicken, Brentford-end, Isleworth, grocer; second div. of 4s. 10d., on Wednesday next and three subsequent Wednesdays; Mr. Graham's, Coleman-street—J. Slaney, Wellington-place, Hackney, and Skinner-street, Bishopsgate, cabinetmaker; first div. of 2s. 8d., on Wednesday next and three subsequent Wednesdays; Mr. Graham's, Coleman-street—T. Wright, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship broker; first div. of 1s. (part of first div. of 2s. 4d. previously declared), to those creditors who have proved their debts since December 1, 1840, on the 3rd inst., or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Baker's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—T. Fox, West Cornforth, colliery owner; second div. of 11d. and 9-16ths of a penny, on the separate estate, on the 3rd inst., or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Wakley's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—J. Clementson, Whitehaven, tobacconist; second and final div. of 1s. 7d. and 9-11ths of a penny, on the 3rd inst., or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Wakley's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—J. G. Watson, Sunderland, grocer; first div. of 5s. 6d. on the 3rd inst., or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Wakley's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—T. Wright, Derby, cheese factor; second div. of 4s. 9d., on any Thursday after October 6; Mr. Whitmore's, Birmingham.

DECLARATION OF INSOLVENCY.—J. V. Rowe, Bodmin, Cornwall, builder.

BANKRUPTS.—J. G. PEASEGOOD (and not G. Peasegood, as before advertised), Sheffield, draper, to surrender Aug. 7, Sept. 7; solicitor, Mr. Jones, Size-lane; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—C. NEWTON, Donyfield-mills, near Wivenhoe, Essex, miller, Aug. 10, Sept. 9; solicitors, Messrs. M'Leod and Stenning, London-street, Fenchurch-street; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—B. HOMAN, Westbourne-terrace, Paddington, builder, Aug. 12, Sept. 9; solicitor, Mr. Surman, Lincoln's-inn; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—E. M'LEOD, Haberdashers'-street, Hoxton, common-brewer, Aug. 15, Sept. 5; solicitor, Mr. Lloyd, Milk-street, Cheapside; official assignee, Mr. Johnson, Basinghall-street—J. HANNAH, Huddersfield, cloth-dresser, Aug. 16, Sept. 13; solicitor, Mr. Booth, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Young, Leeds—J. APPEBY, Shincliffe-mill, Durham, miller, Aug. 14, Sept. 26; solicitors, Messrs. Crosby and Compton, Church-court, Old Jewry, and Mr. Hoyle, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; official assignee, Mr. Baker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

DIVIDENDS.—Aug. 23, W. W. and J. Burridge, Portsmouth, bankers—Aug. 23, E. Underhill, Chelsea, builder—Aug. 21, H. Brading, Shepherdess-walk, City-road, licensed victualler—Aug. 23, J. Chisholm, Dorking, Surrey, and Ludgate-hill, wholesale perfumer—Sept. 26, B. Jefferies, Worcester, boatbuilder—Sept. 2, W. A. Glover, Tetbury, Gloucestershire, hatter.

CERTIFICATES.—To be granted, unless cause be shown to the contrary on the day of meeting.—Aug. 24, T. K. Pyrie, Nottingham, bookseller—Aug. 24, E. Dart and J. Brown, Bedford-street, Covent-garden, coach lace manufacturers—Aug. 28, J. Axford, Stroud, Gloucestershire, mealman—Aug. 28, W. James, Ilangatlock, Breconshire, provision dealer—Aug. 26, J. J. M. M. Scott, Liverpool, wine merchant—Aug. 26, J. Harrop, Macclesfield, silk dyer—Aug. 24, W. Beaumont, Rotherham, Yorkshire, grocer—Aug. 29, J. White, Dudley, innkeeper.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATION.—D. M'Donald, Dunfermline, merchant, Aug. 7 and 28.

Tuesday, August 6.

DECLARATIONS OF DIVIDENDS.—R. Chattam, Goole, innkeeper; first div. of 9d., any day on and after Aug. 7; Mr. Young, Leeds—H. Hardy, Bradford, grocer; second div. of 11d., any day on and after Aug. 7; Mr. Young, Leeds—G. Wilson, Wakefield, draper; first div. of 9s. 6d., any day on and after Aug. 7; Mr. Young, Leeds—T. Don, Swinton Iron Works, West Riding of Yorkshire; first div. of 1s. 10d., on Thursday, Aug. 8, or any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Freeman, Leeds—Q. and J. Dick, Finsbury-square, merchants; final div. of 4d., and div. of 6s. 2d., on separate estate of Q. Dick, on Thursday, Aug. 8, and following Thursday; Mr. Stansfield, Basinghall-street.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—W. Ridler, Almondbury, Yorkshire, contractor for public works.

BANKRUPTS.—J. GRIFFITHS, Strand, linendraper, to surrender Aug. 19, Sept. 13; solicitor, Mr. Depree, Lawrence-lane, Cheapside; official assignee, Mr. Cannon, Birch-lane, Cornhill—C. NEWTON, Donyland-mills (and not Donyfield, as before advertised), near Wivenhoe, Essex, miller; Aug. 10, Sept. 9; solicitors, Messrs. M'Leod and Stenning, London-street, Fenchurch-street; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—J. PAGE, Sidmouth, butcher, Aug. 15, Sept. 18; solicitor, Mr. Daw, Exeter; official assignee, Mr. Hernaman, Exeter—J. V. ROWE, Bodmin, builder, Aug. 15, Sept. 18; solicitors, Messrs. Collins and Son, Bodmin, and Mr. Stogdon, Exeter; official assignee, Mr. Hirtzel, Exeter.

DIVIDENDS.—Aug. 27, J. Amos and C. Sutherland, St. Helen's-place, merchants—Aug. 27, H. Waddington, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, merchant—Aug. 27, G. Douglas, Brunswick-place, Old Kent-road, linendraper—Aug. 26, C. O'Neil, Golden-square, picture dealer—Aug. 27, J. De Levante, Wood-street, shirt maker—Aug. 29, J. T. Earl, Lewisham, plumber—Sept. 26, B. Jefferies, Worcester, boatbuilder.

CERTIFICATES.—To be granted, unless cause be shown to the contrary on the day of meeting.—Aug. 28, J. Thomson, King-street, Camden-town, draper—Aug. 28, W. Carmalt, Romsey, baker—Aug. 28, J. Robinson, High Holborn, bookseller—Aug. 28, J. Belbin, Beaumont-street, Marylebone, coachmaker.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 30th ult., at Titchfield-terrace, Regent's-park, the wife of H. S. Baker, Esq., barrister-at-law, of a son. On the 31st ult., at Colney-house, St. Alban's, the wife of the Reverend G. A. Oddie, of a son. On the 31st ult., at Glandore, in the county of Cork, the wife of P. Somerville, Esq., commander, R.N., of a son.

On the 1st inst., at Adelaide-road, Haverstock-hill, the wife of the Reverend J. P. Fletcher, minister of St. Saviour's Temporary Church, of a daughter. On the 2nd inst., at Croham, the wife of Robert Pollock, Esq., of a daughter. On the 2nd inst., at Norwich, the wife of the Reverend J. F. Osborne, evening lecturer of St. Stephen's, in that city, of a son. On the 3rd inst., at New-cross, Surrey, the widow of the late Reverend Dr. Champneys, of a son. On the 4th inst., at Brighton, the wife of the Reverend J. S. Wiggitt, of a daughter. On the 4th inst., at Southsea, the wife of Captain Home Purves, major of brigade, of a son. On the 4th inst., at Great Yarmouth, the wife of Henry R. Harmer, Esq., of a son. On the 5th inst., at Stockwell, Mrs. Seymour Conway, of a daughter. On the 5th inst., at Maida-hill, the wife of G. French, Esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, of a son. On the 6th inst., in Portland-place, the wife of Henry Tritton, Esq., of a daughter. On the 6th inst., at Camden-town, the wife of Captain S. O. E. Ludlow, Madras Engineers, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 7th of May last, at Calcutta, A. Brooking, Esq., commander of the H.C.W.S. Proserpine, to Frances Susan, younger daughter of the late A. Brooking, Esq., lieutenant R.N., of Dartmouth, Devon. On the 25th ult., at Brompton, the Reverend C. Hand Bennet, M.A., rector of Ousden, to Hannah, eldest surviving daughter of Mr. David Golstone. On the 30th ult., at Southampton, the Reverend T. Nightingale, B.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, and of St. Mary's, Southampton, eldest son of T. Nightingale, Esq., of Hershham, near Esher, to Georgiana, only surviving daughter of the late N. Legge, Esq. On the 1st inst., at Burnham, the Reverend E. Balston, M.A., late Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and assistant master of Eton College, to Harriet Anne, fourth daughter of the Reverend T. Carter, Fellow of Eton College, and vicar of Burnham. On the 1st inst., at Streatham, M. Shephard, Esq., of Clifford's-inn, to Elizabeth, only daughter of William Long, Esq., of Upper Tulse-hill, Surrey. On the 1st inst., at Cray, Perthshire, Chas. J. Astley, Esq., of Pernambuco, to Helen Margaret, youngest daughter of the late Major J. Robertson, of Cray. On the 3rd inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, the Lord Rodney, to Sarah, second daughter of the late J. Singleton, Esq. On the 6th inst., at St. George the Martyr, Bloomsbury, Wm. F. W. Bird, Esq., of Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn, to Fanny, eldest daughter of W. Bateman, Esq., of Old Broad-street, City. On the 6th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, T. Thistlethwayte, Esq., eldest son of Thomas Thistlethwayte, Esq., of Southwick-park, Hants, to Elizabeth Catherine, second daughter of the late Lieutenant-General the Honourable Sir H. Pakenham, K.C.B., Forty-third Light Infantry; and also, at the same time, W. Verner, Esq., eldest son of Sir W. Verner, Bart., M.P., of Churchill, county of Armagh, to Mary Frances Hester, third daughter of the late Sir H. Pakenham. On the 6th inst., at Epsom, the Reverend C. R. Hay, to Sophia Charlotte, eldest daughter of N. Alexander, Esq., of Epsom. On the 6th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, F. Philip R. Webb, Esq., of Mauritius, to Frances, eldest daughter of Thos. Pettit, Esq., of Camden-villas. On the 6th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, A. Ricardo, Esq., of Charles-street, Lowndes-square, to Charlotte Frances, youngest daughter of the late Sir T. T. Jones, Bart., of Stanley-hall, near Bridgenorth. On the 8th inst., at the New Synagogue, Great St. Helen's, by the Chief Rabbi, the Reverend Dr. Adler, his eldest daughter Sarah, to H. Solomon, Esq., of Finsbury-place. On the 8th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, Francis Joseph, eldest son of F. Cresswell, Esq., of King's Lynn, Norfolk, to Charlotte Frances Georgiana, eldest daughter of the Honourable F. Gough and the Lady C. Calthorpe Gough. On the 8th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, J. Weyland, Esq., eldest son of R. Weyland, Esq., of Woodcote, Oxford, to the Lady Catherine de Burgh, third daughter of the Marquis of Clanricarde.

DEATHS.

On the 29th of May, at Lucknow, Sophia Margaret, widow of Lieutenant J. T. Waller, of the Fifteenth Hussars, and daughter of Brigadier W. A. Yates, C.B., commanding the above station. On the 28th of June, at Pest, in the 31st year of his age, Evan W. John, second son of the late Major-General Sir E. M'Gregor, of M'Gregor, Bart. On the 25th ult., at Lowestoft, Suffolk, the Reverend W. Welborne, aged 81. On the 29th ult., at Oak-house, Aigburth, aged 87, W. Cooper, Esq., father of Alderman Cooper, Liverpool. On the 1st inst., at Peckham, R. L. Hicks, commander, R.N., aged 61. On the 1st inst., at Bangor, North Wales, the Reverend B. T. H. Cole, M.A., rector of Warbleton, Sussex, and one of the prebendaries of Chichester Cathedral, aged 68. On the 2nd inst., at the Palace, Hampton-court, Lady Albinia Cumberland, in the 92nd year of her age. On the 3rd inst., aged 36, Lucia, wife of John Straith, Esq., of Upper Tulse-hill, and second daughter of Professor Traill, of Edinburgh. On the 3rd inst., at Stratford-place, the Honourable John W. Stratford, aged 78. On the 3rd inst., at Wallington-hall, in the county of Norfolk, Eliza Peel, the wife of the late R. Peel, Esq., and aunt of the late Sir Robert Peel, Bart. On the 3rd inst., at his house, Caledonia-place, Clifton, aged 78, the Reverend D. S. Moncrieff, fifty years rector of Loxton, Somerset. On the 3rd inst., Miss Longfield, of Merrion-square, Dublin, daughter of the late Colonel Longfield, M.P., of Castle Mary, county of Cork. On the 3rd inst., at Salcombe, near Kingsbridge, G. Morrill, Esq., commander, R.N., aged 45. On the 4th inst., J. Owen, Esq., store-receiver of her Majesty's Dockyard, Woolwich, aged 44. On the 5th inst., at Alverstone, the Lord Frederick Churchill, in the 5th year of his age, second son of the Marquis of Blandford. On the 6th inst., at Clevedon, Somersetshire, Colonel C. P. Ellis, late of the Grenadier Guards, aged 56.

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