Thomas Leigh Hunt, 10 Wellington Str. Strand.

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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VOL. III. No. 118.] SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1852. [PRICE SIXPENCE.

News of the Week.

LEGISLATION gets very miscellaneous in the moribund Parliament. Motions, speeches, and notices have run to the dregs. The Notice-paper is rinsed out with a jerk, and the leavings are flung away, being of no further use. The subjects discussed are as stale and tedious as the daily repeated dinner of the invalid. Mather, Education, Scinde, New Zealand—any reader of the newspapers could sit down and write the debate that *must* be delivered by any given set of Lords or Commons on either topic. If it be the Peers discussing Mather, as it was this week, then a clear and damaging statement by Lord Beaumont; a naïve and self-damaging defence by Lord Malmesbury, adorned with strange admissions; some thick and thin onslaught or defence by Lord Campbell, in this case defending his near relative and namesake Mr. Scarlett; an ultra reserved diplomatic spoken minute by Lord Aberdeen, who inclines to think that Austria should be held especially responsible: a defensive diplomatic minute by Lord Granville, who inclines to think that Tuscany should be held solely responsible; and a vehement party personal aggressive defence by Lord Derby, making a scapegoat of Scarlett, as exceeding his instructions—such is the debate that might have been anticipated, and such is the debate that occurred; leaving the subject exactly where it was before.

With about equal effect divers distinguished Members of the Commons have been discussing the last Education minute. That minute, it will be remembered, assumed greater power for the Clergy in the supervision of schools, receiving grants under the Education Committee of the Privy Council: it empowered the clergymen to exercise a veto, not only on the ground of religious qualification in the schoolmaster, but also on the ground of his moral qualifications. The first speaker, Lord John Russell, as a leading member of the British and Foreign School Association, and a distinguished orator at Exeter Hall for that philanthropic institution, supplied an attack of the usual Liberal Whig type on this electioneering move of the Conservative ministers. Mr. Walpole defended the measure with some show of reason, by explaining how, upon purely technical rights, a committee of farmers might place over a school a man of peculiarly bad character; an evil for which the parish clergyman supplied the best check. Mr. Gladstone, however, showed that the effect of the measure, good or bad, was exaggerated on either side; and indeed it will have very little effect at all. Everybody sees that it is nothing but an electioneering dodge, which has had some effect in enabling Conservative clergymen, hitherto divided on "the management clauses" to act together.

A Government organ announces that the Ministerial white-bait dinner will not be held until Saturday, the 3rd of July, so that the Dissolution may not take place till the week after next. At all events, it is high time for the Derby dinner-party, after stimulating official digestion by white-bait, to regale their hungry constituents; for although they may count upon an addition being made to their minority, a minority they will still have; and that also in a Parliament which, as every week more and more convinces us, will be the most troublesome and intractable Parliament that has met since the days of Charles I. We do not mean that we expect any Cromwells, or Hampdens, or Harry Vanes—swords or gunpowder—dismissals of "baubles," or decided action of any kind whatever. What we do expect, is a further breaking up of parties; a further loss of respect both for principles and leaders—a further loss of self-respect: the mischief aggravated by an increase to the Protectionist minority, still a minority, coupled with an increase to the Irish Brigade; and the whole force of disorder strengthened by the mistakes and equivocations of Ministers.

Election affairs still continue without change in their own characteristics; that is to say, they do nothing but add to the elements of confusion. When Mr. Disraeli addressed the Protectionist electors, he announced to them measures "looming in the future." Sir John Trollope, President of the Poor-Law Board, now speaks of supporting Ministers, "in the earnest *hope* that their legislation *may be* founded upon principles beneficial to the country." This is among the latest definitions of the Protectionist Position. Meanwhile, the mere party candidates are not suffered to carry on the confusion all in their own way; but here and there we see a People's candidate, who ought to command the zealous support of the true people. At Nottingham, for instance, Mr. Sturgeon proposes to take the place vacated by a popular Member, who has for some time ceased to have any real political existence.

In Westminster, which has become a Whig estate, the people propose to rouse the old popular feeling, by putting forward William Coningham, who is not only a fearless advocate of the claims of labour, but is a sound-hearted English gentleman, bent upon demanding that the conduct of affairs, both abroad and at home, be restored to *national* principles. With the opportunities afforded by the simultaneous appearance, in metropolitan districts, of candidates like Thomas Duncombe, in Finsbury; William Newton, in the Tower Hamlets; and William Coningham, in Westminster; the best days of Westminster ought to be revived and extended to the whole metropolis.

The Brighton Railway Company have held a meeting, and have affirmed a resolution for carrying the Crystal Palace to Sydenham. Several shareholders, however, oppose it. Another question has arisen. It is proposed to open the Crystal Palace on Sunday, a project resisted by the Archbishop of Canterbury and Sir John Dean Paul, and supported by the *Times*. If the Crystal Palace had been moved to Chiswick, we believe we are correct in averring, not only that it would have been open on Sundays, but opened on Sundays *gratuitously*.

As crowned heads sit, obscurely visible, at a play, so the Uncrowned of France takes his dramatic recreation in a stealthy visit to his Legislative Company, and from the hidden corner of a box scowls upon the galvanized kicks of its "Committee on the Budget." The British sailor forgot that it was "His Majesty's servants," and feeling himself aggrieved by the "business" on the stage, sprang on the boards to rescue the Tom Bowling of the hour from the officers of justice. Louis Napoleon forgets that the Legislative functions are a sham, and provoked by a show of independence, sends a flying note to Billault that the members are transgressing. Billault actually reads the said missive aloud, and so we are told the Assembly separate in commotion! Shades of Benjamin Constant, Royer Collard, and Chateaubriand!

While his private superintendent of the Fine Arts is hunting up fresh objects of *virtu* at Paris, the President is preparing, we are told, to betake himself to Rome to obtain, as a final consecration, the blessing of the Pope, which, nobody will deny, he richly deserves.

The intelligence from the United States centres its interest in one point,—that, after talking of various candidates, the Democrats have suddenly produced and nominated a man not previously thought of—General Pierce; whose character and qualities we have set forth in a separate paper.

The great Achilli trial has dragged its slow

length along, with a vast amount of the highly-coloured reading, termed "objectionable." The Doctor, who was a great acquisition for the Ultra-Protestant party as an apostate monk, was charged by Dr. Newman, the convert to catholicism, with outrageous incontinence. He vindicates his character by bringing an action for libel, and Doctor Newman defends himself with an overwhelming mass of evidence, conveying *further* charges, some of them relating to offences recently committed on English ground. Considered in its cumulative effect, this evidence led the public to anticipate a verdict against the prosecutor, Achilli; although none of the witnesses, speaking to the most material points, came into court with unblemished reputation; and the most was made of their defects of character. In summing up, Lord Chief Justice Campbell elaborated this view of the subject with great power and unction. The jury found only so much of the allegations against Achilli proved,—"to their satisfaction,"—as respected the fact of his dismissal from certain offices; and the approving Lord Campbell received their verdict amid the unchecked cheers of a tumultuously excited auditory.

THE WEEK IN PARLIAMENT.

MR. MATHER IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

LORD BEAUMONT brought the case of Mr. Mather before the House of Lords on Monday. In the main, his speech consisted of a repetition of the facts which we have so many times previously laid before our readers. In the essential points of the story, he took the anti-Ministerial view, censuring Lord Malmesbury for the conduct of the negotiation, and maintaining, with Lord Granville, that Tuscany, not Austria, should have been held responsible for the outrage. At the close of his speech, he stated what he considered one of the great and salient points arising out of this question, namely, the subjection of Tuscany to Austria.

"Unfortunately, it had been the policy of Austria to encourage every kind of misgovernment in the Roman and Tuscan States. She had urged upon the Dukes of Parma, Modena, and Tuscany, as well as upon the Pope, to adopt a system hostile to all social improvement, and destructive of everything like civil and religious liberty. Nay, Austria had gone so far as to encourage those powers to abandon what little good yet remained in their countries; and Tuscany, which under the laws of Leopold II. had been happy, was now threatened to have those laws abrogated, and to be driven back into that state of barbarism in which the delegations of Bologna, Ferrara, Forli, Ravenna, and the other ecclesiastical states, were at this moment. In that attempt Austria had been well supported, and had found a ready instrument in what was called 'the clerical party' in those States. In consequence of the proceedings of that party, a state of affairs now existed in all those parts of Central Italy which would almost justify a general rising of the people, both against their sovereigns and the foreign allies of their sovereigns, who at present occupied their territories, and such a rising might, perhaps, before long, become inevitable."

But what remedy did he suggest for this? He recommended that "something" should be done analogous to what was done in 1834—when the Papal Government was impressed with the necessity of social reforms—[of which the Papal Government took not the least notice.]

Lord BEAUMONT'S attack was very mildly made, as became a Peer of England speaking in the peaceful atmosphere of the House of Lords. In reply, Lord MALMESBURY was quite as mild—indeed, the whole debate was by many degrees tamer than its fellow in the Commons.

Lord MALMESBURY began by complimenting the noble baron who preceded him, on the general accuracy with which he had narrated the case; therefore, little need was there for him to go into detail. He admitted that the assault was "a most brutal" and inexcusable assault—the act of a violent man acting without an adequate cause. But he denied that it was a national assault, an assault upon the honour of Great Britain. And he asked whether every assault committed upon Englishmen abroad was to be considered an assault upon the national honour, and resented with all the strength of the empire. Englishmen abroad were liable to be insulted as foreigners were here. To the latter, the British courts of law were open, and to the former, foreign courts of law were open; and until justice had been denied to a British subject in a foreign court of law, no Foreign Secretary would be justified in interfering.

When he came into office, he found that Mr. Mather had been insulted and injured by an Austrian officer "quartered" at Florence. Lord MALMESBURY then delivered a short essay on the law of honour, which deserves preservation on account of its author.

Mr. Mather being injured, he had one of three courses to pursue—

"Thirty years ago he would, perhaps, have adopted that one of these courses which would have then consisted in demanding from the officer who had insulted him personal reparation for the insult. He did not at all blame Mr. Mather for not having adopted that course; opinions had, fortunately, changed on the subject of duelling; the advance of civilization had determined that such a mode of settling differences between gentlemen was no longer defensible or practicable. (Hear, hear.) But, though the practice of duelling had, happily, become obliterated from our customs, the cognate idea that it was no compromise of the dignity of one gentleman to accept from another who had insulted him,—it might be without an intention to insult, without premeditation,—a full, frank, and gentlemanly apology, had not departed from among us. However, a man's honour must always be in his own hands, and therefore he could not presume to blame Mr. Mather that he had not thought fit to adopt this second mode of settling the matter. Certain it was, however, that a full and frank apology had been offered to Mr. Mather by the officer who had insulted him, with the distinct declaration that the insult had never been designed for him personally. Mr. Mather, however, had not thought fit to accept this apology, and he had refused, further, to seek his satisfaction in the civil courts of the country. From the outset Mr. Mather had made up his mind that the insult was a national insult, and as such, must be avenged by Her Majesty's Secretary of State."

Lord MALMESBURY then narrated how Mr. Mather had, "uninvited," looked in at the Foreign Office to consult with his lordship; urging upon him that he had to obtain satisfaction for a national outrage. He had snubbed Mr. Mather upon that point, representing it as no business of his, and insisting that Mr. Mather was only concerned in procuring satisfaction for the personal outrage; and that he ought to assess his own damages, as he would have had to assess them in an English court of law. "Mr. Mather," says Lord Malmesbury, "did not object to this course," but only asked for time to consult his friends.

Then, leaving the story of his negotiations with Mr. Mather entirely, Lord MALMESBURY turned round to reply to Lord John Russell, who said that the Queen's Advocate ought to have been called in to assess damages. But, replies Lord MALMESBURY, I could not call in the Queen's Advocate, for there was no Queen's Advocate to call in. Sir Herbert Jenner was buried on the funeral day of the late Government, who, anxious to reward their various friends, inducted a new one into the situation of Sir Herbert ——

Lord CAMPBELL.—That appointment was made by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Government had nothing to do with it.

Lord MALMESBURY.—They had most likely something to do with it in the way of recommendation.

Then he glanced off to the topic as to whether Austria or Tuscany were responsible, and he certainly was of opinion that Tuscany was responsible. As to the amount of damages, he had calculated what an English jury would have given Mr. Mather for the "personal detriment," as national honour was not at all involved.

"There was one point in which he freely admitted that he had been to blame. On Saturday, the 27th, after receiving what he then considered the final despatch, settling the whole question—not satisfactorily, indeed, but still settling it, as he imagined—he had sent off a despatch, without opening another despatch which had meantime arrived, and which had a material bearing on the subject. He admitted his fault in this one instance, and the only palliation he could offer was the enormous mass of business pressing upon him in all shapes and from all quarters. When he mentioned that, in the course of the year, 33,000 despatches, without reckoning their inclosures, passed to and from the Foreign-office, it might afford some excuse for the accident that he had delayed till the Monday to open this despatch, coming on the Saturday. (Hear, hear.)"

Lord CAMPBELL defended Mr. Scarlett's share in the transaction, and contended that he had not acted contrary to his instructions; that it was left to his discretion as to what sum of money he could get; and that he had not, as had been asserted, surrendered the principle of Tuscan responsibility.

The Earl of ABERDEEN felt that there was no national difference in the question at issue; but that reparation for the personal damage should have rather been sought from Austria than from Tuscany. As to insisting on the independence of Tuscany, that would not alter existing facts, seeing that the Austrian force was not under Tuscan jurisdiction—in relation to us, Tuscany was just as independent except in so far as the Austrian force was concerned. He would not enter into, but he condemned, the Austrian military code; but he contended that the officer, who had only obeyed that code in cutting down Mr. Mather, could not be blamed. Reparation was, however, still due, and the Austrians appeared to think so; but after the expressions of regret from Prince Schwarzenberg and Prince Lichtenstein, a national affront was out of the question. The Earl of Aberdeen did not blame, nor did he praise, the Government, but he damaged them by his diplomatic way of stating the case. He placed Lord Malmesbury in this dilemma: "Either," said he, "the noble earl must now claim a larger sum, after acquiescing in that offered, or he must insist on Tuscany acknowledging her responsibility—and he could not expect to convince her that such was the case." Upon the topic of Italian Independence he was close and suspicious:—

"As for what had been said of the state of Italy, and occupation of parts of it by Austrian forces, no one could regret more than himself the necessity, or supposed necessity, of that occupation; and no one would be more delighted to see the time when those forces could be withdrawn, and *withdrawn with safety*; but it was a singular supposition that had been suggested, that Austria encouraged these Governments to do all that was tyrannical, monstrous, and unjust, in order that she might have the credit of her own provinces being well governed in comparison. That was a position which passed all Jesuitism he ever heard. (Hear, hear.) There was something so absurd in it that it was impossible to imagine that any Government in its senses could take such a course. (Hear, hear.) The Austrian occupation of Tuscany was very much to be regretted; but we must remember the Roman territory was occupied by the French first; and he (the Earl of Aberdeen) supposed (though he did not know on what conditions the French occupied Rome) that they were also exempted from Roman tribunals and independent of them. (A noble lord made some remark.) Yes, nominally, there was the state of siege. They were independent of the Roman tribunals. (Hear, hear.)"

Lord GRANVILLE made a long speech, referring almost wholly to his own conduct in the Mather affair. He said he directed Mr. Scarlett to apply to the Tuscan Government for reparation, as it would have been a positive insult to the Grand Duke to have passed him over in applying for redress, and thus gratuitously pointing out his dependent position to the world.

Lord DERBY held that from first to last there could be no question of national insult or national indignity. The officer did not even know that Mr. Mather was an Englishman. The assault was a most brutal and unjustifiable outrage, but it was not an attack upon our national honour. He thought that Mr. Scarlett had made that which should have been a personal matter into an international grievance. Austria had tendered an ample apology, which Mr. Mather had rejected "in the most contumelious manner," and demanded from the Tuscan Government punishment of the offender. But the Austrian army had been placed beyond its jurisdiction by a secret treaty, a treaty we could not recognise; nor could we recognise the presence of the Austrian army except as a force in Tuscan employ. Now, we had full right to demand reparation for a British subject from the Tuscan government, but, said he, "we could not demand that she should do that which, by treaty, she had involved herself in the impossibility of doing." He then went at great length into the case between the Government and Mr. Scarlett, laying heavy blame upon that gentleman for alleged departure from instructions. He summed up as follows:—

"What I think may be drawn from the discussion which has just taken place is this—that an injury having been inflicted on a British subject, we took the question up in a double light, of an insult offered to this country and an injury to a British subject. With respect to the first, we have received from the Austrian Government, and the Austrian officers concerned, the fullest explanations and expressions of regret; and with regard to the second, we have treated it throughout as a case for private reparation, which a British subject has a right to claim and to expect. We also thought that the Tuscan Government was the only one from whom we had a right to claim that reparation. We maintained, throughout, the principle that nations cannot be upheld in all the privileges of independence, and at the same time be allowed to refuse to be liable to the responsibility of independence. (Hear, hear.) In as far as lay in our power, we have endeavoured to obtain pecuniary reparation for the injury inflicted on the individual, and an acknowledgment on the part of Tuscany of that obligation of which we shall never cease to demand the enforcement, namely, the protection by their tribunals, or, if not by their tribunals, at least by their executive, of British subjects passing through or residing in the Tuscan territories, from whatever quarter they may be assaulted. (Hear, hear.) Unquestionably, if the Tuscan Government persist in refusing to fulfil this plain and palpable obligation, it will be impossible for her Majesty's Government to continue to treat with them as an independent nation entitled to the rights of diplomatic intercourse. Consequently, although it is impossible that, consistent with public duty, we can lay before the House any instructions which may have been given to Sir H. Bulwer, your lordships will find from one despatch in the papers on your lordships' table that, in the event of this plain duty not being recognised by Tuscany, with whatever pain on our part, we shall be compelled to suspend all diplomatic relations with that country." (Hear, hear.)

After a little further discussion, Lord Beaumont withdrew his motion for the production of Sir Henry Bulwer's instructions.

LORD DERBY'S EDUCATIONAL POLICY.

On the order of the day for the consideration of the Consolidated Fund Appropriation Bill, as amended, Lord JOHN RUSSELL fulfilled, on Monday, the promise he gave last week, and called the attention of the House to the recent minute of the Committee of Coun-

cil on Education. He sketched the history of the educational grant from 1832, and the opposition which had been made in 1839 to the placing it in the hands of the Privy Council, at which time the present Lord Derby had imputed every kind of dishonourable motive to the then Administration. The then proposed arrangement had, however, been carried, though by small majorities; hostility and jealousy had gradually been allayed, and a decided improvement had been made in popular education. More recent changes had again been made, chiefly with a view to satisfy the advocates of the voluntary principle; but the Church of England had no reason to complain of an arrangement which left her schools seventy-eight per cent. of the whole grant, and allowed no inspection of them without the sanction of the archbishop of the province. Yet even this had elicited no complaints from dissenters. It had, however, been distinctly decided that in the committees of management, no absolute power over secular education was to be left in the hands of the clergy. A certain small, but very active, portion of the clerical body had struggled for sole power, but a satisfactory state of things had continued until the accession of Lord Derby to office. He (Lord John Russell) thought it would have been wise in the present Government not to have altered general rules, but only to have listened to particular applications. But the words of the recent minute were such as to include every possible objection which could be raised against a schoolmaster. His objections to the alteration were threefold—first, because it tended to degrade and lower the condition of every schoolmaster in the country; secondly, because it tended to weaken the influence of the lay members of committees, whereas our policy ought to be to make such members take an active interest in the schools; and thirdly, that, as regarded the Church itself, it introduced an element of danger, the strength of the Church lying in the cordial co-operation of clergy and laity.

"Sir, the Church of England has its elements of strength, and it has also its elements of danger. I am of opinion that its elements of strength are very much greater than its elements of danger. Its elements of strength are, when it carries with it the co-operation, the confidence, and the affection of the lay members of the Church; and its element of danger is, the being separated from the laity of the Church, seeking other means of gaining power and authority, and not resting its power and influence upon that general concurrence of sentiment on the part of the laity that has hitherto proved its best strength. (Cheers.) The effect of the alteration in the minute is, in my opinion, to diminish the strength and increase the danger of the Church. Its effect is to diminish the natural disposition of the clergy and the laity to act together, and to induce the clergyman, by the mere exercise of his authority and will, to direct the education of the people of this country."

Therefore he considered this step very objectionable; but, at the same time, he conceived that its pernicious effects would not be felt for some time, and, indeed, Lord Derby had said that no step was to be taken until Parliament should have had to consider a further grant. But this was but a beginning made by a Government which, not strong in the present Parliament, had undertaken to adopt humble and useful measures only. This measure was one neither of humility nor utility, but was an earnest of what was to be expected should the Government obtain greater power, when a series of minutes might issue, totally subversive of the system of popular education. His lordship alluded to the general alarm and expectation of dissensions which had been excited when Archdeacon Denison announced the recent minute, and proceeded to meet, by anticipation, defences which might be made for it. The people would, he said, keep in view the fact that the Church of England consisted of the united clergy and laity. He concluded a speech of nearly an hour by contending that Government ought to be most careful not to send forth an impression that schools were to depend on the sole will of the clergy, and by urging that it was of great importance not to disturb a system which was working so well.

Mr. Secretary WALPOLE was glad to have an opportunity of removing illusions upon the subject of this minute, which it seemed Lord John Russell himself had not fully comprehended. The minute merely proposed to restore to members of the Church of England what Parliament had always intended they should have. It had been decided, when the grant was first made, that there should be no inspection of Church schools except as regarded financial and statistical questions; and when, in 1839, an alteration in this system had been proposed, so great a stir was raised that the Government of the day was obliged to surrender its first intentions. But in 1840 an arrangement was made between the Privy Council and the Church, by which it was provided that there should be no further control or inspection of the Church schools than was necessary to ascertain the due application of the Parliamentary grant. And so matters remained until 1846, when the late Government effected an entire change, not, however, through Parliament, but by means of private letters, by which the management clauses were forced into adoption by threats that any share in the grant would be conditional on their acceptance. This was decidedly in contravention of the understanding of 1840. The restoration of the latter would promote harmony in the Church. He met Lord John Russell's triple objections, and declared that the sum and substance of the alterations was that the clerical and lay promoters of schools should be at liberty to agree to constitute such schools as they pleased, and he dwelt upon the importance of preserving this principle of liberty. Without the proposed relaxation of the rules, he conceived that a check was offered to the foundation of new schools. He adverted to the dissensions which had existed in 1846 in the National Society, and pointed to the fact that the introduction of this minute had at once prevented such dissensions. He advocated the allowing people to endow schools in their own way, and urged that the elements of strength might be found in the Church if her members would agree to work together without calling in the interference of Government. Parties were now for the first time put upon a fair equality, and he trusted that the policy in question would be found wise and beneficial, and added that, if it tended to allay differences in the Church, a greater boon could not be conferred upon her.

Sir HARRY VERNEY said the honour of the country was pledged to the former minutes.

Mr. GLADSTONE thought that the mountain in labour of a mouse was represented by the hopes and fears which had been excited in reference to this matter. He must emphatically dissent from the doctrine which the Home Secretary appeared to have advanced—namely, that an unlimited freedom should exist on the part of the founders of schools; but as regarded the recent changes, he thought them far from unreasonable. He could have understood Lord John Russell's argument as regarded dissensions, had it now been proposed to introduce control on religious, and not on moral grounds, as divisions might arise from one clergyman holding that to be orthodox which another considered heterodox; but he was not aware that the dissensions in the Church extended to questions of morality. Nor did he see any fear that all kinds of questions might be construed into moral ones; for it was not proposed to leave to the clergy any definition of such questions; and if they interfered improperly there was an appeal to the Privy Council. It was only designed to extend their jurisdiction from teaching to conduct; and this he thought right, for a man's teaching might be sound, while his morals were lax. He admitted the necessity of enlisting the greatest possible amount of lay agency in promoting these schools. But he reminded the House that it was necessary to deal, not only with large towns, in which intelligent committees could be procured, but with thousands of little country parishes, where there were, perhaps, not above three or four parishioners above the grade of a labourer. He conceived that the alteration might actually encourage the formation of committees. As regarded the temporary power of suspension proposed to be given, he thought this might be useful to prevent scandal; but it might also be abused. He was most anxious to elevate the character of the schoolmaster; but these minutes were only experimental—the honour of the House was in no way pledged to them, and they were constantly under alteration; and we were feeling our way gradually to the details of a system which, when developed, must come under the notice of Parliament, and then we could give to the schoolmaster a *status* which was impossible while he existed under these minutes. Meantime the question must be looked at as a whole, and he remarked that, though there might be a difference of opinion as regarded the tenets of the clergy, there could be no doubt that they were thoroughly in earnest in the cause of education. He saw no ground for impeaching this minute, or the *animus* which had dictated it. He urged that while the principle of public control should be properly kept in view, the details of such a question should be calmly and kindly considered, and that they should not be exaggerated by influential members.

Mr HUME, Mr. J. A. SMITH, Mr. POULETT SCROPE, Mr. EVANS, and Mr. SLANEY condemned the minute; and only Mr. W. MILES approved of it. The debate was then dropped.

THE COLONIAL CHURCH.

Our readers will remember that, on the second reading, the Government intimated that they could not support Mr. Gladstone's bill on the Colonial Church. The bill was not read a second time accordingly. The subject seemed to have been dropped, but a motion stood for Wednesday, in accordance with which the House, on the motion of Mr. GLADSTONE, resolved itself into committee on Colonial Ecclesiastical Laws, in order to hear from that gentleman what he proposed to do with the Colonial Churches Bill.

After an observation from Sir JOHN PAKINGTON, who imputed deviation from ordinary forms, Mr. GLADSTONE explained that no such deviation had taken place. His object was to introduce certain amendments into the bill, and to have it printed in a complete form, and transmitted to the colonies, so that they might consider it during the recess, in order to its being laid before the House in another, and he hoped an early, session. He felt that, in the present state of public business and of Parliament, he could not hope, as an independent member, to carry a bill so opposed, and he should therefore not press the *second* reading. But the notice the bill had attracted, and the interest it had excited in the colonies to be affected by it, rendered it incumbent upon him to send it thither in the best form. The bill he had already introduced had not been rejected, but stood waiting for a second reading. He did not ask the House to sanction that measure further than it had already done, but to let him reintroduce it, in an amended form, as a separate bill, to be read a first time and printed. He was satisfied with the position in which the question stood, and with the universal admission that legislation for the purpose of devising means for the management of the ecclesiastical affairs of the colonies was absolutely necessary. And the kind of legislation which must be adopted had also become clear, namely, the enabling the parties who were interested to relieve themselves from their difficulties in their own way, and to regulate their affairs as circumstances might require. He adverted to this, because words of ominous import had, on the former discussion, fallen from the Colonial Secretary, referring to the Church Discipline Act, and the possibility of framing a measure for the colonies on the model of that act. This course he strongly protested against, and believed that no House of Commons would accede to such an interference with the domestic regulations of the colonies. The question was between a permissive bill and doing nothing, and the sense of the House had been distinctly declared in favour of the former. He then adverted to the communication of the Bishop of Sydney, formerly referred to by Sir J. Pakington, and cited a passage (which the latter had not quoted) as distinctly to the effect of what he (Mr. Gladstone) had communicated to Sir J. Pakington, and as contrary to a passage Sir John had read. He then proceeded to reply to the Colonial Secretary's objections to the bill, and to regret the tone of exaggeration which had been adopted in regard to it. Among other points, Mr. Gladstone said that when it was recollected that the bill required subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles, the charge that it went to destroy the Royal supremacy became ridiculous. It was another question whether he was right in declining to require that the oath of supremacy should be taken. Defending the course he had pursued with reference to the bill, he said that its essence was in its relieving clauses, and he had no fear that the connexion of the Colonial Church with the establishment at home would be endangered. In explaining the amendments he proposed, Mr. Gladstone said that the necessity of subscription to the articles would remain absolute, but that, as regarded the imposition of the oath of supremacy, it was proposed to leave that question to the colonial Church—that the relation between the Crown and the colonial Church, in regard to patronage, should remain—and that the words of the bill should be altered so far as to make it manifest that the measure was relieving and permissive. He also proposed an addition which would make the words a "declared" member of the Church clearer to English understandings.

Sir JOHN PAKINGTON, after acknowledging the conscientious motives which had dictated Mr. Gladstone's conduct, charged him with having endeavoured to prevent answers to his speeches on this measure. He said that he could, under no circumstances, be a party to such a mark of disrespect to the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Sydney, as to legislate in a matter in which they had been consulted, without waiting for their opinions. He denied that there was any discrepancy in the letter of the latter prelate, and said that the conference, the minutes of which the bishop had wished should be received as an indication of the wishes of clergy and laity, had caused alarm among both classes in many of the colonies, and ought, therefore, not to be accepted as a basis of legislation. He could not, on consideration, recede from his former opinion that this bill had tendencies of an objectionable nature, one of which was its tendency to break up the Church of England into fragments, and to invade the supremacy of the Crown, in which latter opinion he was confirmed by the Attorney-General, Sir W. P. Wood, and Mr. Bethell. He did not believe the bill to be in

conformity with the wishes of the colonies. He also referred to his previous objection, that for the first time in the history of the Church it was proposed that a clergyman should receive ordination without taking the oath of supremacy. He should assent to the introduction of the amended bill, but should reserve its further consideration for a future session, and should not consider himself exonerated from his former promise not to permit the question to rest, should it not be dealt with satisfactorily; but should Mr. Gladstone succeed in framing a bill free from the objections he had stated, no member would give it more ready assent than himself.

Mr. HORSMAN depreciated the bill, attacked Mr. Gladstone, and accused him and his party of attempting to set up priestly domination. Sir W. PAGE WOOD retorted, that in the absence of facts Mr. Horsman always imputed motives. The bill would strengthen the laity not the clergy of the church. Mr. BUTT reposed serenely in Sir John Pakington; and leave was given to bring in the bill.

THE NEW ZEALAND CONSTITUTION BILL.

The Earl of DESART moved the second reading of this bill in the House of Lords on Tuesday. He sketched the rise and progress of the colony, and appealed to their lordships to treat the bill in no party spirit, but show the same forbearance which the House of Commons had shown.

Lord LYTTELTON expressed his acknowledgments to the Government for bringing in the bill, though he thought it open to objection when compared with the Constitutions granted to the early American colonies. Lord WODEHOUSE apprehended that the bill was open to many theoretical objections, but thought that its defects might be remedied by the large powers of adjustment, for which allowance had been made.

The Duke of NEWCASTLE declined to follow Lord Lyttelton into a discussion on the principles of colonization, but confined himself to the bill before the House, which he was disposed to approve as conferring a larger amount of colonial freedom than had been conceded by any similar measure. There were, however, some parts of the bill which he could not regard with a favourable eye, and especially that clause which regulated the constitution of the Upper Chamber. The Government ought to have abandoned the principle of nominee appointments to the Upper House, and he thought that in retaining it they were dropping the substance of a really Conservative form of Government to grasp at a shadow. To say that there was any resemblance between a nominee Upper Chamber of the kind proposed and their Lordships' House was simply ridiculous, and the more the scheme was practically considered the more shadowy and unreal would it be found. He also objected most strongly to the contemplated arrangement with the New Zealand Company, and trusted that this portion of the bill would not be proceeded with.

Earl GREY regretted that a rising colony should be burdened with such a charge as that contemplated by this measure, but still justice must be done to those who created the colony. He had been no fosterer of the company, but he was bound to say that the run now made against it was as unmerited as the support it had at first received had been exaggerated. The noble earl then proceeded to defend the company at considerable length, and afterwards addressed the House on the bill.

The bill was then read a second time, and their lordships adjourned after despatching some other business.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Great progress has been made this week with the remaining bills before the House of Commons. The Poor Law Board Continuance Bill was read a third time and passed, on Monday. An attempt was made to limit the power of the commissioners in cases where their authority ran counter to local acts, but it failed. The Sanitary Bills relating to burials, water supply, and sewers in the metropolis, have been advanced towards the final stage. On Monday evening, several motions by independent members were abandoned. The Patent Law Amendment Bill went through committee; and the Crime and Outrage (Ireland) Bill also passed through the committee, by 104 to 11. The Law Bills have been also advanced.

On Tuesday, the Militia Ballots Suspension and Pay Bills were passed, after a little more debating on the state of our defences. Taking advantage of the third reading of the Consolidated Fund (Appropriation) Bill, on Tuesday, Mr. Hume called the attention of the House to the petition lately presented from the Legislative Council of New South Wales, and declared that, if nothing was done before the new Parliament assembled to meet the reasonable wishes of that and other colonies, he should, if in his power, bring the subject before the House. Sir J. PAKINGTON said, the House must feel that this petition involved subjects of too much importance and magnitude to be lightly and incidentally discussed. Although he believed that all the allegations it contained could not be borne out, the petition would receive the respectful attention of Her Majesty's Government, with every disposition to concede to the colonists their fair rights, consistently with the relations between them and the mother country; and in the interval before the next session he would carefully analyze every part of it.

Both Houses sat on Thursday,—the Commons for about an hour and a half in the morning, transacting, in that time, a good deal of routine; and the Lords for about four hours in the evening, when nearly a score of bills, mostly newly arrived from the Commons, were hurriedly read and advanced a stage. No debate of importance occurred in either House.

MATHER AND MALMESBURY.

ANOTHER document has been published by the *Morning Herald* (Government organ). It is from Mr. Scarlett to Lord Malmesbury, is dated Florence, June 11, 1852, and noted as "received June 19." It is as follows:—

MY LORD,—I have just read Mr. Mather's letter to your lordship, published in the newspapers, in which he alleges that the suggestion of a money compensation came from the Legation.

Such a suggestion was never made by me or by my authority, or with my knowledge or consent, nor have I any reason to believe that any suggestion of the sort was made by any person attached to or connected with the Legation, nor do I know by whom it was made, if it was made.

I beg also to take this opportunity of remarking, that it appears by my despatches, that Mr. Mather, in the presence of two gentlemen whom I sent to him, Lord Frederic Kerr and Sir John Orde, declined to receive any apology. It is certain that the officer who struck Mr. Mather with his sword was ready, in consequence of my request made to the Austrian Envoy, with the sanction and by the command of the commander-in-chief of the Austrian army, Prince de Liechtenstein, to express his regret at having done so, whilst under the apprehension that Mr. Mather intended to assault him.

Your lordship will also remember that the officer, with whom Prince de Liechtenstein considered the fray to have begun, and who first struck Mr. Mather, was punished by being put under arrest and strongly reprimanded.

The private honour of Mr. Mather, which was in some degree identified with that of the public, would thus have received the fullest atonement that any gentleman could require.

It was in consequence of Mr. Mather's repudiation of all apology that I called for an inquiry, which I understood to be Mr. Mather's expressed desire to the English gentlemen above-mentioned.

This course I thought expedient, upon the further ground that besides bringing to light what really happened in the scuffle, it would give time to the British Government to consider the proper course to be pursued.

I did all I could to forward the inquiry, and I also recommended an advocate of the highest reputation, and offered in my public capacity to defray the expense of the proceeding.

I take upon myself the entire responsibility of accepting 1000 francesconi by way of damages. My reasons for thus deviating from your lordship's instructions, by which I was to obtain at least 500*l*., are, that having repeatedly demanded this latter sum, I was unable to obtain any more than 1000 francesconi, which was at length offered by the Tuscan Government.

If I had persisted in demanding more, it is certain that they would have persisted in their protest against all liability; and under the present peculiar circumstances of the Tuscan Government, I felt that her Majesty's Government could not consistently with generosity and justice and the truth of the facts, insist on her liability as an independent power.

If I am mistaken in this view, I can only express my regret that I did not leave this matter to be settled by another hand; but I hope I may be forgiven the expression of my doubt, whether any negotiator could have obtained a larger compensation in the shape of money from the Tuscan Government, without very serious extremities.

I have, &c.

(Signed) P. CAMPBELL SCARLETT.

SCANDAL IN THE CHURCHES.

THE QUEEN *versus* FATHER NEWMAN.

THE criminal information against John Henry Newman, on the prosecution of Giovanni Gialuto Achilli, came on for trial in the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, before Lord Campbell and a special jury. The cause occupied the whole of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, and Mr. T. F. Ellis appeared for the Crown; Sir A. E. Cockburn, Mr. Sergeant Wilkins, Mr. Bramwell, Q.C., Mr. Addison, and Mr. Badeley for the defendant. The libel was as follows:—

"And in the midst of outrages such as these, my Brothers of the Oratory, wiping its mouth and clasping its hands, and turning up its eyes, it trudges to the Town-hall, to hear Dr. Achilli expose the Inquisition. Ah! Dr. Achilli, I might have spoken of him last week, had time admitted of it. The Protestant world flocks to hear him, because he has something to tell of the Catholic Church. He has something to tell, it is true; he *has* a scandal to reveal; he *has* an argument to exhibit. It is a simple one, and a powerful one, as far as it goes—and it is *one*. That one argument is himself: it is his presence which is the triumph of Protestants; it is the sight of him which is a Catholic's confusion. It is indeed our confusion that our Holy Mother could have had a priest like him. He feels the force of the argument, and he shows himself to the multitude that is gazing on him. 'Mothers of families,' he seems to say, 'gentle maidens, innocent children, look at me, for I am worth looking at. You do not see such a sight every day. Can any church live over the imputation of such a production as I am? I have been a Roman priest and a hypocrite; I have been a profligate under a cowl. I am that Father Achilli, who, as early as 1826, was deprived of my faculty to lecture, for an offence which my superiors did their best to conceal; and who in 1827 had already earned the reputation of a scandalous friar. I am that Achilli, who in the diocese of Viterbo, in February, 1831, robbed of her honour a young woman of eighteen; who in September, 1833, was found guilty of a second such crime, in the case of a person of twenty-eight; and who perpetrated a third in July, 1834, in the case of another, aged twenty-four. I am he, who afterwards was found guilty of sins, similar or worse, in other towns of the neighbourhood. I am that son of St. Dominic who is known to have repeated the offence at Capua, in 1834 and 1835, and at Naples again in 1840, in the case of a child of fifteen. I am he who chose the sacristy of the church for one of these crimes, and Good Friday for another. Look on me, ye mothers of England, a confessor against Popery, for ye 'ne'er may look upon my like again.' I am that veritable priest who, after all this, began to speak against, not only the Catholic faith, but the moral law, and perverted others by my teaching. I am the Cavaliere Achilli, who then went to Corfu, made the wife of a tailor faithless to her husband, and lived publicly and travelled about with the wife of a chorus singer. I am that Professor in the Protestant College at Malta, who, with two others, was dismissed from my post for offences which the authorities could not get themselves to describe. And now attend to me, such as I am, and you shall see what you shall see about the barbarity and profligacy of the inquisitors of Rome.' You speak truly, O Achilli, and we cannot answer you a word. You are a priest; you have been a friar; you are, it is undeniable, the scandal of Catholicism, and the palmary argument of Protestants, by your extraordinary depravity. You have been, it is true, a profligate, an unbeliever, and a hypocrite. Not many years passed of your conventual life, and you were never in choir, always in private houses, so that the laity observed you. You were deprived of your professorship, we own it; you were prohibited from preaching and hearing confessions; you were obliged to give hush-money to the father of one of your victims, as we learn from the official report of the police of Viterbo. You are reported in an official document of the Neapolitan police to be 'known for habitual incontinency;' your name came before the civil tribunal at Corfu for your crime of adultery. You have put the crown on your offences by, as long as you could, denying them all; you have professed to seek after truth, when you were ravening after sin. Yes, you are an incontrovertible proof that priests may fall and friars break their vows. You are your own witness; but while you *need* not go out of yourself for your argument, neither are you *able*. With you the argument begins; with you, too, it ends; the beginning and the ending you are both. When you have shown yourself, you have done your worst and your all; you are your best argument and your sole. Your witness against others is utterly invalidated by your witness against yourself. You leave your sting in the wound; you cannot lay the golden eggs, for you are already dead."

This was contained in a pamphlet by Dr. Newman, on the "Logical Inconsistency of the Protestant View," which was one of a course of lectures delivered to the brothers of the Oratory, in 1851.

The defendant pleaded "not guilty," and a justification; consisting of twenty-three charges against Dr. Achilli, substantially the same, only stated in detail, with those set forth in the libel.

The Attorney-General in opening, narrated some of the particulars of Dr. Achilli's life, and the nature and circumstances of the charges made against him. He observed that he had felt somewhat embarrassed as to the course which he ought to pursue in this investigation.

"Under ordinary circumstances," he said, "I should be desirous of anticipating all the charges in the plea, and rebutting them beforehand; but it appears to me and my learned friends that it would be impossible to adopt that course upon the present occasion. If the charges be true, it is manifest that, from the situation of the parties, greater facilities would be afforded to Dr. Newman in Italy for substantiating those charges; and if untrue, Dr. Newman would have better opportunities of bringing witnesses from that source. We are here in utter uncertainty as to the mode in which Dr. Newman proposes to substantiate these charges. We are aware of some of the witnesses who are here, and we are prepared to rebut their testimony; but we are unaware as to how the majority of the charges are to be proved. We are, therefore, obliged to wait until the defendant's witnesses have been called, and then to call our witnesses. I pledge myself, however, among others to call Dr. Achilli himself, at the proper time, and to submit him to the searching cross-examination of my learned friend on the other side. To Dr. Achilli this is a question of the deepest anxiety and importance. He is here to answer for his conduct during the last twenty-six years of his existence. He calmly, and I may add fearlessly, awaits the result of this investigation. He is aware of all the difficulties with which he is surrounded. He knows that nothing but the most careful attention will enable us to ascertain the credit due to the witnesses

who will be called; but he is satisfied, that though he is a foreigner—I had almost said because he is a foreigner—that impartiality which invariably distinguishes a British jury will be extended to him on this occasion, and that you will join with those to whom his vital interests are intrusted, in the discovery of that truth upon which he will stand or fall on this his day of trial."

As the Attorney-General had said he should call Dr. Achilli, Mr Sergeant Wilkins insisted that the Doctor should leave the court; and, accordingly, after some opposition from a juryman, Lord Campbell decided that Achilli must leave. Proof of the libel was then given.

Sir A. E. Cockburn, in addressing the jury for the defendant, called their attention to the fact, that the charges contained in the libel had not been made in the first instance by Dr. Newman, but that every one of them had been published with more particularity for fifteen months before Dr. Achilli took them up. In June, 1850, the whole account of Dr. Achilli's life was published in its details in the *Dublin Review*, challenging him to an inquiry. For fifteen months he had left those charges unanswered, and almost unnoticed.

Sir Alexander Cockburn then sketched in detail the life of Dr. Achilli, interweaving the charges advanced in the libel. He then called the witnesses for Dr. Newman.

Elena Giustini, a middle-aged married woman, gave her evidence in Italian, in a clear and unhesitating manner. Her maiden name was Elena Valente; she had lived all her life at Viterbo. She had been for a short time, about twenty-three years ago, being then of the age of seventeen or eighteen, in the service of Signora Gentili, with whom Dr. Achilli was acquainted, and during that period Dr. Achilli had endeavoured to seduce her. Of this she did not inform her mistress, but told it in confession to a priest named Farini. Some short time after, she went to the convent by the desire of Dr. Achilli, and saw him in the chapel. He beckoned her into an adjoining room. From this point she continued—

I consented to what took place, for I was there alone, and was obliged. (Sensation.) The act took place again some time after, and was continued in the convent, and twice besides in a house in Viterbo. I spoke to him on the sin of it.

Mr. Bramwell.—What did he say?

Witness.—That there was no sin. I told him that it was a hellish matter, but he said, not at all; otherwise hell would be quite full. (Loud laughter.)

The Attorney-General.—Did he give you any presents?

Witness (sharply).—He gave me a silk handkerchief, which was older than himself. (Great laughter.) I went home, and the next day went to confession to the same confessor to whom I confessed before. I began to cry, and he then told me "I knew you were in the hands of a rapacious wolf in sheep's clothing." (Sensation.)

The Attorney-General.—Did you say anything to your mother?

Witness.—No; because the confessor prohibited me from saying anything to anybody, on account of Achilli being an ecclesiastic. (Sensation.)

The Attorney-General. How came you to go to him again after this treatment?

Witness (with much animation).—I felt I was dishonoured, therefore I went. It is very well known that a little affection springs out of such an event. I became so fond of him, that I regretted very much his going away from the place.

The Attorney-General.—Did he give you any other presents besides the silk handkerchief?

Witness.—Yes, and beautiful presents they were—three sausages! (Great laughter.) The sausages were given at the same time as the handkerchief. (Continued laughter.) He had promised to give her an umbrella, but he had never done so.

When re-examined by Mr. Bramwell she said;—My curate was the first who spoke to me on the subject of this case. He sent for me, and asked me if I knew anything of Dr. Achilli. I answered, "Why do you ask me?" and he replied, "Never mind." I then said, "Never mind! but what for? Is it for my own good?" He said, "It is for the honour of the Holy Mother Church—for the honour of God." I then said, "If you will come to the confessional I will tell you;" but he would not. He said that to the confessional he could not come; but I was to speak there and then without shame. I then began to say something; and he said it does not belong to me, you must come to the Vicar-General.

The Rev. Mr. Grotte, a Roman-catholic priest, of Broadway, in Worcestershire, was a student at the Lyceum College, Viterbo, about twenty-one years ago, at the time when Dr. Achilli was a professor of Philosophy in that college. His reputation at that time was very bad; but Mr. Grotte did not know why. Dr. Achilli suddenly left the college; he escaped, or was not to be found. All the papers of the Bishop's Court, and of the police at Viterbo, were burnt during the last revolution. On cross-examination, he said he had been abroad collecting evidence. He had neither given nor offered any money to any of the witnesses. None of them came to this country on his persuasion. Those that he saw came to him spontaneously, he did not seek any of them. He went alone, and put himself in communication with the Vicar-General, Casarnicono.

Sophia Maria Balisano, also a middle-aged married woman, had lived at Naples, and became acquainted with Dr. Achilli there, when about 13 or 14 years of age. She first saw him in the sacristy of the Church of St. Peter, when she went to make a small offering of money at the image of one of the saints. There, she said, Dr. Achilli had overpowered her; and when she remonstrated with him, he said it was rather a good than an evil.

Mr. Baddeley.—Did he make you any presents?

Witness (with great contempt).—A bit of sweetmeat from time to time. (Great laughter.) The thing produced great distress in my family, and my father died from illness arising out of it.

On cross-examination she said, that a Dominican Father, named Scrouli, had induced her to come to England. She had been provided with everything that she had had in coming to this country, but she had received no money. She had been in England about two months. She met the witness Giustini in Paris, and was now living with her. They had often talked together about the business. She had not conversed with any priest since coming over.

Gaetana Principe, the mother of the last witness, confirmed her statement in the main points. The following is the substance of her testimony:—Up to that time she had always conducted herself well. I saw Dr. Achilli about this matter. He was in a procession. I and my husband took him aside and called him into a house, and told him the affair. He was angry. He said it was not he. He said, "Observe carefully, I am a priest." On hearing this matter, he said he had nothing to do with it. He then said, "Go to the devil, if you like; to me it matters nothing." He caused me and my husband to be called before the commissary of police, and we both of us went. That was a few days after. Dr. Achilli was not present before the police when we appeared. Dr. Achilli stated to the police that a low poor family had calumniated him, and the police sent to know. The commissary told us to take our daughter before him. We did so, because he wished to see the age of our daughter. The commissary caused my daughter to confess everything that had happened. Neither I nor my husband was punished by the police.

Antonio Russo, a carpenter, resident at Corfu, said that he knew Garamoni, a tailor of that place. One night in November, 1844, he was walking with Marino Venice past the house of Garamoni's mother-in-law. He continued almost in the following words:—As we passed the house Garamoni opened the door. He called me within, and said to me and my friend, "See, here is a Catholic priest—Achilli." I saw Achilli on the stairs, near the apartment of the wife of Garamoni. This was about 11 or half-past 11 at night; I don't exactly remember. It was dark, without a lamp. I took hold of him, and said, "What are you doing here?" He, trembling, answered, "Me? nothing." I knew it was Achilli, because Garamoni called out, and a lamp was brought. Garamoni was very angry, scolding his wife, and his mother-in-law also, and even Achilli. Garamoni called out for a constable. Achilli then was trembling, but did nothing. When the light was brought, the police not being there, Achilli slipped through and escaped. He went away like a horse. (Laughter). I and Venice were afterwards called before the Court, about eight or nine days after. Depositions were taken before the tribunal. I and Venice were called and examined before the tribunal.

On cross-examination, this witness seemed to admit that he had been in prison several times; and that he did not know Dr. Achilli in the least.

Pietro Boccheciampi, a native of Cephalonia, proved that Dr. Achilli had accompanied him to Corfu. Dr. Achilli induced him to insert his name in his passport, on the ground that the latter could not get out of Italy for want of a passport.

Giovanni Patrignani, a jeweller of Corfu, had seen a man come out of the house where Garamoni's wife lived, who appeared by his stature to be Dr. Achilli.

William Reynolds, who had been employed at Zante for twenty-five years, and for nine years had been collector of customs and inspector of health, was next examined. Dr. Achilli had asked for his assistance in establishing a church in the island. Subscriptions were raised, and the chapel was opened in 1844. He narrated as follows:—The first time I went to the chapel I was struck by the appearance of a woman of notoriously bad character, who was sitting at the door, and acting as doorkeeper. I knew her by sight, and that for three years she carried on the life of a prostitute. Her dress was different from that of others, which attracted my attention. Her husband was a chorus-singer. He followed Dr. Achilli into the chapel, and acted as his clerk, reading the Church of England prayers. I called upon Dr. Achilli the first thing next morning, and told him it was exceedingly improper to keep such persons. I told him everything I knew about the woman and her husband. To the best of my belief he told me he was already aware of her previous life, that he hoped she had become a second Magdalen, and that he considered it his duty as a clergyman to continue his protection to her.

He said afterwards, upon his cross-examination, that Coriboni and his wife had only officiated once at the church.

He then described certain familiarities in personal intercourse which he saw between Dr. Achilli and Albina Coriboni—the Doctor being in his short sleeves and the woman in a dress the upper part of which was low and loose. His house overlooked that of the Doctor. He was obliged to have his blinds down.

On another occasion, when Mr. Reynolds remonstrated with Dr. Achilli on the subject, the latter became very violent. Mr. Reynolds said further, that Dr. Achilli's bed had double pillows; that one day the Doctor said, "Poor Albina" was going to dine with him; and that one night Dr. Achilli and Albina were arm-in-arm listening to the band.

On cross-examination, Mr. Reynolds said he expected to be paid a pound a day up to this time. A letter which Mr. Reynolds acknowledged to be his, written to Lieutenant Stoney on the subject of this inquiry, was here read. In this he said the defendant was disposed to be "very liberal." He said afterwards, however, that no one had authorized him to say that the defendant would be liberal.

Rosina Lavanchi, who had been in the service of Mr. Reynolds, confirmed his statement as to the sights seen from the windows.

The Rev. George Hadfield, a clergyman of the Church of England, now residing at Whitchurch, Hants, was appointed Principal of St. Julian's Protestant College at Malta, in 1846. He stated that Dr. Achilli was appointed Italian Theological teacher, and took up his appointment on the 11th of December, 1847. Before his arrival a person named Crozzi had accused two priests, members of the College: the one, Leonini, of having committed adultery with a Maltese lady, and the other, Saccares, of having been frequently guilty of incontinence. Dr. Achilli had lived with these men in Malta in the early part of the same year. A communication was made with the committee in London, and an inquiry was instituted. The Rev. Mr. Hadfield obtained a statement from Dr. Bonavia in writing, and sent them to Dr. Achilli. This took place on the 10th of February. On the 19th of the same month Dr. Achilli wrote to say that he had need of Mr. Saccares, for an important mission, and that he had left accordingly.

The Rev. Alexander Watt, formerly clerical secretary to the Malta College, strongly corroborated the evidence of the preceding witness.

The Earl of Shaftesbury, the chairman of the committee of the College, confirmed the statement in its more important points.

Dr. Bonavia, who said, on his cross-examination, that he had been advised to come to England on this affair by the Vice-president of Malta College, made the following statement:—

Dr. Bonavia said—I was Latin and Italian teacher at the College in Malta for the last three years, and had a conversation with Dr. Achilli as to the charges of immorality against the two ex-priests. I asked him if he had heard the reports against them, and he said that he had. I then asked him if he believed them, and he replied that he did not. He used no expressions of disapproval. I asked him if he thought it judicious to permit those visits which took place at the mission-house at St. Julian's College. I explained that I referred to the visits of a married lady from Valetta to Leonini. Dr. Achilli asked me, in reply, if I thought it wrong. (Sensation.) I told him it was not judicious, in consequence of the reports circulated in town, because such visits would strengthen them, and more especially as they were paid in Leonini's own room. Then Dr. Achilli asked me who told me that it was so. I replied that I was not authorized to mention names, but that the visits referred to were wrong, and would lead to bad results. Dr. Achilli then got up from his chair in a passion, and said, "You are too scrupulous, because you are married. If you were a bachelor perhaps you would do worse than Leonini." (Sensation.)

Sir A. Cockburn.—What did he say then?

Witness.—"It would be better for you to mind yourself, and not to meddle with our affairs, if you wish to continue in our friendship." He then left me alone in the room, and went to join his companions, who were playing cards. (Sensation.)

Harriet Harris stated that in 1850 she had been hired by Dr. Achilli. She was engaged to take charge of a house in Shaftesbury-crescent, Pimlico, which he had just taken. She went there one morning, and Dr. Achilli arrived soon after. He was in and out of the kitchen all day. He put his arm round her waist and kissed her. The next morning he asked her how she liked her bed, and if she wished for a bed-fellow. She replied, "No, thank you, sir." She did not remain there above a month.

Mrs. Cadogan, an aunt of the last witness, said her niece had complained to her of Dr. Achilli's conduct.

Lord Campbell.—Were you not afraid to leave your niece there alone?

Witness.—I did not know he lived there; and I thought he would be less dangerous when his wife arrived. (Laughter.)

Jane Logan said she had been in the service of Dr. Achilli about seven or eight months, in Shaftesbury-crescent. He began to take familiarities with her about four months after she went. She gave notice to leave, but Dr. Achilli induced her to remain for four months. Her child died soon after it was born. She saw Dr. Achilli, for a few minutes, a fortnight before her confinement, but he gave her nothing, and did not mention the subject. She saw Achilli at her sister's before the trial.

Counsel.—Did he say anything to you about coming here?

Witness.—I told him that I was subpœnaed, and he said, "I had no occasion to go." I told him a week afterwards again, and he said that "I was to shut the door in the face of those who came to subpœna me." My sister said, "I must tell the truth if I went." I have not spoken to him since.

She admitted that she had had other very intimate acquaintances, and she could not swear *who* was the father of her child.

Her sister, Mrs. Logan, generally confirmed her statement. Dr. Achilli had said to her on a recent occasion, that Dr. Newman was a very bad man, and he hoped to have him sent to prison. He also desired me, if they came again, to shut the door in their faces. I spoke to him about my sister, and said it had been a great expense having her to keep, and the baby dying. He said, "Yes, yes," and that was all. He came again on the Tuesday morning, and we were subpœnaed, but he said he thought the subpœnas were of no use, and he did not think they could make us go.

Sarah Wood, nineteen years old, told a similar story. She had entered the service of Achilli from a charitable institution near Windsor. On one occasion Dr. Achilli was interrupted by a knock at the door. He ran down stairs and began writing. It was his wife came back for her parasol. On another, he was successful, against the will of Sarah Wood. All this took place in his bed-room. She declared she would leave the service, but stayed five months after. Once he gave her a religious book, entitled, *Come to Jesus*, and told her she would be a very naughty girl to tell anybody what he had done.

Catherine Foreman, who had lived with Miss Lambert, in St. James-street, when Dr. Achilli lodged there, stated that he attempted to take liberties with her on several occasions; but that she avoided his advances.

Mr. James Vincent Harting, a solicitor, who had been abroad to collect evidence, said that he had been to Viterbo, and had there communicated with the Bishop and the police authorities. The police documents had been destroyed in the revolution; but he had obtained a declaration from the mayor of what he knew on the subject, which, however, Lord Campbell refused to receive. He afterwards went to Rome, where he obtained a copy of the judgment of the Inquisition passed upon Dr. Achilli.

The Rev. Dr. Grant, English Roman-catholic bishop, explained the nature of the Inquisition, stating his belief that the copy of the judgment in question was authentic. The proceedings of the Court were secret, and strangers were not permitted to inspect the documents. Lord Campbell decided that he could receive the document. It was the first precedent of the kind; but he hoped it would not be attended with the slightest danger to the Protestant religion of this country. He received it simply as evidence of the allegation in the plea.

The copy, which had the seal of the Inquisition attached to it, was read; and was in effect that, on his own confession, and after a mature examination, it had been found that Dr. Achilli had been guilty of great incontinence. The holy Inquisitors deprived him of all ecclesiastical functions for ever, and sentenced him to be sent to a certain convent for three years.

The defendant's case was then closed.

Dr. Achilli was the first witness called on behalf of the prosecution. He appeared on Wednesday, and is thus described by the *Times*:—

He is a plain-featured middle-sized man, about 50 years of age, and his face is strongly Italian. His forehead is low and receding, his nose prominent, the mouth and the muscles around it full of resolution and courage. He wears a black wig, the hair of which is perfectly straight, and, being close shaved, this wig gives to his appearance a certain air of the conventicle. Yet he retains many traces of the Roman-catholic priest, especially in his bearing, enunciation, and gestures, which have a sort of stealthy grace about them. His eyes are deep set and lustrous, and with his black hair, dark complexion, and sombre, demure aspect, leave an impression upon the mind of the observer by no means agreeable, and not readily to be forgotten. Judging of his intellectual powers, from his physiognomy and mode of giving evidence, one would be led to say that he was a man of considerable penetration and cleverness. The questions put to him by his own counsel he answered with great clearness, and in a calm, unwavering, quiet manner, without any trace of strong excitement, or feelings deeply roused. Sometimes a slight contemptuous smile accompanied his denials of opposing evidence, and once or twice he even seemed to treat points merrily. His general bearing, however, was serious, without any excessive display of anxiety, or much apparent admixture of cant. Yet, at certain portions of his examination, without losing his self-possession, he became more animated. His dark sunken eyes flashed fire as he listened and replied to the questions put. This was particularly the case when he was cross-examined by Sir Alexander Cockburn on the more particular points of the libel, and especially when he was confronted by the Italian women who have sworn that he debauched them. The effect produced by these meetings was quite dramatic—the poor women eyeing their alleged seducer with half timid, yet steady glances; while he, his face overcome for the moment with a slight pallor, turned upon them looks that seemed to pierce through them. Dr. Achilli's manner in the witness-box considerably diminishes the effect of the sanctimonious expression which his singularly-fashioned wig gives to his face. He is evidently a man of strong passion and uncommon nerve.

He said he would prefer to give his evidence in English, but Lord Campbell thought he would give his evidence best in Italian. He narrated the principal events of his life up to the present time; and then gave a point-blank denial to every one of the charges made against him. When the several women who had accused him were placed before him, he unhesitatingly denied ever having seen them before. With regard to Garamoni and his wife, he admitted that he had lived next door, and that he had been in their house. As he was passing the door one night, the wife called him in, to ask him some questions, as he believes, as to whether he had heard any noise in her house on the preceding night. Before she had time to do so, Garamoni came in, and behaved with great violence. Dr. Achilli had never met the wife in any other place, and this was the only time he had been in the house. He admitted that he had had Coriboni and his wife in his service at Corfu, but he had never committed any indecency with the wife. Mr. Reynolds' house did not overlook his. Dr. Achilli's house was the higher of the two, and it was only from the upper windows that the house of Mr. Reynolds could be seen. Dr. Achilli had reproved Mr. Reynolds for his habits of excessive drinking, and this had so displeased him that he left the congregation. Dr. Achilli denied having ever dined or walked with Coriboni's wife. He continued to preach at the chapel for more than seven months, and the congregation increased to the last. The faults with which Leonini and Saccares were charged, were alleged to have been committed, and the accusation against them was made, when Dr. Achilli was absent from Malta. He believed that no credit was to be given to the accusation; he did not send Saccares away to stop the investigation. Dr. Achilli denied that he was an infidel, or that there was ever a time when he did not believe in Christianity. He positively denied all the charges made against him, as to his conduct since he came to England. He said that he had been charged before the Inquisition with regard to his teaching, but not with immoral conduct. The Inquisition was not competent to try charges of immoral conduct. He had never made any confession of having had intercourse with women. In explanation, the document put in, purporting to be from the archives of the Inquisition, Dr. Achilli said that he did not know of any proceeding in which the charges therein contained were brought to his notice. He had made no confession, nor had he thrown himself on their compassion. Perhaps they might have asked me, at the commencement, whether I was content to stand or throw myself upon their mercy. Upon that supposition I should have answered "yes;" and then the Chancellor of the Inquisition would naturally have written that I threw myself upon their mercy. He said that no judgment or sentence was pronounced against him, but that he was set at liberty under certain conditions, that he should abstain from the exercise of his ministry until he was reconciled to the Holy See. This reconciliation, according to the secret instructions given, consisted in that he should write and publish some book in favour of the Roman-catholic Church.

To a question from Sir A. E. Cockburn, whether he had had connexion with other women, Lord Campbell said the witness was not bound to reply, and Dr. Achilli, though as he said he "could answer 'no,'" yet availed himself of the privilege.

Sir A. E. Cockburn asked the witness how he got funds for this prosecution?

Dr. Achilli.—I hope the providence of God will provide me with funds through some friends. They do not exist as yet. I expect to get funds through some friends who I hope will have the kindness to engage for this need of mine.

Lord Campbell.—Are we to inquire into this matter?

Sir A. E. Cockburn.—It is only to show that funds are not wanting.

Lord Campbell.—As far as I can see, funds are not wanting on either side.

Sir A. E. Cockburn read several passages from Dr. Achilli's writings, and asked him if he did not practice the mass at a time when he believed it to be an imposition. He replied, "That would have held good as an objection to all the reformers. I had the persuasion of the imposition in my mind, but not in my heart. I believe that conversion in man rests more in the heart than in the mind."

Dr. Dominico Poggi, who had been a Dominican father, and was now principal of a Protestant educational establishment at Seacombe, near Liverpool, and pertinaciously refused to say when he had become a Protestant, or to give any account of his life or actions, said that he had lived at Viterbo in 1831 and the two following years. Dr. Achilli was then universally and very highly esteemed. At Rome Dr. Poggi never heard anything against him; it was otherwise at Viterbo, as Dr. Achilli had many enemies in that place. Several appointments that were conferred upon Dr. Achilli were marks of great distinction, and could only be conferred upon a man of high moral character.

Dominichi Paoli, formerly a friar at Viterbo, who had been engaged to come to England by a society "to evangelize foreigners during the time of the great Exhibition," and was now employed by Father Gavazzi as his secretary, had lived in Viterbo from 1831 to 1837. He knew Dr. Achilli in that place, and gave testimony as to the high estimation in which he had been held there.

Mariania Crisaffi Garamoni, the tailor's wife, confirmed the statement of Dr. Achilli in main, complaining energetically of the treatment of her husband, wishing that she "had got him there," and saying that he had run away. She did not know who Dr. Achilli was, nor would she have recognised him if he had not been pointed out to her. On the occasion referred to she wished to see if Dr. Achilli had overheard a quarrel between her and a lady friend of her husband.

The trial concluded on Thursday. For Dr. Newman, Sir Alexander Cockburn made a long speech, commenting on the evidence in order to show its credibility; and the Attorney-General addressed the jury on behalf of the Crown, of course depreciating the value of the evidence. Lord Campbell then summed up in a very brief way, offering scarcely any opinion, but simply reading his notes. The following scene then ensued:—

The jury then (at about half-past eight) retired. They did not return into court until eleven o'clock.

On their return it was asked, "Are you agreed on your verdict?"

The Foreman.—Yes; on the 19th charge we find proved. All the rest we find not proved. (Sensation and partial cheering.)

Lord Campbell.—The 19th charge respects Dr. Achilli's being deprived of his professorship and prohibited from preaching and hearing confession. You find that to be proved?

The Foreman.—Yes, my Lord, proved.

Lord Campbell.—And you find none of the other allegations proved?

The Foreman and several Jurors.—No, none of the others. (Here the people in the court, beginning to understand the verdict, burst out into a vigorous cheer, which no one attempted to suppress.)

Lord Campbell.—With regard, then, to the plea of not guilty. The first plea is not guilty. You see that involves the publication and the question whether it was of a libellous nature.

A Juror.—Not guilty. That's what we find.

Lord Campbell.—No, understand me. The first plea is not guilty; and that involves the question whether it is proved that the defendant published this alleged libel, and whether it be libellous. Do not mind the truth of the charges at all. As to this, say only on that do you find him guilty; and that it was of a libellous nature?

The Foreman.—Yes, guilty.

Lord Campbell.—On that you find him guilty. There is then a verdict for the Crown on that. Then we come to the justification; and on the justification you find that the only part of it which is proved is the 19th, respecting Dr. Achilli being deprived of his professorship, and prohibited from preaching, and from hearing confession.

A Juror.—Yes, that is the verdict.

Lord Campbell.—Wait a moment; and let me see. That is (after a pause), you find that that is true which is alleged in the decree of the Inquisition, as far as that decree goes?

A Juror.—Yes.

Lord Campbell.—So far as that decree goes. You don't find as to the reasons for the decree, but as to the decree itself?

The Foreman.—Yes, only that.

Lord Campbell.—Very well. Then you find it to be true that Dr. Achilli was suspended from the celebration of mass, prohibited from any cure of souls, and from preaching, and from hearing confession, and from exercising his sacerdotal office in any way, according to the decree of the Inquisition. And all the rest you find not to be proved?

The Foreman.—Not to our satisfaction.

Lord Campbell.—Very well. Then on the justification I direct a verdict to be entered for the Crown, on that issue as well as on the plea of not guilty; and that special finding I, of course, will report to the Court when necessary. (Here again a loud cheer was given by the thronged court.) I now discharge you, gentlemen, from your attendance, and beg to thank you. (Renewed cheers.)

A Juror.—I beg your Lordship to understand that we did not consider this case as regards Protestantism and Catholicism. We only looked at it as a matter of fact.

Lord Campbell.—Oh, I am sure you have dealt with it conscientiously.

Another hearty cheer was now given, which the learned Judge did not for a moment attempt to check; and thus ended one of the most memorable trials of these our days.

THE NEXT AMERICAN PRESIDENT.

By the last mail from America, we have the important intelligence that General Franklin Pierce was nominated as democratic candidate for the Presidency on the 5th of June. The two great opponents were Cass and Buchanan, but as neither could obtain a sufficient majority at the 39th ballot, General Pierce was proposed. Ten more ballots ensued, when he was unanimously elected. The papers publish the following notice of him:—

"General Pierce, who had been residing in Boston for several days previous, was returning from a visit to Mount Auburn on Saturday afternoon, when he was informed of his nomination. He is not a man easily disconcerted at any time; and it is not to be supposed that his equilibrium of mind was shaken by the announcement, unexpected as it was. He immediately hastened into the city, and at once closeted himself at the Tremont House. He still remains there. The curious public will, of course, be anxious to know what is going on in the closet of a candidate for the Presidency, and we have every laudable desire in the world to gratify so natural a wish.

"General Pierce is in the 46th year of his age, and during his political career has held many offices of trust and honour. He has been speaker of the House of Representatives in the New Hampshire Legislature—a member of the Senate of that state—a Representative to Congress—and a member of the United States Senate. He resigned the latter office before the expiration of his term. Mr. Polk offered him the post of Attorney-General of the United States; but he declined the office, though he subsequently accepted that of United States District Attorney. He was President of the Convention which revised the New Hampshire Constitution, and his title of 'General' was won by his service in the Mexican war. This, we believe, is the substance of his history. For the information of those at a distance, who may not have before heard much of him, we will say, further, that he is a lawyer of acknowledged ability, a gentleman of accomplished manners, and a great favourite among his neighbours.

"His nomination for the highest office in the gift of the people, though it may surprise some folks, was not the result of accident, but of a preconcerted plan on the part of the knowing ones. It was evident from the unanimity with which the Convention adopted the 'two-thirds rule,' that it was never intended to nominate General Cass. Those politicians who voted for that gentleman did so only to break up the Buchanan and Douglas combinations. They never intended to select Mr. Cass. The Buchanan men, seeing their hopelessness, proposed a compromise, and that compromise was Franklin Pierce. 'Young America' accepted him, and thence it came that General Pierce was selected. Buchanan was satisfied, inasmuch as Cass did not get the nomination; Cass is satisfied because Buchanan did not get it; and Douglas is delighted with the result, because those who combined to crush him, got crushed themselves."

GENERAL PIERCE AND THE UNITED STATES MILITIA.

We have received the following interesting account of his military career from a correspondent. The writer has coupled with it some particulars respecting the militia of the States.

After declining the two appointments which had been offered him by President Polk—that of Secretary at War and Attorney-General—Mr. Pierce enrolled himself as a private soldier among the volunteers destined for the Mexican war. As soon as the New England regiment was raised, he was elected its Colonel. A vacancy occurring shortly after, he was appointed a Brigadier-General. His commission was dated March 3, 1847, and on the 28th of June he landed, with his force of 2500 men, at the city of Vera Cruz. Here a delay of three weeks was occasioned by the want of mules and waggons necessary for transportation; a delay greatly aggravated by wide-spread sickness among the men unaccustomed to the climate. Yet under all these discouraging circumstances, he was able to join General Scott at Puebla in July, and to engage in the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco in August; also the battles of Molino del Rey and Chepultepec,—in all of which he greatly distinguished himself by his valour.

At the battle of Contreras, the Mexican forces were drawn up in battle array behind a deep ravine, with their powerful batteries well placed and well served. General Pierce had directions to charge and outflank them. In executing this order at the head of his brigade, his horse stumbled upon the ragged and uneven ground, fell, and rolled over him. He was severely injured, and his horse was completely disabled. He immediately mounted another, and mingled in the thickest of the fight. That night the troops lay upon their arms in a drenching rain. The pain was so great from the injuries he had received, that he was prevented from sleeping, and the surgeon prohibited him from going into battle the next day, urging him to return to San Augustine, where there was a depôt; but this he refused to do. He determined to lead his men to Cherubusco, which he did, although it was with the greatest difficulty he could keep his saddle. Here he was directed to attack the enemy in their rear, which he did. Owing to the uneven ground, his horse threw him with such violence that he fainted; his troops, on coming up, demanded that he should be raised and carried from the field; this he positively refused, ordered them to charge on, and he would take care of himself—notwithstanding a large body of Mexican lancers were then in full charge upon the very spot where he had fallen.

The brave are always generous. During the voyage to Vera Cruz, the water fell short. Upon receiving his allowance, General Pierce never failed to divide it among the soldiers. On arriving at Vera Cruz, where so many necessaries were required for the sick, General Pierce loaned every dollar he had to the men who needed it. Although he suffered severely in his health, in common with others in that deadly climate, yet he was frequently seen, during the march to Puebla, carrying the musket of the wearied sick soldier upon his own shoulder. Notwithstanding the state of his health, he was always at his post during the whole of that brilliant campaign.

On his return home, in parting with his soldiers at Newport, he divided the balance of his pay then due to him with them, and procured, by his influence, free passages for them upon the railway. From the beginning to the end of the campaign his attention and kindness to the volunteers under his command scarcely know any limit. They looked upon him as a friend and father. There was no danger or hardship he was not willing to share with them.

A great number of anecdotes are told to illustrate his coolness and intrepidity. In his first battle, that of Contreras, while charging upon the Mexican forces, their cannon-shot were ploughing up the ground in every direction. General Pierce, cutting at them with his sword, would say, "There, boys, is a game of ball for you!" At the battle of Molino del Rey, he continued to ride over the field amidst a shower of bullets, until called by General Worth, who entreated him not to be so rash. This is the man whom the Democratic party of the United States have selected as their banner-bearer at the approaching Presidential contest; not simply because of his high military services, but because he possesses all the noble qualities which can adorn the character of the citizen or the statesman. He has given the highest evidence in the halls of legislation of his eminent fitness for the exalted station he has been nominated to fill. In every relation of life his character is without reproach.

There are some circumstances connected with the war between the United States and Mexico which are too important to be forgotten. That a small body of undisciplined volunteers, raw militia recruits, men taken from their fields and workshops, who had never seen blood flow from a gun-shot wound, should, in the course of a few short weeks, be able to drive three, four, and, upon one occasion, six times their number of well-appointed regular troops from behind their almost impregnable fortifications, is saying something in behalf of a citizen-soldiery. The whole American standing army was less than 10,000 men—all told. There were 9000 men engaged in some of the battles before the city of Mexico, a great portion of them volunteers who had just joined the army. To this small body of men, comparatively, the Mexicans opposed an army of 30,000, the best troops ever raised in that country, with 100 cannon. Add to this disparity of force, that the Mexicans were at home, in a climate to which they were accustomed, and occupying well-constructed fortifications. The Americans were entire strangers, not only wholly unacquainted with the country, but wholly unaccustomed to the unhealthy climate. In addition to this, it was in the middle of summer when these battles were fought, and the heat overpowering. Yet these nine thousand volunteers and regulars day after day drive before them the best army Mexico ever had—pursue them over ravines, gorges, natural as well as artificial trenches, cut by the labour of a hundred thousand peons; rushing line upon line, hill upon hill, storming redoubts, overwhelming fortifications, capturing the capital of the country, and planting the stars and stripes upon the walls of the principal palace.

In the thrilling and eloquent speech delivered by General Pierce to the citizens of Concord, who had assembled to welcome him back, he said:—

"To many it had been matter of great surprise that the new levies had fought as they had done. But it is in the race. He would take from the audience before him a regiment who would do the same. In executing manœuvres, and in forming combinations in front of an enemy, by wheeling, countermarching, &c., old soldiers are undoubtedly better; but when it came to close fighting, as in storming or charging, it was the men that did the work and not the manœuvring, and in such work, the men, who had never before been under fire or used the bayonet, stood well side by side with the long-trained soldier."

Again he says,—"On the march, in the fight, everywhere one predominant feeling animated them. The question was not who should be ordered forward; but which corps should be allowed to go forward first. The only dispute was upon claims to be first led against the enemy."

He makes an allusion to the printers, which will be appreciated by the highly intelligent members of that honourable profession. He says:—

"In the new levies, the printers exceed by twenty per cent. those of any other vocation; and on account of their intelligence and high spirit they have proved the most efficient soldiers in the field." He gives a few of their names. "There was Henry Caldwell, one of the bravest and most determined soldiers in the army. There was Serjeant Howell, who was shot through the heart at Cherubusco. As his last breath flowed, he whispered to me—'Do the boys say I behaved well? If I have, write home to my people.' Then there was Serjeant Pike, who had his leg shot off in advancing along on a causeway swept by three batteries. Two amputations, which did not answer the purpose, were performed, and a third was deemed hopeless. Die he must, it was thought. 'I know better than they do,' he said. 'I'll try another; and when they cut it again I hope they will cut it so that it will stay cut.' A third amputation was performed, and he lived through it. He and the others named were printers."

Captain Martin Scott was the first man shot in the army. He raised himself above the protection of a wall. A brother officer begged him not to expose himself unnecessarily. He replied,—"Martin Scott has never yet stooped." The next moment a shot passed through his heart. He fell upon his back, deliberately placed his cap upon his breast, and died. Colonel Graham, after receiving six severe wounds, continued at the head of his men, and upon receiving the seventh through the heart, slowly dropped from his horse, and as he fell upon the ground, said,—"Forward, my men! my word is always—forward!" And so saying he died.

One great cause of the almost unparalleled success of these newly raised troops, was the fact that the officers, from the highest to the lowest, led, and cheered on their columns. Hence the great disproportion in the loss of officers and men. Every officer killed was shot at the head of his men, in the foremost point of danger.

The enrolled militia of the United States amount to over 1,500,000 fighting men.

The volunteer service is there rendered respectable because men of the highest rank and intelligence are proud to become members of a volunteer corps. Washington, Jackson, indeed, all the best and the bravest officers that America has ever had, were at first officers in the militia. If the "higher classes," as they are called, in England, would adopt a similar course, condescend to encourage by their example the formation of volunteer corps in this country, England might safely defy "a world in arms." I see that the *Times* is somewhat scandalized, or at least distressed, that all the prominent candidates for the Presidency could be set aside at the Democratic Convention, and a man much less generally known selected. I look upon this as one of the crowning excellencies of the American system, which the *Times* disparages. That modest and unpretending merit, high intellectual and moral worth, can be sought out even in comparative obscurity, and elevated to an office second to none in the world, without the adventitious aid of birth, wealth, family influence, is one of the most important and interesting facts connected with the republican system. Upon no page of Roman history does the eye rest with more delight than the one upon which is recorded the translation of Cincinnatus from the plough to the head of the Roman army.

VICE-PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Colonel William Rufus King, the candidate nominated by the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, is a native of the State of North Carolina. He is one of the first senators elected from the new State of Alabama, and was in Congress for twenty-five years. In 1844 he was appointed Minister to France, where he remained until 1847. On his return to America, he was again elected to the United States Senate, of which body he is now president. He is a gentleman of great courtesy of manner, and is universally esteemed. Our readers must not confound Colonel William Rufus King with the old Tory Englishman of that name, well known in American history. The Vice-Presidential candidate is no relation to him, but comes of the Northumberland Percys.

AN INTERNATIONAL BANQUET, AT BLACKWALL.

GEORGE PEABODY, ESQ., the distinguished American banker, met, on the 17th of this month, at the Brunswick Hotel, Blackwall, some hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen of England and America, the latter having come from all parts of the States. Mr. Lawrence, the American Minister; Mr. Brown, M.P.; Colonel Aspinall; Mr. Hankey, a governor of the Bank of England; Judge Wood, of New York; Colonel Fremont, and Colonel J. B. Lawrence, were present. There was also a large number of ladies present.

After dinner, the health of the Queen was proposed and responded to most enthusiastically, with three times three and one cheer more. The healths of the President of the United States, and of Prince Albert, were also given.

By a remarkable coincidence, this day was the anniversary of the battle of Bunker's Hill. Mr. Lawrence alluded to this in his address, connecting it with the battle of Waterloo, the anniversary of which fell on the 18th. He congratulated at the same time his own countrymen and the British nation, in that the triumph of American arms had given liberty to the New World, while Great Britain had conferred upon the Old World a peace of thirty-six years duration. The Anglo-Saxon race had kept the peace of the world. He hoped to see the good feeling between England and America grow stronger every day. Addresses were also delivered by the gentlemen above named, and the company and their host separated with mutual satisfaction.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER XXVI.

Paris, Tuesday Evening, 22nd June, 1852.

FRENCH politics are at a stand-still. Louis Bonaparte, hedged in on every side, seeks in vain to advance. If he proposes a new law, when he presents it to the Legislature of his own invention, he discovers that public opinion is against him, and is compelled to withdraw his measure. Public opinion has completely regained its power; and although deprived of its ordinary channels of publicity, it is not the less formidable. The opposition to the present state of affairs strengthens simultaneously with the louder utterance of public opinion. Political parties have recovered from the confusion into which they had been thrown by the recent events, and men of all shades of opinion are now disputing every inch of ground with the Government. Correctly speaking there is no Bonapartist party; the thing so called consists solely of the hangers on of the Elysée. We are witnessing the strangest sight possible—the spectacle of a Government, which derives its origin from violence and treachery, and owes its continued existence to the same means—a Government having no hold on the country, and being secretly undermined by all kinds of conspiracies, yet preserving the outward appearance of stability. But the uncertainty of the future is well understood at the Elysée. It feels that it must strike again or fall. But the blow is not to fall upon the Republicans, as on the 2nd December, but will aim at the destruction of the Orleanists and Legitimists. A thousand projects are canvassed at the Elysée to effect this purpose. Persigny sides with the *sanguins*, who advocate violent measures. He recommends the removal of four thousand Legitimists and Orleanists to Algiers. Some look upon the confiscation of the property of these parties as accomplishing the desired result. Carlier, the ex-Minister of Police, would organize a Legitimist conspiracy with the aid of Bonapartist police. To give it an air of probability a sprinkling of magistrates and a few leading military men would be put in. In fact, the elements of another Vendée would be collected as a snare for the Count de Chambord; and a movement at Brest would secure the Prince de Joinville. Thus organized, all the unfortunate wretches drawn into the net would be tried by martial law, and mercilessly shot.

The final decision of the Council of State in the matter of the Orleans property was delivered on Saturday. The Government carried its point, with some modification of the terms, by the casting vote of President Baroche. All Paris was shocked to find General Allard, who had been loaded with kindness by the House of Orleans, among those who voted with the Government. But great was the surprise of the public to hear that M. Ch. Giraud, one of Bonaparte's ex-ministers, and M. Tourangin, another Napoleonist, were in the ranks of the opposition. The Council, as if to qualify the unfavourable impression, as regards the Government, produced by their previous vote, rejected M. Merode's amendment, proposing to exempt the sale of the Orleans property from stamp duty. All the amendments proposed by the Budget Committee were rejected by the Council of State. The proceedings of this body were most scandalous. It was evident they were mere tools in the hands of Bonaparte. Even Persigny was ashamed of their docility. The Committee has recorded its dissatisfaction in a report to the Legislative Body. This report is virtually a protest against the Government, addressed to France. It

states that the Legislative Body, as it is now treated, is powerless even to protect the financial interests of the country. The report also describes fully the obstacles thrown in the way of the business of the Committee by the Government.

While the farce of the voting on the amendments was going on, General St. Arnaud made a very important statement, as to the necessity of keeping up a formidable armed force in the departments. "You must take heed not to reduce the number of your men while the enemies of the President are secretly conspiring, particularly in the South; and remember, that an army recruited from the working class is an army of conspirators and rebels." The Minister of Police also advanced the same argument for the maintenance of his ministry. Notwithstanding, however, the failure of the Legislative Body in carrying its amendments, it has still done much good by the dignified attitude which it assumed, for there can be no doubt that the hostility with which it met the project of increased taxation, induced Bonaparte to withdraw that measure.

Bonaparte has met with another defeat, of a most significant import. Some days ago, he published a decree in the *Moniteur*, conferring his own medal upon some half score general officers. Each medal is accompanied by one hundred francs, derived from the confiscation of the Orleans property. It follows, therefore, that no man could wear it without becoming an accomplice in the injustice done to the members of that family. Generals Regnaud de St. Jean d'Angely and Lahitte, and Admiral Mackau have refused to wear the medal, until the source from whence the money which accompanies it has been altered. Bonaparte was much annoyed at these affronts, but his anger is principally directed against the Orleanists.

A few days ago, Bonaparte paid a visit to the tomb of Napoleon, in the *Invalides*. At the foot of the steps leading to the top of the monument, there are two marble basso-relievos—one representing the Prince of Joinville receiving the remains of Napoleon, at St. Helena; the other, the same prince delivering them to Louis Phillippe. "Let these basso-relievos be removed," said he; "and let me not find them here when I return."

It is rumoured we are to have another grand fête on the 15th of August, the festival of Saint Napoleon.

Louis Bonaparte still pursues the same plans for gaining over the clergy. The processions have been the cause of great scandal and confusion in the provinces. Eight hundred new curacies have just been created, and orders given for the re-opening of the chapel royal at the Military School, which had been closed since 1792. In addition to the attention he pays to the clergy, Bonaparte contrives to spare a few moments to devote to the seduction of the *bourgeoisie*. For this purpose, the credit of seven millions for constructing the railway from Paris to Cherbourg, which had been rejected by the Legislative Body, has been again presented to the Council of State. The President will avail himself of the commencement of the works on this line to visit the West. The journey to the South is quite settled. Orders have been despatched to Toulon for the immediate preparation of a steamer, which is to be fitted up with Imperial magnificence. Bonaparte, it is said, will be conveyed to Rome in this vessel, to obtain the benediction of the pope.

The ferment in the South is still very great. In some districts the priests have been assassinated. Lyons is also in a state of much excitement. General Castellan has repeatedly declared that although he has 20,000 men in garrison, and 20,000 men in the suburbs, he does not feel that he can answer for a day's tranquillity in that city. But from private information which I possess, I do not expect any movement in that direction.

In some of the markets in Paris, where Louis Bonaparte's bust had been placed by the market-women, it has been disfigured with mud. At Belleville the busts were all decapitated.

The resignations are still coming in. The arrests are still going on. There has been a revolt among the prisoners at Lambessa, a fact of which I informed you about a month ago, although no other paper, English or French, has ever alluded to the subject. Many of the prisoners were forthwith shot, and others were shipped off to Cayenne. There remains now but one representative of the people in prison—M. Miot. I will in my next letter give you some particulars of the cruelties and sufferings which this gentleman has had to endure.

S.

ELECTION MATTERS.

LONDON.

CITY.—The state of things is still uncertain. The only visible sign of movement being an unsuccessful effort to raise a feeling in favour of "Joseph Hume for London."

FINSBURY.—Mr. Henry Gardner, of St. John's-street Brewery, has come forward. He declares himself for Reform, Free-trade, and local self-government. He opposes the Maynooth Grant, and—Mr. Sturges Bourne's Act. Mr. Duncombe is in the field, and his friends are active and vigilant. They intend to return him free of expense.

LAMBETH.—A meeting of the electors and non-electors of Lambeth was held at the Horns Tavern on Monday, to hear a statement from Mr. Harvey of his political opinions. Mr. Taylor, a churchwarden, took the chair, amid much noise. The object of the meeting, according to Mr. Taylor, was to disprove a statement that Mr. Harvey dare not appear amongst the electors. Three faint cheers for Mr. Harvey were here given. A gentleman who called for three cheers for Mr. Williams and Mr. D'Eyncourt, was, at the instance of the chairman, violently dragged out of the room, amidst great tumult and cries of "shame." The chairman attempted to proceed, but was for a time overpowered by the storm of hisses and groans, to the accompaniment of which he concluded his address. Mr. Harvey then came forward, and was greeted with cheers and hisses. He pledged himself to devote the remaining portion of his life to the service of the constituency if they would elect him. He was one of the people, he knew their wants, and would support every measure which might supply them. "If it was in the power of man to do anything in the House of Commons, he would do it." He then read a speech which he had prepared, some of the expressions of which excited great laughter by their ridiculous triteness. His main position was, that for many years Mr. D'Eyncourt had grossly neglected the performance of his parliamentary duties. He was therefore to take Mr. D'Eyncourt's place; "and if they insisted on rejecting him, God only knew what would become of the borough." In conclusion, he said he was ready to answer any questions, "if they were not put too strong." In reply to some questions which were put, he said generally that he was in favour of a safe extension of the suffrage, and would always vote for any measure which tended to benefit the working men of the country. He was willing to vote for the removal of Jewish disabilities, although the number of Jews in this country was not by any means large, not more than 40,000.

SOUTHWARK.—Alderman Humphrey has retired on the ground that some of his committee are supporting Mr. Apsley Pellatt, and that his return would only be accomplished by employing a host of paid canvassers. Mr. John Vickers, the distiller, has issued an address, and a requisition is about to be got up to Mr. George Scovell, a magistrate of the county.

WESTMINSTER.—Mr. William Coningham has come forward as the Radical candidate for this city. His address is brief and pithy.

"A Radical Reformer, on the broad principles of religious, civil, and commercial freedom, I contend that the people is the only legitimate source of power, and that, as all wealth is the produce of labour, the workman should partake of the fruit of his own industry.

"In Parliament I shall vote for manhood suffrage, the ballot, annual elections, equal electoral districts, and the abolition of absurd property qualifications.

"A Free-trader in the fullest acceptation of the term, I hope to see a truly liberal policy adopted in our relations with foreign countries, for in the close and intimate alliance of the peoples will be found the surest bond of universal peace."

ENGLAND AND WALES.

BERKSHIRE.—Mr. Pusey has issued an address, in which he says:—"It is scarce worth our while, therefore, to discuss what the former friends of Protection on their accession to power find themselves compelled to maintain so faintly or abandon so easily. If such a national concurrence as the Prime Minister speaks of should come to pass, it would not be for me to withhold my assent. Still I earnestly hope that no elector will give me his vote under an expectation which every day renders less probable." He further says, that he will never consent to oppose every change in our constitution which time may make needful. A correspondent of the *Daily News* says, that the friends of Mr. G. H. Vansittart are trying to raise the "no popery" cry against Mr. Pusey on account of his relationship to Dr. Pusey.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.—Mr. Disraeli has issued an address soliciting his re-election, in which he says that Parliament will be dissolved in a few days. His colleague, Mr. G. C. Du Pre, has published an address expressing his confidence "that measures will speedily be introduced by a friendly Government to alleviate their [the agricultural classes] depressed condition, to relieve them from unjust taxation, and to place them on a footing where, with unfettered energies, they may compete on equal terms with the rest of the community."

COLCHESTER.—Lord John Manners has issued his address.

"The financial revolution of 1846, coupled with the abrupt abrogation of the navigation laws, has deranged, to a great extent, the industry of the country, and resulted in a war of classes. I was always of opinion, and am so still, that, by levying moderate duties at the Custom-house on all articles of foreign production, a Government best meted out justice to the various interests of the country, and raised in the least objectionable mode the revenues necessary for the exigencies of the empire. If, however, the country prefers that justice should be done to the productive classes and the necessary revenue be raised by other ways, it will become the duty of the Government so to revise our financial system that those great interests may meet on equal terms that severe foreign competition to which they are now unfairly exposed."

DARTMOUTH.—Sir Thomas Herbert, Conservative, and Lord of the Admiralty, is determined to contest the borough with Mr. Lindsay, the shipowner.

DERBY.—Mr. Horsfall, the renowned of Liverpool, opposes Mr. Lawrence Heyworth.

LANCASHIRE (SOUTH).—An attempt has been made to rally the old Tory party in this division of the Free-trade county; and in order to effect this, a requisition has been got up to Mr. Egerton and Sir Thomas Hesketh. The pretext for opposition is, that the sitting members and the new candidate, Mr. Cheetham, are nominees of the Anti-Corn Law League.

MANCHESTER.—The result of the canvass on behalf of Mr. Bright and Mr. Gibson has been published, and leaves no doubt of their re-election. The *Manchester Examiner* has stated that rumours have been abroad that one or both of the new candidates are about to withdraw.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE (SOUTH).—Sir Charles Knightley retires, averring that his opinions on Protection are "obsolete." But there is less merit than appears in this candid confession and retreat; for Mr. Rainald Knightley, his son, has offered himself in the place of his sire.

THE ANTI-STATE CHURCH ASSOCIATION.

THE Committee of this Association have addressed a circular to their friends, urging them to turn the approaching election to the best account for the advancement of their object. Among other practical suggestions they offer the following:—

1. *In all cases*, the opinions of candidates on politico-ecclesiastical questions should be elicited, and the results be made public.

2. Where candidates are not now prepared to vote for the separation of Church and State, they may yet be induced to vote for specific measures, such as the entire abolition of Church-rates, and of the Ecclesiastical Courts, the admission of Dissenters to the Universities, &c. More especially, opposition to all further grants for religious purposes, and to the extension of the State-church system, should be strenuously insisted upon.

3. Questions, put with tact and firmness, to supporters of Church Establishment, will, in many cases, expose their entire ignorance of the merits of the controversy, or the illogical and inconsistent character of their views.

4. Candidates who, in general terms only, express their attachment to "religious liberty," should be called upon to state what they include in that phrase; and whether they are favourable to "religious equality" also.

5. Opponents of the Maynooth Grant, who do not also object to other parliamentary grants to religious bodies, should be pressed for reasons why Roman Catholics should be taxed to support Protestantism, if Protestants ought not to be taxed to support Romanism; and why the Irish Church Establishment should not be abolished if the Maynooth Grant is withdrawn.

The Committee state that they "most desire to impress upon their friends throughout the kingdom, the importance of taking *some* decided steps to prevent the subject being kept in the background, as it has too long been, in the election of the people's representatives, and by thus making it familiar to the public mind, of preparing for a period when it will become the great testing point of electoral contests."

Lord Winchilsea has addressed a letter to the Protestant electors of Great Britain, in which he urges them to lay aside their differences as to Free-trade and Protection, and all such trifling matters, and to unite heart and soul in securing the return to Parliament of men who may be depended on for the defence of those great Protestant principles which are the only true bulwarks of our civil and religious liberty. Strong as may be his Lordship's feelings as to the advantage of compelling the foreigner to contribute towards the taxes of this country, this question, he says, sinks into perfect nothingness when compared with the preservation of Protestantism. He boldly and unhesitatingly declares that at the coming election the choice to be made will be between Lord Derby and "infidelity with popery in her train."

WILL DERBY GOAD IRELAND TO REVOLT?

THE procession proclamation is raising a storm in Ireland very dangerous to the Derby Ministry. Dr. O'Brien, of Limerick, was, in the days of John Mitchell and "Young Ireland," a fierce foe of both. But, by his anti-procession proclamation, Lord Derby

has made even Dr. O'Brien a physical force man. He addressed these words last Sunday to the "Young Men's Association :"—

"But this law is not likely to be obeyed. (Loud cheering.) In fact, those who made it never intended it should be; and even the 'Proclamation' Ministry are not so stupid as to be ignorant of the impossibility of enforcing its provisions. (Cheers.) It would not surprise me if there were processions all through this island during the month of August—in every town, city, hamlet, and on every hill-side. Lord Derby ought to beware. He holds our churches while we are begging from door to door for means to shelter our congregations. (Hear, hear.) We are feeding numberless strange gentlemen and ladies from beyond the sea, for the no very desirable consideration of being belied and abused. We give coaches to persons who malign us, and silks and satins to their wives and daughters, with no spiritual result, only 'suffering persecution,' nor temporal reward, only the gratification of fattening our foes. It is quite possible we may be 'scandalised' by and bye; and though he need not dread a 'breach of the peace' in such an encounter, we may—the priests may—evoke a spirit that Lord Derby's magic shall not be able to master, and which may sweep the church establishment to the kingdom whence it came. (Loud cheers.) This is no time to be labouring at the work of division. Lord Derby ought not to be unwise. The statesmen of England, just now, are ''prentices,' and diplomatists on the continent may be working problems in which the infatuation of Prime Ministers may be a very known quantity indeed. Louis Napoleon has disappointed few of his friends, and he has made his enemies play his game more than once since his star came into the ascendant. (Cheers.) His policy is named, but not known. In the event of a war with England, why should Lord Derby run the hazard of awakening an interest in this country for England's foes? (Cries of 'Hear, hear,' and cheers.) Recent events in America, too, are quite sufficiently significant to render sound politicians cautious. Some hundred thousand men might, in an hour of desperate enterprise, join any foe of English sway. Such combinations might tempt the disaffected, and arm the hostile with a desperate determination to redeem the past and rescue the future. (Cheers.)"

On the same day, and at the same hour, another Roman Catholic clergyman of some note—the Rev. Mr. Corkron, P.P., of Nohoval, in the county of Cork, made a similar speech. These threats may be held by Mr. Walpole and Mr. Whiteside as the bellowings of the insane beast. Nevertheless neither of these our sapient rulers can afford to overlook them.

PROGRESS OF ASSOCIATION.

THE CO-OPERATIVE LEAGUE.

MR. J. E. SMITH read a paper on "Education as the only safe and sure means of introducing the new era," at the meeting of the Co-operative League on the 22nd of June. He laid it down, that educational establishments should be in the country, and possess sufficient land to make them self-supporting. Painting and music he would have studied, but not history, as that was mostly a record of crime and folly. Biography would be of great utility. Moral education, consisting rather in practice than in precept, he thought necessarily included religious education; and he condemned the man as "utterly ignorant of the principles of his nature," who would omit religion from his plan of education.

In the discussion which followed, Mr. Nicholls objected to the introduction of religion. But this fertile subject was not worked; for the next speaker, Mr. Gwinne, turned the debate into another channel. He believed man was a fallen being, more inclined to evil than good. Mr. Owen immediately arose, and declared man was good by nature, but had become bad by being placed in bad conditions. Mr. R. Cooper concurred. Mr. Lloyd Jones thought, no matter how we came into our present state, it was desirable to get out of it. The great difficulty was, how to find the children of the poor. It could not be done without first improving their condition. Mr. Nash generally concurred. Mr. Hart came in as a critic, and wound up the discussion.

BRADFORD CO-OPERATIVE STORE.

MONTHLY meetings have lately been regularly held; and it is hoped that the new Partnership Bill which has passed both Houses, will enable the members to enrol the Society. They have formed a union called the "Northern Union," and a constitution, drawn up by Mr. Hole, Mr. Green, and Mr. Egglestone, will, on Sunday next, be submitted for approval.

A traveller in the stuff trade, Mr. J. Sutcliffe, has also been appointed, who will visit the stores with samples of Bradford goods—alpacas, lustres, orleans, paramattas, merinos, and other stuffs. From their peculiar position, they will be able to sell these at very moderate prices.

The half-yearly meeting will take place at the end of the month, and the balance sheet is expected to prove favourable—showing that the principles of co-operation are not only just but practicable.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

A DEPUTATION, consisting of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Winchester, the Earl of Harrowby, the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, M.P., Sir John D. Paul, Mr. T. Hankey, Rev. John T. Baylee, and several reverend and other gentlemen, waited on the Earl of Derby at his Lordship's official residence, Downing-street, on Saturday, in order to urge upon his Lordship the expediency of adopting measures to prevent the Crystal Palace or its grounds being opened to the public on Sundays. The deputation was favourably received. His Lordship admitted the great importance of the object the deputation had in view, and promised it should have his best consideration in case the interference of the Government were required by the Crystal Palace Company.

The *Times* of Tuesday contained a letter from a working man, praying the editor of that journal to exert his influence in this matter, remarking that the zeal of the church dignitaries appears to him very much misplaced, especially when such places as Battersea Fair are tolerated on the Sabbath without a word being said against them. The *Times* did so; and recommended the working men, with their wives and families, to wait on Lord Derby some Monday, and let him hear and see their side of the question.

A special meeting of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway was held on Tuesday, at the Bridge House Hotel, Southwark, to consider the proposed arrangements with the Crystal Palace Company. Mr. Laing, the chairman of the directors, presided. The Chairman, after expressing the anxiety of the directors to ascertain the opinion of the proprietors upon this question, stated that they had obtained returns from considerably more than one half of them, and that of these a majority of three to one approved of the proposed arrangement. With regard to one objection which had been made to the proposition, on the ground that it would involve the Company in a partnership with the Crystal Palace Company, he stated that a case had been submitted to Sir Fitzroy Kelly and Mr. J. H. Lloyd; they had given it as their opinion that the general object contemplated in the heads of the agreement which had been prepared could be lawfully entered into and carried into effect by both companies. He further stated, that the deed of arrangement had been submitted to Mr. Bethell, of the Chancery bar, and to Mr. Lloyd, who had given the following opinion upon it:—

"Having perused and carefully considered the within draft agreement for carrying into effect the general objects of the memorandum, we are of opinion that as framed it involves no partnership with or participation by the Brighton Company in the risk or profit of the Crystal Palace Company, and that its provisions are within the scope of the ordinary powers and legitimate business of the two companies.

"After much deliberation, we believe that the agreement is not open to any well-founded objection, and we have therefore settled and approve it."

He submitted for their approbation the following resolution:—

"That the directors be authorized to take the necessary steps for carrying into effect the general objects of the arrangement proposed to be entered into with the Crystal Palace Company."

Mr. Bell stated his disapprobation of the proposition. He expressed a want of confidence in the legal knowledge of the counsel whose opinions had been cited. He complained that the rate of 85-100ths of a farthing per mile, at which the directors proposed to carry passengers to Sydenham, would be wholly unremunerative. He moved an amendment, that the consideration of the proposed agreement be adjourned *sine die*.

Mr. Cox moved, as an amendment—

"That a clause should be introduced into the agreement to prevent the Crystal Palace being opened to the public upon the Sabbath."

Which was met with the derision that it deserved.

There were other objectors to the proposed arrangement; but the amendment, on the question being put, did not find thirty supporters, while the original resolution was carried by a vast majority.

DUELLING SUPERSEDED.

AN action for slander has been brought by Captain Naas, of the Royal Navy, against Captain Scott, also of the Royal Navy, for saying that Naas had not obeyed a signal to go into action, during the war in China, and thereby imputing cowardice to him. This action came on before the Court of Common Pleas, on Monday. It was stated that Captain Naas had been forty-four years in the navy, and had won for himself a very high reputation and position. He was now in command of the *St. George*, 120-gun ship, stationed at Devonport. Captain Naas had proposed an officer as a member of the Senior United Service Club, of which he was a member. This gentleman was blackballed (it was suggested, through the influence of Captain Scott), and subsequently, General Mac Donald had some conversation with Captain Scott relative to the matter, and said what a pity it was; and Captain Scott said, it arose entirely from the unpopularity of Captain Naas in the navy, and that there was a blemish attached to his character from his not having obeyed, in China, the signal made to him to come into action; This, it was urged, was an imputation against a man in his position, of rank cowardice, and exposed him to be tried for the offence by a court martial, and the penalty for such an offence in time of war was death.

The facts which this imputation referred to, appeared to be these. In 1840, Captain Naas was in command of the *Herald*, at Singapore, and there he received orders to proceed to Canton River. Preparations were made on the 24th of the following February to attack the ports on the river. On the evening of that day he was anchored below the *Wellesley*, which was the flagship. The *Calliope*, the *Samarang*, the *Alligator*, and the *Modeste* were higher up. Early in the morning, the signal was made to lower sails, and just at the change of the tide to get under weigh. He got everything ready the instant the signal was given to weigh the anchor, and by great exertions succeeded in getting past the *Wellesley*, and opened a fire on the batteries at North Wantong before the *Wellesley* came up. When the *Wellesley* came up, the *Herald* was directly between her and the island, and the Commander of the *Wellesley* desired him to get out of the way, and anchor immediately. He gave directions to heave his anchor up, but it was done so quickly that he believed the hawser was cut. After this, as there were only a few shots being fired, and the men were being landed from the steamers, he thought he could be better employed going to the other side of the island, and intercepting the Chinese in their flight, than by anchoring and doing nothing, and he accordingly sailed round the island to the Bogue ports, which were still firing, and in doing so overshot himself and got into the stream, and got back as rapidly as he could to make one of the squadron.

Sir Thomas Herbert, now one of the Lords of the Admiralty, stated that he had had command of the squadron ordered to the attack. He had no reason to complain of Captain Naas. If he had been backward, he should have put him under arrest, and brought him to trial. This statement was generally confirmed by Sir Thomas Maitland, who had been flag captain of the ship *Wellesley*.

The imputation made by Captain Scott having come to the ears of Captain Naas, the latter, by the advice of his friends, requested Mr. Chidley, his attorney, to write to Captain Scott, stating what he had heard, and calling on him to retract the statement, or he should take such proceedings against him as he should be advised. Mr. Chidley wrote accordingly, and Captain Scott answered by his attorney, denying having made the statement imputed to him. Mr. Chidley wrote again, that unless the statement were unqualifiedly denied, or immediately retracted, he was instructed to take immediate proceedings against him.

Sir Alexander Cockburn, in addressing the jury on behalf of the defendant, urged that Captain Scott had only spoken of facts as they had happened, and had not intended to impute anything.

The Chief Justice said, it occurred to him that the defendant's statement coincided with the plaintiff's as far as it went, but without the explanation which took away the sting of the imputation. The defendant could not prove his plea to the letter; it was that the plaintiff did not come into action at all. It would be much better that the matter should be settled. It would be greatly satisfactory to everybody that two gentlemen of high honour should have had the moral courage not to shrink from coming into a court of justice in such a matter.

Mr. Chambers: Unless there is a distinct denial of the imputation of cowardice, and an apology, if intended to be imputed, I must go on, and must refuse to put the slightest false gloss on the case.

The Chief Justice: The next thing to taking care of his own honour for a gentleman to do, is to take care of the honour of his neighbour. I am sure Captain Scott as a man of honour, will withdraw the imputation of cowardice cast on Captain Naas.

Sir A. Cockburn (after some consultation with his client): I am quite prepared to say this, that after having heard the explanation given to-day, and the statement of the commanding officer, Captain Maitland, Captain Scott has not the slightest hesitation in withdrawing all imputations upon Captain Naas.

Mr. Chambers: And expresses regret for having said what he has?

Captain Scott: No.

The Chief Justice: Of course he regrets it, having heard the explanation.

Mr. Chambers: A naval officer's character is in my hands, and I don't think, without an apology, this is satisfactory.

Sir A. Cockburn: That seems to assume that Captain Scott was to blame.

The Chief Justice: He said what he did, not knowing the whole; and now, knowing the whole, he withdraws the imputation. A gentleman ought to do it.

Mr. Chambers: And expresses his regret.

The Chief Justice: Of course he does.

There appearing some objection to this on the part of Captain Scott, with whom his counsel was in consultation,

The Chief Justice said: If gentlemen put themselves into the hands of their friends, they do as they tell them; if they put themselves into the hands of their counsel, who are calmer, they won't; be *seconds* for this occasion.

Mr. Chambers: I know what a second would say.

Sir A. Cockburn: If your Lordship thinks Captain Scott should express his regret, through me he does so. After the explanation Captain Scott withdraws all imputation on Captain Naas, and, through me, expresses regret at having said the words imputed to him.

The Chief Justice (to Mr. Chambers): I think you ought to be satisfied.

The foreman of the jury expressed an opinion that the apology was satisfactory, and Mr. Chambers accepted it.

A verdict was thereupon found for the plaintiff—damages 40*s*.

"THAT IS ENGLISH FEELING."

These words were used by Lord Palmerston in the House on Monday week, when he told the story of the butcher who called an assailant a "cowardly rascal" for striking a man when he had a knife in his hand and could not return the blow. We subjoin a letter, which is also an illustration of English feeling; suppressing the names for obvious reasons, as we conceive that the publication of a letter in the *Leader* is a guarantee of its authenticity:—

26th May, 1852.

Sir,—I have read with intense pleasure an account in the *Weekly News* of a projected shilling fund to be entrusted to Mazzini and Kossuth, and feeling a lively interest in the cause of freedom all over the world, I shall eagerly embrace this opportunity of using my humble endeavours in so practical a manner as this fund affords. Will you kindly inform me whether I can be entrusted with a collecting card for the above purpose, as I should wish to do all I can among my friends—also to whom the money as collected is to be paid, and any other information you may deem requisite for the successful carrying out of this scheme?

Being a total stranger to you, I presume you will require some guarantee as to my respectability, and the nearest party to you to whom I can refer is ——, of the Burlington Arcade, who has known me for many years, and who will satisfy you as to my trustworthiness. My name and address you will find in this letter. I am in the employment of ——, an umbrella manufacturer; and if any further information is required, I beg to say that I have for years sustained the office of a lay preacher, for confirmation of which statement I can refer you to ——, of the Stock Exchange. I am thus particular, because I wish to avoid a disappointment in receiving a card, for it appears to me that a very grand result may be attained by this proposed effort, and as it is one which comes within the range of my humble sphere, I should feel condemned were I not to engage in it.

I have long felt that the most effectual way to combat the incarnated despotism of Rome—the fountain-head of moral and physical slavery—is to afford some practical assistance to the party represented by Mazzini; in short, that by aiding the Italian people to emancipate themselves, we shall be aiming a death-blow at despotism everywhere. May the God of truth, and justice, and love, nerve our hearts and hands for this holy enterprise.

There are thousands of true-hearted sons of freedom among the working-men of England, who only want such a practical effort as this to prove their sympathy with the oppressed, and amongst these there are many truly religious men, who believe that "God hath made of one blood all the nations of men," and who are longing for some means of manifesting their feeling of human brotherhood. This shilling subscription will just meet their case, and I desire to co-operate heartily in so good a cause, *for I have a wife and child, a happy English home, and my heart bleeds for those outraged human brothers whom despotism has deprived of those comforts I feel grateful for possessing.* With fervent desires for the success of this movement, and hoping to receive from you a favourable reply to my application for a card, &c. I remain, your obedient servant,

To S. M. Hawkes. W. G. D.

We are proud to believe that this kind of English feeling, notwithstanding all that may be said of our "island pride," is not rare among the British people; and we are glad to make public the above instance, so highly creditable to the heartiness of the writer. Let others follow where W. G. D. leads the way. But how long "happy homes" could subsist under the reign of Malmesbury-Bonaparte we leave our readers to determine!

A STRANGE STORY!

The neighbourhood of Vienna has for some years past been infested with highwaymen, who, for a long time, baffled the efforts of the police. On a fine night in October, 1848, Mr. Edward C. Brooks, a rich merchant of London, was travelling towards Vienna with his wife, and her younger sister. When they were within three miles of the city, in the most populous part of the country, their carriage was stopped. A man appeared at the window, and politely demanded their valuables. Mr. Brooks, in reply, fired a pistol, as he thought, at the robber, who fell as if wounded: but the bullet had been met by the extended arm of the younger lady, who was that moment offering a purse to the robber. The report immediately brought up the robber band in such force that all resistance to them was hopeless. But on tearing open the door of the carriage, the sight of the wounded lady lying in the arms of her sister, while Mr. Brooks, still unconscious that he had caused the wound, was vainly trying to stanch the blood which flowed in torrents, made the robbers pause, when a groan from their prostrate leader attracted their attention. But he was only slightly wounded, the arm of the lady having broken the force of the bullet. He was soon able to mount and ride off, leaving strict orders to his followers not only to refrain from plundering the Englishman, but to give him every assistance in reaching Vienna. They obeyed his orders faithfully, and Mr. Brooks was so much struck by their conduct, that he sent by them a valuable diamond ring to their chief as a token of his gratitude. Miss Perry, the wounded lady, recovered after considerable suffering.

Similar robberies have since been committed in the neighbourhood at intervals, the most wealthy always being chosen as victims.

Miss Perry, who has since been married to a Welsh gentleman, named Trewyth, arrived in Vienna with her husband in last January. Among their acquaintance was a Lombard nobleman named Baron Pregli, who has resided at Vienna for the last ten years, apparently enjoying immense wealth. He became very intimate with Mrs. Trewyth, and was seen so often in her company as to excite surprise.

On the 2nd of March, to the astonishment of the public, his house was surrounded by the public officers, and he was soon after conveyed, under strict guard, to the prison assigned to political offenders. He had no hearing, and the public were left for some time to speculate upon the cause of his imprisonmemt.

At length the tale has come out, in spite of the precautions to keep it secret, for the honour of the nobility. Baron Pregli had fallen deeply in love with Mrs. Trewyth, and his advances were not encouraged. In a fit of despair, he showed her a ring—the very ring which her brother had given to the leader of the robbers. He implored her, as she had saved him from death at the hand of her brother, now to become his. But the lady was impregnable; she, however, promised to keep his secret if he would no more molest her. But as he soon after made an attempt to carry her off, she gave the information which led to his arrest. The baron appears to have been in the pay of the police—which circumstance no doubt enabled him to elude them.

The *New York Tribune* is our authority for this story; but whether it be true or not, we have no means of judging.

ELIZA AND MAHOMET.

Eliza, the former companion of Mahomet Abraham, made her last appearance, on Saturday, before Alderman Wire. She is said to have been respectably dressed, and to have conducted herself with great propriety. Her father explained that arrangements had been made for her passage to America.

Alderman Wire: Am I to understand that you are willing to go abroad?

Eliza: Certainly, my lord. I am most desirous to take my immediate departure, and I beg to be allowed to return thanks for the humanity with which I have been treated, and the opportunity that has been given to me of retrieving my character.

Alderman Wire: I am very glad to hear your determination; the life which you have been leading has been such as to bring disgrace upon yourself and your family, and now that you have the complete opportunity of making amends for your past follies, I trust you will not disappoint those who have, in consequence of the manner in which you have acted while under our care, begun to form a very favourable opinion of you. I now deliver you up to your father, and I impress upon you the necessity of reflecting upon the dreadful evils you have just been delivered from.

Eliza bowed respectfully to the alderman, and assured him that she would never forget either the misery from which she had been rescued, or the benevolence she had met with from the magistrates of London.

In the course of the week, the Lord Mayor received several letters from tradesmen and others about to emigrate to Australia and California, making proposals of marriage to the girl, and assuring his lordship that they would treat her with the greatest kindness in the distant countries to which they were anxious to introduce her.

Mahomet himself was brought up again before Alderman Hooper, on Monday. The alderman addressed him in the following words: I have been endeavouring to get you sent back to your own country, as you have expressed your wish to go there; but I find that there are difficulties which I cannot control in the attempt to do what you wish. You have now been in prison upwards of a fortnight, and I consider that confinement a sufficient punishment for the offence you have committed in begging. I now discharge you; but I caution you against your practice of begging. The great traffic in the City requires that our pavement should not be encumbered by those who seek relief for their necessities, or for any other objects. The orders which are given are not at all intended to do injury to the poorer classes. There is no intention of doing a violence to humanity in carrying out our regulations; but we must not be infested by beggars, and I, therefore, caution you against ever appearing here again. You have been separated from your companion, and you are never likely to meet with her again, and I advise you to drop that sort of business altogether.

Abraham: I thank you, my lord. *Shall I have my dog again?*

Alderman Hooper: Yes, and you shall be sent to the union, where you will be disposed of according to the regulations of the house.

A NOISY NUISANCE.

Mr. William Clark, a tradesman of St. George's in the East, was brought before Mr. Yardley, on Saturday, on the charge of having been drunk and disorderly, and of having assaulted a policeman. On Mr. Yardley fining him forty shillings, he became very noisy, complaining that he was ill-used. He refused to "stand down" from the dock, and violently resisted the attempts of the officers to remove him, crying out "I won't go, I won't pay the fine. It's shameful." It then appeared from an observation of the gaoler, that the prisoner had been there before on similar charges, and that his conduct had been the same on those occasions. Upon this statement, Mr. Yardley aggravated his punishment to eight days imprisonment, without the option of paying a fine. This excited the prisoner still more, who kicked and struggled terribly as he was taken out of the court. Some time after the wife appeared, and tearfully intreated for her husband's discharge; in compliance with which request, Mr. Yardley promised to hear the case again. It appeared that the prisoner had been drunk in the morning, and as on the second occasion he seemed to have profited much by his few hours imprisonment, the magistrate let him off on his first sentence of forty shillings.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Ministerial white-bait dinner will not take place until next week. This may enable *quidnuncs* to conjecture the probable day for the dissolution of Parliament, although no day has yet been fixed.—*Morning Herald.*

The Report of the Select Committee of the House of Commons has been presented to the House, and will be found in the *Times* of yesterday. It is an important document, containing, besides a narrative of the great trials between the Board of Customs and the Dock Companies, eleven practical suggestions towards a reform of the Customs.

Dr. Spohr arrived in London on Tuesday, and is now superintending the rehearsals of his great work of *Faust*, which is about to be produced at the Royal Italian Opera.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert has intimated his intention to review the Artillery Company, of which he is the colonel, in the Artillery Ground, in Finsbury, on Monday next, the 28th inst., at two o'clock.

Lord William Lennox brought strong charges for incivility and threats against an omnibus conductor, on Wednesday. In spite of a good character both from his employer and persons accustomed to ride in that omnibus, the magistrate, Mr. Henry, assumed that the fault was all on one side, and sentenced the conductor to one month's imprisonment!

Earl Fitzhardinge summoned a cabman, No. 2336, for obstructing the public way, and refusing to drive on at his lordship's imperative summons. The man pleaded that there must be some mistake, as he was at Chiswick. And so it turned out, for the Earl said that the number was 2336, and the Earl's groom said it was 2326. Summons dismissed, with costs to the Earl.

A system of Thuggee has been discovered in the Punjaub. Five hundred murderers have been found, and the names of 320 rebellious Thugs obtained; 150 are in prison, and the majority have confessed the crime.

A boat race took place among the members of the King's College Boat Club on the afternoon of Friday week. Mr. George Kirkwood Curme, a medical student of that college, was following the match, with five others, in a "four oar." As they passed Hammersmith Bridge, the wind being high at the time, they reached some very rough water, where the boat shipped two waves, and speedily sunk. Five of the party were saved, but Mr. Curme sunk, and was not seen again till he was brought up by the drags about half-an-hour after the accident.

Mr. Housden, a silk mercer, has sued the Great Northern Railway Company, to recover compensation for illness occasioned by injuries received while travelling on their line. A collision had befallen a train in which he was travelling, at a moment when he was looking out of the window, so that his head had been bruised rather severely against the window-frames. A typhoid fever had ensued, but his medical advisers were divided in opinion as to the cause of it. The action came on for trial on Saturday, on which occasion it appeared that the company had agreed to a verdict for the plaintiff for 50*l*., they considering it more becoming their position and character to accede to his demand.

William Hodges, a cabinet maker, who has been for some time in the constant habit of excessive drinking, has cruelly ill-treated his wife ever since his marriage, which took place several years ago. On Saturday morning, she was awoke about five o'clock by the return of her husband. On her reproaching him for his conduct, he caught up a heavy earthenware basin or pan and hurled it at her head with such force that it was shivered to pieces against her skull. The blood streamed from the wound, and soaked

the bed-clothes and pillow on which she was lying. He then seized her by her hair, and at the same time beating her fiercely about the head and face with his fist, dragged her upon the floor and out into the passage. Nor was he satisfied without kicking her with his heavy boots on various parts of the body. A valiant lodger, aroused by the screams of the poor woman, ran out and brought a policeman to the rescue, who found her clinging to the legs of her husband, and vainly striving to prevent his kicking her. She was so much injured that she was removed to the hospital in a cab. Mr. Hammill considered this too serious an offence to be dealt with summarily, and committed Hodges to Newgate for trial.

A poor Irish woman was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt, on Saturday, with deserting her four children in front of St. Pancras workhouse. She said she left them because they were starving with her, and she did not like to die through want where there was plenty. With assistance she could have managed with them, but whenever she applied for it she was driven away. It was stated by the gaoler that she had been sent by the magistrate's order to St. Pancras. An overseer said he had offered to send her with her children to Ireland. The poor woman replied that she would be worse off there; all she wanted was a little help. Mr. Tyrwhitt addressed the overseer indignantly, observing that it was always the same with the St. Pancras officials. They had turned the woman and her children foodless from the door, which ought to have been open to them, and, as they had gone out of the way to give her in charge for an offence incurred, in fact, by themselves, by refusing relief, he would enforce the law by sending her to prison for a month, which would be no punishment to her, and compel the parish to take care of her children. He considered that their conduct was cruel in the extreme. The woman seemed grateful for her sentence.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

THE number of deaths registered in the metropolitan districts in the week ending last Saturday is nearly the same as in the preceding week, and amounts to 903. In the ten weeks corresponding to last week of the years 1842-51 the average number was 880, which, with a correction for increase of population, becomes 968. The mortality now returned is, therefore, less than the estimated amount by 65.

The mortality produced by diseases of the respiratory organs last week was 104, and is near the usual amount for this season of the year. Epidemics were fatal in the preceding week in 209 cases, and last week in 196, a decrease which would be somewhat more marked, but for diarrhœa, a complaint which may be expected, with the approach of the summer months, to become more prevalent. Small-pox destroyed 28 children under 15 years, and 7 adults, a mortality double the average of corresponding weeks; in five cases, two of which occurred at the ages of 22 and 32 years, it is stated that vaccination had been previously performed. The fatal cases of scarlatina amount to 41.

Two deaths ascribed to English cholera were registered in the week; and four deaths occurred in the Small-pox Hospital.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

At Kironchtree, N.B., on the 14th inst., Mrs. Edward Heron Maxwell: a son.

On the 18th inst., at Forres, Morayshire, the wife of Robert Davidson, Esq.: a daughter.

On the 19th inst., at Barnstaple, Devonshire, the lady of Major W. T. Savary: a daughter.

On Sunday, the 20th inst., at Shalford Vicarage, near Guildford, the Hon. Mrs. John Gifford: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 14th inst., at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, London, Viscount Newark, eldest son of the Earl Manvers, to the Lady Georgiana Jane Elizabeth Fanny de Coigny, daughter of the Duke and Duchess de Coigny.

At Edinburgh, on the 21st inst., at St. John's Episcopal Chapel, Sir John Craven Carden, Bart., of the Priory, Templemore, to Julia Isabella, only daughter of Captain Charles G. Robinson, R.N., of Viewbank-Oban, N.B.

DEATHS.

On the 29th of January, 1852, at the River Turon, New South Wales, William Balcombe, eldest son of William Balcombe, Esq., formerly of The Briars, St. Helena, and afterwards Colonial Treasurer of New South Wales and its dependencies.

On the 12th of April, from coup de soleil, at the capture of Rangoon, while acting as Brigade-Major, Brevet-Major Henry Griffith, of the 11th Madras Native Infantry, aged 45, and brother of the late distinguished naturalist in India, William Griffith, of the Hon. E. I. C. Madras Medical Service.

On the 18th of April, aged 25, at Burmah, of cholera, Lieutenant Richard Cundy, 35th Regiment Madras Native Infantry, youngest son of the late John William Cundy, stockbroker.

On the 8th of May, in the Island of Barbadoes, where he had arrived about two months previously, from England, Renn Hampden, Esq., formerly of the Manor-house, Little Marlow, Bucks, M.P. for the borough of Great Marlow, and cousin of the Bishop of Hereford. He was for many years a member of her Majesty's Council at Barbadoes.

On the 14th inst., at Budleigh Salterton, Devon, aged 80, Mary, eldest and last surviving daughter of the late Right Hon. Judge Crookshank, of Newtown-park, county of Dublin, Ireland.

At Carshalton, Surrey, on the 14th inst., Elizabeth Devereux Kennedy, daughter of the late Hugh Alexander Kennedy, M.D., and sister of the late Sir Robert Hugh Kennedy.

On the 17th inst., at Winton-house, East Lothian, Lady Hutchinson, widow of General Sir William Hutchinson, K.C.H., Colonel of the 75th Regiment.

At Halesworth, on the 18th inst., Priscilla, the wife of Andrew Johnston, Esq., and eldest daughter of the late Sir T. Fowell Buxton, Bart., of Northrepps-hall, Norfolk.

On the 19th inst., at Bulle-hill, near Manchester, Esther, relict of the late Sir Thomas Potter, Knt., in the 76th year of her age.

On the 19th inst., in Eaton-square, Cecil William De Latham, the beloved child of the Hon. Captain and Mrs. Francis Maude, aged two years and two months.

Lately, at Munich, M. Buchner, senior professor of the University, and a distinguished chemist. Deceased had filled a chair in the university for thirty-four years, and has left behind him, in addition to other important works, a "Repertory of Pharmacy," in forty-one volumes.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed, owing to a press of matter; and when omitted it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them.

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

Postscript.

SATURDAY, June 19.

THE House of Commons held a morning sitting, and advanced several bills a stage. In the evening, Mr. Horsman, with reference to a notice of motion on the paper for the nomination of the select committee on the Frome Vicarage, said that, since the House had come to a vote upon this subject, with every desire to give effect to it, he had encountered difficulties in endeavouring to nominate a committee. There was no precedent, he observed, for laying before the House (as Mr. Gladstone proposed) heads or articles of charges, except where impeachment was intended and avowed; and he had no right, whatever might be his own views, to commit the 156 gentlemen who had voted with him to that course. There was another consideration to which the House would do well to attend—namely, that it would establish a precedent that no future case of this kind could be brought before Parliament unless it was to be followed by impeachment. At this late period of the session, considering the state of public business, there was no probability of his having an opportunity of nominating the committee; and he thought it, therefore, better to state that, in consequence of the difficulties thrown in his way, he did not think it his duty to move the nomination. Mr. Horsman recapitulated some of the details of the case, and cited authorities in justification of his statement upon a former occasion respecting the alleged canonical obligation of the Bishop of Bath and Wells to institute Mr. Bennett within twenty-eight days, and observed, in conclusion, that the result of the late vote was an indication of the feeling of the House and the country, that whenever there were such abuses in the church, there was a Parliamentary tribunal which would take cognizance of the offence.

Mr. GLADSTONE observed that Mr. Horsman had upon this occasion discreetly abstained from referring to the whole of his charges. He had accused the Bishop of Bath and Wells of a deliberate violation of the law in not subjecting Mr. Bennett to due examination, in receiving him without a certificate, and in instituting him with haste and precipitancy for the purpose of defrauding the parishioners of their legal rights. He (Mr. Gladstone) had shown that the Bishop did examine Mr. Bennett, and that if he had not done so he would not have broken the law. All accusations in that House should be grounded upon some definite basis; and to the plea of Mr. Horsman, that he did not intend to impeach the bishop, he (Mr. Gladstone) answered, that it was his duty to have done so. If a great officer of the State, vested with judicial functions, was capable of a direct violation of the law, committed (as charged) with the corrupt motive of defrauding the parishioners of their just and legal rights, there was no case so proper for impeachment. But that House never entertained charges of this nature, made in so irresponsible a manner, and with a disinclination to put them in a definite shape, or it would become a refuge of licensed libels and defamation. In all criminatory proceedings the House had always acted upon the evidence of some written document, either adduced in the first instance, or arising *obiter* in the course of inquiry. Upon this principle he had done no more than what was just in requiring that Mr. Horsman should write down the charges he proposed to prefer against the bishop.

Sir W. P. WOOD entered at some length into details, purely technical, in explanation of an opinion he had given upon a former occasion.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER interposed, and recommended that the discussion, which was not altogether regular, should be allowed to drop; stating, on the part of the Government, that if Mr. Gladstone had made the motion of which he had given notice in the event of a committee being nominated—that the charges be reduced to heads or articles—they would have felt it their duty to support the motion. The law in respect to the institution of clerks, he added, was in an unsatisfactory state, and it would be the duty of the Government to consider the subject, with a view to its amendment.

After a few remarks by Sir A. COCKBURN and Mr. NEWDEGATE the conversation terminated.

After a slight opposition, the Crime and Outrage (Ireland) Bill was read a second time, by 118 to 13, and the Encumbered Estates Bill by 78 to 6.

The DUKE of ARGYLL drew the attention of the House of Lords to the important petition from New South Wales, the gist of which will be found in our Parliamentary Report. Lord GREY made a speech on the occasion, but nothing of importance transpired.

The *Sémaphore* of Marseilles states that a letter from Rome had reached that port, announcing that three British men-of-war had arrived at Ancona, to protect Mr. Murray, sentenced to death by the tribunal of the Consulta.

It appears by a letter received by the uncle of Murray, living in the Mornington-road, from Mr. Moore, the British consul at Ancona, that he does not expect that the extreme penalty of the law will be inflicted on Murray, whom he considers innocent of the dreadful crime imputed to him. He adds that the universal voice in Ancona is against him, and that he stands singular in his opinions regarding him, which has led to many hot disputes with the local authorities and others. He thinks Murray has been very imprudent, and his imprudence has led to the present deplorable results. He considers his life perfectly safe now, but how far he can proceed in demanding his liberation he does not yet know, for the fact of his having been a paid agent of the Papal police during the revolutionary turmoil in the country weakens his hands in defending him. Mr. Freeborn, the British consul at Rome, also writes:—"My private opinion is, that Murray's sentence will be commuted, his life saved, and ultimately his liberty obtained, but unfortunately he has brought himself into his present perilous situation by acts of the most reprehensible imprudence."

Mr. Whiston's case was part heard yesterday in the Arches Court.

Yesterday, the thirty-seventh anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo was celebrated, as usual, by a banquet at Apsley House. "The Duke" was in excellent health and spirits. Eight Waterloo men have died since the last banquet.

A meeting was yesterday held at the Literary and Scientific Institution, Aldersgate-street, over which Sir Peter Laurie presided, to adopt measures for the suppression of betting-houses in the city of London. The business of the meeting was commenced by a resolution, moved by Mr. Ward, that a petition be presented to Parliament for their suppression, which was seconded by Mr. Batty, and carried unanimously. Mr. Mottram and Mr. T. Woodward then addressed the meeting, the latter gentleman pointing out at some length the evils resulting from the present system of gambling; after which Mr. De Jersey followed in the same spirit; and Sir P. Laurie and Mr. F. T. Norris having also spoken, a resolution that a petition to the Legislature be prepared was carried, and the meeting broke up.

Last night, Mr. G. S. Brent held an inquest, at the Duke of Clarence, Gray's-inn-lane, upon *Jonathan Nicholls*, a schoolmaster, aged 51. Deceased, whose body was a mere skeleton, had been formerly a schoolmaster, but was latterly so reduced as to be compelled to earn his livelihood by writing window bills for tradesmen, and with all his industry, sometimes only realized a few pence a week. The parish allowed a loaf a week for the support of himself and his wife, who is paralysed. During the last twelve months deceased was daily sinking from sheer starvation, but still buoyed up with the hope of getting some property to which he was entitled. On Monday morning his wife found him dead in bed at her side. The following day he became entitled to 120*l.* cash, and 60*l.* a year. The foreman, on behalf of the jury, expressed their horror and disgust at the parochial authorities limiting the support of deceased and his paralysed wife to a solitary loaf of bread a week, instead of inquiring into their wants, and contributing a sufficient quantity of food for their support. The coroner summed up, and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence, and accompanied by the following addendum:—"And the jurors express their opinion that the applicants for relief on this parish ought uniformly be visited by proper officers by order of the parochial authorities, immediately after the application for relief, and from time to time afterwards, so long as they are in receipt of that relief, in order that the extent of their wants may be ascertained."

The Metropolitan Association for Improving the Dwellings of the Industrious Classes held its annual meeting yesterday afternoon at Willis's Rooms, and Sir Ralph Howard presided. There was a very small attendance of shareholders, but among them were the Earl of Carlisle, Lord Robert Grosvenor, Viscount Ebrington, Earl Fitzwilliam, and several ladies of distinction. The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, stated a number of facts, which went to show that the affairs of the association are becoming remunerative in a pecuniary point of view, and that those who have invested their money in the undertaking may look forward henceforth to the prospect of a moderate dividend. The secretary read a long report from the directors, which contained a full statement of the society's operations. The gross rents from the buildings in old Pancras-road have yielded a net balance, after deducting expenses, of 773*l.* 1*s.* 9*d.*, being 19*l.* 12*s.* 4*d.* more than last year. The family dwellings in Albert-street, Mile-end New Town, have yielded a similar balance of 523*l.* 4*s.* 11*d.*; the chambers for single men in the same street have not answered so well, the net return being 137*l.* 2*s.* From the Soho Chambers the Association derive a surplus available for interest on capital of 340*l.* 10*s.* 1*d.*; from the houses in Pleasant-row, 108*l.* 15*s.* 7*d.*; from those in Pelham-street,

134*l.* 19*s.* 10*d.*; and from those in Guy-street, Borough, 36*l.* 10*s.* The report speaks favourably of the progress made by the Ramsgate and Brighton branches of the Association, and expresses regret that other towns have not availed themselves of the benefits which the Association offers. In a sanitary point of view, the exertions of the Association have been attended with great success—the mortality among children especially having been reduced one-half below the usual average of the metropolis. Under all the circumstances, the directors considered themselves justified in announcing a dividend of three per cent. on the capital invested; and though the fund of 1926*l.* available for this purpose was swelled out by an amount of 431*l.* in hand at the last annual meeting, the chairman stated that a yearly dividend of 2½ per cent. might now be looked upon as certain. Not more than half of the 100,000*l.* capital which the association is authorized to raise has yet been invested; but it is anticipated that the whole can be advantageously laid out with the existing management and staff, and that an economy will thus be effected, which will make the returns 3½ or even 4 per cent. Both the chairman and the Earl of Carlisle pointed out very clearly this view of the case, and from their statements and the report, it was made pretty evident that the association is gradually assuming a good and safe financial position. At present their chief difficulty and loss is with the Albert-street Chambers, which, from some unexplained cause, do not seem to let well. It is hoped, however, that any prejudice which the industrious classes may have found with regard to them may be shortly overcome, and in the meantime the directors will confine their efforts to providing dwellings for families. The report having been adopted, the proceedings terminated.

The King of the Belgians arrived at Wiesbaden on the evening of the 12th.

The Duchess of Orleans, with the Count de Paris and Duke de Chartres, arrived at Ostend early in the morning of the 15th, and left in a few hours after for Germany.

The dismissal of the functionaries of the University of Kiel has thrown much gloom on the minds of the people, who anticipate that the majority of the students will desert this seat of learning, once so celebrated.

Accounts from Zuickaw, in Saxony, to the 13th inst., mention that a fire had occurred in the neighbouring town of Kirschberg, on the preceding night, and during its progress, which lasted twelve hours, had consumed forty-four dwelling-houses.

The following return, made out by the police, exhibits the numbers who attended the Cork exhibition each day since the opening:—

	Two Shilling Tickets Sold.		Total number who entered Exhibition.
June 11	 237	.....	1074
12	 436	.....	1397
14	 316	.....	1533
15	 382	.....	1470
16	 326	.....	1886

The *Megæra* has just accomplished a wonderful passage from the Cape, says the *Times*. It will remain recorded as a proud fact in the annals of the Admiralty, that this gallant ship has at length completed the run in only twice the time taken by an ordinary commercial steamer. The *Hellespont* sailed a fortnight after the *Megæra*, and arrived about a fortnight before her. The total time occupied by the commercial steamer was thirty-five days — Her Majesty's screw steamer took 61 days to accomplish the same distance. This may indeed be considered as a triumph. We invite attention, however, to the performances of an emigrant sailing ship, "the *Bride*," Captain Nattrass, which made the passage from Plymouth to Port Phillip in seventy-five days, that is to say, in only fourteen days more than the time occupied by Her Majesty's steam ship *Megæra* in the run home from the Cape. The *Bride* —a mere sailing ship—reached the Cape on her outward voyage in forty-four days; the *Megæra*, with steam power, accomplished the homeward run in sixty-one days. This, however, may be considered a great success for the Admiralty.

On Wednesday evening, about 5 o'clock, an accident, attended with loss of life to one person, and serious injury to another, occurred in the tunnel connected with Spital Tongues Colliery, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne. This tunnel, which is about two miles in length, passes under the northern part of the town of Newcastle, and is used exclusively for the conveyance of coals from the colliery to the river Tyne. Some repairs were going on in the tunnel, and as its breadth is only just sufficient to allow a wagon to pass along, orders had been sent to the colliery that no wagon was to be sent down after ten o'clock on Wednesday. These orders had, unfortunately, been misunderstood. About five o'clock, Messrs. Arkless, colliery viewers, and a staithsman named W. Armstrong Coulson, proceeded up the tunnel from the end next the river to look after the repairs, and after they had got a good way up, to their surprise and horror they heard the noise of a loaded wagon rapidly approaching. Their only possible means of escape was to lie flat on the ground between the rails, and allow the waggon to pass over them. They did so, but Coulson, being a stout man, was caught by the lower part of the wagon, and was so dreadfully mangled, that he died almost immediately. One of the Messrs. Arkless had his arm broken, and was otherwise injured, but his brother escaped unhurt. Coulson was 61 years of age, and has left a family to deplore his melancholy end. Great blame appears to be due either to the person giving, or the person receiving the orders; and, doubtless, a searching investigation will be made before the coroner. This colliery changed hands only recently, and is now the property of Mr. Edward Richardson, of Wickham, near Newcastle. It is only about ten days ago that the boiler of an engine used for drawing the wagons up the tunnel exploded and killed two men.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1852.

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 eternal progress.—Dr. Arnold.

BUNKER'S HILL AND WATERLOO.

Reluctant as the Orleans Princes may have been, they have succumbed; and the last accounts represent them as submitting to the ascendancy of the elder Bourbon. The Prince de Joinville has given in; he could not prove a sufficient following in France. The Duchess of Orleans has only been able to maintain her position by seceding from the family circle; still cherishing her delusion, that the Comte de Paris is the desired of the French nation. This event is but one in the series which continue to consolidate the Royal interests of Europe. It follows but a few hours after the final ratification of the act which settles the Danish succession. Although apparently belonging to a different class of relations, the possession of Tuscany is really part of the same system. The influences and organization of legitimacy are extending in every direction; its servants are actively engaged throughout Europe in rivetting its connexions against any future shock; and for the present they are successful.

It is impossible not to contrast this growing strength of the allied Sovereigns, heads of the legitimist party, with the failing influence of constitutional monarchy. While active statesmen of Spain are considering a revolution from above, the influence of England is defied in the person of her citizens. Since the peace, England's power has never been so useless for the vindication of the national dignity, or for the personal safety of Englishmen. This is not only an evil in itself, but it indicates the existence of a more deep-seated evil—the decline of influence and power as represented by constitutional freedom. Such a decline is not a mere matter of humiliation, but must have tangible consequences; if the States representing constitutionalism on the continent decline in influence and active power, both the minor states adhering to that form of government, and parties in the several states, will fall off in confidence and in numbers in a ratio increasing with the advancement of time.

It requires no great foresight to perceive that if the position which constitutionalism has occupied during the peace be now forfeited, it may be lost for some time to come in the history of the world, and perhaps for ever. That despotism can permanently maintain itself, we do not believe; but that the opposite extreme may take its turn before constitutionalism, becomes more probable with every accession to the ranks of despotic power; and if we are to anticipate a period of triumph for despotism, continued for some indefinite time, and then a period of triumph for democracy, also of duration not to be calculated, we cast the probabilities in favour of constitutionalism altogether beyond the reach of calculation. Those who are anxious for the maintenance of constitutionalism in Europe—who are anxious for its bare *existence*—should exert themselves to maintain it while there is yet time. It cannot be maintained by a passive submission to the indignities which are already the precursors of more palpable adversities. The man that is habitually insulted cannot remain long without having to defend himself against direct blows; and few will take the part of the notorious recreant.

There is, no doubt, arising in the world, a spirit that fills us with hope for it. A Blackwall dinner is not the place where we may usually look for signs of the renovation of the world, and yet the spirit to which we allude has had its manifestation in that decorous and luxurious quarter. On the 17th of June, an American gentleman, resident in London, illustrious for his liberality, assembled a party of ladies as well as gentlemen, to enjoy his hospitality at the Brunswick Hotel. Most of the party were Americans, but amongst them were Englishmen and their wives, of what is called high social station. The Governor of the Bank of England, for example, who cannot be reckoned amongst revolutionary assemblies; a member of Parliament or two, more or less connected with trade, and other persons of social influence. After dinner, there was some toasting and speaking; the Queen of England and the President of the United States sharing the convivial acclamations of the company. It was a decided case of fraternizing, in its aspect of the best breeding. One of the company was a gentleman, who must be considered, on account of his official as well as his personal character, the most distinguished American in this country. He delivered an address highly pleasing to his English brethren, although the end and aim of it was to recal the anniversary which that day marked in the calendar—"*The Battle of Bunker's Hill.*" His speech stamped the festival as the celebration of that great victory of freedom. Were the English offended at the reminiscence? Not at all. A gentleman, high in commercial station, hailed the memory of that day as one not derogatory to the pride of England, but rather as adding to the common victories of the race over the influences hostile to freedom—a victory which has secured the benefits as manifest for England as for America herself, and has extended its benefits even to the continent of Europe.

In like manner Bannockburn was not a victory over England, but a victorious resistance to the encroachments of oppression—a victory which scouted from Scotland the attempt to introduce a Norman pale, and placed Scotland by the side of England to defend the liberties and advancement of Great Britain.

So the real statesman perceives in the Battle of Waterloo, not the victory of England over France, not even the victory of Legitimacy over Illegitimacy, so much as the sturdy planting of a standard of constitutional freedom—the standard of the common weal of civilized Europe parting the two extremes of irresponsible Absolutism and irresponsible Adventurism. So it proved while opinion advanced in England; and while the memory of that great victory lent its moral force to the influence of England, she was able to arbitrate in the conflicts of Europe, and, upon the whole, to maintain the standard which she had raised. Wellington, the soldier, was the instrument, not the dictator, of that operation. Even the statesmen who conducted the conventions were but half conscious of the revolution which they were assisting. We begin to understand it now that the movement of that process begins to cease—when Waterloo has become a mere memory in Europe, and has almost ceased to be a power. It has almost ceased to be a power through the voluntary passiveness of our statesmen. Its political value, however, was not overlooked at that festival where the other victory, seemingly so diverse, was celebrated; and the anniversary of the following day was emphatically recognized as a joint record for America as well as England.

If, indeed, we had statesmen in our councils capable of understanding the glorious spirit which flashed for an instant before that festive assembly, we might see raised in Europe the most brilliant light of freedom, the most exalted standard of power for civilization which the world has ever witnessed—we might see constitutionalism, as it is understood in England, and as it is not *misunderstood* in the United States, become the dominant power, under the united spirit of Bunker's Hill and Waterloo.

A TRUE CHAMPION OF THE CHURCH.

Our readers are already acquainted with the Reverend Joseph Brown, of Christchurch, Blackfriars, who annually leads forth the poor of that parish, as he did the poor of his district in Bethnal-green, for a summer holiday out of town; but the parish festival at Ham this year was distinguished by some novel traits. The working classes had resolved to present their rector with a testimonial, in acknowledgment of his philanthropy and his practical services in their behalf; and at the subsequent collation, in the garden of his own house, on Ham Common, which he gave to the principal parishioners and his personal friends, there was a new toast—"The Trustees of Marshall's Trust," functionaries who responded in person. The present from the working classes

was a handsome Bible, of great size, very substantially and tastefully bound. It was presented with an address emphatically recording the sense entertained by the working classes of their rector's value; and, at the same time, two poems, written by his parishioners, were sung to established tunes. We have here, therefore, not only that general sense of Joseph Brown's goodness, which must take possession of the multitude under his charge, but also a testimony from the more active, the oratorical portion of the working classes, who are so apt to hold aloof from the recognition of established authority. If Mr. Brown were a man exercising authority with a more pompous and power-liking demeanour, such a result could never have been attained; but the active minds amongst the working classes moved by the nobler sentiments which animate all men, have as great a faculty for recognising the value of practical services and natural character as any class of people whatsoever. In this formally recorded acknowledgment from the working classes, however, we have a certain test of the degree to which authority discreetly exercised and personal kindness evinced with sincerity and painstaking may win over the most independent.

Christchurch has been torn not only by political or even sectarian dissentions, but by those intestinal discords within the church itself, which are more destructive than any other division to an establishment. Not a hundred years since, the pastor and his parishioners were at open war; the church was deserted; the vestry was a scene of anarchy, and the Trustees of Marshall's Trust were in a peculiar state of hostility towards the rest of the world, having retired into their fastnesses, and holding aloof from the public. The fund was left for the repair of the church, and for some other charges beneficial to the parish; and its proper application, when it should be freed from the consequences of litigious warfare, would be beneficial also to the rector. In their presence at the festival the Trustees evinced their disposition to fall in with the renewed harmony of the parish; and in expressed statements, while acknowledging the toast, the senior of the Trustees declared the wish of himself and his colleagues to extricate their charge from its embarrassing position and place it at the service of the parish for its original purposes. From the opposite extremity of parish society, therefore, we have a not less emphatic testimony as to the power with which the new rector has drawn together the severed classes. The greatly increased attendance alone might have indicated the same thing: the presence of 2000 or more of the parish—some estimated the number 2500—and the manifest increase to the party in the garden, spoke clearly enough as to the general popularity of the rector; but in the address of the working classes, and in the expressed friendliness of Marshall's Trustees, the two extremes of the alliance are registered in characters that place it beyond mistake.

It has always surprised us that the Church of England should not have employed the vast opportunity which it possesses to retain and extend its influence. It has still more surprised us, that the danger of the Church should not have been met by recurring to the natural sources of social power. The Church possesses an officer in every parish, it possesses local authority of the highest kind generally, with all the instruments that it needs, including considerable wealth. The minister has the power, by his position in the vestry, of becoming the leading councillor of his parishioners in public affairs. Being usually the best instructed man of the assembly, he is able to combine a comprehensive view of the affairs under consideration, with a certain judicial advice upon matters of detail. By means of the sermon, and the access which his offices give him to the home of each parishioner, he is able also to be the instructor and adviser of those who need instruction and advice in matters of personal difficulty. If, indeed, this opportunity be used solely to propagate doctrinal refinements and niceties of mystical dogma, the clergyman will be welcomed only by minds suited to such contemplations, and amongst them, most likely, by such minds alone as are trained to agree with his own. But if, leaving doctrinal considerations to their proper time, if in extending the hand of help rather than of reproof to the perplexed, he brings the faculties of his superior training and the more catholic spirit which he ought to derive from his sacred studies, to the assistance of his fellow-creatures, he will supply the most valuable service that one man can render to another, and he will be appreciated accordingly. It appears, from the testimony to which we have already pointed, that such is the method in which Joseph Brown exercises his calling within the parish entrusted to his charge.

Whether from past errors, or the naturally republican bent of the English mind, it is no longer a question of expediency, but a matter of fact, that parishes are divided by an endless variety of sectarian organizations and doctrines. Through all these varieties, however, the truths which are the most essential to the development and satisfaction of the religious instinct are common, and are not only independent of sectarian differences but actually over-ride them. A proof of this over-riding force is seen in the attraction which ministers possess who can appeal to the instinctive feelings, even when they accompany such appeals by somewhat marked or even vehement expression of dogma; and men like Dr. Cumming, Dr. Dale, or Dr. Ullathorne, find hearers amongst Churches the most opposite to their own. The eloquence of Robert Hall is full in the recollection of many high churchmen, and the sayings of Saint Francis de Sales form a text-book in the hand of many a Protestant, or even of some whom Protestants would not reckon amongst Christians. When a clergyman rests his most powerful appeals on those broad truths, he is able, even in the midst of our sectarian conflicts, to introduce a certain spirit of religious unity which has striking practical results; when his voice is not confined to the Church made by hands, but he leads forth his flock under the roof built by God himself—when he speaks to them in the broad voice of nature, and teaches them to study the laws of God in the works of God—he speaks to them with an authority that can be subjected to no challenge, and in a language that can be misunderstood by the speakers of no dialect. It appears to us that, whatever may be the technical description of the doctrinal tenets of Joseph Brown, he has taken his degree in that great language which never will be a dead language. Assembling his parish, as represented by all its classes, in the presence of nature—speaking to them in the voice of human affection—consulting the interests of each and all for the sake of their own welfare—he is unquestionably the minister of no sect, but "the servant of servants." Hence his power. In him we see the full enjoyment of that opportunity which is afforded most especially to the Church of England. If all Bishops were to make that sagacious choice which the Bishop of Winchester has made, if all ministers were to improve the opportunity as Joseph Brown has done, we should hear little about "the Church in danger." The only danger would be, that men, thus acting, might acquire too great an influence for perfect freedom of thought. But as in the new plan of Customs Unions, combination involves freedom, so a broad doctrine, tending to religious unity in feeling, would inevitably result in a freedom as broad.

THE AUSTRIAN "CUTTING DOWN" REGULATION.

It is a rule of the Austrian service, that if an officer on duty be struck, he must cut down the man that strikes him, smiting even unto death. Inasmuch as the officers of the Austrian army are men—although English prejudice may admit the fact with difficulty—the rule mostly operates to make them pacific; for few men like to slay their fellow-creatures wantonly. On the other hand, it operates to make their civil opponents submit at once, when they find themselves confronted by an officer sword in hand; and the relish for marching through yielding crowds is so strong, that the soldier in the black and yellow livery inevitably becomes puffed up with insolence. Hence much of the arrogance which disgusts Englishmen, unused to military interference; hence the contempt of Radetzky for civil testimony. A civilian is nobody. We have been assured by working men, that ladies of rank will do things before them not usually transacted before men; and the uniform explanation is, that being only of the "lower orders" they are thought to be no more than inferior animals or furniture. What the working man is to the English fine lady, the civilian is to the Austrian officer. Some humane persons in England scruple to smash a beetle; some Austrian officers draw a distinction between cutting down weeds and cutting down civilians. There are parallels in all conditions of humanity.

The rule is not exactly conformable to English ideas; but it is a sound rule. Sound, that is, from a particular point of view. We hold it to be essential to the standing army. A standing army is quite a distinct thing from a national army. It is a force not only under the command, but at the *service* of the executive government; implicit obedience is necessary to render it effective in that relation; the civilian has no authority; if civilian and soldier clash, one must give way; and the soldier must execute orders without hesitation. The soldier on duty must not *criticise* his orders—any Duke of Wellington will uphold that canon; he must not question orders—his sole business is to *execute* them. To "Sho'l'er hupp," to bring the middle finger smart down to the seam of the trousers, or to cut down civilians, are equally duties to be performed at the word of command; and the Austrian drill is excellent. A soldier who takes opinion of counsel before obeying the word of command, or discusses constitutional scruples, is not fit for the service. To obey, and to abolish obstacles to obedience—these are his two essential duties. Without the Austrian rule no standing army is perfect in its organic action. Mr. Erskine Mather was only the *corpus vile sive Anglicanum*, on which Austria tried satisfactorily the true temper of its steel.

There is, indeed, an idea that a "*standing* army" is the only kind of "army." Military men and (strange conjunction!) Manchester men repeatedly talk of "*the* army" as something contradistinguished from a militia or volunteer force. But this is quite a delusion. The greatest military states have not dealt in standing armies except to their decline. The Roman army, with its social distinctions and class legions, in spite of the allowances for its *support*, was more like our militia or volunteer force than anything which we now call an army. The men that won at Cressy and Poitiers were a local militia, "mobilized." Nor is it a question of chronology: the armies which conquered in Mexico were mostly volunteers, on a footing very like the old Roman militia, only *more* republican; yet Franklin Pierce can tell how they behaved at Cherabusco, for he was there—can tell how a fraction of an army took "impracticable" fortifications from manifold greater force. Armies are not necessarily "standing armies:" it is a modern idea, in part borrowed from oriental despotism, only much enlarged. The distinction is, that a national army *is* the people—the fighting men of the people; a standing army is the liveried corps of servants for the sovereign, in the fighting department.

Division of employments reconciles Englishmen to the modern monstrosity of Absolutism, naturalized amongst us since English and the Continental *Courts* have been too closely allied; and trade does not see how to revive the stimulus to the use of arms amongst our sedentary population. Yet nothing would be easier. A Saturday's half-holiday is already half conceded, in banking-house, counting-house, and factory. A premium of 50*l.* to the best rifle shooter in each county, and one of 1000*l.* to the best of those best in all England, would call forth all the young men that want to shine "before the mouths of their fathers" or their sweethearts, all who would like a little something to set up in business and matrimony; and the rifle would be the trustiest friend in every household. To have a national army is a thing so easy and cheap, that it would be a perfect pleasure to furnish it. We have left nationality to our younger brothers in America, and have submitted to have a standing army put over us to defend the official routine that overruns our institutions.

IRELAND'S OPPORTUNITY.

Our present Ministers have the strangest fancy for timing their public acts, that we ever saw in public men. Their very entry into office as Protectionists, precisely when they themselves had ripened to a knowledge that Protection was no longer possible, was a singular selection of public attitudes; but their subsequent achievements have grown more and more fantastic.

After declaring that Lord John Russell's Anti-Papal letter from Durham was a mistake, the Premier of the new Cabinet rather ostentatiously confesses to an Anti-Maynooth bias—just before

his proxy in that behalf ascertains that Parliament will not be drawn into Anti-Maynoothism. After these two striking pieces of experience, stored for future use by the two Premiers, late and present, while the pageant-skilled Lord-Lieutenant is winning some popularity at Cork by his courteous manner and his liberal adhesion to the Queen's Colleges, when you would have thought that they had attained a wholesome condition of mind on such subjects—our blessed Ministers publish their proclamation against Popish processions and costumes in the public streets. To all practical purposes, this is a wanton display of ill-feeling. There *are* certain processions of Roman Catholics which can no more be prohibited than omnibuses can be "put down:" you cannot, for instance, prevent charity-boys from marching in rank and file from school to Church. Certain processions can be prohibited—such as the more magnificent displays which are made in high streets of Roman Catholic cities: but they are not attempted. Members of religious orders have ventured to wear hats, at their own peril; and if the police aid the inherent dislike of the British to "outlandish" dress, by "putting down" gowns, hats, and bands—why Mr. Secretary Walpole may count as an ineffective Paul of Russia, who tried to put down hats, and was strangled for his pains. Mr. Walpole will not be strangled, but only laughed at.

In Ireland, however, there is something besides laughter—contempt; made more intense but not more respectful by bitter anger at the display of malignity—of helpless malignity. In Ireland it is nicely timed, too, in another respect.

"The Galway papers," says the *Times*, "are full of the most deplorable accounts of wholesale evictions, or rather exterminations, in that miserable county. The tenantry are turned out of the cottages by scores at a time. As many as 203 men, women, and children have been driven upon the roads and ditches by way of one day's work, and have now no resource but to beg their bread in desolate places, or to bury their griefs, in many instances for ever, within the walls of the union workhouse. Land agents direct the operation. The work is done by a large force of police and soldiery. Under the protection of the latter, 'the Crowbar Brigade' advances to the devoted township, takes possession of the houses, such as they are, and, with a few turns of the crowbar and a few pulls at a rope, brings down the roof, and leaves nothing but a tottering chimney, if even that. The sun that rose on a village sets on a desert; the police return to their barracks, and the people are nowhere to be found, or are vainly watching from some friendly covert for the chance of crouching once more under their ruined homes. What to the Irish heart is more painful than even the large amount and stern method of destruction, is that the authors this time are Saxon strangers. It is a wealthy London company that is invading the quiet retreats of Connemara, and robbing a primitive peasantry of its last hold on the earth. The Law Life Assurance Company having advanced, we believe, £240,000 on the Martin estates, has now become the purchaser under the Encumbered Estates Act, and is adopting these summary but usual measures to secure the forfeited pledge. That gentlemen, many of whom have never set foot in Ireland, and who are wealthy enough to lend a quarter of a million of money, should exact the last penny from a wretched peasantry who had no hand or voice in the transaction which gave them new masters, seems utterly intolerable to the native Irish reason. All money-lenders are hated except when they are wanted, and the relative, or rather the utter disproportion, between the exacter and his victims, in this instance raises these deeds to a climax of atrocity."

All this, says the *Times*, is so, but it could not be helped. Perhaps not; but it is an ugly coincidence. Say that Galway is mostly Protestant, it is still an unfortunate coincidence; for Galway is still Ireland, still not unmixed with the Catholic faith. There is alike some ill wind to catch the Irish, whether Protestant or Catholic, to make them hate authority, and to despise where they do not fear it. And it happens so just before the election, when the Irish are on the eve of re-electing the "Irish Brigade." How admirable a recruiting serjeant for disaffection is your Orange-Protestant Conservative Government!

Durham-letter-Lord John, and procession-proclamation-Lord Derby, have equally earned the derisive hate of the Irish; we of England, who do not wish for something *worse* than Repeal, had better look out for a Minister committed to none of these preposterous indiscretions.

THE NEW CANDIDATE FOR THE AMERICAN PRESIDENCY.

THE list of candidates for the presidency of the United States has been materially narrowed since we last addressed ourselves to the subject, the democratic party having concentrated its suffrages on General Franklin Pierce. The selection is the more remarkable, since it has taken the very men who concurred in it by surprise, for the General has not recently been before the world as a politician.

The various candidates still awaiting the selection of the Whig party are as well known to the bulk of our readers as the corresponding class of statesmen in this country. President Fillmore needs no description. Daniel Webster is admitted to be—next to Henry Clay, who is disappearing from the scene—the ablest statesman of the Union; but a want of faith with his supporters at various times has damaged his chance of support at this most critical time. General Scott is regarded less as a statesman than as an active military man, whose name is associated with the most recent exploits of American arms, and his pleasant character makes him personally liked. He may have a considerable support from the "glory" party, which comprehends, within its own peculiar pale, sections of the different political parties in the republic.

But the prevailing impression seems to be that General Pierce, adopted by the Democratic Convention, is most likely to be elected; and he is already regarded as the next President. Who is he? To Americans, indeed, he is not unknown, and English readers may recall the name of an officer distinguished in the American war; but otherwise withdrawn from public life he is a stranger to most persons out of America.

A man of middle age—he was born in 1805—of middle height, and slightly built, of exceedingly nervous temperament, he bears a countenance much more than usually mild, pleasant, and genial. He is very courteous in his manners, but sometimes, when provoked, exhibits flashes of fire and energy altogether unexpected. Americans who have been at Washington remember that unassuming and gentlemanly man as occupying a high position in the Congress, and they remember that he was an effective speaker, especially in appeals to the *feelings* of his hearers. We notice that the American papers are recalling these traits of the new candidate, who is once more brought forward into public life; but even the American journalists find it necessary to explain to their own readers who this elect of the people is.

Franklin Pierce is a lineal descendant of our own family of Percy—the Percys of Northumberland; whose place in the State is now occupied by the House of Smithson. Franklin's father, Benjamin Pierce, was one of the heroes of the revolutionary war, and was Governor of New Hampshire. Franklin Pierce was born at Hillsborough in that State; the birthplace also of General Cass and Daniel Webster. Pierce studied for the bar. He was elected at a very early age to the House of Representatives in his own State, and was chosen Speaker in the twenty-fifth year of his age. He was elected Member of Congress at twenty-eight, and Senator in Congress at thirty. It was a career of political advancement seldom paralleled for rapidity in America. This steady progress, however, amply attests the capacity which he must have shown for public business. Another trait is remarkable. He resigned his seat in the Senate before the term for which he was elected had expired, and returned to the practice of his profession; declaring, however, when he did so, that if his country should want him he should be ready. President Polk offered him the post of Attorney-General of the United States, or Secretary at War, with a seat in the Cabinet; but he declined; and we think it lucky that he thus abstained from committing himself to some of the recent questions which have agitated the Union. Not that his opinions are unknown, for it is notorious that he is a decided "Compromise man." But he has been out of the more recent quarrels.

When the war broke out with Mexico, he enlisted as a private in a volunteer regiment; and, if we may trust a current anecdote, the mode of his first appointment is eminently characteristic. He supplied a friend with a letter of introduction to the Secretary of State, at Washington, recommending that friend as Colonel of the regiment in which he had enlisted. "We cannot give you the appointment, sir," replied the Minister, "since it has already been given, and a letter is now on its way appointing Mr. Franklin Pierce." Soon after he arrived in Mexico, a post of Brigadier-General became vacant; the commission was entrusted to Colonel Pierce. He accepted it in March, and in the May following he led his division in that series of victories of which Cherabusco was one.

From the incidents and traits which we have so rapidly sketched, the character of the democratic candidate can readily be collected. We should have been well pleased to see Judge Douglas chosen, although he is said to have a bias against our country; for he is too hearty and intelligent a man to take any course detrimental to his own. We are without information as to the views of General Pierce on the subject of co-operation with England; but we cannot say that we feel any apprehensions on the point, and we shall await the final election not without share in the confidence of many American friends that it will result well. It is evident that the General's unassuming demeanour covers an ardent and energetic capacity, which has always risen with the occasion; and it would seem that possessing in a moderate degree the ambition of the official man and the power-hunter, he possesses, in the very highest degree, the ambition of the citizen and the patriot, the servant of his country.

A PLEA FOR THE BETTER OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH.

IN alluding a few weeks ago to the fact that the Crystal Palace was to be removed, we pointed out that the great and permanent advantage which would be gained by the people out of the new destination of the building was, that it would furnish week-day workers of all classes with an innocent and a useful recreation on Sunday. Believing then, as we believe now, that these week-day workers would be devoting their one day of leisure for breathing fresh air to a good and wholesome purpose, by enjoying such sights as the wonderful works of nature in the vegetable world, and the ennobling achievements of human intellect which proclaim the Creator who made us—failing to discern then, as we fail to discern now, any very rampant impiety in the act of walking, on Sunday, among shrubs, flowers, and fountains, stopping occasionally to admire by the way the produce of arts and manufactures—we certainly never anticipated that the use to which we have referred as the best use of the Crystal Palace, was likely to be opposed altogether in its carrying-out. We were mistaken: it *has* been so opposed—opposed on "pious," or sabbath-observance-mongering grounds, in two or three directions. The principal attack has been led by the Archbishop of Canterbury himself at the head of a deputation to Lord Derby.

We have always treated, and we wish always to treat, the religious convictions of others, however opposite to our own ideas, with unvarying respect; but there is something so cruel, so foolish, so dangerous, so thoroughly unchristian in this demand for the closing of the Crystal Palace on Sunday, that respect for the opinions of the Sabbatarian agitators, even though an archbishop is at their head, is impossible. Their object is cruel, because it is tantamount to shutting up the beautiful building from the great bulk of the people. Their object is foolish, because no men were ever yet made better (but, on the contrary, have often been made considerably worse), by being deprived of harmless enjoyments. Their object is dangerous, because to take away from the people an innocent recreation to which they are looking forward as promising an increase to their stock of pleasure on the only day when pleasure is attainable by them, is to try their patience and their long-suffering in the last way in which it ought to be tried; to remind them of their dependent and inferior position, in the most offensive manner in which they can possibly be reminded of it. Lastly, the object of this agitation is unchristian, because no warrant whatever for it is to be discovered in the teaching and example of the Founder of Christianity, as communicated to us in the New Testament. From the Archbishop downwards, not one of the "pious" deputation that waited on Lord Derby, can quote a single text out of the Christian text-book which directly and plainly authorizes the (so-called) principle on which they are acting. "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath"—was that the Archbishop's watchword when he mustered

his forces to march against the Crystal Palace, and the Christian enjoyment of Sunday?

Besides the "Sabbath-observance" part of their motive, we presume that apprehensions of disorderly conduct are felt by the agitators if the building at Sydenham is thrown open on Sunday. We happen to remember something of apprehensions felt in certain quarters, when the Great Exhibition was opened to 70,000 spectators at a shilling a head. The result of *that* experiment furnished one of the best and brightest pages in the social history of this country; and the result of the forthcoming experiment will add another. We write positively of it as a "forthcoming" experiment, because we believe that this mischievous agitation is too contemptible as an opposition to the good sense, the brotherly feeling, and the popular interests of the country, to succeed. Should results, soon to come, prove our opinion to be erroneous; should this last worst tyranny of Sabbath despotism seem really likely to gain its end, then let the people raise *their* voice in protest, as *we* raise ours; and let such a popular deputation wait on Lord Derby, before he can get out of town, as shall tend to quicken his official consideration a little, and in the right direction, on the subject of keeping the doors of the Crystal Palace quite as wide open on Sunday as on any other day of the week.

NOTES FOR THE ELECTIONS.

III.

THE DEMORALIZATION OF MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT AT ELECTIONS.

A POINT of some importance would be gained if Electors would consider how easily Members of Parliament may be demoralized,—indeed, how effectively they *are* demoralized at almost every election. The nobleman, the country gentleman, or the scholar, comes down to the hustings, and visits the electors, and the refinement of the ancestral Hall, the chivalry of Oxford or Cambridge, the courtly graces of the man of letters, are at once brought into rude contact with villanous incrimination, the coarsest familiarity, and the wildest profligacy. It is impossible that these candidates should not form the lowest opinion of the people. The gentleman who is accustomed to conduct his controversies with opponents with some degree of self-respect, and to avoid, at least, "evil speaking, lying, and slandering," no sooner enters upon a contest, than he is called upon to revel in all the meanness of calumny, abuse, recrimination, and the coarsest personalities. At the last election for Westminster, the Secretary of St. George's Outward, on the part of General De Lacy Evans and Mr. Lushington, made it a condition of his service, that he should be free to tear down from the walls of that committee-room, all the placard bred in the Cochrane controversy, which no gentleman ought to write, nor connive at being written, nor tolerate in his sight when they were written. Yet these were written by persons who ought to know better, and *permitted* by others who disapproved them. And Westminster has some pretensions to being considered a refined constituency. Electioneering tactics are worse elsewhere. No sooner does a contest open, than the borough is converted into a "bear garden." The "scoundrel maxim"—"all's fair at an election time," means, that any unfairness may be resorted to, in selecting and electing a Member of Parliament. Election committees initiate and sanction that public vituperation of opponents and parties, which, as individuals, they would shrink from individually, as disreputable. This vicious policy prevails still. Already the walls of stirring boroughs are groaning with the weight of contemptible imputations. One effect of this is, that gentlemen of refinement avoid becoming Members of Parliament, or go through the ordeal with disgust. Silk Buckingham succeeds, where Samuel Bailey is rejected.

The end of it all is, that the elected Candidate, seeing around him all the activity of the borough engaged in libelling each other—in denying sincerity or honour to each other, comes to think they must know each other best, and that there may be at least *that* truth on both sides. How can you expect a member to believe in the honour and patriotism of his constituents, when he finds them preferring the gratification of party passion, or personal political pique, to the solemn, impartial, and dignified discussion of public principle? He acquires a contempt for them all. A sensible person avoids the shop where the shopkeeper puffs his wares, knowing that he who will deceive you, or exaggerate in his advertisement, or on his placard, may deceive you or exaggerate to you over the counter. So, in a contest conducted as ours chiefly are, the best men get disgusted, keep aloof, and abandon the public interest to the electioneering gamblers, who hold their carnival on every dissolution of Parliament. The Member elected after the present fashion, *does* represent the people,—he *represents* their venality, their passion, their party strife, their political piques, their *neglect* of great public interests and national honour. Then we hold public meetings, hypocritically to deplore that demoralization which we find in Parliament, which demoralization we first industriously created at the hustings.

We have changed some of our barbarous sports, but have not abolished them. If we no longer suffer the rustic patriot to bait his bull on the village green, we reserve the same luxury to the savage politician, who, with the newspapers' consent, baits the Candidate on the Nomination day. *Then* clamour, rage, violence, and all unfairness reign. Every "hole and corner," and every clique, sends forth its orators and brawlers. The most dangerous contempt, felt by our present rulers for the people, has been engendered in elections. The common people only are not in fault: there are mobs of gentlemen as well as mobs of poor men. Whoever clamours, so that his opponent shall not be heard,—whoever lends himself to violence, when his cause requires reason, is one of the common mob, whether he wears fustian or broadcloth. There is no difference, except that the better the man is dressed, the more disreputable is his conduct. The philosopher, the gentleman, and the cultivated patriot are wrong, when these exhibitions drive them from the discharge of their duties. They ought to show themselves, and, by their presence and influence put down, as *they* might put down, these disgraceful practices. But philosophy and good sense in England is somewhat dainty and cowardly, and prefers to contemn the folly it ought to reprove. Let all, therefore, who claim to be the friends of the people, strive to bring into contempt those customs, which keep the most estimable men in the nation out of the arena of politics!

By all means let public questions be put to candidates. In no other way can we ascertain whom we should trust with the national interests. But let the questions be well chosen and well considered. Why should they not be written, and sent into the candidate before the time of asking, that he might have time to consider what answer they deserve? Personal interrogatories should be disallowed. Only such questions as affect distinct bodies of the people should be put. Then the most suitable person as to character and influence among the electors, likely to represent the question, should be appointed to propose it. How often does swaggering insolence and ignorant presumption, interrogate the gentleman candidate as though he were a cabman, higgling you out of your fare? If you do not insist on the candidate being respected, and treated scrupulously as a gentleman, you have no right to complain if he fails to be one when elected a member of Parliament. At every step the candidates should find that they have courteous and earnest men and real interests to deal with. If elections had the proper dignity infused into them which befits the septennial contest for national interests, we should not have so many juvenile, trifling, and speculating political adventurers appearing before constituencies. Proper public spirit, distinct purposes, serious intention, and a respectable bearing, would rebuke the flippant audacity of so many colonels, lawyers, landed boobies, and noble dunces who, without having rendered a single public service, or personated a single noble and serious principle, now venture to approach the electoral hustings, and bawl themselves into Parliament by the aid of wrangling Committees, a noisy populace, servile newspapers, and a disgusted constituency, the majority of which it is their policy to outrage into indifference. Whatever newspaper shall set its face against the popular tactics of electioneering agitators of the day, and use substantial influence to infuse good sense, respectful language, and manly seriousness into our local contests, will do more to elevate the character of politics, and to secure a Parliament of honourable and able men, worthy of England and capable of discussing the European questions now pending, than all the whining homilies can accomplish, which vainly afflict the public ear for the six or seven years after each general election.

ION.

PEACE AT ANY PRICE.

LORD MALMESBURY at bay, exclaims, in a passion, to Mr. Mather, "Would you have me go to war about it?" And Mr. Scarlett, in his last published letter, excusing his acceptance of a thousand francesconi, "hopes he may be forgiven the expression of a doubt whether any negotiator could have obtained a larger compensation in the shape of money from the Tuscan Government, *without very serious extremities.*

Foreign Office and Legation know too well how to close the mouth of "Liberals" at home. Hold out a threat of "serious extremities." No! no! Pocket the francesconi: say no more about the national honour, or the assassin's outrage—it might lead to war. We have lost our honour—we have lost all—but we have preserved *Peace! This* is the Peace of shame and ruin we denounce.

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.

A FEW WORDS TO LANCASHIRE.

SIR,—Some of my Lancashire friends tell me that you are all wrong on the war and military question; that they do not understand how an intelligent journal like the *Leader* can support the militia cry; and that it is monstrous to do so in the face of our enormous and wasteful expenditure upon soldiers and forts, on ships and dockyards. They say, too, that military drill is no improvement to a nation—we are beyond that; and that if it be, it is too expensive a luxury for men of business and artisans. Further, they allege that if we had a militia it would be composed mainly of the scum of the population; that no honest, honourable men would willingly enter it, and that those who might be compelled would speedily become so demoralized as to be fit subjects for the hulks and the house of correction.

Now, Sir, I am a plain Englishman, and have a firm faith in this axiom, that physical education is as necessary to the body as mental education is to the mind. I believe that military drill is the best kind of physical education which a man can receive, since it compels subordination, the soul of discipline, teaches men how to act in concert without confusion, and brings out of them or puts into them the invaluable habit of self-possession. To me it seems as clear as a theorem in Euclid, that, given two men of equal mental and moral culture, but one of whom has had a good drilling-master and the other not, the former will inevitably be the better man of the two. His bearing before his fellows will be manlier, his toughness in danger will be greater, his moral pluck will be more sufficing, and in every emergency he will act a man's part. And if this be true of one, it will hold good of millions.

One thing is demonstrated by history. No nation ever maintained a permanent place in the world that relied on hired mercenaries, and encouraged laxity and effeminacy in the mass of the people. The English people have, more or less, in rustic games and sports, and in actual sound drilling, been always used to arms. By these means we have attained, in a great degree, to that position which enables Manchester to manufacture and sell cotton goods; and by these means alone shall we retain that position.

As to the expense, I hold that argument cheaply. The question is not how much we spend, but how we spend our money. Because we may waste fifteen millions a year on a standing army, that is no reason why the expenditure of 300,000*l.* on a militia should be waste. If you reduce the standing army, and amend the principle of its formation, you may have a national army at less cost. Granted; but that is no reason why you should not have a national army. Expense is relative. Arsenic is dear at any price as food; but bread may be cheap at 10*l.* the loaf for the same purpose.

I should like my friends in Lancashire, who have plenty of courage and genuine British bottom, to remember that peace at any price is not peace with honour; that national life cannot, under penalties, be devoted to money making; and that as physical strength degenerates, other things being equal, so public spirit declines. They are public spirited because they are more intelligent. How much higher, and how much more resistless would be that spirit if their limbs were as intelligent as their brains. Physical education is physical health. A militia is a sanitary institution.

DANIEL DEFOE.

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.*

THE Oxford Commemoration is the literary event of this week; although, except in its associations, one cannot attach much literary importance to it. Oxford is, with all her faults, dear to England, and fills a large space in English History, although she retains too much of her mediæval constitution, and still in some respect deserves the name GIORDANO BRUNO wittily gave her, "*la vedova di buone lettere*—the *widow* of sound learning." GIORDANO had reason for his contempt. When, in 1583, he was there, holding public disputation with her doctors, her statutes set forth that the Bachelors and Masters of Arts who did not faithfully follow Aristotle, were liable to a fine of five shillings for every point of divergence, or for every fault committed against the *Organon*. Those were the days when Pedantocracy was in the plenitude of its power. Yet there is a noble aspect even to this, as indeed to every form of life, if we but contemplate it from the right side. Those days of learning-worship, the extravagancies of which may raise a smile, are not so unfavourably contrasted with our days of cotton-worship. If ARISTOTLE was rashly thought to have exhausted Science, his aims, at least, were grander, and his wisdom more becoming "men who strove with gods," than the aims and wisdom of Mr. M'CROWDEY COTTON, the great manufacturer. They "lionized" great men in those days, as in ours; but they did not think that worship was best shownby asking the great man "to break fast," or by "getting-up a dinner at the club!"

Apropos of this, we may place here the *mot* of our great sarcastic philosopher—the EZEKIEL of this age—to whom some one was uttering the commonplace, that if CHRIST were to appear again, again would he be crucified. "No, sir; they would not crucify him. They would make a lion of him, and *ask him to dinner*. Fashionable London would have cards of invitation, To meet Our Saviour!" There is terrible sarcasm in that wit. Though one might reasonably reply, "What then? does this not show that we have become more humane and social?" Follies and fashions are straws that show the direction of the wind.

And the great satirist of our follies and fashions—THACKERAY—where is he? In Italy. His novel is finished at last, and he is away to drink his "beaker full of the warm South:" a bit of gossip we hope you will be gratified for. Here are two other bits: a cheap edition of *Alton Locke* is about to appear, and with it a new romance by NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, a romance of our day, wherein the experiences of that illustrious little knot of Communists at Brook Farm will furnish materials. DANA, CURTIS, and HAWTHORNE, were of them; MARGARET FULLER and EMERSON were more or less connected with them. Does that not excite your expectation?

To a very large circle of our readers, it will be of intense interest to hear that AUGUSTE COMTE has just issued the second volume of his *Politique Positive*, embracing Social Statics. A mere indication of its chapters will suggest its importance: 1st. General Theory of Religion, or the Positive Theory of Human Unity; 2nd. Sociological Appreciation of the Human Problem, from whence the Positive Theory of Property; 3rd. Positive Theory of the Family; 4th. Positive Theory of the Social Organism; 5th. Positive Theory of Language; 6th. Positive Theory of Social Existence systematized by the Priesthood; 7th. Positive Theory of the General Limits of Variation of which Order is susceptible.

Although it will be in vain to attempt a thorough appreciation of this volume without a previous preparation in the Positive Philosophy, yet no one can even carelessly glance at its contents without being struck with the largeness and elevation of his scheme. On that all-important point, Religion, we venture to say none but those who, on the one hand, permit *no* divergence from the dogmatic orthodoxy, and those who, on the other, permit no religious teaching at all, will rise from this work without being filled with gratitude to this great thinker. COMTE clearly sees that Religion is the fundamental all-embracing bond of human life; and in his scheme we see Science, Art, and Politics naturally range themselves in due order. If we set aside certain dogmas and their collateral applications, we shall find in this Positive Religion the essence of Christianity, both as regards this life and the future. What, indeed, is its watchword, *Vivre en autrui*, but another expression of ST. JOHN'S, "Love one another?" What is its subordination of the intellect to the heart, but the Christian predominances of the moral and human point of view? What is its tolerance and charity, and what its vindication of the true position of Woman, but Christianity as advancing civilization has gradually modified it?

We point to these essential agreements for the sake of calling the attention of philosophic Christians to the harmony of Positivism with their own scheme so soon as the dogmatic and transcendental portions are eliminated; and we point to them also as a striking illustration of the Influence of Woman—perhaps the most striking that can be named. Here is a man, confessedly of the highest intellect, not a poet, not a man whose habits and tone of thought predisposed him to sentimental eccentricities (which might by some be said of PETRARCH and DANTE), but a man of science, a severe thinker, whose whole life is modified, deepened, changed by the influence of one noble woman. Her love opens to him a new world. It expands his nature till his nature is capable of embracing not science alone, but the grandeur of Life. She elevates his moral being, and completes his life, enabling him to complete his philosophy. She finds him a savant, she leaves him a Prophet!

THE SCIENCE OF POLITICS.

A Treatise on the Methods of Observation and Reasoning in Politics. By George Cornewall Lewis. 2 vols. J. W. Parker and Son.

MR. CORNEWALL LEWIS has here aimed at producing a companion to Stuart Mill's *Logic*. It is to Political Science very much what Mill's work is to Philosophy in general. Without claiming any novelty, it seeks to extend to Politics those Methods of Observation and Reasoning which hitherto have been the only sure guides in physical investigation, and which Comte was the first to declare indispensable to the right investigation of social phenomena. Mr. Cornewall Lewis does not here stand forth as a political teacher, but as the teacher of certain logical canons necessary to the scientific treatment of politics.

"Our main object, then, being to distinguish between sound and unsound methods of reasoning in politics, and to obtain the proper instruments of inquiry for each department of the subject, we must first consider what value belongs to a *method of reasoning*, and how much assistance a *logical instrument* affords in the conduct of intellectual processes, such as those which are required in political discussion.

"A good logical method directs all our efforts to the right end, and furnishes a compendious and well-contrived mechanism for the attainment of that end. Hence it abridges mental labour, and renders an equal amount of exertion more productive. Thus, arithmetic is the scientific method of counting. Common sense, if left to itself, could only count unit by unit; a process so tedious, that for large numbers it is, in general, impracticable. Arithmetic abridges the labour, by providing compendious methods, which dispense with the necessity of individual numeration. Geometry, in like manner, is the scientific method of measuring. In cases where actual measurement is laborious and difficult, geometry furnishes an indirect method of measuring without the physical application of the rod or the line. Scientific processes abridge intellectual labour to a far greater extent than mechanical processes abridge physical labour. Moreover, though more rapid and less wearisome, they tend to accuracy, and diminish the chances of error: thus, an arithmetical process, where the data are certain, is more likely to be correct than a result obtained by counting: while they sometimes, as in the measurement of the heavenly spaces by geometrical methods, render it possible to arrive at results which, without their assistance, would be unattainable."

He commences with an inquiry into the province of Politics, together with the necessary organic fitness of Man to Society; he then examines the Division of Politics into Departments, and into the Technical Language of Politics. These preliminaries settled, he begins to consider the Methods of Observation in Politics; he reviews the nature of political *facts*. and the means we have of observing them, viz.—historical records, scientific observation, positive and speculative, and observation in practical politics. Then comes the question of Experiment in Politics, the Treatment of Political History, Causation in Politics, the Determination of Positive Causes, the Assumption of False Causes, the Determination of Hypothetical Causes, and the Determination of the Positive Effects of a Political Cause, as well as of the Hypothetical Effects. We have then chapters on Political Theory, and the Universality of Propositions; on Partial Theories; on Hypotheses, and on the Existence of a Science of Politics; followed by chapters on the Art of Politics, the Application of Political Theories and Maxims, Practical Examples and Real Models in Politics, Ideal Models, Political Conduct, Prediction in Politics, Fallibility of Political Practice and its Causes and Securities, and finally, on Political Progress.

We are thus minute in specifying the subjects treated, in order that their great variety and importance may be appreciated; for we have no space to examine them in detail. The merit of the work lies there; not in its philosophic insight, but in its laying out of the subject, and the suggestiveness consequent thereupon. Mr. Cornewall Lewis is rather a philosophical reader than a philosophical thinker. His own remarks are sensible, and sometimes valuable; but the great value of his book, after all, lies in its indirect influence—in its suggestiveness and its erudition. The erudition is immense, and genuine. The foot-notes, indeed, would serve as a commonplace book, so ample and varied are the quotations. But although these quotations are liberally, even fatiguingly, brought forward, they have the one excellent merit of not being second-hand display. Varied as his reading is, it is not desultory or superficial.

Therefore, we say, this *Treatise* will be a welcome addition to every student's library; first, as furnishing an excellent programme of Political Logic; and next, as furnishing, beyond many good ideas on the subject, a variety of references and quotations facilitating access to other writers. Although considerably below the standard of a Philosophic Treatise on the Methods of Politics, it is a scholarly and important publication—a good book, not a great book.

It would be easy to fill columns with good extracts, but we must be sparing. Here is an admirable

DEFENCE OF ANTIQUARIAN LEARNING.

"Facts, in the physical sciences, either recur in definite cycles, as the phenomena of astronomy, of animal and vegetable life, and of foliation and fructification; or they recur at indeterminate intervals, as the phenomena of mechanics, optics, heat, and electricity. The latter are in many cases reproducible at our volition, as in all experimental phenomena. Historical facts, on the other hand, cannot be reproduced. They are not recurrent, either in fixed cycles, or at uncertain intervals; but, having once happened, are not repeated. They succeed each other in an interminable and perpetually varying series.

"Now it is true that a physical fact is as much a complete and past event as a historical fact. For example, the fact that at Rome, on the ides of March, in the year 44 B.C., the sun appeared above the horizon in the east, at a certain moment, is as much an event past and gone as the fact that, on that day, Julius Cæsar was assassinated in the senate-house. But the physical fact of the sun's rising recurs every day; whereas the historical fact has never been, nor can ever be, repeated.

If all the observed facts upon which any physical science is founded were lost and forgotten, the observations might be renewed, and from these observations the science might be reconstructed. But when the evidence of historical facts is lost, nothing can replace them; and although inferences as to human life and society may be drawn from *other* facts, still the void created by the loss in question can never be supplied. If the observations by which Kepler calculated the orbit of Mars had been destroyed by fire, they might have been replaced by subsequent astronomers; but if the work of Thucydides had perished, we should have been deprived for ever of his authentic and instructive narrative.

"It is for this reason that the preservation of historical evidence is of primary importance. When once destroyed, it can never be restored. The chemist can at any moment reproduce the phenomena of matter; he can elicit the electric spark, or decompose water; but no human power can evoke the long series of events which must (for example) have occurred on the banks of the Euphrates and the Nile, before the dawn of authentic history. Hence, too, it is a mistake to suppose that *erudition* is distinct in its aim from *science;* and that the collection of facts relative to a past age of the world is a barren exercise of misdirected diligence, or the mere caprice of a frivolous curiosity. It is the business of erudition to collect, verify, weigh, compare, arrange, expound, and illustrate, the testimonies to ancient facts connected with man: the learned are the pioneers and ministers of history, and furnish the materials out of which the philosophy of politics and human nature is, in part, constructed. So far is the man of erudition from dealing with facts inferior in importance to physical facts, that the facts with which he deals are unique; if lost, they can never be replaced, inasmuch as they possess an individuality which can never be imitated. Whereas physical facts always recur, and can often be reproduced at will; and hence, whatever value may belong to accurate and intelligent observations in any department of physics, they certainly have not that value which consists in their loss being irreparable."

And here is one on

EXPERIMENT IN POLITICS.

"The method of scientific experiment, though it can be applied, in certain cases, to man considered physiologically, cannot be applied to political society. We cannot treat the body politic as a *corpus vile*—and vary its circumstances at our pleasure, for the sake only of ascertaining abstract truth. We cannot do in politics what the experimenter does in chemistry: we cannot try how the substance is affected by change of temperature, by burning, by dissolution in liquids, by combination with other chemical agents, and the like. We cannot take a portion of the community in our hand, as the king of Brobdignag took Gulliver, view it in different aspects, and place it in different positions, in order to solve social problems, and satisfy our speculative curiosity.

"Nevertheless, it would be an error to suppose that political science would gain any addition to its stock of positive information by the adoption of the method of experiment, or that the facts upon which it is founded could be better or more fully ascertained by experimentation, than by the method of simple observation. The physical philosopher is compelled to interrogate nature by experiments, because she is mute. But man, the subject of politics, can speak: he can declare his feelings spontaneously; or he can answer interrogations. Hence the experiments of physical science, are, after all, a feeble and rude contrivance, compared with the methods of investigation in politics. Scientific experiment is an imperfect substitute for that information which a man can give respecting his experience; respecting his internal feelings and changes of consciousness, and the events which have passed within the range of his senses. The information which experiment can extract from insentient masses of matter, or from gases and fluids, is scanty and uninstructive as compared with the answers of human intelligence. The responses of one oracle are brief and meagre, as compared with the copious and godlike accents which proceed from the other shrine.

"If, on the other hand, every portion of matter was animated; if, according to the ancient pagan faith, every tree had its dryad, every stream its naiad; if the lightning, the winds, the element of fire, and all the great powers of nature, were each subject to their appropriate deity; or if, as in the European mythology of more recent times, gnomes and fairies and elves presided over external objects, we might obtain from lifeless matter information concerning its attributes and qualities. If we could appeal to the supernatural beings described by Pope, and by evocations and magic formulas compel them to reveal the mysteries of nature, experiment might be discarded as superfluous:—

"Some in the fields of purest ether play
And bask and whiten in the blaze of day.
Some guide the course of wandering orbs on high,.
Or roll the planets through the boundless sky.
Some, less refined, beneath the moon's pale light,
Pursue the stars that shoot across the night;
Or suck the mists in grosser air below;
Or dip their pinions in the painted bow;
Or brew fierce tempests on the wintry main;
Or o'er the globe distil the kindly rain.

With such informants as these upon the laws of physical phenomena, we should despise the tardy process of experimental investigation, and, as in human affairs, should resort to the testimony of percipient witnesses.

"The different advantages which are afforded to the observer by the voluntary communications of intelligence, and by experiments upon unintelligent matter, may be illustrated by a comparison of human and veterinary medicine. Buffon recommends the more careful cultivation of veterinary medicine, as tending to throw light upon human medicine, by the facilities for scientific study which it presents; among which he enumerates the unrestricted power of making experiments, and trying new remedies. Now the veterinary art has been cultivated with much assiduity and skill since the time of Buffon, and yet it has thrown little or no light upon human pathology and therapeutics. It has been found that the explanations which the human patient affords to the physician, respecting his state and sensations, are far more instructive than the experiments which the veterinary practitioner may make upon a dumb, irrational animal. In the treatment of infants, the physician is subject to a similar disadvantage, without the corresponding advantage of a facility of making experiments on his patient.

"Wherever there is intelligence there is sensibility; and wherever there is sensibility, experiment, as such, mere philosophical manipulation for the sake of determining truth, is inapplicable. Each method excludes the other; but the information derived from an intelligent subject is more instructive than that attainable by the method of experiment, acting upon insentient matter.

"A physical philosopher making researches into the properties of matter, compared with a political philosopher inquiring into the nature of governments and laws, and the tendencies of human institutions, is like a traveller in a foreign country who can speak the language of the natives, compared with a traveller who is unable to hold converse with them."

We commend the following to the meditation of all so-called

PRACTICAL MEN.

"One of the leading sects among the classical physicians—the Empirici—rejected all abstract reasoning upon medicine, even to the study of physiology, and relied exclusively upon the experiments made by former physicians in the treatment of diseases. Those modes of treatment which had been successful were good, and those which had failed were bad. They recognised no other standard of medical practice, and no other source of medical science. The Empirici, therefore, founded their doctrine exclusively upon the *experimenta fructifera* of their predecessors, converting them into *experimenta lucifera*, and making them serve as guides. All medical practice must be founded, in part, upon reasoning of this nature; and the error of the method employed by the Empirici consisted, not in watching and recording the effects of certain plans of treatment, but in confining themselves to the results of these observations, and in excluding from their system the assistance to be derived from anatomy and physiology, and even pathology. In this respect, they correspond exactly with those political reasoners who assume the distinctive appellation of 'practical men'—that is to say, they argue from the observations and experiments belonging to a particular department (which method, so far as it goes, is sound and right); but they exclude altogether from their view those general theorems of political philosophy which are founded on a wider induction, and represent facts lying out of the sphere of their experience. The materials of the practical man are generally sound and valuable, but they must be properly employed, in order to make a good structure. In general, it requires a man whose mind has taken a wider range than the limited subject in question, to turn these materials to good account. It is only by combining them with results derived from a more extensive view, that they can be safely applied in practice; whereas the practical man, confident in his own precise but limited knowledge, applies his opinions without the due corrections and allowances, and is blind to considerations which lie out of the circle of his personal experience."

There are very many points which we should combat, did we enter into detailed examination of this work; but as the usefulness of the work is not materially affected by them, we pass them by. As Martial says—

"Sunt bona, sunt quædam mediocria, sunt mala plura
Quæ legis; aliter non fit, Avite, liber!"

"OUR CORRESPONDENT" IN ITALY.

The Personal Adventures of "Our own Correspondent" in Italy. By Michael Burke Honan. In two vols. Chapman and Hall.

HERE are two gay rattling volumes of personal adventure, animal spirits, and coxcombry, showing, saith the title-page truly enough, "how an active campaigner can find good quarters when other men lie in the fields; good dinners when other men are half-starved; and good wine, though the king's staff be reduced to half-rations." Our light-hearted friend VIVIAN himself is not a greater coxcomb, nor more complacent in his coxcombry. He rattles away with Irish spirits and Irish veracity. You never believe him, yet you never weary of his talk. Very properly leaving in the columns of the *Times* all that he wrote as "Our Own" for the *Times*, he chats confidentially and convivially with the reader upon all his personal experiences. The fastidious exigencies of grammar do not always arrest him any more than "dull accuracy." He will not spoil a good story by too prosaic a regard for fact. His object is to amuse, and he amuses. We cannot do better than to give a taste of his quality in two different styles. Here is one relating

HOW HE OUTWITTED THE MINISTERS.

"It will be remembered by those who then took an interest in Portuguese affairs, that during the political fever caused by the rivalry of the conservative and liberal parties, the Chambers had not been called together for, I believe, three years, and that, in 1848, the greatest curiosity was excited in Lisbon and London, to ascertain in what manner the speech from the throne would speak of the home policy of the government, and of its relations with the British cabinet, by whose agency the Queen had been saved from the claims of the Oporto Junta, and by the presence of whose fleet in the Tagus, I have reason to know, the authority of Donna Maria was still sustained.

"The Chamber was to open on a given Monday, and, on that day, the royal speech was to be first heard; but as the mail steamer, which left Lisbon for Southampton only at intervals of ten days, started on the Saturday, it was evident that eight days in the transmission of the document would be lost, and the 'Times,' and the other London morning journals be placed on an equality in point of date, or perhaps be anticipated by the evening papers, in which case, I would wring my hands in despair, and Printing House Square would, on that occasion only, be hung in black.

"But how, in the name of common sense, was the speech to be had forty-eight hours before it was to be spoken, or how could it be called "a speech" before it actually had been delivered, as we all know that even on the very morning of the opening of a session, it is necessary sometimes to revise and retouch the discourse? I knew, moreover, that it was useless for me to address any member of the government, for what minister of state would compromise himself by such an indiscretion, or how could he appear before the Queen and his colleagues, when the return steamer arrived, and the 'Times,' containing the evidence of his folly, be in every hand?

"These were the difficulties that beset me; let us see how they were overcome, for I *did* send home, by the Saturday steamer, the speech from the throne, and the 'Times' published, on Wednesday, the manifesto of Donna Maria, which she delivered on the previous Monday—a rapidity of receiving intelligence only to be accomplished by despatching a balloon with a fair wind, an eagle trained to do carrier-pigeon's duty, or the submarine telegraph, when Lisbon and London are brought into contact by some five hundred miles of sympathetic wires.

It being useless, as I have shown, to apply to any member of the cabinet, or to persons known from their high station to be in relation with it, I spent a weary night in thinking how the *coup* was to be accomplished without compromising any public authority, or even drawing suspicion in any particular direction. At last I

sketched a plan, which I put into action only on the day of the steamer's departure, and by which, as above stated, the important document was secured.

"There were three persons near the Queen in irresponsible situations, to whom it was probable the spirit, if not the letter, of the speech was known, and with all three I was on terms of intimacy and friendship. Beginning, therefore, with the weakest, or least influential, I explained to *him* or *her*, how much it behoved me to know in what language Donna Maria would speak of her relations with the British cabinet, and that person being in a rabid state of Anglomania, assured me that the whole cabinet was convinced of the prudence of cultivating the best relations with Portugal's ancient and faithful ally, and, in the warmth of argument, repeated to me nearly the words of the paragraph which had been agreed to at a council held the day before.

"Armed thus with the spirit of the discourse, so far as England was concerned, I waited on number *two* in my ascending scale, and, without letting that person know where I had found my information, prevailed on *him* or *her* to give me the very words to be used by her most glorious Majesty.

"This was a great point gained, and, if there my information stopped, the paragraph would have been a valuable *cadeau* to the 'Times;' but when was man content, and was not our *own* emboldened by such success, still more ardently to pursue his plan for getting possession of the whole speech. I accordingly waited on number *one*, in whose hands I knew a copy of the document was, and having first led *him* or *her* to imagine that I had been furnished with all the material paragraphs, by showing the precise words of that relating to Great Britain, contrived to make the individual believe that the interests of Portugal would be materially served by anticipating such satisfactory intelligence, and, above all, that *he* or *she* would find such a proof of confidence in me must one day or other be well repaid.

"This reasoning prevailed, not without a discussion that lasted more than an hour, but at the end of which, I was promised a copy at half-past three in the afternoon. The starting of the steamer was fixed for three; but though it might be supposed that my friend was acquainted with the fact, and that the hour *he* or *she* named was influenced by it, I did not express a word of doubt, but took another mode of making everything right.

"Fortunately, the captain of the mail-steamer had, on one of his previous voyages, received some slight service at my hands, and when I asked him if he could not, if I were *en rêtard* with my correspondence, drop down the river slowly, and not put to sea until I came aboard, he replied, with a hearty squeeze of the hand, 'All I want is to get clear of the bar before night-fall, and I can spare you an hour, or even an hour and a half, if necessary.' 'In that case,' rejoined '*our own*,' 'have paper, pen, and ink, ready in your private cabin, and I will take care you shall be at sea by six o'clock.'

"At half-past three I received a genuine copy of the speech; at four I overhauled the packet at the Castle of Belem; by five the document was translated, and fit for the compositors; and, long before daylight closed, the good ship had cleared the bar, and Captain N. B. C. D. exchanged cheers with me, as I dropt into a shore-boat, whilst he, putting on full steam, convinced me that my despatches were in good hands.

"The publication of the speech, apparently within forty-eight hours of its being delivered, made a great sensation in London, as all the other papers, though pretending to consider it as apocryphal, were glad to copy it on the next morning. But when it came out to Lisbon, on the following Sunday, the steamer having left Southampton on Wednesday afternoon, there was a ferment on the *Caes Sodrè*, and in the political saloons, that the author of the row had not anticipated. I kept my own counsel, however; so did my partners in the sin; and every one was suspected of having betrayed a secret of state, save those who had, undesignedly on their parts, been manœuvred into doing so."

The other is on—

THE REVOLUTION OF MILAN.

"The Governor of Milan received, on the night of the 17th March, an account of the insurrection at Vienna, and as such an event could not be long concealed, it became generally known on the following day, and created, as might be expected, a prodigious ferment. A crowd of persons, composed of all classes, rushed to the palace, the nobles demanding concessions of a political nature only, whilst the citizens in general, and the republican party especially, insisted on the establishment of a national guard, and an abundant supply of arms and ammunition.

"In their route to the Hôtel de Ville, a patrol was met with, and it is a question on whose part the first act of hostility, which there occurred, took place. The people say the soldiers fired on them, but I have good reason to know that it was a young republican desirous of bringing matters to a head, who began the attack.

"From that instant all idea of a *transaction* ceased; the people flew to arms, and in half an hour barricades were erected, and the tocsin began to sound. The first barricade was constructed with the carriages of the viceroy, amidst the cheers and derision of the mob. With the speed of thought others were raised, and the centre of the town was cleared against the circulation of Austrian troops; women and children set to work, the pavement was taken up, and stones carried to every window from whence they could be hurled, and pots and pans, and every offensive domestic weapon, were brought to the point most favourable for attack.

"Detachments of Austrians attempted to check this movement, by taking possession of the roof of the Duomo, and of other public buildings; but as the barricades began to thicken, they were gradually withdrawn, their retreat being a signal for a hurricane of the missiles above alluded to. The vengeance of the people was principally directed against the Croats, of which the main force of the garrison was composed, and it is said that the officers and men of that nation committed cruelties the most revolting, by way of compensation, in all the houses where they entered.

"The incessant clanging of the church bells, I am told, produced a wonderful effect on the ignorant Croats. They felt as if heaven and earth were coming together, and that the tocsin was a thunderbolt to be launched from each steeple after it had rung their death-knell. So far did this superstitious dread of the tocsin affect their imagination, that in the subsequent retreat orders were issued in every village to muffle the bells, and assurances given, that wherever they were rung the place would be abandoned to the men for plunder, or burnt to the ground.

"I know not if the charges made against the troops in Milan were true, but it was generally said that in the pocket of one of them, who was shot at the bastions, there was found the hand of a lady, the fingers of which were ornamented with several valuable rings, and one of my friends assured me that all the members of a family of his acquaintance were placed on their knees in the centre of their own drawing-room, the Croats standing in a circle round with loaded muskets, pointed at their heads, while the officer sat down to the piano, declaring that when he came to the *allegro* of the piece he played, the volley should be fired.

"All these cases should be taken *cum grano*, though I have no doubt, where popular fury had full sway, that the soldiers' vengeance in its turn followed.

"On the second day of the revolution the circle of barricades was enlarged, and the troops excluded from the chief part of all the principal streets. To form these barriers, the owners of the adjoining houses sacrificed their carriages, chairs, sofas, tables, and many articles of ornamental furniture. The popular feeling could not be trifled with, and even the most retrograde among the nobility devoted everything suitable to that use, which their palaces contained.

"These barricades were not such as I have seen in other towns. They were immense in size, nearly a yard in thickness, and eight or ten feet in height. By the rapidity with which they were erected, detached parties of the soldiers were cut off, and several of the public authorities intercepted in their retreat to the citadel, or castle, where Radetzky had established his head-quarters.

"On the third day the city might be said to be evacuated, and the whole attention of the Austrians was given to the bastions which surrounded it, and to the several gates leading to the country. A struggle of another kind now commenced, the people directing all their force to the destruction of those gates, with the hope of cutting the Austrian lines, and, at the same time, opening a communication with their friends outside.

"Radetzky, still uncertain as to the resolve of Charles Albert, the first propositions of the regal agent having been annulled by the influence of the republican party, now sought to temporize, and he sent in more than one message asking for an armistice, first of a month, then of a fortnight, and lastly of four days. He also gained time by a visit of the foreign consuls, who demanded permission for their nationals to retire; but all this manœuvring failed, as the leading men of the revolt were determined to carry on their operations with the same vigour with which they had commenced.

"The nobility and chiefs of the corporation were willing to treat, but one of the council of war having exclaimed, 'In revolution there is no middle turn; we must either conquer or be shot as rebels,' the cry was taken up by the people, and the messenger sent back to the castle with a peremptory refusal. The enthusiasm of the crowd was excited by their unexpected success, and as their barricades were now pushed close to the bastions on every side, it became evident that the fate of Milan must be decided either one way or the other, before the termination of the week.

"Radetzky was gradually diminishing his outposts, and withdrawing from the bastions touching the Porta Tosa, but no indications of a retreat had yet been made, and to attack him in the citadel, which had been strengthened by several outworks, even the most ardent of the citizens could not recommend. Up to this period, the four persons, namely, Jules Zerzaghi, Georges Clerico, Charles Cattaneo, and Henri Cernuschi, who composed the council of war, and so ably directed the energies of the people, and who likewise had turned a deaf ear to all the blandishments of Charles Albert's agents, now began to find that the nobility were intriguing against them, and that a regular bargain had been concluded between the municipality and the emissaries alluded to.

"Indignant at such proceedings, and unwilling that after having achieved its liberty, their country should become a mere province of Piedmont, they resigned, and a provisional government was formed, of which Casati, the podesta or mayor, was the president, by whom the bargain with the King was ratified, and by whom the affairs of Lombardy, in the ensuing campaign, were most unworthily conducted.

"Immediate notice of this change in the direction of affairs was sent to Turin, and the King hesitated no longer to throw off the flimsy mask he had hitherto worn, or perform the last act of treachery to his ally. These circumstances could not be concealed from the vigilant observation of Radetzky, and no sooner did he become aware of the result of the last mission, than he determined to retire and gain as many days' march as he could on the Piedmontese army.

"He at once despatched couriers to Verona and Mantua, instructing the governors of both fortresses of the real state of affairs, and cautioning them against allowing the people to overpower the garrisons, or possess themselves of the principal posts. He then ordered the troops, quartered in all the towns of Lombardy, to march towards the Mincio, and effect a juncture with him at a given point. Affecting next to invest the city more closely, and ordering his artillery to keep up an incessant fire, he drew off his troops in the silence and darkness of the night of the 22nd, and long before day broke, all traces of him were lost."

THE FORTRESS OF KOMAROM.

The Fortress of Komárom (Comorn) during the War of Independence in Hungary, in 1848-1849. By Colonel Sigismund Thaly, late Director of Fortifications in Komárom. Translated by William Rushton, M.A., of University College, London. James Madden.

COMORN is well known in the history of the War of Independence in Hungary, and its importance, as a national fortress, as well as the bravery and patriotism of the inhabitants of the town and county from which it derives its name, well entitle it to a separate history. When the great fortresses of Hungary were falling, one after another, into the hands of the Austrians, in 1848, owing to the weakness of the Hungarian executive, and the treachery of the imperial power, Comorn was saved by the courage and watchfulness of its citizens. Every scheme of the Austrian commander was frustrated, and, before the breaking of the hollow truce between Ferdinand and the Hungarian Ministry, Comorn was in the possession of the latter. In the plots and counter plots by which this event was brought about, Colonel Thaly, then a captain in the Comorn National Guards, occupied a prominent place. With rare modesty, blended with a manly self-respect, Colonel Thaly has narrated his own share in the transactions connected with the Sieges of Comorn, the main intention of the present volume; and he has kept that personal share, as was fit he should, as far in the background as was consistent with the truth. Making all the allowances needful in such a case, we are disposed to give great praise to Colonel Thaly, for the manner in which he has done this. Not a single instance occurs in which an ill-natured word is set down against a personal opponent. In fact, the men with whom he had differences, sometimes vital differences, are precisely those who receive the greatest justice at his hands; and when his hostility, as in the case of

Görgey, admits of no compromise, he speaks out with the most admirable frankness. A spirit of soldier-like honour and openness pervades the book, coupled with a delightful simplicity, and an innate quality of truthfulness. Colonel Thaly is a man you must believe in all matters of fact personally attested, and respect, in all matters of opinion and secondary testimony.

The events narrated in this volume begin with the restoration of self-government in Hungary, in April, 1848, and terminate with the surrender of Comorn, by Klapka, on the first five days of October, 1849. During this period, Comorn is the centre round which all the facts of the campaigns of these exciting times, having relation to that fortress, are grouped; and the reader thus obtains a tolerable insight into the spirit, the resources, the energy, and the free genius of at least one portion of the Hungarian people. Incidentally, the prominent figures of Kossuth and Görgey, of Jellachich and Haynau, of Guyon and Klapka pass before the reader, as they are more or less connected with Comorn. Kossuth and Görgey visit it, Haynau and Jellachich besiege or menace it, Guyon and Klapka are, for a time, its governors. Around it the war rages, now on this, now on that bank of the Danube. The Austrian bombshells sometimes setting on fire the town of Comorn, at others, the fire of the Hungarian guns, and the courage of the Honveds, beating back the Austrians; now victory, now defeat for Comorn; finally, "Submission,"—a word which all Klapka's services, and all his pleading, can never erase from its indissoluble connexion with his name.

We trust that enough has been said to impress the reader with the fact, that Colonel Thaly has made a contribution to the history of the War of Independence of great value. It is not the less so, as will be readily apprehended, because Colonel Thaly had in view not so much the party, or even national contests of the day, as the great story of his country. We enter here into none of the controversies which this volume would excite; satisfied with indicating that it presents evidence of great importance, tendered with equal modesty, upon the subjects of those controversies. Whether Görgey was not a great general, but traitorously, because selfishly and ambitiously, inclined from the beginning of the war, we will not attempt to decide; neither will we discuss whether Klapka might not have saved his country, or, at least, extorted honourable terms from the Austrians; but these are topics upon which Colonel Thaly must be heard.

The last thirty pages of the book contain a spirited and well-written sketch of the life of a man who has been too lightly spoken of in England, General Perczel. He was a staunch patriot, a bold soldier, and an honest man; and, in so far as he had means, he certainly surpassed Görgey in military exploits. Perczel was on his way to England when this volume was published. Has he yet arrived?

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

Forest Days. By G. P. R. James. (*Parlour Library.*) Simms and M'Intyre.

We simply announce this reprint. The readers of Mr. James's novels will welcome it. We have not had the courage to make a deliberate attempt on it.

The Disowned. By Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Bart. With a Frontispiece. Chapman and Hall.

This cheap reprint of the *Disowned* has been "lightened and improved" by Sir Edward, who however speaks somewhat disdainfully of it, and we are too polite to contradict him. To the young readers of Bulwer, to those who delight in his metaphysics, the *Disowned* has its charm; and even the older reader will recognise passages of considerable interest,—but on the whole, the work has not a very high position in the Bulwer library.

Sermons on National Subjects, preached in a Village Church. By Charles Kingsley. J. J. Griffin and Co.

Kingsley's name is duly prized by us all, and the mere announcement of any work of his will to a great extent forestal criticism. For obvious reasons we shall not criticise these *Sermons,* further than to point in passing to the directness and force with which, in many pages, he announces his views. There are twenty-three sermons in all, and they are sermons in the strict sense of the word, therefore beyond our jurisdiction.

Readable Books:—1*st. Edgar Poe's Tales and Poems.* 2*nd. Letters of Peter Plymley; Essays and Speeches,* by the Rev. Sydney Smith. H. Vizetelly.

Readable Books! Never has a title been better justified than in these two contributions to our Literature of the Rail. They are prettily got up volumes, illustrated with woodcuts, but more brightly illustrated by their contents. Surely there never was a more cunning hand at making the impossible real than that of Edgar Poe, whose stories have a horror of their own! Was there ever a more genial wit than Sydney Smith,—so wise, so merry, and so unctuous? *Peter Plymley* is immortal, although the troubles of his day are appeased. The essays from the *Edinburgh Review* here reprinted, are selected from the well-known three volumes,—by what copyright mystery we divine not!

Memorial of James Fenimore Cooper. John Chapman.
Portrait Gallery. Part VI. W. S. Orr and Co.
The Magnetoscope. By T. Leger. Baillière.
A Treatise on the Methods of Observation and Reasoning in Politics. By George C. Lewis. 2 vols. John W. Parker and Son.
The Imperial Cyclopædia. Part XI. Charles Knight.
The Influence of Poetry. By Rev. F. W. Robertson, M.A. H. S. King.
Bohn's Classical Library—The Comedies of Plautus. By H. T. Riley, B.A. Vol. I. H. G. Bohn.
Bohn's Illustrated Library—Rome in the Nineteenth Century. By Charlotte A. Eaton. Vol. II. H. G. Bohn.
Bohn's Scientific Library—Humboldt's Travels. Vol. II. H. G. Bohn.
Bohn's Standard Library—The Analogy of Religion. By Joseph Butler, D.C.L. H. G. Bohn.
Universal Free Trade. By A. Alison. James Ridgway.
Readable Books—The Letters of Peter Plymley, Essays and Speeches. By the Rev. Sydney Smith. Henry Vizetelly.
Personal Adventures of "Our Own Correspondent" in Italy. By Michael Burke Honan. 2 vols. Chapman and Hall.
Reminiscences of Thought and Feeling. W. Pickering.
The Conquerors of the New World and their Bondsmen. Vol. II. W. Pickering.
Foreign Affairs. Eaton, Blenkin, and Co.
The Life and Adventures of James Kelly O'Dwyer. 3 vols. R. Bentley.
Obsoletism in Art. A Reply to the Author of Modern Painters. By E. P. Rippingelle. R. Bentley.
Irish Quarterly Review. No. VI. Simpkin and Marshall.
A few Words on the Effect of the Increase of Gold upon the Currency. James Ridgway.
A Letter to the Rev. W. Goode, M.A. By the Rev. W. B. Flower. J. Masters.
Pyrotechny; or, a familiar System of Recreative Fire Works. By G. W. Mortimer. J. S. Hodson.

Portfolio.

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

COMTE'S POSITIVE PHILOSOPHY.*

By G. H. Lewes.

Part XIII.—*Organic Chemistry: Evolution of Life.*

It may be taken as evidence of the erroneous views current among scientific men on the true nature of science as respects its classification, that a distinct body of doctrine should claim for itself a distinct existence in the shape of a Science of Organic Chemistry. Against this pretended science, Comte energetically protests, as a source of inevitable confusion, and as a consequence of the absence of that Philosophy of Science which he has endeavoured to elaborate.

I open Dr. Gregory's admirable *Handbook of Organic Chemistry*—the latest published—and this is the definition I find: "Organic Chemistry is so called because it treats of the substances which form the structure of organized beings and of their products, whether animal or vegetable." Now, although it is not possible, I believe, to draw a line of demarcation between the inorganic and organic worlds, although the differences we observe are not *essential,* but *phenomenal,* being differences in the *varieties of direction* of force, not differences in the nature of force, nevertheless we, who only study phenomena, recognise a marked difference between the phenomena of organized and of inorganized substances, such as necessitates a corresponding difference in classification; and as the phenomena of organized matter are regulated by special laws not applicable to inorganized matter, we insist upon isolating them. Comte, therefore, properly objects to physiological phenomena being treated as simple chemical phenomena; he objects to the chemist undertaking to solve problems which require the concourse of the Physiologist; he objects to a science which, while it has physiology for its subject matter, attempts to dispense with physiological method. The very phrase, Chemistry of *organized* bodies, implies the presence of an element not within the competence of Chemistry, except upon a vicious extension of the term. Chemistry does not concern itself with the phenomena of Life; yet those phenomena are necessary to *organized* bodies!

In protesting against making Organic Chemistry a separate science, Comte must not be understood to underrate the importance of inquiries into the chemistry of organized bodies; but his meaning is, that you might as well constitute a science of Animal Mechanics from the specification of all the mechanical phenomena observable in animals, as a science of Organic Chemistry from a specification of the chemical phenomena noticeable in organic bodies. Physiology is subordinate to Chemistry; its greater complexity of phenomena embraces chemical laws, and some other laws peculiar to it. That the Physiologist could not constitute his science without the aid of Chemistry lies in the very nature of his science; but the chemist can and does constitute Chemistry without the aid of the Physiologist. Therefore the positive philosophy insists upon a division of this said Organic Chemistry into two different parts; 1st. That which relates to Chemistry, properly so-called. 2nd. That which relates to Physiology. No mind familiar with the importance of Method will fail to appreciate the necessity of this division.

The general principle upon which this division must be founded, Comte says, resides "in the essential separation of the condition of Death from that of Life, or, what comes to nearly the same thing, the stability and instability of the proposed combinations subject to the influence of ordinary agents. Among the various compounds indistinctly united under the term organic, some owe their existence to the vital movement, are subject to continual variations, and almost always constitute simple union: these cannot belong to Chemistry, but to Biology, static or dynamic, according as we study them in their fixed state, or in the vital succession of their regular changes—blood, lymph, fat, &c., are of this class. The others, on the contrary, forming the immediate elements of these, are substances essentially dead, susceptible of remarkable permanence, and presenting all the characters of true combinations, independent of life—these, the organic acids, alcohol, albumen, urea, &c., belong to the domain of Chemistry, for they are the same as inorganic substances."

How, then, is the Chemist to distinguish between what belongs to his domain and what to the domain of Biology? By a very simple rule. He has only to examine *whether the proposed problem can be solved by the application of chemical principles alone, without the aid of any consideration of physiological action whatever.* As soon as any of the phenomena of Life manifest themselves, he is warned of the presence of more complex agencies than are "dreamt of in his philosophy."

It is well known that although we can create certain organic compounds, we can only do so by the degradation of some previously-existing organic substance. It is in vain that we analyze organic matters and ascertain their elements; we cannot put those elements together again, as we can with inorganic substances. *There* lies a mystery of synthesis we cannot penetrate. I think we may see an analogous mystery in the remarkable facts of *isomerism,* or bodies having the *same* elements, the *same* equiva-

* For the Comte Subscription Fund I have to acknowledge the receipt of 10*s.* from Mr. J. C. Duncan, and of 5*s.* from T. Payton.

lents, yet *different* properties; and the mystery is, as I said, a mystery of synthesis: the variety in the *direction* of the forces, produces the variety of phenomena.

And this leads me to some considerations which, inasmuch as they form a part of my dynamical theory of the universe, and are, as I conceive, strictly in accordance with the principles of positivism, I will rapidly indicate.

Is there, except as a scientific artifice, any distinction between the inorganic and organic worlds? No. The same elements are common to both; the differences in the phenomena are owing to differences in the *arrangement* of these elements; just as starch, wood, and sugar are different in their properties, though composed of the same elements.

Whether we suppose the unknown Forces which manifest themselves in phenomena to be *many*, or *one taking many directions*—whether we suppose the so called elementary atoms to be distinct elements or one element, the conclusion is not affected that, Between inorganic and organic bodies the marked distinction lies in the latter being combinations of more complex orders. Thus, a particle of salt is composed of a group of two atoms, while a particle of olive oil is composed of several hundreds of atoms. From the dawn of organic life upwards, we perceive an ascending complexity, owing, primarily, I believe, to the *greater multiples of the elementary equivalents*. Thus, if a particle of salt contains only two atoms, these two atoms only attract each other in *one* direction; but in a particle of sugar, which consists of thirty-six atoms, the attraction is acting in thirty-six different directions. "Without adding," says Liebig, "or withdrawing any element, we may conceive the thirty-six simple atoms, of which the atom of sugar consists, to be arranged in a thousand different ways; with every alteration in the position of any single atom of the thirty-six, the compound atom ceases to be an atom of sugar, since the properties belonging to it change with every alteration in the arrangement of the constituent atoms."—(*Letters on Chemistry.*)

The four elements, named *organogens*, oxygen, hydrogen, carbon, and nitrogen, are infinite in their modes of combination. Lead and oxygen combine in two proportions only, viz., the protoxide P b O, and the peroxide P b O^2, and these unite to form a third combination, red lead. But the combinations of the organogens are innumerable, and differ, not only in relative but in absolute quantities (Mulder: *Physiologischen Chemie.*) And it is from the infinite variety of these combinations—these directions of force, that the variety of organic phenomena proceed.

To make intelligible by an illustration this effect of different arrangement: When iron is in mass it has but a slight tendency to become oxidized; but the same mass of iron, if *minutely divided*, cannot be brought into contact even with atmospheric air at low temperature, without becoming red hot, and at the same time becoming converted into an oxide. Cobalt, nickel, and uranium possess the same qualities (Mulder.) What is the explanation of this curious fact—which, by the way, is at the service of homœopathists as an argument for triturated medicines? Not that the particles of iron acquire a new force by division; but that these molecules, when accumulated into a mass are prevented from acting in *that* direction, and their force is what we call "latent."

The peculiarity of dead matter is its stability, of living matter its instability; and this arises from the simplicity of the combinations in the one case and the complexity in the other. The more complicated the group of atoms the more easily is it disturbed.

We come, then, to the conclusion that, between the inorganic and the organic there is only a difference of combination, an increasing complexity in the lines of direction of force. This is the foundation-stone of the dynamical theory. Once suppose that force can be *created* and the mechanical theory will support all the pretensions of theology; *development* will give place to incessant *creation*, and the metaphysical entities named Vital Principles will reign supreme. For, observe the marked *phenomenal* difference between organized and inorganized matter naturally strike men as arising from *essential* differences. "There was a time when men could not account for the origin of the lime of the bones, the phosphoric acid in them, and in the brain, the iron in the blood, and the alkalies in plants; and we now find it inconceivable that this ignorance should have been regarded as a proof that the animal or vegetable organism *possessed the power of creating iron, phosphorus, lime, and potash, by virtue of its inherent vital forces*, out of food containing none of these substances. This convenient explanation naturally put an end to the inquiry as to their real origin, and arrested true investigation." (Liebig.)

Unless we accept some such metaphysical explanation, how are we to understand—if inorganic and organic are essentially different—the ordinary processes of nutrition and growth? A plant takes from earth, air, and water certain gases, which it converts into cellular tissue, and thence into woody tissue, and so on—*i.e.*, *creates* organic matter from inorganic matter; plays the part of a God by virtue of its "inherent vital forces!" Whereas, on the dynamic theory, although the mystery of Life remains as inaccessible as ever, the Methods of Nature are at least conceived as consistent and homogeneous.

I am aware of all the prejudices, notably theological prejudices, which will be shocked by this identification of the organic with the inorganic; but Truth is always consistent with itself, and on no other conception can the whole of the phenomena be made consistent. I was conducted to this denial of any *essential* distinction between the organic and inorganic by a long series of researches, when I had the intense gratification of finding it confirmed by Mulder, the greatest philosophic chemist of the day; and to the first ninety-five pages of his *Physiologischen Chemie* I refer the reader who hesitates to accept the view.* Indeed, one of the most indisputable truths which the study of Nature elicits is the impossibility of drawing definite lines of demarcation. Every one knows how the animal and vegetable kingdoms are inextricably interlaced at their boundaries, and when we find the articulations of the *Gallionella ferruginea*—one of the Infusoria discovered by Ehrenberg—being composed almost entirely of oxide of iron, we are puzzled where to draw the line between the mineral and the animal. Müller, indeed, insists upon an essential distinction between the molecular and vital action. "Chemical compounds," he says, "we know are regulated by the intrinsic properties and the elective affinities of the substances uniting to form them; in organic bodies, on the contrary, the power which induces and maintains the combination of their elements *does not consist in the intrinsic properties of these elements*, but is something else, which not only *counteracts these affinities* but affects combinations in direct opposition to them, and conformably to the law of its own operation." This is an abstract statement of the almost universal proposition, that the vital force overrules chemical action—that the body, for instance, resists decomposition while alive, but as soon as life has left it chemical action resumes its wonted efficiency, and decomposes the substances formerly protected by vital force. This is almost universally believed to be the explanation of an obvious fact. That it is a purely *metaphysical* explanation I hope the reader of these papers sees at once. Vital force is one of the metaphysical entities. But a more intimate acquaintance with chemical and physiological phenomena will, I am persuaded, prove the explanation to be wholly erroneous. As Liebig truly says, "So far from there being any foundation for the opinion that chemical force is subordinate to vital power, so as to become inoperative or imperceptible to us, the chemical effects of oxygen in the process of respiration, for example, are seen in full activity during every second of life." He might have multiplied the examples indefinitely. Whenever we think we see chemical force *inoperative* it is simply because the force is acting in *another direction*. The same phenomenon occurs in purely chemical combinations. For example, sulphur has an affinity for lead—*i.e.*, when the direction of its force is not counteracted by some other direction—when its path is not intersected by some other path it will combine with lead. But if we fuse a mixture of iron and lead together with sulphur in a crucible, the iron separates from the lead and combines with the sulphur; and so long as there is any particle of iron uncombined with sulphur, so long does the affinity of the sulphur for the lead remain inoperative. When all the iron is combined, *then* the sulphur which remains free combines with the lead. What is this but the analogue of that very process which prevents the decomposition of a living body by the action of atmospheric air, and permits the decomposition of the dead body? Or, again, when water poured into a red hot crucible is converted into *ice*, if there be liquid sulphuric acid present, are we to suppose chemical force inoperative because the ordinary effects of heat upon water are thus changed?

That a great difference exists between chemical phenomena and vital phenomena I have already admitted, and upon that difference rests the necessity for a separation of the sciences of Chemistry and Biology, and consequently the effacement of any distinct science of Organic Chemistry. But this difference is not essential. It does not arise from the presence of a *new* force, but from the complication of the phenomena owing to the *varieties in direction* of the one unknown force. It is a new evolution, not a new creation.

An egg is organic, but it is not living. That is to say, its component molecules are so arranged that the application of a determinate force (heat) will give a determinate direction to its molecules, which will result in the phenomena of life. The seeds which were found in Egyptian tombs, where they had lain for thousands of years, were not *alive;* they manifested none of the phenomena of life; they might have existed an eternity in that state; yet by placing them in proper conditions they germinated—lived. Now there are three explanations of this fact.

1st. The seed had a "vital principle" within it, capable of manifesting itself under suitable conditions.

2nd. The seed received life from heat, which is a "vital principle."

3rd. The seed was a peculiar arrangement of organic molecules, which, when a determinate direction was given to its forces, manifested certain phenomena collectively named life.

The two first are pure metaphysical assumptions; the last is an abstract statement of what observation reveals.

"If," says Mulder, "we review the phenomena of life caused by a change of materials, we must go back to the original formation of organs—to the growth of an individual from a germ. We perceive no greater traces of the future Oak in the Acorn, than of the Chicken in the embryo of the Egg. Should we say that the Acorn is governed by an Oak-forming Force, the embryo by a Chicken-forming Force. Though it cannot be denied, that, in the embryo, the *rudiments* of the future organs of the Chicken are not to be found; yet we do find the materials from which the first rudiments of organs will be produced, ere we find rudiments of rudiments. The molecular forces, which are inseparable from matter, are present as well as the materials. If in these molecules there exists no capacity of becoming

* There is an English translation, edited by Professor Johnston, published by Blackwood and Sons.

organs, (*i. e.*, if the *directions* are not determinately such as will produce organs,) and if in the germ of organs there exists no capacity of ultimately becoming organs, no Chicken at all is produced. This capacity, this predisposition (*i. e.*, this possible direction) must be present in the molecules, otherwise the heat necessary for hatching would be insufficient to produce germs of organs, in the first place, and organs afterwards, (*i. e.*, the *direction* being different, the result would be different.) This is the only reason why the embryo of the Egg will not produce an Oak, nor an Acorn a Chicken."

To this I anticipate the answer, that the cause of this predisposition to form organs is the latent "vital principle," or Chicken-forming force. But I ask—Why assume the presence of this mysterious entity? How, if the egg be addled, and no organs are produced, where is the vital principle then? What *evidence* have you for its existence? The fact that chickens and oaks *do* necessarily result from the process? But there is in this process nothing more than we see in the analogues of the inorganic world: in crystals, for example; a solution is before me, having none of the appearances or properties of crystals, yet by a touch with a feather, the whole mass becomes crystalized, and that, too, in crystals as definite in form and properties as the Chicken or the Oak. Is there a Crystal-forming Force—a Crystal Principle latent in that solution? Again: evaporate a solution of sulphate of soda in water, and you get prisms. Are we to suppose that the sulphate of soda exists as minute prisms in the solution, or that a Prism Principle is latent therein?

I hope these illustrations will suffice to make clear the fundamental proposition, that Life is an evolution, not a separate creation, and is thus essentially connected with the great Life of the Universe. No thinking man will imagine anything is *explained* by this. The great mystery of Life and Being remains as inaccessible as ever. But a grander conception of Nature as one whole, and a more philosophic attitude of mind, in contemplating the varieties of that whole, will result from the restitution of the homogeneity of Nature, when we learn with Goethe, Schelling, and Coleridge, to see Life everywhere, and nowhere Death.

Be that as it may, I think it indispensable to the true understanding of Biology, that we should familiarize ourselves with the truth, that, between the Inorganic and Organic there is no absolute *essential* difference, but only a great phenomenal difference, arising from the complexity of the lines of direction of force; and also with the necessity—as a scientific artifice—of dividing the so-called Organic Chemistry into Chemistry and Biology.

Next week, I will set forth Comte's views on that crown and summit of all physical science, to which all the others lead, and which itself directly leads to Social Science,—I mean Biology, the science of Life strictly called.

PASSAGES FROM A BOY'S EPIC.

IV.

Bacchus consoles Ariadne in a dream.

Again the vision changed, and lo! a shape,
Like what we dream of god or genius, came,
Appareled with the thousand shifting lights
Of rainbow clouds that gleam along the skies,
When the dead sun droops his majestic head,
And falls all fire into the burning waves.
He knelt, and leaning o'er her as he knelt,
Whispered her name. She did but lift her eyes,
And as a cloud all pale and colourless
Is touched by the gold fingers of the morn,
And smiles for that first gladness, so her face,
Faded and white before, now brightened fast,
And flushed with a new daybreak of delight.
Then from the dreamer's parted lips escaped
A pleasurable cry; the echo ran
Trembling thro' all the airy caves of sleep,
And her eyes saw the light. At once she rose,
And fixed as by some wise enchanter's spell,
Gazed down the glimmering length of woven boughs,
That arch on arch through all the emerald aisle
Wavered and floated like a fairy bridge,
That woos to far off amber palaces
Beyond the sunset. Fountains, trees, and flowers,
With all the mighty depths of forest shape,
Transfigured shone. Low in the kindling west
The sun was setting, and the sylvan floor,
With lovely shadows cast by wandering clouds,
Resplendent lay, while all the charmed air
Was haunted with the breath of vernal flowers,
And the blind joy that hides within the breeze
When lilac blossoms fall; nor less entranced
Murmured the ocean like a thousand shells,
That at the feasts of gods in sapphire halls,
At twilight seen beneath the glassy sea,
Harmonious play, and calm the smiling waves;
And high o'er all, the blue and pendulous space
Showed like the awful Presence that we know.

M.

The Arts.

EMILIA GALOTTI.

"I AM neither a dramatist nor a poet," said the wise and honest Lessing. "It is true, that people often do me the honour to account me the latter. But this is simply because they do not know me. From the few dramatic attempts I have made, so flattering a conclusion must not be drawn. It is not every one who takes a brush and daubs canvass, that can be called a painter. The earliest of these my attempts were written at that period of my life when facility is so readily mistaken for genius. And whatever is tolerable in my later attempts, is, I am perfectly certain, owing to my critical judgment. I do not feel within me the living fountains bubbling upwards by their own force, and by their own force gushing out in pure, fresh, and sparkling streams. I am forced to pump out everything. I should be so cold, so poor, so short-sighted, had I not fortunately learned modestly to borrow the treasures of others, to warm myself by the fire of others, and to strengthen my eyesight by using the critical glasses of art. I am, therefore, always vexed and ashamed when I hear anything spoken against criticism. It is said to stifle genius; yet I flatter myself to have obtained something from it which comes very near genius. I am one of the lame, and cannot consent to hear crutches vilified."

Brave, and honest, and modest words, which could only come from so great and truthful a man as that most British of Germans—Gottlob Ephraim Lessing! I think Schiller might have said the same; for—you will hate me for the heresy—he seems to me not a whit more of a dramatist, and only something more of a poet, than Lessing. He had more poetic enthusiasm and sensitiveness, perhaps a more delicate delight in beauty, but he was scarcely more of the *born singer* than Lessing was. However, that heresy is too great to be argued here, and *Emilia Galotti* demands attention.

I do not agree with the Germans in ranking *Emilia Galotti* above *Minna von Barnhelm*, which "comes very near genius;" but it has certain decided merits, and being a German classic, its production, on Saturday, was proper, although the effect was immensely wearisome—greatly owing to the bad acting. *Emilia Galotti* is a modernized form of the story of *Virginius*, and I must express my surprise at the mistake into which Lessing, the admirable critic, has fallen into in this critical play, viz.—transplanting a story, essentially Roman in its motives, to a modern Italian principality, he has forgotten that the motives become false by the change of time and place. That Virginius should slay his daughter to preserve her from *slavery*, is quite consistent with Roman feelings; but that *Odoardo* should slay his daughter to save her from being dishonoured, moved thereto by her entreaties, is not within the range of modern sympathy. The modern father would kill the prince, not his daughter; the modern daughter would kill herself, she would never bid her father stain his hands with her blood.

The story moves slowly, otherwise it is dramatically evolved. The characters are drawn with clear, sharp outlines, well contrasted. The weak vacillating *Prince*, eager to profit by *Marinelli's* villanies, yet afraid to meet the consequences—prone to crime, yet throwing the blame on others—signing a death warrant with the same levity as if it were a *billet doux*—is capitally studied. But Herr Grans gave a most stagey and ungainly representation of it. *Marinelli*—the original of *Wurm* in *Kabale und Liebe;* and the *Countess Orsina*—the original of the *Princess Eboli*, in *Don Karlos*—are both admirably drawn. Herr Kühn was quiet and effective in the one, Frau Flindt wholly incompetent to the other. Herr Lehfeld murdered *Odoardo*, before he murdered his daughter. A word of praise, however, to Herr Noetel, for his picturesque make-up as the *Brigand;* and nothing but praise for the quiet, gentlemanly, dignified performance of *Appiani*, by Herr Emil Devrient, who has only one scene, but played it more thoroughly, to my taste, than anything he has yet done. The truth is, *emotion* lies beyond Herr Devrient's capacity. Give him a scene in which his handsome person, quiet manner, and beautiful delivery of the text are untroubled by any of the intenser demands of passion, and he is admirable.

FAUST.

OF this, incomparably the greatest poem of modern times, I have so much I wish to say that I will say nothing because I cannot say all.

And yet, on second thoughts, I *will* allude to the immense variety and dramatic interest of the scenes which it contains. Every one knows how truly it presents the eternal problem of our intellectual life; but no one seems to have been distinctly aware of how truly it reflects the varied lineaments of our social life. *Faust* is at once a problem and a picture: the problem embracing questions of universal importance; the picture representing all classes, all sentiments, all passions. The great problem of life is stated in all its nudity; the picture of life is painted in all its variety.

But *Faust*, as Goethe wrote it, is one thing, and *Faust*, as the Germans performed it on Tuesday, is another. I say nothing of the arrangement, alterations, transpositions, and abbreviations of the piece, every line of which has its place; I say nothing of the miserable attempts at representing what *might*, in such a theatre as the LYCEUM, have been a beautiful and imposing spectacle; I confine myself to the German acting, which was accepted as excellent *because* German. The first remark I have to make is, on the vulgarization of this great poem by the want of poetry in the actors. It was an Adelphi version of *Faust* without "Adelphi effects." Herr Emil Devrient as *Faust* settled for ever in my eyes his claims as an actor. His merits I have already ungrudgingly admitted; but that he is an *actor* I feel compelled most distinctly to deny. In the first place he is commonplace in *conception;* in the second place, his face and voice are incapable of *expression*. Fine as the voice is, and beautiful the accent of his German, there are none of those exquisite modulations which give music to verse and passionate vibration to eloquence; nor does the face supply the want, for it is as immovable as Charles Kean's. These are not

matters of opinion, they are facts. Even his admirers admit them, but seek refuge in "Ah! well, for all that he is a fine actor."

In *Faust* he had a part requiring both thoughtfulness and passion. In the earlier scenes, instead of the thought-wearied student—"air-galloping and questioning the sun," as Aristophanes says of Socrates—instead of the despairing, baffled *Faust*, we had an ordinary necromancer stalking about the stage, declaiming divine verses with no sense of their divinity. In the subsequent scenes, when the dust of folios is shaken off, and with it all the weariness of life—when he has entered upon passionate life—we had a handsome man, beautifully dressed, gesticulating like a tenor singer, and *feeling* not at all. I ask any one who has seen him play *Egmont* and *Faust*, if they could discover any distinct individuality in these parts? Was not *Egmont* very like *Faust?* the same tones, the same gestures, the same look? I ask any one who may have watched him during those exquisite love scenes with *Gretchen*, whether there was a pulse of passion, a look or gesture of tenderness, a glimpse of the lover, beyond what tenors are accustomed to exhibit over the footlights? I ask any one who watched the last scene, whether tone, look, or gesture betrayed the slightest agony deeper than the most conventional of stage agonies? It is necessary to specify these things, for I find myself in a minority as regards the press and the public; yet when I put direct questions to his admirers I can only get evasive answers, or admission of the very charges I allege.

Herr Kühn played *Mephistopheles*, but his conception of the part was vulgar, commonplace, and directly opposed to the distinct indications given by Goethe. He made it a bit of German *diablerie*—a sarcastic *Zamiel*. Now, Goethe laughs at the idea of the modern devil not being a perfect gentleman:—

Auch die Cultur, die alle Welt beleckt
Hat auf den Teufel sich erstreckt
Das nordische Phantom ist nun nicht mehr zu schauen.

Culture has robbed the devil of hoofs and horns, and made him a *Herr Baron!*

Ich bin ein Cavalier, wie andre Cavaliere!

The devilish nature is exhibited in moral not in physical signs; in unbelief, in want of sympathy, in mocking sarcasm, in icy coldness. The proper *Mephistopheles* is that Satan in patent leather boots, of which we had so marvellous a picture in Charles Mathews's well dressed scoundrel in *The Day of Reckoning*.

Not only does Herr Kühn's conception depart from the plain meaning of Goethe as regards *Mephistopheles*, but it robs the poem of that profound and exquisite touch of *Gretchen's* distrust of her lover's friend. No one but this innocent girl perceives anything in *Mephistopheles* to shudder at. But she reads on his forehead that he has no sympathy with anything. Innocence instinctively knows and recoils from the Spirit who Denies. As Herr Kühn dresses and plays the part, the remark is an absurdity; no human being could for a moment believe him to be an ordinary mortal. Fiend is written in every line; and not only *Gretchen*, but *Martha* and the jovial citizens in *Auerbach's Keller*, ought to turn from him in horror.

Waiving this fundamental objection, however, let me say that, as a realization of his conception, Herr Kühn's performance was admirable. His "make up" is always that of an artist, and many parts of his acting were deservedly applauded; notably that glorious scene with the student. Herr Kühn, in my opinion, is by far the best actor of the troop. Fraulein Schaefer was not the *Gretchen* we all love, but many parts of her performance were good, and on the whole it was a great improvement upon her *Ophelia*.

The house was crammed to suffocation; the boxes and stalls adorned by an unusual display of aristocracy, natal and intellectual. On the stairs, in coming out, my ears were startled by the sound—"Mrs. Vivian's carriage." Mrs. Vivian? "Am I married?" the thought passed shudderingly across my mind; but a deep and soothing sense of satisfaction suffused itself through me as I recovered my self-consciousness and found it was *not* so! And if there were no other cause of satisfaction at finding myself ("much virtue in an *if!*") a bachelor, I should have felt it when the most exquisite of violet eyes in the world looked down upon me, and a voice said—"Remember! the day VIVIAN marries I give up the *Leader!*" *Ah! soyez tranquille!* VIVIAN.

A BATCH OF CONCERTS.

A RAIN of concert tickets has descended upon my table this last fortnight. Frankly, I do not assist at them all, but content myself with being ably represented when absent. Mademoiselle Clauss's Matinée on Saturday last drew a full and loving audience, who welcomed with effusion the young angel of the chords; for, to say the truth, this young incarnation of the Sensitive Plant is one of the idolatries of our present season: she is one of those happy stars which, once seen, become a sentiment and a passion. Our most eminent musical critic has taken her severely, but, as I believe, with the best and rarest kindness, to task, for some rather ostentatious failures in her more ambitious attempts. She is young enough in years, and, I trust, in spirit, to profit by counsels as full of generous wisdom as they are eminently deserving of respect. As for me, who merely represent the popular breath, I blow her a kiss, (she was nearly devoured last Saturday by the old ladies near the platform,) and whisper into her ear; to cultivate by self-denying and severe study a claim to that higher kind of applause which subsides into a more tranquil admiration. One rare pleasure attaches to her playing: it seems not so much an exhibition as a ministration, and this love winged by a genius so airy and so delicate will surely carry her far.

At the fifth performance of the ever welcome

QUARTETT ASSOCIATION,

the original piece was a quartett by J. F. Ellerton, an amateur of some pretension; but I did not find his effort peculiarly interesting. The *Duo Concertante*, for two violins, played by Cooper and Sainton, was a true enjoyment. The two great players vied with each other for the mastery with a noble emulation, and at this moment I know not whether most to admire the fulness and delicacy of Sainton in the piano passages, or the intense feeling and expression of Cooper, wherever expression and feeling were desired. This duo was almost re-demanded, and by none more warmly applauded than by the many eminent *virtuosi* present. Emile Prudent delighted us with his elegant and fanciful *Vilanella* and *Réveil des Fées*, touched with his bright, glancing clearness and felicity. I must not forget to say, that at the sixth and last concert of this Association, on Wednesday next, Madame Pleyel will "preside at the piano" (classical style), for the last time—(may I say, *this* season?) in England. A warning to those who desire to be in hearing distance to be early; for on Thursday,

MADAME PLEYEL'S SECOND MATINEE MUSICALE

was crowded to the staircase. Arriving late, I could only just obtain standing room. But what have I to say of Madame Pleyel save that she "patuit Dea:"—she played in every style, and proved herself supreme in all. On Wednesday evening,

MISS ARABELLA GODDARD

gave what I have heard described as one of the pleasantest concerts of the season. I regret to have to confess to a most involuntary absence; but I shall tell you what the *Times* says about this young lady, as I am very anxious to impress upon that numerous class of my countrymen (and women) who only believe in exotics, that even in England we can "raise," as our American cousins say, a young wonder or two.

"One of the features of the Grand National Concerts given at Her Majesty's Theatre in the winter of 1850, was the playing of Miss Arabella Goddard, the youngest, and decidedly the most promising of our native pianists. Since that period, when her chief attention seemed to be devoted to the modern fantasia school, Miss Goddard has made a striking progress. Originally a pupil of Kalkbrenner, she obtained from that master, unrivalled in his way, the rules of perfect mechanism, and the best method of applying them. More recently, under Thalberg, she studied the *bravura* style with great success. The programme of her second public concert, which took place last night, in the Hanover-square Rooms, show that the young pianist has begun to take an interest in a higher branch of the art. Among the pieces she performed were Mendelssohn's quartett in B minor (No. 3, Op. 3), and Beethoven's sonata with violin, in G (Op. 30). The former is one of the most arduous and difficult pieces ever composed for the piano. The first, third, and last movements, demand a rapidity of finger, a strength, and a stamina, which few players, young or old, possess. Miss Goddard, however, although only 16, proved herself mistress of all these requisites, and others besides—neatness, precision, variety of expression, and a touch at once firm and elastic. She was admirably supported by M. Sainton (violin), Mr. Hill (tenor), and Signor Piatti (violoncello), and the performance was first-rate from beginning to end. The sonata of Beethoven, the violin part of which was sustained by M. Sainton, was equally beyond criticism. The *minuetto*, played by both artists with the finest taste, was warmly applauded; and the *finale*, taken at prodigious speed, left nothing to be desired. In addition to these, Miss Goddard played Sebastian Bach's prelude and fugue in D, the *prestissimo* in A (No. 4 of Mendelssohn's *Seven Characteristic Pieces*), and Döhler's *fantasia* on themes from *Guillaume Tell;* thus displaying her proficiency in a great variety of styles. The prelude and fugue of the German patriarch could not possibly have been better played; the execution was faultless, and the expression appropriately simple and unaffected. The fugue was encored, but Miss Goddard declined to repeat it. The fantasia of Döhler was a brilliant exhibition of manual dexterity, and at the conclusion Miss Goddard was loudly recalled by the audience."

Next week I shall tell you about Joachim's concert. He, too, is young, but not in strings. LE CHAT-HUANT.

A LESSON OF HUMANITY.

MR. T. J. BARKER'S picture—exhibited by Alderman Moon before engraving—is a good specimen of an historical subject treated in the present English manner. The story is well suited to the spirit of the day, and it is well told. The scene is an open space near the town of Bassano, which is in the distance; the background formed of mountains. In the centre of the picture lies the dead body of a charger; and, partly entangled in his legs, the body of an Austrian soldier; a faithful dog crouching on the man's breast, and loudly expressing his grief. On the dexter side of the picture, a little behind, is a couple of veteran French soldiers, to whom a *vivandière* is giving some cordial. On the sinister side of the picture, balancing the group just mentioned, is Napoleon on horseback, with a few of his officers around him: he is pointing to the dog as an example of affectionate solicitude, which gives a lesson to the heedlessness of the human survivors. The picture, in its subject and treatment, may be supposed to catch the "two great parties in the State"—the glory party and the peace party.

The treatment is one of careful, and, upon the whole, able finish: some portions are worked up so highly that they may vie with works of still life. This is more especially the case with the inanimate objects. As you pass from them to objects which are either endowed with motion or subject to movement, the handling becomes less felicitous. In the gradation from the heavy iron of the gun to the dead body of the charger, the costume of the officers, and the face of Napoleon, the presence of life and the mastery of the painter are in an inverse ratio. The metal is perfect. The charger is excellent. The military coats begin to exhibit somewhat of a mannerism; and the countenance of Napoleon is that rather of an ordinary country gentleman, under the influence of a melancholy and a moral feeling, than the mask-like countenance of the observing, but inflexible Napoleon. Some of the physical traits which appertain to this comparative weakness supply a tangible test of the aberration: the eyes, for example, are too close together; and the play of the nostrils takes too large a scope in proportion to the size of the face. Even in animate objects the same test applies. The broken ground, which ought to be granulated and indeterminate in substance, has a texture and tint like leather. Mr. Barker, however, has bestowed immense pains on the compilation of his subject, and on its elaboration according to the best rules of orthodox English painting. Whether or not he has had the engraver in his eye we do not know, but undoubtedly the picture is one to be translated into black and white with very great effect. Conceived in a thoroughly English feeling, it will be thoroughly appreciated by an English public.

THE FLOATING GARDENS OF MEXICO.—According to the Abbe Clavigero, when the Mexicans were brought into subjection to the Calhuan and Tepanecan nations, and confined to the miserable little islands on the lake, they ceased, for some years to cultivate the land, because they had none until necessity and industry together taught them to form moveable fields and gardens, which floated on the waters of the lake. The mode of forming these of wicker-work, water plants, and mud, may be easily conceived. The boat, or basis, is commonly eight perches long, by three broad. They first cultivated the maize and useful plants only; but afterwards "there were among them gardens of flowers and odoriferous plants, which were employed in the worship of the gods, and served for the recreation of the nobles." At present they cultivate flowers and every sort of garden herbs upon them, all of which thrive surprisingly. In the largest gardens there is commonly a little tree, and even a little hut, to shelter the cultivator, and defend him from rain or the sun. When the owner of a garden wishes to change his situation, to remove from a disagreeable neighbour, or come nearer to his own family, he gets into his little vessel, and by his own strength alone, if the garden is small, or with aid, if it is large, he tows it after him, and conducts it where he pleases, with the little tree and hut on it. The part of the lake where the gardens are is a place of infinite recreation, where the senses receive the highest possible gratification. Humboldt says these gardens still exist; that the bean, pea, apple, artichoke, cauliflowers, and a great variety of other culinary plants, are cultivated on them.—*From the Gardiner's Record.*

WILD FLOWERS OF JUNE.—As the season advances the number of wild flowers increase, but the season having been more than usually late, a number of varieties that would have ceased to exhibit their beauties will still be found in flower. For this month may be looked for the following:—Most species of Ranuncula, Aquilegia, Thalictium, Papavaraceæ, Crusiferæ, Fumiraceæ, Hypericaceæ, Geraniaceæ, Caryophyllacea, and most of the families allied to them; the Roseacea and Luguminosæ, the Sedums, and many Saxifrages. Somewhat later will be met with the Monopetalous families, the Primulacea, and its species of Lysimachia, Hottonia, with others. The dead Nettle and its allies, Lamium, Galeopsis, Stachys, and Ajuga; a little later, Salvia; of the Libiate family; among the Boraginaceæ, many species of ~~Myosotis Lithospermum~~. accompanied with most of this genera. The Orchidaceæ and Lilliaceæ are now in full beauty. The Botanist should not lose the opportunity of examining the unattractive blooms of the grasses, ere the husbandman robs him of the opportunity.—*From the Gardner's Record.*

FEMALE PORTRAITS.—It is a curious fact which you, dear madam, young and beautiful as you are, so gentle in mind and so perfect in form, may explain to a person like myself, but little acquainted with the motives that rule your sex. Why is it, I wish to know, that in all public displays, only the fat and ill-looking specimens of womankind take a part, and that the youthful fair invariably avoid them? I have seen heroines enough in every part of the globe when civil war existed, and I never knew one who had the slightest claims to being called good-looking. Even the maid of Saragossa (but that, observe, was before our time), about whom so many romantic untruths have been written, was an old woman with a large family, the wife of an artillery-man, who, when he was carried off by a French shell, served his gun in order that she might secure his rations for her devoted offspring, none but combatants having claims on the patriotic kitchen. Nay, I am convinced that Joan of Arc was an old maid, who had no other way of bringing herself into public notice, and that the Moll Flagon of one of our farces, is the true type of these martial daughters of Eve.—From *Adventures of Our Own Correspondent.*

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	*Mond.*	*Tues.*	*Wedn.*	*Thurs.*	*Frid.*
Bank Stock	.....	223½	223	224	224	.....
3 per Cent. Red.	100½	101	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	.....
3 per Cent. Con. Ans.	shut	.....	shut	shut	.....	.....
3 per Cent. Con., Ac.	.....	100⅝	100⅞	100⅞	100⅝	.....
3½ per Cent. An.	103⅜	103¾	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	.....
New 5 per Cents.	.....	.....	.....	shut	.....	.....
Long Ans., 1860	shut	.....	6⅞	.....	6⅞	.....
India Stock	shut	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ditto Bonds, £1000	86	.....	.....	.....	91	.....
Ditto, under £1000	89	90	.....	88	91	.....
Ex. Bills, £1000	71 p	69 p	72 p	72 p	72 p	.....
Ditto, £500	.....	69 p	72 p	72 p	72 p	.....
Ditto, Small	68 p	72 p	72 p	72 p	72 p	.....

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY EVENING.)

Austrian Scrip, 5 p. Ct., 3½ pm.		Granada Deferred	10
Austrian 5 per Cents.	88	Mexican 5 per Cents. Acc. June 30	33½
Brazilian Bonds	101½	Mexican 3 per Cents.	27¼
Brazilian, New Bonds, 1829 and 1839	101	Portuguese 4 per Cents.	38
Buenos Ayres Bonds	78⅝	Russian 4½ per Cents.	104⅝
Chilian 6 per Cents.	106½	Spanish 3 per Cents.	49½
Dutch 2½ per Cents.	64½	Spanish 3 p. Cents. New Deferred	22
Dutch 2½ per Cents, Acct. June 30	65	Venezuela, Acct.	45

TO THE ELECTORS OF WESTMINSTER.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING been assured that you are not prepared to allow your political rights to be disposed of, as by private contract, I pledge myself that you shall have an opportunity of recording your votes in favour of an independent candidate. As time is precious, I proceed at once to lay before you a brief statement of my political opinions.

A Radical Reformer on the broad principles of religious, civil and commercial freedom, I contend that the people is the only legitimate source of power; and that, as all wealth is the produce of labour, the workman should partake of the fruit of his own industry.

In Parliament I shall vote for manhood suffrage, the ballot, annual elections, equal electoral districts, and the abolition of absurd property qualifications.

A Free-Trader in the fullest acceptation of the term, I hope to see a truly Liberal policy adopted in our relations with foreign countries; for in the close and intimate alliance of the peoples will be found the surest bond of universal peace.

I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant,

Reform Club, June 22. WILLIAM CONINGHAM.

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