

The Leader.

100

"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.*

Contents:

NEWS OF THE WEEK—

PAGE

The Meeting of Parliament	982
The Queen's Return	982
The Queen at the Preston Station	982
Lord Derby Elected Chancellor of Oxford	982
Lord Derby at Liverpool	983
The Revenue	983
Letters from Paris	983
Continental Notes	984
The Anglo-American Alliance	995
General Scott's Chances	985

The Arctic Expeditions	985
Two Champions of "Religious Equality"	986
Outrages in Ireland	987
Railway Jousting	987
Miscellaneous	987
Health of London during the Week	988
Births, Marriages, and Deaths	988

POSTSCRIPT

PUBLIC AFFAIRS—

England, France, and America	990
------------------------------------	-----

William, the "Miles Gloriosus" of East Somerset	990
The Third Saint Luke	992
The Spiritual Insolvency of "the Church"	992
Lost, Stolen, or Strayed—the Eng- lish People	993
Taxation Reduced to Unity and Sim- plicity	993
The Hearse and the Rail	995

LITERATURE—

Palissy the Potter	996
--------------------------	-----

Latham's Ethnology	998
The Habits of Birds	999
Books on our Table	999

PORTFOLIO—

Letters of a Vagabond	999
-----------------------------	-----

THE ARTS—

The Theatres	1002
--------------------	------

COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—

Markets, Advertisements, &c. 1003-1004	
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VOL. III. No. 134.]

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1852.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

News of the Week.

LOUIS NAPOLEON has virtually accepted the Empire in France; the greatest event probably not only of the week, but of the year. We say that with some reserve, because, if we mistake not, the election of the American President may prove to be a compensating fact of not less magnitude. The scene in which Louis Napoleon definitively announced that he had accepted the manifest will of the French people, was Bordeaux. His speech is constructed with great care, in reference not only to his immediate hearers, but to France, to foreign countries, and to England. To his hearers he held out the promise of great commercial prosperity—he really *pledged* himself to the prosperity: "you are my soldiers," he said, alluding to the commercial activity which he intended to foster, and to the conquests of peace with which he intended to rival his uncle. In spite of that peace, and perhaps of the prospect of a more beneficial wine-alliance with England, the people of Bordeaux will not forget that Louis Napoleon has promised to make the Mediterranean "a French lake." To the bulk of the French nation, he promised a great stimulus of trade and employment, precisely the two things the expectation of which has made him tolerated by the middle and working classes. To foreign countries he promised peace, if there should be no coalition against him; but a rhetorical hint of retaliation is held out if he *should* be crossed. His assurances have been received with a wonderful amount of trust in this country. The *Times* indeed finds it difficult to believe his assurances while the army remains unreduced, and the navy is in a state of unprecedented activity; and it invites him to make good his words, by beginning a reduction of the army. His obvious reply is, that he cannot reduce his army while Austria, Prussia, and Russia overawe Europe with such large forces; and of course no one can be free to begin. The *Morning Post*, which has lately been writing in favour of Lord Palmerston, positively strives to reconcile England with the French traitor. The general idea seems to be, that while he speaks fair he must be believed; a conclusion precisely the reverse of that which would be justified by facts. Before the second of December, Louis Napoleon always professed republican fidelity; he always professes at the eleventh hour the exact opposite of that which he intends to do. Shrewd calculators remark, that his self-support has hitherto de-

[COUNTRY EDITION.]

pended for its basis on the army, that his programme omits any satisfaction to that important body; that his system of employment has hitherto gone upon the plan of credits, and must be overwhelmed when the general creditor shall send in his "little bill." An employment for the army, therefore, is almost an essential to his future safety; and it is to be more than suspected that his secret programme must really include some pressure from without which shall furnish him with a fair pretext for satiating his soldiery, though not out of French treasure.

The countervailing fact would be, the election of a President to the United States with the power and will to wield the strength of the federation in support of liberty. By becoming an Emperor, the French President becomes the sport of circumstances. The American President may be master of an opportunity unprecedented in history; for at no other juncture in time has there been so open a field simultaneously with the number of civilized nations to be affected by the action of a true hero. If General Scott should be elected, for which result a New York correspondent of the *Times* labours to make out more probability than people have calculated, we shall have a good-natured routine official, willing and compelled to uphold the dignity of the American flag; but not a master of himself or of the situation. Counter to the opinion of that pains-taking writer, who almost shows that Scott has engaged in his behalf influences that must antagonize each other, we incline to agree with a very able writer in the *New York Herald*, that the chances for Pierce are preponderating in amount and substantial in their nature. Traversing the analysis of previous elections, the writer shows that the military influence had little effect, perhaps little even in the case of Zachary Taylor; that the defection of Van Buren and the free-soilers from the Democratic party in 1848 was the real secret of Taylor's success; and that the Democratic party is the one which has been making the steadiest and largest progress. The *Herald* calculates, therefore, by a comparative examination of the figures at previous elections, that General Pierce "will be elected President over General Scott by a probable plurality of 93,000 votes in the several states, and 182 electoral votes in the Union." The speech cultivating Anglo-American relations, which Mr. Thomas Baring has made at Boston, would be seriously damaged by the election of General Scott; who has endeavoured to array on his side the Anti-British feeling of the Canadian border.

Cuba remains in a state of the utmost uneasiness. The intelligence received at New Orleans on the 22nd of September, report an excessive strictness of the police; and American shipmasters complain that they are burdened with an additional secret police spy on board each vessel. Another report is, that a captain of a French brig of war, which arrived at Havannah on the 18th of September, had offered his services to the Captain General of Cuba, in case of necessity; similar offers were expected from England.

There appears to be a decided connexion between these Cuban alliances and the obligation imposed upon the political refugees in Jersey to place themselves under the immediate surveillance of the police; while Signor Adriano Lemmi is expelled from Malta because he is the correspondent of Mazzini; Signor Lemmi, bearing an American passport, and claiming the protection of the American consul; who protested.

Indeed, the position of our Ministers abroad may be inferred more easily than their position at home. The latest demonstrations on their behalf are almost wholly of a negative character. The Earl of Derby makes a speech to the corporation at Liverpool, but with closed doors, and the only report of it, that it actually contained nothing except "brilliance" *mousseux*, and after-dinner "pathos." Mr. William Beresford has been at Castle-Hedingham, defining the position of Ministers for the information of the country at large. It was from the castle of that renowned place that Mr. Disraeli first promulgated his doctrine of readjustment. All that Mr. Beresford has to tell us, however, is, that Ministers did not enter office as Protectionists, and that they have not become Free-traders. We learn, therefore, equally from the rattle of Mr. Beresford, and the silence of Lord Derby, that Ministers, in point of fact, have *no* position.

They cannot even decide when the Duke of Wellington is to be buried, nor how! They cannot decide when Parliament is to meet; the last report being the 5th or 6th of next month. Why not the 5th? with a place specially reserved for Mr. Lucas underneath the House of Lords? Ludicrous as it may seem, it is credibly reported that Ministers are as anxiously as the public trying to conjecture what their position is to be; for a scheme of policy, which Mr. Disraeli was deputed to furnish, has not yet been sent home.

In the meantime, some new candours have seized the Protectionist party. Mr. Beresford avows that they are in a minority in the House of Commons. Although there is a decrease in the

revenue tables of 437,397*l.* on the year, the Protectionists take no advantage of that circumstance to deny the prosperity of the country, or the successes of reduced taxation; a fact which shows how thoroughly they must be disheartened.

Lord Derby has been formally elected Chancellor by the Oxford Convocation, and the University seal has been duly stamped upon the instrument. In the absence of the real University, this strange alliance between the more political and more timid of the High Church party and the regular old Lion and Unicorn Parsondom, aided by the other causes to which we alluded last week, has attained its purpose. How long such an inauspicious victory of timeservers and obstructives will avert the coming storm, a very few years will abundantly prove. But even this election has not passed off so snugly as its authors and abettors had designed. The Senior Proctor, understood to be a man of distinguished attainments, a sound churchman, a liberal Conservative, and a hearty Reformer, large in his views and earnest in his convictions, disturbed the dreary farce of the ceremony by a bold and striking protest, of which not even the dead language could dull the force. Indeed, the language of Tacitus, wielded with the masterly elegance of the scholar, terse, incisive, and exact, fell upon the ear of that lettered audience with an almost Roman effect; and more than one passage aroused the helpless dissentients, and disturbed the consciences of the acquiescent. Mr. Lake has secured a page of honour in the history of the University for his year of office and his own name. With manly energy he has vindicated the fresher mind of the new generation from the torpid tyranny of the old. One capital result springs from this election: it reanimates the discussion of the University's shortcomings. For our part we shall not forget the hint. Perhaps even Lord Derby may turn round on his constituents, and, for the sake of popularity, end where he began, by proposing to throw open the University to the Dissenters?

One satisfactory trait of the present time, and we must give credit to all parties for it, is the absence of any unfair allusion to Queen Victoria, or her predilections. The Queen has been visiting Preston and Bangor, and has been excellently received by the Democrats of the North. The theoretical anti-monarchical, or anti-aristocratic asperities of the English working-classes always melt before the conciliatory presence of nobility or royalty. What overwhelming influence a few noblemen or gentlemen might attain, if they would only cultivate a mutual intercourse between their own class and the working people—if they would but take the pains frankly and freely to begin that intercourse.

THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

The general impression in official quarters is that Parliament will meet about the 5th or 6th of November, but that the Queen's Speech will not be delivered until about the 11th of that month. It is generally understood, however, that to-morrow (Friday) the day of assembling will be positively fixed.—*Morning Herald.*

THE QUEEN'S RETURN.

HER MAJESTY left Balmoral on Tuesday morning and drove to Stonehaven. Here she entered a carriage prepared for her on the railway, and steamed to Edinburgh, which she reached the same evening. She was received by a guard of honour; and along the road to Holyrood torch-bearers were intermixed with the soldiers, producing an original and striking effect. At the palace the Duchess of Kent visited the Queen. The next morning Her Majesty set out at half-past eight, and the train dashed along at a great speed, stopping only a very short time at Carlisle, and flying along to Preston, where great preparations were made to receive her—described elsewhere. Leaving Preston, the train carried its regal load, *via* Warrington to Chester, where she was received by the Marquis of Westminster, the Bishop of Chester, and other persons. The next place of note was Bangor, where the Queen arrived about eight, and slept for the night. The Bangor people provided a *fete* for her; among other things, bonfires were lighted on the hills, and the town was partially illuminated. After receiving addresses from the Cor-

poration and the Bishop, Her Majesty left for Windsor, proceeding through Shrewsbury, Birmingham and Oxford, and reaching home early on Thursday evening by the Great Western Railway.

THE QUEEN AT THE PRESTON STATION.

[A SPECIAL REPORT.]

UNDER a calico booth, with an impromptu carpet to match, the Queen of Great Britain has just alighted with her royal family. The Prince appears more gentlemanly and less military in his imperial bearing than he did a few years ago. Her Majesty I have not seen since she called at Farnham, just after her return from Blair Athol, in the days of Louis Philippe, whom she was accompanying to his embarkation. She is now more matronly, but has lost none of that intense womanliness, which would arrest attention and excite interest, were she not a Queen. She looks as fresh as a wood nymph. The Prince of Wales seems a delicate boy with a thoughtful interesting face, so far as he can be observed. The other children are not well distinguishable amid flurried civic dignitaries, who seem not unlikely to tread upon them.

Preston did not outwardly and visibly appear to be very ambitious of the honour of Her Majesty's call. Had it not been for the exertions of Dr. Monk, the mayor, (the Queen is a favourite with all the mayors) who, with Mr. Townley Parker, M.P., and Mr. German, had the chivalry to go to Balmoral on Saturday, to learn Her Majesty's pleasure, it is likely that the dead bones of Preston courtiership would not have been stirred at all.

The station where Her Majesty has alighted is in a kind of swamp. A stranger imagines that the station has got bogged there, and can never get into the town. As you descend the hill to it you are made sensible, when within the buildings of the station, of two kinds of air—confined air, and air that ought never to be at liberty. The authorities have made the station pretty, but it is out of their power to make it sweet.

Glazed gingham, paper flags and artificial roses, adorn the railway station. The race of cavaliers who spread costly ermine under queenly feet is extinct in Preston. Had the ladies of Preston subscribed a silk shawl each, the tribute would have been more courtly. If the town is chary of expenses—if the common people cannot be asked for help, where are the gentlemen whose purses should have been at the disposal of their royal mistress? The feudal lords had homage of old to give—the cotton lords give glazed calico. I make no reproaches, draw no inferences, only state facts, and they mean—what they mean. When the working class withhold loyal manifestations there is, at least, a kind of consistency in it—but those who scorn them for it, and who take credit for the profession of royal appreciation, should have more of the real spirit. We are passing, here, through the observance of a dead custom—not a living reverence. If the true reverence were here, we should see it in the alleys of Friargate as well as aspiring to the court of St. James's.

If the chivalry of Preston could not get beyond paper flags—if the station could not be transmuted into an imperial stall, why not send to Manchester, buy up the plate looking-glass and line the narrow railway pass with it—so that the Queen might have seen her own fascinating smile, and the reflected delight of her royal children—there might have been delicacy in the compliment.

Certain railway officials wrote to Balmoral, expressing an opinion that they could not insure Her Majesty a cordial reception, and therefore she had better pass on. Did they go the right way about it? The aristocracy of the Town Council wished to keep the people away—wished the station-party to be "select." Their modesty supposed that the Queen would be best pleased to see them. This is one of the peculiar ways in which aristocracy seeks to make royalty popular. The working-class of Preston are not fervent Royalists, but they are genuine men, and would show no rudeness. If a vote were taken here on the question of hereditary or elective monarchy, a majority would be registered in favour of the elective crownship. But the same people would be too noble to offer any personal indecorousness to the Queen. They would stand up for principle and for courtesy, too, if properly treated. But here there is little chance of political integrity coming out except with ill-feeling, because good feeling is not appealed to in a frank, out-spoken way. A vapid proclamation, such as now appears on the walls, soliciting co-operation on this "happy occasion of Her Majesty's condescension," is just the language which will not accomplish the end in view—nor improve the tone of the neglected people. Dissent from a political office and perfect personal respect, and even esteem for the representative of it, so long as it is continued and genuinely filled, is quite possible to the Preston mind—

if gentlemen were here who knew the art of trusting it. As it is, the reception is flat. Some working men, indeed, "lose time" in order to be here—a greater sacrifice than their employers make, or their employers would "give" the time. The Queen passes through a scattered throng, but scarcely a cheer greets the royal ear. She reaches the station. It is curiosity, not enthusiasm, that has called the assembly there together. A single and feeble shout welcomes the alighting. Her Majesty walks up the platform in a right queenly way. Her bright eyes can be seen with marked effect by all on-lookers. The Countess of Sefton offers courtly and distant welcomes. The Earl of Derby gathers unread addresses from the Bishop of Manchester and the corporation's representative. Her Majesty is very hearty in her manner, the Prince courteous, but apparently not hearty. A short luncheon, followed by the departure and the faintest public exclamation ends the visit.

They should have brought up the 4000 Oldham "boys" with the gutta percha throats, I heard on Monday week—or tried a genuine cheer by the Preston workmen. Her Majesty would have remembered the echo to the last day of her life. All the cheers of all the superfine West Saxony, Her Majesty has heard during the last six years' excursions, would be drowned by that one fustian-jacketed national shout—if Her Majesty's advisers would do the proper thing to the people, and interest the nation's heart.

The clergy from first to last, old and young, remained uncovered. They entered the station so, and they stood so to the end. No other order of men there had the same genuine courtliness of manner. The mayor, Mr. Copland, and the superintendents of the station, particularly Mr. Bromley, offered attentions to the accommodation of reporters. The other officials were too excited, or too thoughtless. When the Queen had departed, the multitude were allowed to pass through the room in which Her Majesty had eaten. A piece of gross curiosity, that made some blush whom the crowd forced through. A superintendent of police shouts out these revolting words: "Cast your eye on the table, and make haste through." The road lay through the kitchen. The pictures borrowed to ornament the luncheon-room were ticketed with the names of the artists and lenders. The names of the artists, when they happened to belong to the towns conveyed, perhaps, a graceful compliment to the Prince's refined patronage of art—but the names of the lenders—what could excuse that snobbism? Ion.

LORD DERBY ELECTED CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD.

TUESDAY was the day fixed on for the election of the Earl of Derby to the office of Lord High Chancellor of the University of Oxford. Although it was well known that no opposition would be offered to the nomination of the Earl of Derby to this high office, some curiosity was manifested to witness the forms under which so unusual a proceeding would be conducted. Accordingly, before the arrival of the Vice-Chancellor, the Convocation House was tolerably well filled, the assemblage comprising a rather large proportion of ladies and children. Twelve o'clock was the hour fixed for the commencement of business; but it was nearly half-past before the silver maces of the bedells were seen at the head of the procession in which the Vice-Chancellor moves to discharge his public functions. This want of punctuality occasioned some murmurs, as it was generally supposed that what was about to take place would be entirely of a formal character, and that nothing would occur to ruffle the smiling surface of an apparent unanimity. In this respect, however, some people reckoned without their host, and the election was not quite so tame an affair as had been anticipated, as will be seen presently. The debate which arose was conducted, as usual, in the Latin tongue.

The Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Plumtre, as soon as he had taken his seat, announced that Convocation had been convened for the purpose of electing a successor to their late Chancellor, the Duke of Wellington.

Dr. Bliss, the registrar of the University, next read the Bribery Act, and the statutes of the University respecting elections; and when this part of the ceremony had been despatched, the senior proctor (the Rev. W. C. Lake, of Balliol College) stood up, and very much to the surprise of the majority of the assembly, asked permission of the Vice-Chancellor to address Convocation. The Vice-Chancellor observed that at present there was no business before the house; nevertheless, he gave the permission desired.

Then followed a protest from the Rev. W. C. Lake, who fills the important office of senior proctor, and who besides is tutor of Balliol College.

He observed, that as it appeared that the election of Lord Derby would be unopposed, he should have been glad to be spared the necessity of saying anything to

disturb the seeming unanimity of Convocation; but he foresaw that, if the business of the day proceeded in perfect silence, a very false impression might be created as to the feelings with which the University regarded the event. He wished publicly to state that, owing partly, as he believed, to the occurrence of the long vacation, and partly to the fault of the University itself, no opportunity had been given, on the present occasion, for deliberation on one of the most important subjects which could be submitted to those who had the right of election. He thought it, therefore, not inconsistent with his duty as proctor, to express, on the part of many resident members of Convocation, and, he was convinced, of many more who were not resident, what was a very prevailing feeling among them. Let it not be supposed that he had any intention of saying one single word against the distinguished nobleman who was a candidate for the office of Chancellor. True it was that Lord Derby had both said and done some things with which he (the senior proctor) was not much disposed to find fault; but he could not but express his wonder that such speeches and such acts had commended the noble lord to the suffrages of those by whom he was supported. Hereafter, perhaps, those gentlemen would themselves share in his astonishment. For his own part, though he did not come into that assembly as one of Lord Derby's supporters, he willingly acknowledged the noble lord's great accomplishments, his distinguished character, his vigorous ability, and his almost hereditary reputation; and if the noble lord had ever shown any interest in the academical affairs of the University, he (the senior proctor) doubted not that he would have been as well able to assist the University by his counsels as he was to defend it by his eloquence. But what he (the senior proctor) particularly regretted was, the great rapidity with which the election had been hurried on, and he must deprecate the transaction of an affair of such importance at a time when the University was almost deserted, and in the absence of consultation with those who were most deeply concerned in sustaining the character and credit of the University. He was perfectly willing to allow that the acceleration of the election was the result of a wish to save the University from inconvenience; but he could not admit that this design, however well intended, had been marked with the prudence with which their affairs ought to be conducted. It would be well for them to consider whether they might not establish a precedent which might be applied hereafter to promote the objects of party intrigue rather than the objects which he firmly believed had been kept in view by the vice-chancellor. Believing, then, that it was of the highest moment to the University that all its business should be conducted with the greatest deliberation, and with the fullest discussion, he had felt himself called upon thus publicly, and in his official capacity, to deplore that on the present important occasion (with no evil intention, but still by a greater imprudence) a full, free, and fair opportunity had not been given to the whole University for expressing its deliberate sentiments.

Mr. Lake's courageous address was greatly applauded both during its delivery and at its conclusion.

The Vice-Chancellor made a formal reply, stating, in answer to the "expostulation and complaint" of the proctor, that the statutes of the University required that upon the death of a Chancellor the electors should proceed to elect a new Chancellor as soon as conveniently might be. The course which had been pursued on the present occasion was justified by the precedents set during the last eighty years. Within that period one of their Chancellors had died in the month of September, and the election of his successor took place in the following month of October. Another died in August, and a new Chancellor was elected in September. In point of fact, a greater interval had elapsed now than was considered convenient on either of the two occasions to which he had referred.

Having made this statement, the Vice-Chancellor directed that the election should be proceeded with, and several members of Convocation advanced to the table and recorded their votes in writing. After a time these were cast up, and it was announced that the choice of the electors had fallen unanimously upon the Right Hon. Edward Geoffrey Earl of Derby.

LORD DERBY AT LIVERPOOL.

THERE was a mysterious gathering at Liverpool last week. The Earl of Derby attended a banquet given by the Mayor in the Town Hall, on Friday; but the speeches have not been reported. It is said to have been attended by "men of both parties." The Liverpool Mail says, that the "etiquette at the Town Hall invariably is, on such occasions, to treat the speeches and proceedings with the reserve of a private dinner party." But it states that "the noble Earl delivered an extremely brilliant and in one part a most affecting speech when did Lord Derby acquit himself otherwise?—but his Lordship most carefully avoided any allusion to that line of policy which the nation is awaiting and discussing with intense interest." The Liverpool Journal, a Liberal paper, is not more communicative; falling back upon the "talk on 'Change' for an authority:

"The talk on 'Change yesterday (Friday) was, that the mayor's banquet, on the preceding evening, was one of the most brilliant, dignified, and delightful ever given in the Town Hall; that the principal representatives of all parties and all professions were there; that the graceful ease, urbanity, and habitual kindness of his worship threw a

charm over the elaborate hospitality; and that the Premier put aside, as it were, like the radiant god, the rays of his glory, that all who approached him might feel perfectly at their ease; that, although the occasion was strictly private, he was, perhaps, never more eloquent; that there was in his delivery all the early fascination of the gifted orator, and that witchery of manner which renders him at once seducing and terrible in debate; that, master of his art, he was playful, logical, and humorous; that he pleased everybody, made everybody think he appertained to his particular party; and that if he only makes a similar speech at the opening of Parliament he will be premier these seven years."

"Our newly-elected Conservative members" were present, but the greater luminary eclipsed Mr. Forbes Mackenzie and his colleague.

THE REVENUE.

NO. I.—AN ABSTRACT OF THE NET PRODUCE OF THE REVENUE OF GREAT BRITAIN, IN THE YEARS AND QUARTERS ENDED OCT. 10, 1851, AND OCT. 10, 1852, SHOWING THE INCREASE OR DECREASE THEREOF.

Years ended October 10.

	1851. £	1852. £	Increase. £	Decrease. £
Customs.....	18,798,262	18,713,510	...	84,752
Excise	13,256,120	13,370,305	114,185	...
Stamps	5,965,785	6,099,717	133,932	...
Taxes	4,301,093	3,143,892	...	1,157,201
Property Tax	5,355,697	5,409,355	53,658	...
Post Office	970,000	996,000	26,000	...
Crown Lands	170,000	220,000	50,000	...
Miscellaneous	162,058	292,295	130,237	...
Total Ord. Rev....	48,979,015	48,245,074	508,012	1,241,953
Imprest and other Moneys	658,111	608,670	...	49,441
Repayments of Ad- vances.....	565,688	911,673	345,985	...
Total income.....	50,202,814	49,765,417	853,997	1,291,394
Deduct Increase.....				853,997
				437,397

Decrease on the Year 437,397
Quarters ended October 10.

	1851. £	1852. £	Increase. £	Decrease. £
Customs.....	5,335,073	5,036,809	...	298,264
Excise	4,139,854	4,303,755	163,901	...
Stamps	1,432,564	1,529,421	96,857	...
Taxes	165,025	159,215	...	5,810
Property Tax	1,870,136	1,915,581	45,445	...
Post Office	306,000	261,000	...	45,000
Crown Lands	40,000	40,000
Miscellaneous	28,452	17,799	...	10,653
Total Ord. Rev....	13,317,104	13,263,580	306,203	359,727
Imprest and other Moneys	124,330	137,996	13,666	...
Repayments of Ad- vances.....	165,255	234,042	68,787	...
Total Income	13,606,689	13,635,618	388,656	359,727
Deduct Decrease				359,727
				23,929

Increase on the Quarter..... 23,929

NO. II.—THE INCOME AND CHARGE OF THE CONSOLIDATED FUND, IN THE QUARTERS ENDED OCT. 10, 1851 AND 1852.

Quarters ended October 10.

INCOME.

	1851. £	1852. £
Customs	5,359,424	5,056,866
Excise	4,150,111	4,313,591
Stamps	1,432,564	1,529,421
Taxes	165,025	159,215
Property Tax	1,870,136	1,915,581
Post Office	306,000	261,000
Crown Lands	40,000	40,000
Miscellaneous	28,452	17,799
Imprest and other Moneys	36,428	51,425
Produce of the Sale of Old Stores	87,902	86,571
Repayments of Advances	165,255	234,042
	13,641,297	13,665,511

CHARGE.

	1851. £	1852. £
Permanent Debt	5,436,471	5,424,557
Terminable Annuities	1,291,281	1,303,492
Interest on Exchequer-bills, issued to meet the Charge on the Consolidated Fund....	...	71
Sinking Fund	758,196	436,360
The Civil List	99,195	99,382
Other Charges on the Consolidated Fund....	461,481	378,246
For Advances	286,618	388,835
Total Charge.....	8,333,242	8,030,943
The Surplus	5,308,055	5,634,568
	13,641,297	13,665,511

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER XLII.

Paris, October 12, 1852.

THE "Prince's" journey is almost completed. He returns to Paris on the 16th inst. The Imperial comedy is played out. Only, as in all good comedies the action goes on *crecendo*; so has it been with the official enthusiasm of the *Moniteur*. Exhausted with hyperbolic excesses, the poor *Moniteur*, since his arrival at Toulouse, has been content to sink into one invariable formula, as a relief from incessant modulations. At every town it assures us that the President has been received with "an enthusiasm impossible to describe." Indeed all the official receptions are composed of the same elements—mayors and deputies, communal officers,

functionaries, clergy; cries of *Vive l'Empereur!* and *Vive Napoleon III.*; lines of troops keeping the ground, and barring the passage of the crowd from all access to the President.

This easy history-making has occasioned an amusing incident. No journalist was allowed to follow the progress of the President; and to render the impossibility of so doing more certain, orders were given to all post-masters in the central and southern departments on no account to supply relays without special authorization from the Minister of Police. Absolute silence of all independent witnesses, and the *Moniteur* the only mouthpiece to catch and cheat the public ear: such was the arrangement.

Notwithstanding all these precautions, however, the *Pays* has given an account of all the proceedings, since the departure from Marseilles, twenty-four hours in advance of the *Moniteur*. The complexion of the *Pays* sufficiently describes the colour of its descriptions. It has been a fierce competition of enthusiasm between the *Pays* and the *Moniteur*. But the information of the *Pays* has certainly astonished everybody. All its accounts have been so precise and exact in details, that nothing was left to the *Moniteur* but to confirm the veracity of its unofficial forerunner. Even the Ministers were puzzled. At last came the solution of the enigma with the glowing description of the representation of the Battle of Toulouse—a representation which (counter-manded on account, I believe, of the unfavourable weather) *did not take place*. In the bureaux of the *Pays* this said Battle of Toulouse was fought, and the *Moniteur* was the vanquished of the day. Magnificent was the description of this military show, which never came off, by the *Pays*; and you may imagine how Paris has laughed at the mystification! We begin to understand that if all this famous enthusiasm is confidentially concocted in the office of the *Pays*, the same process may be carried on in the office of the *Moniteur*.

Very few incidents worth noting have really occurred throughout the progress. It is true, that at Montpellier, at a ball given by the Mutual Benefit Societies, composed of the master operatives of the town, Bonaparte was received with shouts of *Vive l'Amnestie!* On this fact the *Moniteur* constructs a story to the effect that the President, turning sharply round, and walking straight towards the ringleaders of the party, exclaimed, that "he bore amnesty in his heart more than they on their lips, but that to obtain it they must first deserve it."

The truth of the story is, the cries of *Vive l'Amnestie!* were so loud and violent, that Bonaparte was obliged to leave the ball a quarter of an hour after his arrival, and that he was followed to his hotel by this cry, raised by the whole population. Such was the enthusiasm at Montpellier—*impossible to describe!* At Toulouse, the Prefect, a true Gascon, welcomed the President with an harangue, in which he placed him on a par with Napoleon the Great, and Charlemagne. In the same town, the same Prefect had a Cantata sung at the theatre, the refrain of which was, "*L'Empire est fait.*" The functionaries who composed the densely-crowded audience applauded to the echo. A mayor of that department distinguished himself by a decree declaring that *Vive l'Empereur* was the only national cry, the only cry he could permit the population under his jurisdiction to raise; he prohibited the cry of *Vive Napoleon*, as only less seditious than *Vive la République*. He added, that *Vive Napoleon* could only be the cry of Republicans, and that, consequently, he should take note of those who raised it, and prosecute them as Republicans.

At Bordeaux, Louis Bonaparte finally threw off the mask, and accepted the Empire. You have not forgotten his words at Lyons at the outset of this journey, that he would only accept the title of Emperor in case he were unable to accomplish all the good he desired with the more "modest" title of President of the Republic. Well, at Bordeaux nothing more is said of "good to be done," or not to be done.

The Chamber of Commerce of that city gave him a banquet. In reply to his toast, Bonaparte delivered a speech, the pith of which was, that he was resolved to waive all hesitations and to assure the stability of power by those new institutions, which France unanimously, and from every quarter, demanded.

Au reste, Persigny has addressed positive instructions in this sense to all the Prefects and Sub-Prefects of France. Two Mayors of the environs of Paris have amusingly betrayed their instructions in the irrepressible fervour of their Bonapartist enthusiasm. Already has the Mayor of Sèvres opened at his mairie a registry for votes. Moreover, in a manifesto placarded throughout his commune, he proclaims the Empire—in the name of the town of Sèvres. This historical document declares, that the town of Sèvres, obeying the sentiments of affection and gratitude towards Prince Louis Napoleon, the envoy of God, the elect of France, her

saviour and her glory, proclaims him Emperor by the style and title of NAPOLEON III., and confers upon him and his descendants the hereditary Crown.

Observe, at the date of this proclamation the town of Sèvres had not even voted.

At Belleville, too, registers of votes have been opened to proclaim Bonaparte Emperor Napoleon III.

A word *apropos* of this "style and title." A serious discussion has taken place in the Council of Ministers on the subject. The old Bonapartists (*de la veille*), with Persigny at their head, proposed the title of NAPOLEON III. The adherents lately rallied to the cause (Bonapartists *du lendemain*), such as Fould, Drouin de l'Huys, Baroche, proposed a new title, one which would entail no traditional engagements, and, in short, get rid, once for all, of the heavy baggage and lumber of the old Empire. They wanted Louis Bonaparte to take the title of LOUIS NAPOLEON I. The votes of the Council were equal; but, to cut the matter short, Persigny sent his instructions to the Prefects and to the *Moniteur*, and since that day the Mayors have opened registers of votes in favour of Napoleon III., and the *Moniteur*, ceasing to register the cries of *Vive l'Empereur*, has no cry but *Vive Napoleon III.*

The form of reception to the President on his return to Paris has also created discussion in the Council of Ministers. The pure Bonapartists were all for a reception of a military and warlike character, while the rallied adherents feared that a purely military spectacle would revive all the old bellicose traditions of the Empire in the heart of the army and of the population. To escape the risk of *being carried away by events*, it has been decided that the reception shall be pacific.

Instead of twenty triumphal arches, representing each one of our grand and immortal battles, there will only be one of that character on the Pont d'Austerlitz. The course of the triumph is also changed. There will be no "Te Deum" at Notre Dame, and the procession will pass along the Boulevards instead of the Quays. As the National Guard of Paris, purged as it is, is still disaffected, the National Guard of the *banlieue* of the Seine et Oise, and of the Seine et Marne, composed of the most barbarous peasantry in France, is convoked to stifle any manifestation of the city force. All the mayors of three departments are summoned as in the provincial programmes.

Bonaparte will make his triumphal entry on Saturday, October 16, at the head of fifty-two squadrons of cavalry. These fifty-two squadrons, making a total of 7,000 horse, are announced by a loud flourish of trumpets in the official journals, to excite the ardent curiosity of the populace, and to fix the public gaze on the passage of the Hero with awe and wonder. The rest of the army of Paris, namely, 43,000 infantry, will keep the ground, with 100,000 national guards of the three departments.

The Society of the Tenth of December is summoned to attend in full numbers. A coup de théâtre is expected from these gentlemen. They burn to proclaim Bonaparte Emperor off-hand, and, it is believed they will take the horses out of his carriage and drag the triumphal car of their hero to the Palace of the Tuileries.

The Senate is convoked to assist at the ceremony. There are some who affirm that immediately after the proclamation by the Decembrallards, the Senate without further deliberation, will declare the Empire to be the national will, and that Bonaparte should henceforth assume the title of Emperor. In that case his carriage would be dragged to Notre Dame, where indeed, notwithstanding counter-orders, great preparations are continued. There a "Te Deum" would be chanted in honour of the proclamation of the Empire. The Corps Legislatif has not been summoned: what could it do? its services are not required. The Senate alone has a part to play in the comedy. *Cela dit tout.*

A word about what has been going on in the heart of the true France all this while. Arrests *en masse*. At Lyons, during the President's visit, seventy-seven persons were arrested, of whom thirty-five still remain in prison. At Montauban, eighteen; all persons under political surveillance.

Besides these eighteen, four other persons in that town were arrested on account of their known advanced opinions. At Carcassonne twenty-five muskets and twelve individuals were seized. The journals of the Puy de Dôme inform us that a great number of political arrests have taken place in the Haute Loire: among others M. Audeard, arrested at his house, and M. St. Ferriol, brother of the representative of the people. Four persons in the Eure have been severally confined (*internés*) at Dijon, Mezières, St. Briene, and Napoleon Vendée. These individuals are three attorneys and a bookseller. They were under *surveillance*, and consequently under obligation to appear a certain number of times in the month at the Préfecture. They are guilty

of having had enough of personal dignity to refuse to submit to such an inquisition.

A man has been arrested in Paris for having threatened to kill Bonaparte on his return. In a Café on the Boulevard des Italiens, two young men took the liberty to talk politics audibly. The police warned the proprietor of the Café that his establishment would be closed if he continued to allow politics to be talked at his house. So that the *cafétiers* are converted into police agents!

Many more municipal councils have been dissolved for having refused to vote an address to Bonaparte on the occasion of the Marseilles conspiracy. S.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

BORDEAUX, the most servile and politically corrupt city in France, has only been faithful to its traditions in falling down a prostrate worshipper before the rising sun. It was Bordeaux that in 1814 welcomed the English with enthusiasm: Bordeaux, the legitimist city, that fêted with ardour the princes of the House of Orleans in 1845. Bordeaux, that in 1848 accepted the Republic like a crouching slave, and then was the first to sow reaction and distrust. Bordeaux in 1852, is fiercely Bonapartist. In the spring of '48 there were merchants of Bordeaux who deliberated whether to place the Gironde under the British protectorate, or to establish a federal republic. The political creed of Bordeaux is—open shops and plenty of business: material comforts: *vive* anything or anybody you will! At no more fitting place could Louis Bonaparte have thrown off the mask, and accepted the Imperial crown.

The President's really able and dexterous speech at the dinner of Chamber of Commerce was as follows:—

"I accept with eagerness the opportunity afforded me by the Bordeaux Chamber of Commerce for thanking your great city for its cordial reception and its magnificent hospitality, and I am happy at the end of my journey to communicate the impressions I have received.

"The object of my tour, as you are well aware, was to make myself acquainted, by personal observation, with the beautiful provinces of the south, and to ascertain their real wants. It has, however, led to a far more important result.

"I may say, indeed, with a candour as far removed from pride as from false modesty, that never did a people more directly, more spontaneously, more unanimously, testify a determination to free itself from all uneasiness respecting the future, by placing in the same hands as heretofore a power which sympathizes with its feelings. (Applause.)

"The people has now at last learned to value at their price, the false hopes with which it has been cajoled, and the dangers with which it was threatened. It seems, then, that in 1852 society approached its dissolution, because each party consoled itself with the belief that amid the general wreck it might still plant its standard on the floating fragments. (Sensation, and cries of '*Vive l'Empereur*!')

"Now that its eyes are opened to absurd theories, the people has acquired the conviction that those pretended Reformers were mere visionaries, inasmuch as there has always been a disproportion and a want of consequence between their expedients and the promised result. (Loud applause, and cries of '*True, true!*')"

"At present, the nation surrounds me with its sympathies, because I do not belong to the family of the Ideologists. To promote the welfare of the country, it is not necessary to apply new systems, but the chief point, above all, is to produce confidence in the present, and security for the future. For these reasons, it seems France desires a return to the Empire. ('Yes, yes!' prolonged applause, '*Vive l'Empereur*!')

"There is one objection to which I must reply. Certain minds seem to entertain a dread of war; certain persons say, the Empire is only war; but I say, the Empire is peace (sensation), for France desires it, and, when France is satisfied, the world is tranquil. [These words, uttered in a firm voice, and with strong emphasis, produced a magical effect. Enthusiastic bravos were heard from all sides.]

"Glory descends by inheritance, but not war. Did the princes, who justly felt pride that they were the grandchildren of Louis XIV., recommence his wars?

"War is not made for pleasure, but through necessity; and at this epoch of transition, where by the side of so many elements of prosperity spring so many causes of death, we may truly say, —Woe be to him who gives the first signal to a collision, the consequences of which would be incalculable. (Long and profound sensation.)

"I confess, however, that, like the Emperor, I have many conquests to make. I wish, like him, to conquer, by conciliation, all hostile parties, and to bring into the grand popular current those hostile streams which now lose themselves without profit to any one. (Applause.)

"I wish to restore to religion, morality, and opulence, that still numerous part of the population which, though in the bosom of the most fertile country in the world, can scarcely obtain the common necessities of life. (Sensation.)

"We have immense waste territories to cultivate, roads to open, ports to dig, rivers to render navigable, a system of railroads to complete; we have opposite to Marseilles a vast kingdom which we must assimilate to France; we have to bring all our great western ports into connexion with the American continent by a rapidity of communication which we still want; lastly, we have ruins to restore, false gods to overthrow, and truths to be made triumphant. (Prolonged applause.)

"This is the sense which I attach to the Empire, if the Empire is to be restored. (Cries of '*Vive l'Empereur*!')

"Such are the conquests which I contemplate, and all you who surround me, and who, like me, desire your

country's welfare—you are my soldiers! ('Yes, yes'—prolonged applause.)"

This speech has been placarded over Paris, and in all the communes of France.

The correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* writes:—"I learn from a gentleman who was at Bordeaux when the speech was delivered, that the published speech is not precisely the same as the one spoken. One very important modification has been made. Some allusion was made at Bordeaux to the treaties of 1815, every word of which has been suppressed. I may as well mention also that in the copy given last night by the Government agent in Paris, the words occurred of '*Malheur à celui qui le premier donnerait en Europe le signal d'une coalition*;' while in the speech published in the *Moniteur* the word '*coalition*' is changed into '*collision*.' If the Government scribe made a blunder, it must be said that he chose a blunder which was likely to give satisfaction. It will be also remarked that Louis Napoleon, in speaking of Algeria, speaks of it as '*un vaste Royaume*.' This word seems to confirm the report to which I alluded some days ago, that the title he is to take is that of Napoleon III., Empereur des Français et Roi d'Algérie. Louis Napoleon has not said one word which can be considered as binding upon him with respect to the European Powers. His language towards them is pretty much like the Constitution which he published after the *coup d'état*, as regards France, and in which all the guarantees were in his own favour, and none in favour of the liberties of the country. He now tries to place the European Powers in the wrong if they should attack him, but he does not say one word which guarantees them against his aggressions. In truth, the Emperor Napoleon went further in his promises in 1801, when he assumed the Empire, for he declared that not one of the States of Europe would ever be incorporated in the French Empire; and every one knows how the promise was kept.

The *Indépendance* of Brussels (Tuesday) says, "Nothing has as yet been settled respecting the new Cabinet; it is therefore an error on the part of a contemporary to announce the Ministry constituted on the 8th."

The *Pays* gives a hint to the new Belgian Ministry that it will be expected to control severely the Belgian press, and to prevent attacks on Louis Napoleon.

The Cholera in Central Europe seems to have almost disappeared. The last accounts from Silesia, Posen, and the province of Prussia are satisfactory. It was everywhere decreasing.

The King of Hanover has undertaken to mediate between the Cabinets of the Coalition States and Berlin, and to endeavour to prevent a total break up of the Zollverein. At all events the King has resolved to adhere to the treaty with Prussia.

Queen Marie Amélie of Orleans and her son the Prince de Joinville have been received at Mayence with royal salutes.

The Russian Minister at Florence, M. de Reumont, has been making efforts to obtain the release of the Madiat. The Grand Duke affected to feel great indignation at this interference with his prerogative. The Grand Duke, says a recent letter, remained silent for some time, and then changed the conversation to—what think you?—the wonder working powers of the image of the Santissima Annunziata; upon which M. de Reumont, finding he could obtain no further answer, took up his hat, and with a profound bow left the palace. You may judge from this what chances of success await the deputation coming hither in the hope of awakening in the mind of the Grand Duke some respect for the rights of conscience. The Grand Duke has surrendered himself body and soul to the Jesuits, and is now little more than a police agent to the Papal Court. In fact, but a short time ago he astonished his Cabinet by proposing to become the first sbirro of his own dominions, and take the entire direction of the police into his own hands. This project was only defeated by the Austrian Minister, whom it did not suit to part with his share of that department.

The Guerrazzi trial drags its slow length along, and is felt to be an egregious blunder. Had the prosecution been confined to acts committed after the flight of the Grand Duke, and the formation by Guerrazzi of a Provisional Government, a plausible case might have been got up, but the charge against Guerrazzi is, that he conspired to overthrow the Constitution; and no sophistry can blind the world to the fact, that this very charge is the one to which the Grand Duke himself is the most amenable. Every vestige of the Constitution which Leopold II. swore on the crucifix to maintain, has, since his return at the head of an Austrian force, been formally abolished. In like violation of solemn engagement, the Austrian Government continues to pour fresh troops into Tuscany; and it is now reported that it has obtained from the Grand Duke the accession of Tuscany to the Austrian Customs League. If so, farewell to our trade with Leghorn.

The sitting of the Royal Court of Florence of the 5th was entirely taken up with Guerrazzi's expedition against General de Laugier, in February, 1849. The following incident on this day's trial excited some attention. The President objected to Guerrazzi that his military preparations against Austria might be considered, indirectly at least, as intended to prevent the restoration of Leopold II., it being natural to foresee that Austria, on obtaining the victory, would have replaced that Prince on the throne. To this Guerrazzi replied—"Sir, allow me not to answer this question, for I did not believe that the restoration of the Grand Duke was to be effected by Austria; and had I believed it, I should have thought it my duty to act as I did." The court then adjourned.

The examination of Guerrazzi was concluded on the 6th inst.

Count Nesselrode has arrived at Vienna. The succession to the Throne of Greece is fixed upon the Prince Adalbert of Bavaria, the youngest brother of the reigning King, who has adopted the Greek religion. For this Prince the hand of the Princess Wassa is said to be served.

On the morning of the 7th inst. the firing of artillery announced to the inhabitants of Madrid that funeral honours were about to be paid to the memory of Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington and Ciudad Rodrigo, a captain-general of the Spanish army. At twelve o'clock the entire garrison of Madrid, in full dress, assembled before a mausoleum erected for the occasion, and there rendered all the honours to the memory of the duke which are paid to a deceased captain-general. The troops afterwards defiled before the captain-general of the province, who was accompanied by the military governor and a numerous and brilliant staff. There was no religious ceremony, in consequence of the duke having been a protestant. The port of Leghorn is about to be enlarged.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

MR. BARING AT BOSTON.

THE commercial men of Boston entertained Mr. Thomas Baring, M.P., at a banquet on the 22nd of September. In reply to a toast in his honour, he is said to have expressed himself as follows:—

"He had thought when he came here that it would not be necessary, on his part, to allude to the object of his mission to America—and he was surprised when the worthy chairman made the remark, that perhaps it might involve a diplomatic purpose. Surely when it was known, as it soon would be known, that his humble talents were unsuited to any diplomatic task, the more especially unsuited because of so many others having eminent qualifications for such duties being left behind him—no such opinion would be longer entertained.

"Agents were generally chosen for diplomatic duties who had some qualifications for the work they undertook—which he confessed he had not. If any reason existed in addition, why the gentlemen assembled about him ought to be convinced that diplomacy was not the object of his mission—that reason would be found in a contrast of his own poor abilities with the splendid capacities of his friend on his right (Mr. Everett), who, during his mission to England, was not more distinguished by his ability than by his urbanity, loftiness of character, and those other qualities which grace a diplomatist of the first order. (Applause.) Thus knowing what a real and competent diplomatist was, he considered it strange that it could have been entertained for a moment that he came here in the capacity intimated by his honoured friend in the chair.

"He had not come to meddle with the fishery question, or to take care of the Lobos Islands. (Loud laughter and applause.) He could not dive so deep or look so far as that, and he was happy to come here divested of all such incumbrance. Some twenty-three years ago it was his good fortune to visit this country, and at that time he was received with a courtesy and kindness that could not fail to make a deep impression on his heart, and call forth his warmest gratitude. But then only a year had been allotted to him to see and admire the rising prosperity of this great land—a period altogether insufficient for that purpose, or even to note in any considerable or intimate degree, all that was remarkable and praiseworthy to be seen and remembered. What he had then observed had begot gratification, and an interest to know more; and for many years he had earnestly desired to come back and renew old friendships, and become more acquainted with what was so full of interest to him. The interval had been spent by him in pleasing and intimate relations with the commercial men of the United States, and his wish to re-visit the republic had been much enhanced by the deep desire to meet those men personally, and realize to sight, what mutual transactions had fully and satisfactorily proved to his mind, that they enjoyed a prosperity which was the deserved sequence to an upright, honourable, and high-minded practice. (Cheers.)

"It happened most luckily for him that a very few weeks remained at his disposal—very short—seven weeks or so, of which two had already been very pleasantly spent in this city. Here he had seen much change and much improvement. The hot fever of youthful commercial energy had not exhibited the slightest indications of approaching decay. Everything showed the contrary. Telegraphic communication, railroads, canals, and other aids to commerce, were enumerated by Mr. Baring, as having been the more liberally recognised as the strength of the national welfare, and all had combined to open up fields for cultivation and enterprise, inexhaustible in their riches and usefulness. Alluding to certain observations made by the chairman relative to the value and necessity of peace to the prosperity of commerce, Mr. Baring said he hoped no temporary incitement would operate to mar the kindly feelings now existing between America and Great Britain, or that any present cause of umbrage should begot effect which would militate against the welfare of the future. (Loud cheers.) He was not afraid of the Governments of the nations involving themselves in such a way, with the prospect of such consequences before them. To multiply power, was to work through the means of such peaceful and mind-cultivating institutions, as were so markedly cherished in this State, and not through any such means as might be the result of a war among friends. (Cheers.)

"He approved of the remarks of the chairman relative to the value of peace both to America and Great Britain. Every additional year of its continuance added another link to the chain of mutual prosperity, another series of means through which wealth and national comfort could best be promoted. (Cheers.) The purpose of both Governments, he assured gentlemen, in his estimation, was to maintain peace, as such was the only true policy. (Cheers.) Cabinets and political parties might rise and fall, and changes might arise which involved important results, but whatever alteration might take place, there could be no doubt that the wish of the people and Governments of both countries was for peace. Commerce was the mighty girdle of peace. She encompassed it round

about, and whatever tended to break the band would be destructive to the interests of nations. Looking at the questions which now and then arose, rulers were slow to misunderstand each other, and they were happily so. Misunderstandings might arise; but with reference to Great Britain, he would say the people of that country were too proud of the position and welfare of America—the origin of which welfare they somewhat claimed—to desire or countenance other than the most friendly relations." (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Baring finished his speech by expressing anew his gratitude for an honour he felt constrained to divide with his associates, and sat down after giving as a toast, "Friendship, may it not be national or sectional, but universal." This sentiment was received with repeated cheers.

GENERAL SCOTT'S CHANCES.

THE Derbyites of the United States, in other words the Whigs, seem to be making great efforts to return their candidate for the Presidency. Until lately the chances of General Scott appeared ludicrously small, in consequence not only of the great strength of the democrats and the natural advantages of Pierce over his rival, but also of the division of the Whig camp between Scott and Webster, and the appearance of Hale as the Free-soil champion, and Troupe for the Southern Rights or Secession party. Until the arrival of the last mail, which reached England on Monday, bringing us New York papers and correspondence up to the 28th of September, it was believed that General Pierce would be triumphantly elected. Now, however, a change is reported. Scott is rising in the estimation of political observers, and the intelligent correspondent of the *Times*, who has Pierce leanings, states some reasons why Scott is up in the market. The two first signs he mentions are, that Massachusetts, North Carolina, and Georgia, will probably now go for the Scott instead of the Webster ticket. These are three Whig states, which the democrats hoped would be so divided as to cast the state vote, that is, the actual majority, for Pierce.

The next signs, although more delusive and less easily appreciated, more nearly affect us, and show that, as far as we are concerned, we have more to hope from the Democrats than the Whigs!—

"Some other signs in favour of General Scott have recently been manifested. A few days ago this distinguished military chieftain started on a professional tour through the central and western States, to explore the country and settle upon a site which, in his judgment, was best adapted for a military hospital, the Congress of the United States having appropriated a large sum of money for the purpose of establishing such an institution in the central portion of the Union, contiguous to a large number of our military forts, and the commission for the execution of the law having been conveyed to General Scott, as the Commander-in-Chief of the American army. General Scott is an upright, just, and patriotic man, and no American would apprehend the slightest danger that he would be swerved from the line of rectitude or duty by any ulterior object which political prospects might present to him. But, at the same time, everybody knows that it is quite possible he may have been influenced by existing events and circumstances; for it is quite certain that during the last week, while he has been on this tour of observation, he has taken occasion to stop long enough at Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and other large towns, to make addresses to his fellow-citizens, who at this period are likely, from political feeling, to extend to him an unusually warm and enthusiastic reception. General Scott understands the geography of this country and its political history too well not to know that the whole of the western valley of the great basin of the Ohio and the Mississippi is thickly scattered over with men who fought under his banner in the war of 1812, in the various contests we have had with the Indian tribes, and more particularly in the Mexican campaign. He knows, too, that these men cherish souvenirs of battle, of suffering, and of victory, all of which, being more or less intimately associated with his name, are likely to put forth a direct and a powerful influence upon the present Presidential canvass. The accusation of indelicacy has been very strongly urged in some quarters against the Commander for the course he has taken, because it is well known that since the statute of Congress which made it his duty to explore the great basin of the Mississippi many months have passed by, which he has not thought it proper to improve for this purpose. And now, after his name is brought before the country, and during the last month of the canvass, he has started upon the expedition, neglecting no opportunity to deliver military speeches to such assemblages of his fellow-citizens as are drawn together by admiration or curiosity; and, at the same time, taking every occasion to court the Irish vote by assuring the natives of that island that he never would have been able to achieve the victories he has had it not been for their patriotism and valour.

"There is another sign in his favour. All along the Canadian frontier every district has been flooded with documents, papers, biographies, histories, and inflammatory appeals to the prejudices which were aroused against Great Britain during the war of 1812—prejudices which were awakened but a few years ago, on the occasion of the McLeod difficulty, when the passions of the hour and the appeals of demagogues came so near bringing us into direct collision with Great Britain. It is within my knowledge that the leading Whig committees and presses of the country have been plying night and day for several weeks in multiplying copies of these inflammatory documents,

with no other purpose than to excite a feeling of hostility against the British Government along the British frontier. You may yourself judge how far these means are justifiable in a Presidential canvass."

But the point of view from which the Whig party appears, like our own delectable Derby-Disraelites at the last election, is in the statements of their policy, based on the Jesuitical principle of all things to all men.

"Again, I yesterday learned that from the estimate of those Whigs who have been most actively engaged in the business, not less than two millions of political tracts of the most violent party character have been printed in German in New York, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Louisville, Chicago, and St. Louis, for circulation among the Germans in the central and western parts of the United States. I have myself seen several of these documents, and I am enabled to assure you that they look to all points of the compass. In the State of Pennsylvania, for instance, the appeal is made chiefly upon the ground of protection to American industry, Pennsylvania being a mineral State, where the Whigs have from the beginning endeavoured to persuade the people that it was a matter of life and death for them to have such a tariff as would afford special protection to their coal and iron. In the western districts of the United States, where lead and copper are produced, this argument is not only used, but, in addition to it, attempts are made to persuade the German population, who have within the last few years come rushing in by hundreds of thousands, that General Scott is particularly favourable to a limitation of the period of probation for citizenship; while all these documents are filled with the most libellous assaults upon the reputation of General Pierce, and in no less than five or six of them which I have seen within a day or two, there are the most unqualified statements to the effect that General Pierce is opposed to the admission of any foreigner to American citizenship under any circumstances, unless that foreigner happens to be a Protestant."

Large sums have been subscribed by the capitalists to carry out this astute but unscrupulous policy. The writer above named sums up what he calls the "irresistible machinery" brought to bear in favour of Scott.

"And yet all these unfair means are resorted to to inflame the passions of the American people, and excite their hostility—against Great Britain and the nations of Europe, because, we are told, that they are our most formidable rivals in the commercial world; against the British provinces of North America, with which the fishery question is continually mixed up, for the purpose of exciting a still more malignant feeling against Great Britain; in favour of a high protective tariff, as the only salvation of American industry; in the South, in favour of the perpetual union of the States, and even in favour of slavery itself; and that, *per se*, while at the North the Whig party have, as a body, adopted *Uncle Tom's Cabin* as the text-book of the whole campaign. In the midst, therefore of all these signs, which have been so suddenly electrified into activity, I confess that I have been obliged to change my opinions in regard to the prospects of the approaching canvass, and I should not be surprised to see General Scott elected to the Presidency. So much for present political aspects."

Our readers must not forget that America is the topic, and that the next post may dispel the unpleasant thoughts which this recital calls up. The democrats have tremendous majorities in both Houses; and even if Scott be elected, the policy of the Union must be of the progressive and liberal kind; another point of similitude with the position of our own Derbyites.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

THE despatches brought by the *Prince Albert*, from Sir Edward Belcher's exploring fleet, have been published, together with the following from Mr. Kennedy, giving a brief account of his doings in the Arctic seas.

"ADMIRALTY-IN-WAITING, Oct. 9.

"SIR,—I beg to inform you of my arrival with the *Prince Albert* from the Arctic seas, having reached Aberdeen on Thursday evening, at 6 p.m.

"I left the *North Star*, Captain Pullen, at Beechy Island, taking up her winter quarters. All well on board. Dr. McCormick had just launched his boat in open water, with a party, I think, of four men, and was proceeding to Baring Bay, to ascertain if there was any opening to the eastward into Jones' Sound, and with a view of examining the cairn and cooking place seen by the *Prince of Wales* in 1848. I arrived at Beechy Island on the 19th of August, and quitted on the 24th. Sir Edward Belcher, with one tender, the *Pioneer*, Lieutenant Sheard Osborn, had proceeded up the Wellington Channel, in open water, a few days previous to my arrival, while Captain Kellett, with the other tender, Captain McClintock, had gone in clear water up Barrow Straits, towards Melville Island. The *Prince Albert* wintered in Batty Bay, Prince Regent's Inlet. In January, accompanied by Mons. Bellet, of the French Navy, I proceeded with a sledge and three men, alike to visit Fury Beach and to form a first depot. Returning to the ship, we again started in February, myself in charge of an advance party of five men, and M. Bellet, the week following, in charge of a party of seven men, having left Messrs. Hepburn and Leask in charge of the ship. On M. Bellet coming up with me at Fury Beach, I found it necessary to send him back again to the ship, in order to bring down further supplies, and it was not until the 29th of March that we were enabled to proceed on the extended journey. A fatigue party accompanied us as far as Brentford Bay. Here we found an opening running in a general course of about south-west and north-east of about fifteen miles to Cape Bird. On attaining

Cape Bird, crossed a bay of some twenty-five miles in width, when we struck a low-lying beach, and pursued our course on it, over gentle undulations, in a direction due west, to the estimated distance of 100 deg. west longitude. On the third day we got on flat table land, until the latitude of 73 deg. north, when we turned east, and struck the inlet west of North Somerset. Our course was now generally along the sea coast, until we reached Cape Walker, where our provisions compelled us to retreat to the ship, round North Somerset and Leopold Harbour. I cannot find words to express my admiration of the conduct of M. Bellot, who accompanied me throughout this journey, directing at all times the course by his superior scientific attainments, and at the same time taking an equal share with the men in dragging the sledge, and ever encouraging them in their arduous labours by his native cheerful disposition. During an absence of three months we slept in snow houses, having dispensed with tents. With the blessing of God we returned in safety to our ship on the 30th of May.

"On the 6th of August we cut out of winter quarters, and proceeded to Beechy Island as circumstances best directed. I may mention that our first journey was in mid-winter, when we had to avail ourselves of the moonlight, in the absence of that of the sun.

"I have, in conclusion, the satisfaction to remark that, although our crew suffered somewhat from scurvy, they have all returned to a man in comparative health, which I attribute in a great measure to the strictly tectotal principles on which the expedition was carried out, and the consequent harmony and good conduct of the men throughout. It is through the supply of pemmican alone, which the Lords of the Admiralty liberally supplied to the *Prince Albert*, that sledge journeys were enabled to be carried out. I left eighteen cases of pemmican at Beechy Island and two at Fury Beach, and four tons of coals I put on board the *North Star*. During my absence on the extended journey, Mr. Cowie, the medical officer, searched the bottom of Cresswell-bay, to see if any passage existed there, but found none. To this officer I also feel greatly indebted for his care and attention over the health of the crew, and kind and skilful treatment of them.

"Though every search was made in all parts we have visited, we have found no record or trace of the proceedings of Sir John Franklin's expedition.

"I have, &c.

"WILLIAM KENNEDY, Commanding Lady Franklin's Private Arctic Expedition.

"The Secretary of the Admiralty."

We proceed to give some extracts from the despatches and instructions. Sir Edward Belcher thus writes from Beechy Island, on the 14th of August, to the Secretary of the Admiralty:—

"SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I reached this position on the evening of the 11th, where I had the gratification of finding the *Resolute* and *North Star*, the *Intrepid* having joined me in the Straits and towed me up.

"I had despatched the *Pioneer* from Cape Warrender to examine Navy Board Inlet for information, and deposit the duplicate of No. 10, left at Cape Warrender; also to report on the state of the provisions, as in copy of instructions inclosed.

"At Cape Warrender I found the cairn and post erected by Captain Austin's expedition, but no document. The tally, having written on it, 'Pull out record,' was found beside the cairn, deeply impressed by the teeth of some small animal. No trace of the visit of man.

"At Cape Hurd I found a document deposited by the *Intrepid*.

"On the afternoon of the 13th the *Pioneer* returned from Navy Board Inlet, having searched for the provisions deposited by the *North Star*, but without success.

"Immediately on my arrival here, accompanied by Captain Kellett, I proceeded with service parties, under the command of Commander Richards and Lieutenant Cheyne, to examine closely Beechy Island and coasts adjacent for records of the missing expedition, but without the slightest increase of importance.

"After a most laborious search, including the lines of direction of the headboards of the graves, and head and foot, as well as at ten feet distances, and throughout the loose earth, no trace, nor even a scratch on the paint work, could be traced.

"Upon very mature consideration, aided by Captain Kellett and Commander Pullen, I arrived at the conviction that no hurry in removing from these winter quarters can be traced. Everything bears the stamp of order and regularity; and although it is matter of intense surprise and incomprehensible to all, it is my firm conviction that no intention of leaving a record at this position existed.

"Other reasons occur to me for such determination, the principal of which is, that Sir John Franklin would not consider this as a likely spot for inquiry, and it is evident that by mere chance only they happened to fall upon his traces. If I am asked why, my reply is that at Cape Riley, or any other more prominent and accessible positions, beyond the discovery of former visitors, Sir John Franklin would place his beacon; certainly not here.

"It may next be inquired, why have the former searching parties failed to find these marks? My reply again is, look even to the cairns erected last year by the well organized expedition of my predecessors. They are easily overlooked, passed unnoticed, or destroyed by animals.

"We have not been able, even with this very open season, to trace the large supplies left at Navy Board Inlet by the *North Star*, and no beacon marks their whereabouts. How, then, are the distressed to avail themselves of this depot?

"Port Leopold is at present equally inaccessible, as reported by Commander McClintock, who sought me in that neighbourhood. It is, therefore, a most serious drawback to any chances of relief that these depôts should have been placed on the southern shores of the Sound, when it is

well known that the northern are always easily and safely accessible.

"The shortness of the remaining season, and the vast importance of taking every advantage to benefit by the present open waters in carrying out the main instructions of their Lordships, by the two great channels, for the objects therein referred to, render it imprudent to risk any delay by further attempts to examine Port Leopold, which may be effected by Commander Pullen during the winter or early in the spring, but a short journey compared with those effected last year."

"Yesterday, accompanied by Captain Kellett and Commander Pullen, I searched Cape Riley. The result of our examination, viewing it as a possible magnetic station, is most assuredly adverse to any such conclusion. As a magnetic observer myself (Kellett and Pullen also), I could trace nothing to warrant any such conclusion. Nor do I believe it probable that instruments of such a nature would be carried to a spot totally unprotected in every way, and not possessing any feature to recommend it, when the spot on Beechy Island afforded the best locality.

"Another and very important reason adverse to any such selection would be the almost vertical mass of mountains within a few yards of the position.

"The circles of stones are clearly the remains of Esquimaux habitations, and flat paved circles in continuation towards the cliff clearly indicate not a temporary visit. Graves, also, of men and children, wherein the bones appear to have been charred, also indicate the resting-place or fixed encampment of Esquimaux.

"The station is also well adapted for a fishing position and for the capture of birds.

"It is my firm conviction that had Sir John Franklin been disposed to leave any record of his movements many very prominent points present themselves, and I have great hopes, from the very open season, that we shall yet find them on the shores of Wellington Channel."

Lieutenant Cheyne was sent to examine the summit of Beechy Island, and he reported as follows:—

"SIR,—In compliance with the above memorandum, I have the honour to report that I proceeded at 9.30 a.m., accompanied by Mr. Lewis, clerk in charge, and three men to the summit of Beechy Island. We repaired immediately to the cairn remains left by the *Erebus* and *Terror*, marked a circle round the centre of full 20 feet in diameter, turned out all the stones within that space, and dug up to the depth of one foot, throwing everything carefully out; a minute search was also made under all the large stones near the place, but no trace of any document was found. We left the spot at 2.30 p.m. fully convinced that no record is there."

Lieutenant Hamilton, of the *Resolute*, gives the following account of an expedition. It is addressed to Captain Kellett, his superior:—

"SIR,—I have the honour to inform you that on the 11th inst., Messrs. Domville, Alston, and myself walked to Caswell's Tower. At the foot of it, facing the south-east, and about 300 yards from the beach, we found the remains of an old Esquimaux encampment, consisting of about 30 ruined huts. One of Edwards' small potato cases attracted our attention, and on searching we discovered several of Goldner's preserved meat canisters, seven or eight wine bottles, a fireplace, and a small well; the bottom of it was lined with small stones. A pathway of large flat stones led to the well. No cairns nor documents were found. These articles evidently belonged to some of Sir John Franklin's parties; most probably a shooting party. I then ascended the tower, which is about the same height as Beechy Sound, but much steeper. Neither cairns nor documents were found. Five bears were seen during our walk; one of them was severely wounded by Mr. Domville. The land was very barren; a little moss and sorrel was the only vegetation seen."

After having given instructions to Captain Kellett of the *Resolute*, to proceed to Melville Island, and to Commander Pullen, of the *North Star*, to remain in depot at Beechy Island, Sir Edward Belcher set out in the *Assistance* on the 14th of August, for Wellington Channel. Orders were given for the sending out of sleighing parties both to Captain Kellett and Commander Pullen; and arrangements were made for a meeting between a party from Captain Kellett and one from Sir Edward Belcher on the meridian of 105° west, and on the parallel of 77° north. Commander Pullen anticipated a season unusually "open." He found the *Mary* yacht, left by Sir John Ross, and launched her for use. She was much out of repair, and he intended to haul her on Beechy Island.

The *Morning Herald* has heard "that intelligence has been received from the squadron commanded by Sir E. Belcher, and led by him up the Wellington Channel, to the effect that, from what they have discovered floating down the channel—remains of whales, bears, and other animal substances—the party have been led to the conclusion that not only is there food for mankind in that direction, but that the floating portions of whales and bears form the relics of what have been actually consumed by human beings. Sir E. Belcher has by this time, most probably, explored the regions pronounced to be accessible by Capt. Penny, but injudiciously abandoned, and has thus confirmed the truth of Penny's testimony. It is fearful to contemplate the consequences of a year's delay in following the track presumed to have been taken by Franklin, as of course hopes of effectual succour must be diminished by the year's postponement of that search which Penny

so warmly suggested on the spot, and which he so nobly volunteered to undertake on his return to England last autumn."

TWO CHAMPIONS OF "RELIGIOUS EQUALITY."

SIR CULLING EARDLEY is a well-known advocate of "religious equality," according to the Exeter Hall pattern; and no doubt he is a consistent and honest gentleman for the solution of that impracticable problem—religious equality, with Protestant ascendancy. When at Geneva, the other day, he saw the *Tablet*, and read in its columns the now famous "private and confidential" circular of Mr. Moore, together with the names of the persons leading the movement. Among others he saw that of Mr. Frederick Lucas, editor of the *Tablet*, and member for Meath; and desirous of testing the reality of the desire for religious equality existent in the committee, he wrote to Mr. Lucas on the subject through a mutual "friend." Sir Culling was engaged in an effort to release the imprisoned Madiais; Mr. Lucas was engaged in promoting religious equality in Ireland. Would Mr. Lucas help Sir Culling to release the Madiais?

"A deputation from various countries—the United Kingdom, France, Holland, Switzerland, and Germany—is about to wait upon the Grand Duke of Tuscany, in order to solicit, in the name of religious freedom, the liberation of the Madiais. I expect to meet these gentlemen at Marseilles, and I take the liberty of asking whether I may inform them that they have your permission to state at Florence that you, whose name and position are well known there, regard with indignation the incarceration of the Madiais in the supposed interests of your faith, and that you wish success to the object of the deputation."

This humble but treacherous request did not ensnare Mr. Lucas; on the contrary, he snubs Sir Culling in the *Tablet* for asking him to engage in an act which is a "gross impertinence," and which no one but "very great simpletons" could perform. For what right have the deputation to thrust themselves on the Grand Duke, and criticise the administration of justice in Tuscany. Having convicted Sir Culling of insolence in writing to him at all, Mr. Lucas launches out into generalities, and lays down his dictum as to when and where Protestantism, or rather *not-Catholicism*, should be tolerated, and when and where it should be relentlessly put down:—

"I shall not enter at any length with you into the difference between, on the one side, a Catholic Government in an exclusively Catholic country taking means to prevent the introduction of heresy for the first time among an exclusively Catholic population, and, on the other side, a Government, whether Catholic or Protestant, ruling over a mixed population of Catholic and Protestant subjects, whichever denomination may have the majority. In the former case no native inhabitant of the State can become a Protestant without committing a crime in the sight of God, and without inflicting an injury upon society. If I were the ruler of such a State I would not allow the 'foreign preacher' to sow his noxious weeds among the good corn, and in the kind of repression to be used for preventing the first introduction of heresy I would be guided by the circumstances of the case and considerations of expediency. In countries, on the other hand, where heresy is of long standing, has become traditional, and does not necessarily imply guilt on the part of those who, in professing it, adhere only to the creed in which they have been brought up, I would act differently. If I were a member of a constitutional State, like Belgium or like England, on whichever side the majority happened to be, I would advocate the strictest impartiality and equality of treatment for all. If I were an absolute monarch, under the like circumstances I would practise the same rigid impartiality."

Suppose, said Castlereagh, in attempting to explain to Talleyrand the principle of life assurance, "suppose my life equal to yours."—Ah, said the courtly wit, by way of running commentary, "*mais c'est une très forte supposition.*" Suppose, says Mr. Lucas, that I were an absolute monarch—why that is the very position sought by the Papacy everywhere. Mr. Lucas continues:—

"Show me a case in which a Protestant majority is so treated by a usurping, plundering, and oppressive Catholic minority, and I will be as forward in expressing my indignation at the conduct of the Catholic oppressors, and my sympathy with the Protestant oppressed. But, when you dare to suggest to me a similarity between Tuscany and Ireland—between the Madiais and the Catholics of this land—between your souping, swindling, mammonism, proselytism, the whole practical aim of which is directed to root out the Christian faith, and to plant infidelity in its stead; to disturb, destroy, disorganize, break, and tear asunder an ancient and virtuous society by foreign influences and foreign gold: to make men devils, or anything, if it were possible, that is worse, rather than allow them to save their souls in the pure way in which their fathers worshipped God:—when you dare to suggest to me a parallel between resistance to the first beginnings of such revolutionary innovations, and of such hostile invasions from without, and the efforts of the Tory bigots here to maintain their plunder and their ferocious gripe upon the throats of a famished people, I turn from the suggestion with a contempt which assuredly there is nothing either in

your letter or in anything I know of your career to modify or diminish."

It must be admitted that there are some "strong suppositions" here!

OUTRAGES IN IRELAND.

THE select committee appointed to inquire into the state of those parts of the counties of Armagh, Monaghan, and Louth, which are referred to in her Majesty's speech, into the immediate cause of crime and outrage in those districts, and into the efficiency of the laws, and of their administration for the suppression of such crime and outrage; and who were empowered to report their opinion, and the evidence taken before them to the house—have considered the matters to them referred, and agreed to the following resolutions, which were published (together with the evidence) on Saturday:—

That the act of the 2 & 3 Vict., c. 74, as amended by the 11 & 12 Vict., c. 89, but without the amendment made by the act of 8 & 9 Vict., c. 55, be re-enacted, so as to restore the clause repealed by the latter act in 1845; but so that it shall only apply to a case where any number of persons, amounting to three or more, shall meet and assemble together, and shall knowingly have in their possession any copy, written or printed, of any such password or passwords, or other secret mode of communication, or of any oath, engagement, test, or declaration made use of, or purporting to be made use of, by any such society, or by any division of any society declared to be unlawful by the said act passed in the fourth year of the reign of his late majesty King George the Fourth, and shall not be able satisfactorily to account for the same, who shall be deemed guilty of an unlawful combination and confederacy, and shall be liable to such and the like penalties, proceedings, and punishment as if they were guilty of an unlawful combination or confederacy under the provisions of the said last-mentioned act.

2. That the jurors' book be made up from a list of the names of all persons rated under the poor law valuation, to the amount of not less than £, to be furnished to the clerk of the peace, or other responsible officer, by the clerk of the union in which the rated property is situate.

3. That there shall be but one panel of jurors to try issues, criminal and civil, at each assizes, in addition to any special jury which may be lawfully summoned, and that measures shall be adopted to secure strict impartiality in the construction of the jury panel.

4. That the Court of Queen's Bench shall be empowered, on a special application, in any case of an indictment for murder, or murderous assault, connected with unlawful confederacy, producing intimidation or undue influence in any county, to order the trial to be had in such other county as may appear more adapted to secure a fair and impartial trial, but under such terms and conditions as may be considered reasonable and just.

5. That in the bonds to be entered into on taking out publicans' licenses, it be made a part of the condition that the party licensed will not knowingly permit any unlawful society to meet in his house or premises.

6. That the attention of the legislature be directed to an early consideration of the laws which regulate the relation of landlord and tenant in Ireland, with a view to their consolidation and amendment: and especially to consider the practicability of such legislation as might provide adequate security to tenants for permanent improvements and otherwise place the relation on a more satisfactory basis.

RAILWAY JOUSTING.

WHAT is called an "accident," but what was really a railway tournament, was held on the North British Railway on Friday week. The champions were a mail train proceeding from Edinburgh to London, and going at full speed; and a heavy goods train, drawn by a pilot engine, proceeding on the same line, from Portobello to Edinburgh. The goods train resisted its opponent by its dead weight. The meeting of the trains is thus described:—

"A terrific crash ensued, the tender of the pilot engine, which was in front, being pitched upon the top of it and overturned, while the mail train engine almost surmounted the ruinous heap. In fact, the latter engine was lifted entirely from the ground, though its tender remained on the rails. The concussion was most severely felt by the passengers in the mail train, eight or ten of whom were much cut and bruised, but all of them, fortunately, were able to resume their journey. A railway porter who was on the pilot engine was instantaneously killed, while the driver of it had his leg broken. The driver and stoker of the mail train were also much scalded and bruised, but were able to proceed to Berwick."

Had the combatants met a few yards farther on, they would have been thrown over a bridge fifty feet high!

MISCELLANEOUS.

A very great change has come o'er the spirit both of Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli, within the last few days, relative to the stability of the Government. The Premier himself was never particularly sanguine as to the duration of his ministry, unless he should be able to get some new adhesions of important men; and it is no longer a secret that all his efforts with that view have signally failed. But Mr. Disraeli was sanguine that the ministry would last. He is no longer so. We are enabled to state that the right hon. gentleman has, within the last few days, suffered some expressions to escape him which clearly show that he does not expect to be in office for a period of four weeks after the meeting of Parliament.—*Morning Advertiser*.—Fudge!—*Morning Herald*.

Directly the new Parliament opens, petitions will be presented from the following places, praying either for a new election, or that the petitioner may be declared the sitting member:—

Cork City.—Colonel Chatterton, petitioner against W. F. Fagan, M.P., on the grounds of intimidation.

Carlow County.—Captain M'Clintock Bunbury, petitioner against John Ball, M.P., on the grounds of personation of voters.

Clare County.—Colonel Vandeleur, petitioner against Cornelius O'Brien, M.P., on the grounds of intimidation.

Louth County.—Major M'Clintock, petitioner against Tristram Kennedy, M.P., on the ground of want of qualification.

New Ross.—Henry Lambert, petitioner against Charles Gavan Duffy, M.P., on the ground of intimidation and want of qualification.

Waterford County.—Hon. R. Hely Hutchinson, petitioner against John Esmonde, M.P., on the grounds of personation of voters and intimidation.

Major Beresford "assisted" at the gathering of the Hinchford Agricultural and Conservative Association on Wednesday. Numbers of clergymen were present. Mr. Beresford denied that the Derby Government came in as Protectionists. They came in to keep out Sir James Graham and Mr. Cobden; to serve the Queen; and to obstruct Democracy! He admitted that there was a decided majority against protection, and he thought Ministers had better sing small on that score. He recurred again to the Braintree "rabble," and attempted to excuse himself for that speech on the ground that he was dreadfully put out, and that after dinner everybody is liable to a slip of the tongue. Nevertheless, he thought that the Braintree folks were to blame; and that they ought to have heard his speech fairly through.

Lord John Russell, accompanied by Lady Frances Russell and family, arrived at Edinburgh on Tuesday afternoon from Callander. He was to leave for London on Thursday morning.

The Lord Mayor entertained a large party of dissenting ministers and laymen of different denominations, at a banquet in the Egyptian Hall, on Wednesday.

The Lord Mayor, who is a native of Bury St. Edmund's, entertained the Mayor and Corporation of that town on the 8th instant. The Bishop of London, who is also a native of Bury St. Edmund's, was present at the banquet.

The eminent geologist, Sir Charles Lyell and his lady had been at Washington.

Mr. Abbott Lawrence, the late representative of the United States in this country, left London on Thursday, and Liverpool by the *Boston* steamer to-day.

Lord St. Leonard's was last week riding near Boyle Farm, Surrey, when rain began to fall. As he was putting up an umbrella, his horse reared and threw him. He was considerably bruised, but has since recovered.

The Emperor of Austria has appointed the general of artillery, Baron Hess, and three other generals, to be present at the funeral of the Duke of Wellington.

Advices from St. Petersburg, of the 2nd of October, state that the whole Russian army had been ordered to wear mourning three days for the late Duke of Wellington.

The news of the death of the Duke of Wellington had arrived in America per the *Canada*, and had spread considerable gloom over the United States. A great portion of the American journals are occupied with memoirs of the late Duke. The Canadian Parliament adjourned on the 28th in compliment to his memory.

The eulogy on the life and services of Henry Clay was delivered at Louisville on the 28th by Mr. Crittenden, in the presence of an immense number of ladies and gentlemen. It was an eloquent and touching tribute to the memory of the departed statesman.

The directors of the New York Mercantile Library Association have extended an invitation to Hon. Horatio Seymour, of Utica, to lecture before the society. We have already noticed that Hon. Daniel Webster, W. M. Thackeray, of England, and T. F. Meagher, have been engaged to lecture during the winter.

Lord Dinorben, a young man who has suffered greatly from epileptic fits, died last week at his "ancestral mansion," Kinnel Park.

Lord Rollo died at his seat of, Duncrub, in Strathern, on Friday week.

Vice-Admiral Bulkeley Mackworth Praed, died on the 6th inst. at Acton Castle, Cornwall, at the advanced age of 82 years.

Mr. Yates, of the Temperance Hotel, Hanley, in the Potteries, died on Monday last, in his forty-second year. He was a consistent and active democrat, mild in language but firm in principle. He was kind and charitable, not only to unfortunate workmen, but to strangers. He has left behind a wife and three children; whom his friends hope to provide for, by conducting the hotel in future for their benefit.

On the evening of the 3rd of October, says the *Belgian Moniteur*, several detachments of the Austrian and Prussian garrisons went to the castle, with flying colours and the bands playing, to receive his Majesty the King of Hanover, whose arrival had been announced. Suddenly, amid the surrounding darkness, a steamer was descried, which was illuminated, and hoisted a flag. The guns were immediately fired, and all were on the alert. An instant, not the King of Hanover, but Queen Marie Amelie and the Prince de Joinville disembarked. The august travellers, who did not expect such a reception, immediately repaired to the Hotel Barth, where they encountered Prince Charles Lucien Bonaparte, cousin of the President of the French Republic, ex-President of the Constituent of Rome. What a mistake and what an encounter! As all the powder had been used on the arrival of the Prince de Joinville, a fresh supply had to be procured, which arrived scarcely in time to fire the salute in honour of the King of Hanover.

The following circular has been addressed by Lord St. Leonard's to the Bankruptcy Commissioners:—

"The Lord Chancellor wishes to direct the attention of the Commissioners of the Court of Bankruptcy to the provision in the 10th section of the Bankrupt Law Consolidation Act, which requires the court to sit daily for the despatch of business. This involves the necessity, on the part of every Commissioner, of residence within a convenient distance of the court; and the Lord Chancellor trusts that every Commissioner will comply with this condition.

"The Lord Chancellor also wishes to draw the attention of the Commissioners to the power given by the 11th section to the Lord Chancellor, whenever it shall appear to him to be expedient, to order any Commissioner to hold sittings at such places within the district as the Lord Chancellor may think fit. This is a power which cannot be exercised without the aid of the Commissioners themselves; the Lord Chancellor desires, therefore, that whenever a Commissioner is of opinion that unnecessary delay, expense, or inconvenience will be sustained by creditors unless sittings are held at some other than the usual place within the district, such Commissioner will apply to the Lord Chancellor for power to hold such sittings; and as it is inexpedient that any such sittings should be held without sufficient cause, the Lord Chancellor directs that every such application shall state the grounds upon which it is made. "Sept 25. "ST. LEONARD'S, C."

Preliminary steps are being taken for the establishment of a free public library in Marylebone.

Mr. Francis delivered an able and interesting lecture at the Banking Institute, on Tuesday evening. Alderman Challis very ably presided.

The editor of the *Reasoner* has completed the subscription of a thousand shillings for European freedom, from the readers of that periodical.

The Treasury have given the necessary directions for permitting a case of casts, &c., which has arrived by a steamer from Boulogne for the Department of Practical Art, to be sent direct and undisturbed to Marlborough House for delivery at that establishment.

The numbers attending the Museum of Ornamental Art at Marlborough House, during the month of September, were as follows:—6538 persons on the public days, and admitted free; 957 persons on the students' days, and admitted as students on payment of 6d. each, besides the registered students of the classes and schools. Thirteen articles removed from their cases to be copied. No account is taken of copies made of articles which are not removed.

The *Times* reports that instructions have been issued from the Foreign Office to some of our Ministers abroad, and probably to all of them in Europe, directing them to obtain plans and details of the several galleries of pictures, their modes of lighting and arrangement.

Salisbury has set up an Exhibition of Local Industry, and on Tuesday it was duly inaugurated by the Mayor of Salisbury, attended by the members of the corporation. Among the spectators were Viscount Folkestone, Earl Nelson, the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, W. J. Chaplin, Esq., M.P.; C. Baring Wall, Esq., M.P.; Sir F. H. H. Bathurst, Bart., and Major-General Buckley.

A Conference or General Council was held in Manchester on October 3rd, to organize the incipient secular societies lately called into formal existence. The delegates assembled in the Secular Institution. Mr. G. J. Holyoake presided. The distinction between secular societies and the friends of secular instruction, was distinctly and emphatically insisted on by the chairman, who advised the delegates not to permit, wherever they could help it, the confounding of two dissimilar bodies. Numerous delegates from surrounding towns were present. Unlike most working-class Conferences, there was little talking, but much business got through. A Constitution or Code of Laws was agreed to, and a common obedience pledged.

The burgesses of Oxford lately presented a petition to the Town Council, praying them to establish a public library, &c., in accordance with Mr. Ewart's Act, which states that "the town council of any town or city, containing 10,000 inhabitants, shall cause a suitable building to be erected, upon condition that two thirds of the burgesses are agreeable to make a rate of one halfpenny in the pound towards defraying the expenses attending the building and management of such institution." The Town Council complied with the views of the petitioners, and the Mayor fixed Wednesday last for the poll of the burgesses to take place, which was kept open from 9 till 4; when the number of voters was cast up, there were, for making it, 705; against, 62. A great many of the burgesses did not vote at all.

At the meeting of the St. Pancras Board of Directors, held in the Vestry-hall, Camden-town, on Tuesday, Mr. Baker in the chair, the following resolution was agreed to on the motion of Mr. Churchwarden Bilot:—"That in

consequence of the anticipated approach of cholera, it becomes necessary, as a precautionary measure, for this board to appoint a committee, for the purpose of investigating the sanitary condition of the workhouse, more particularly with reference to its classification, diet, ventilation, drainage, &c.; and also to consider the most judicious and efficient mode of treating and protecting the inhabitants of the parish, and to make such suggestions from time to time as circumstances may render expedient."

A meeting was held on Monday evening, at the League Rooms, Manchester, to take into consideration the propriety of obtaining the repeal of the taxes on knowledge; Sir E. Armitage in the chair. Mr. Collet, to illustrate the difficulties created by the existence of the paper duty, remarked that the proprietors of the *Morning Post* were some time ago unable to meet their engagements, and that that newspaper was consequently given up to the paper-maker, to whom 20,000*l.* was owing. The paper-maker, however, had found that he had made a very bad bargain of it, and notwithstanding that he had reduced his establishment to the utmost, by bringing in Scotch compositors, &c., he had recently been obliged to amalgamate the *Post* with the *Star*. In America, eleven millions of advertisements were inserted in the newspapers annually; in this country, however, there were only two millions. Were the duty abolished, the number of advertisements here might be expected at least to equal the number inserted in the American papers; and if each advertisement elicited six letters by post in reply, which was not an immoderate calculation, the loss by the repeal of the advertisement duty would be made up to the revenue by the increase in the post-office returns. Mr. J. Kershaw, M.P., said he had always voted for the repeal of these duties, and he thought this a very proper time to commence a movement for that object. He moved—"That the taxes upon the manufacture of paper, the stamp upon newspapers, and the duty upon advertisements, are, in the opinion of this meeting, repressive of industry, prevent literary effort, and seriously hinder educational progress." Rev. William Gaskell seconded the motion, and it was carried unanimously.

From a statistical return just published by the Prussian government, it appears that there now exist in that country 2,207 spinning mills; 5,188 manufactories, dye works, and cotton printing establishments; 39,253 mills of different kinds; 12,960 large metal works; 17,165 breweries and distilleries; and 4,535 other manufactories of different kinds, making a total of 81,308 establishments, occupying 515,551 workmen.

Mrs. Chisholm, Mr. William Shaw Lindsay, and Mr. Robert Lowe, attended a meeting of intending emigrants at Clapham, on Tuesday.

Amongst recent emigrants to Australia are a son of the Bishop of Exeter, who is gone out as a settler near Melbourne; and the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel's son, who is gone out to practise at the Australian bar.

In furtherance of their intention to emigrate, Mr. Alexander Campbell, Secretary of the Canadian Land and Railway Association, explained to a meeting of engineers, on Wednesday, the plan of the association. The emigration committee agreed to lay Mr. Campbell's plan before their constituents.

Twelve hundred emigrants, described as the "most healthy and stalwart" of the population of Waterford, left that port recently in two steamers. Emigration, which was so strongly recommended three years ago, is now called a "mania," and deprecated!

Two hundred emigrants, hand-loom weavers, left Paisley for Glasgow on Tuesday week. They were preceded to the station by a flag bearing the following inscriptions:—"Paisley emigrants—Scotland for ever! Advance Australia—Extra Scotium Scoti Agentis—God bless the Queen!"

The steamer *Ann*, which formerly conveyed the English mails between Alexandria and the eastern coast of the Mediterranean, is now at Southampton, preparatory to its again proceeding to the Mediterranean to take up its station between Malta and Tripoli. The eastern Barbary states are rapidly improving, and their trade is increasing. During the last three or four years, it has been growing greatly in importance. The exports are chiefly the finest kinds of oils, fruit, silk, &c.

The Australian Mail Company, established to carry the bi-monthly mail to our Antipodes, have hitherto been anything but fortunate in the public estimation of their career. Loud complaints have been made by passengers on board their first two vessels, the *Australian* and the *Sydney*. Their third, the *Melbourne*, did not arrive at Plymouth until the 8th inst., just one week after the day appointed for her to sail from that port; and then she was so damaged by the gale she had encountered in the channel, that five days were spent in repairing her. She had lost her main and mizen top-gallant masts and her deck spars; her gun-deck was deeply under water for twenty-four hours; her engine-crank shaft-bearings got heated, and the wooden cogs of one of the wheels out of order. The same gale which thus crippled her, was only sufficient to detain the smaller Irish steamer for some hours. The passengers who were awaiting the *Melbourne* on the 3rd, have been put to much expense as well as inconvenience, being obliged to live for ten days in hotels, before the ship was in a fit state for their reception. Some of them complain, too, that part of their baggage has been left behind for want of room, although the steamer has been loaded with goods on freight. The *Melbourne* is well-known at the Devonport dockyard, having, as H.M. steam-vessel *Greenock*, been repeatedly in the hands of the artizan for "doctoring." She was built by contract for the government; but condemned, after many trials, as unfit for service, in consequence of her depth in the water. But the chapter of accidents was not complete. The *Melbourne*, having made good her defects, was to have sailed on Wednesday,

for her destination, but in getting under way in Hamoaze with the ebb tide, she ran between two buoys, and fouled one of them. She carried away her jibboom, catheads, and anchor, let her chain cable run out, broke the bow davits, and did other damage, which will cause further detention to the ship. The company, we understand, have agreed to make an allowance of eight shillings per day to the first-class passengers.

Bills of health being required in Sweden from all travellers from Copenhagen, the Danish steamers between the latter city and Bornholm have ceased stopping at the Swedish town of Ystad, which has caused some considerable inconvenience to persons in business.

It is stated that upwards of 250,000 persons have visited Ireland during the last year, through the cheap excursions by railway.

The heights commanding St. Catherine's Bay, in the island of Jersey, and Gallow's-hill, commanding the Bay of St. Helier, in the same island, are to be fortified.

We understand that the International Postage Association has requested its honorary secretary, Don Manuel de Ysasi, to proceed to the seats of government of the principal countries on the Continent, including Turkey and Egypt, with a view to collect information as to the difficulties which may stand in the way of carrying out the views of the association.

The Craig telescope, lately erected at Wandsworth-common, of two feet aperture and eighty feet focal length, was brought to bear upon the planet Saturn on the first favourable evening after its erection; and the instant result has proved that the satellite has a third ring. The telescope has brought out this third ring beautifully. It is of a bright slate colour; and one of the Fellows of the Royal Society is preparing a regular drawing, made to a scale, of the planet Saturn, exhibiting it with its rings, as now palpably defined through the noble telescope.

Mr. Craigie has accepted a challenge put forth by Lord de Blaquiere to sail the *Volante* against the *America* for 500*l.*, under certain conditions.

The yacht *America*, beat the Swedish yacht *Severidge*, on Tuesday, in a race from off Ryde-pier, the course being thence to the *Nab*, light-vessel, and round a steamer placed twenty miles to the south of the latter. The *America* won by twenty minutes. Both vessels are of the same build.

The *New York Courier* says:—"The first locomotive used on this continent was imported from Liverpool, and is still in existence; it has recently been repaired, and is now running on the Little Schuylkill Railroad. Its antiquity, and the singular arrangement of its machinery, make it a great curiosity.

Cole, the successful champion of the Thames, who won the honour from Robert Coombes, gave the latter his revenge on Thursday. The weather was very fine, and the river smooth. The men rowed in outriggers; but such was the decided superiority of Cole, that he won the race by 100 yards. It was rowed over the usual course between Putney and Mortlake. Cole is a Chelsea man, 27 years old; his veteran opponent is 44. Cole's style is highly spoken of.

John Levett beat Jackson, the American Deer, in a running match for 100*l.*, at Copenhagen-fields, on Monday. The distance run was ten miles. Jackson gained and kept the lead, of about three or four yards, until within a couple of hundred yards from home. Here Levett put out his strength, caught his man, and after running shoulder and shoulder together for a short distance, passed him, and ran in a winner by a yard and a half. The time was for the ten miles rather under the fifty-two minutes.

Some new omnibuses, called "The Pattern Omnibuses of the Grand Junction Omnibus Company," were taken to Scotland-yard and Guildhall on Tuesday, where they were inspected by several aldermen and gentlemen, and also by Mr. Yardley, on the part of the Commissioners of Police. The inside passenger can enter without stooping, and go out without jostling, there being a hand-rail at each side over-head. The seats are broader and longer than general. The outside passenger can ascend easily by a side step-ladder, and the heightening of the roof accommodates the outside passenger also by elevating his seat. There is a bell outside, by which the conductor warns the coachman when to stop, and one inside, by which the passenger acquaints the conductor of his wish to get out. A patent break, also under the control of the coachman himself, affords the means of stopping the vehicle instantaneously. The plan to be adopted by this new company in regard to fares is that of a penny a mile throughout; and they are to have stations and waiting-rooms for their customers; adding also to the usual business of carrying passengers, the conveyance and delivery of parcels to every part of London.

"An enterprising set of men" forced the back window of the house of Mr. Jones, watchmaker, in the Strand, and robbed the shop of property estimated at 800*l.*, on Friday week.

Thompson, a convict, who some time since saved the lives of three men at Woolwich, who had imprudently ventured into a disused boiler full of foul air, has been liberated and pardoned. He formerly belonged to the Royal Artillery, and was under sentence of transportation for seven years for deserting and resisting his superior officers. The workmen in the factory made up a purse among themselves, amounting to between 4*l.* and 5*l.*, and it was presented to him previously to his leaving the dockyard.

Two fires occurred on Tuesday, one in Golden-lane, the other at Stepney. The former did comparatively little damage; the latter destroyed a great deal of property. It occurred on premises belonging to Mr. Frederick Elliott

manufacturer of patent cordage. A lad was passing by a gaslight, when his cap touched the burner, and in an instant ignited. The boy threw the blazing cap upon the floor, but falling upon a heap of hemp, a fearful blaze ensued; and the tar-house, the hemp-lofts, the store-rooms, the counting-house under, and also the buildings used as rope-walks adjoining, were destroyed.

A letter in the *Trieste Gazette*, dated 27th ultimo, records a strange scene at Athens:—"The murderer of the minister Korfiolakis has been executed. He had written a letter to the widow of his victim, to entreat her to implore the clemency of the Queen, as the real authors of the murder were at liberty. The Queen refused, and the execution was fixed for Sunday last. Another murderer was executed before him, and when his turn came he advanced boldly towards the scaffold, and attempted to read a paper to the crowd, but was prevented. He then drew forth a long knife, and was about to stab the executioner, when the latter struck him a blow on the head. He then raised his knife again, but the executioner with his knife stabbed him, and he fell to the ground. An assistant executioner then stabbed him in the back, and the executioner repeated his blows, inflicting seventeen wounds on the whole. When he was dead the form of execution was proceeded with on the dead body.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

In the week that ended last Saturday, 984 deaths were registered in London. In the corresponding weeks of the ten years 1842-51, the average number of deaths was 936, which, with an addition for increase of population, and for the sake of comparison with the present return, will be 1030. The present state of the public health is, therefore, not unfavourable, for though scarlatina is prevalent in some parts, the mortality from other epidemics is much diminished.

The deaths referred to measles last week were only 3, to small-pox 5, to hooping-cough 16, to croup 6, to thrush 4, to diarrhoea 43, to dysentery 5, to influenza 3, to ague one, to remittent fever one, to rheumatic fever one, to typhus, synochus, &c., 47, to erysipelas 5. A boy, aged 9 months, died on 5th October, at 33, Prebend-street, Camden New Town, of "cholera infantum (3½ days)."

The mortality from scarlatina is still considerable, but not so great as in the two previous weeks. The disease was fatal in the last three weeks in 83, 81, and 70 cases successively.

Last week the births of 697 boys and 653 girls, in all 1350 children, were registered in London. The average number in corresponding weeks of seven previous years, 1845-51, was 1266.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.534 in. The mean temperature in the week was 46.3 deg., which is 6 deg. below the average of the same week in ten years. The mean daily temperature was below the average on every day of the week. The air was coldest on Friday, when the mean was only 39.8 deg., or 12 deg. below the average. The wind was in the south-west on the first three days and generally in the north-west afterwards.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 8th inst., at No 18, Essex-street, Strand, Mrs. E. Benham: a daughter.

On the 9th inst., at Edinburgh, the wife of Lieutenant-Colonel D. Ewart: a daughter.

On the 12th inst., the wife of Frank Dillon, Esq., Montague-place, Russell-square: a daughter.

On the 12th inst., in Lansdown-road, the wife of C. H. Rogers Harrison, Esq., P.R.C.S.: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 5th inst., at St. Pancras Church, New-road, Frederick Mortimer, Esq., of Conduit-street, Bond street, to Clara, youngest daughter of William Sherwood, Esq., of Stanhope-street, Gloucester-gate, Regent's park.

On the 6th inst., at Christchurch, Sandown, Isle of Wight, Mr. Wm. Neate, of Marlborough, to Marian, the youngest daughter of Mr. Jonah Reeve, Axholme-villa, Marlborough.

On the 12th inst., the Rev. A. Ben-Oliel, to Miss Hannah Lewis, youngest daughter of Benjamin Lewis, Esq., of Albion-cottage, Cold Harbour-lane, Camberwell.

DEATHS.

On the 24th of Sept., 1850, suddenly, at New Orleans, in the 21st year of his age, R. W. C. Duval, civil engineer, of London. This announcement has been delayed, as it was not certain, till the present time that this melancholy event had taken place.

On the 1st inst., at Clifton-hall, Sir Juckes Granville Jukes Clifton, Bart., aged 83.

On the 7th inst., at Kirkless-hall, Yorkshire, Mary, wife of Henry Wickham Wickham, Esq., M.P.

On the 7th inst., at the Parsonage, Hermitage, near Newbury, after a few days' illness, the Rev. Walter Sheppard, M.A., son of George Sheppard, Esq., of Frome-field, aged 41.

On the 7th inst., at No. 11, Eaton-place, Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart., C.B.

On the 7th inst., at Kensington, Cecile, daughter of Monsr. and Madame Anna Thillon.

On the 7th inst., at 13, Harper-street, New Kent-road, William, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Budcock, late of Corn-market, Oxford.

On the 10th inst., after a long illness, in his 25th year, Nisbet Willoughby Marshall, only son of the late John Marshall, Esq., Lieutenant of the Royal Navy, and the author of *Marshall's Royal Navy Biography*.

On the 10th inst., at Hackney, Thomas Wilson, Esq., of Woodhouse, East Ham, Essex, formerly M.P. for the City of London, in his 86th year.

On the 11th inst., at Porquary, after a few days' illness, the Comtesse de Madrid de Montaigne.

CHEAPNESS IN THE COURT OF CHANCERY.—Hitherto large sums have been charged for engrossing and copying bills filed in Chancery, in lieu of which printed bills are to be delivered; and by one of the new rules a considerable reduction is effected. It is ordered that "the payment to be made by the defendant to the plaintiff for printed copies of the bill or claim shall be at the rate of one half-penny per folio."

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

Postscript.

SATURDAY, October 9.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

ABERDEEN, Thursday Evening.

The *Prince Albert* has just arrived, bringing no accounts of Sir John Franklin. She wintered in Baffin's Bay, searched Prince Regent's Inlet, discovered a channel on the west of North Somerset, traversed it with sledges, and round by Port Leopold, but found no traces of the missing expedition.

The *Prince Albert* got as far north as Beechy Head. On the 19th of August last she fell in with the *North Star*. The expeditions had passed up Wellington Channel early in the season. The channel was open, and quite free from ice.

The *Prince Albert* left the ice on the 23rd of August, and brings despatches from the *North Star*. The officers and crew were all well.

The Davis' Straits fishery was a failure. Up to August only six fish had been taken between all the ships. The *Regalia*, of Kirkcaldy, had been lost; also an American whaler.

The *Emancipation* of Brussels states that the following list of a new Ministry is in circulation, but, it says, it cannot guarantee its authority. Finances, M. Liedts; Interior, M. Piercot, burgomaster of Liège; War, M. Anoul; Public Works, M. Van Hoorbeke; Justice, M. Faider; Foreign Affairs, M. H. Brouckere.

The *Moniteur Belge* publishes the reply of M. Rogier, to the note of M. Drouyn de Lhuys, of which the substance has been given in the *Messenger*. The reply of M. Rogier is of very great length, and is only an amplification of the defence of the Belgian Cabinet, which had already appeared in the *Indépendance* of Brussels; but the tone, generally speaking, is less conciliatory than the article of the *Indépendance*. After answering, *seriatim*, the different points of the letter of M. Drouyn de Lhuys, and commenting upon the different propositions that had been made in the course of the negotiations, M. Rogier concludes as follows:—

"The Belgian Government did not accept the last proposition of the French Government, because, from the manner in which it was presented, and in which it was to be admitted and executed, it affected, as regards us, considerations, the appreciations of which we could not leave to a foreign Government; because this proposition changed in our eyes the character and object of the arrangement of the 22nd of August; and because, in the new negotiation, no offer was made to place the convention of the 22nd of August among the elements of this negotiation; and, finally, because, in claiming the provisional vigour of the convention of 1845, we were not even given to understand on what bases the future negotiation could be established."

The Court of Sweden has gone into mourning for three months on account of the death of Prince Gustave Oscar. His Royal Highness had been ailing for some time, but was not taken ill till two days after his return from his tour with his illustrious father. The report of the physicians is very concise; they say:—"The illness of his Royal Highness took a sudden and melancholy change for the worse during the night; his strength gradually failed, and, after a short struggle, his Royal Highness died in perfect peace at eleven o'clock in the forenoon." Prince Gustave was born on the 18th of June, 1827, and, consequently, he was only a few months over his 25th year. He was the second son of King Oscar. All the royal family were assembled round his deathbed. He died gently, and without pain, having been ill only ten days.

Up to the 5th, the whole number of cases of cholera in Berlin, since the appearance of the disease, is returned at 107. Of these cases, 56 have been fatal, 14 have been cured, and 37 remain under treatment. From the 3rd to the 4th there were eight new cases.

In Dantzic the epidemic is abating; in Königsberg, from the 1st to the 2nd, seven new cases were announced. In the district of Wreschen, the returns also show a decrease.

Meyerbeer, the composer, is at Spa, in such bad health that he cannot even make use of the baths. The *Prophete* is at last allowed to be performed in Russia by the authorities. The notices of Jullien's opera, *Peter the Great*, given by the London journals, have been rigorously cut out by the Russian police censors, one of the incidents being a plot against the life of the Czar.

We learn from Vienna that an English officer has been insulted by an officer in the Austrian service. We have received no particulars, but are informed that Lord Westmoreland has thought it necessary to demand redress.

The *Epoca* of Milan announces that the Emperor of Austria is to visit Venice in the month of November, together with other crowned heads.

A fearful conflagration broke out on the 2nd inst. at the prospering manufacturing town of Gräfenenthal, at the south-east side of the Thüringen forest, in the Meiningen territory. Upwards of 250 houses and factories have been destroyed, and only 20 houses, with the church, remain standing. More than 1000 persons are roofless, and have lost all they possessed. The calamity is said to have been the result of wilful incendiarism on the part of a skinner, who was menaced with bankruptcy, and whose calcined body was found among the ruins of his house.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of Stamford-hill, Stoke Newington, and the vicinity, was held last night at the Manor Rooms, Church-street, Stoke Newington, to consider what measures shall be adopted to press upon the Government the necessity of at once proceeding to secure the park for Finsbury.

The chair was taken soon after seven o'clock by Mr. Josiah Wilson, who said that it was of the utmost importance that the inhabitants of Finsbury should impress upon the present Government the advantages which they would derive from carrying out the plan, which had received the sanction of the late Government, for the formation of a park for this populous district.

Mr. Lloyd detailed the steps which had been taken to carry out the projected scheme. He stated that in January, 1850, he wrote to Prince Albert requesting him to allow the park to bear his royal highness's name, and received an answer from the prince to the effect that before he could give any such sanction the scheme must receive a certain degree of public favour and the approbation of the Woods and Forests. In the following March a committee was formed, and shortly afterwards, through the influence of Lord R. Grosvenor and other influential individuals, a public meeting was held, at which a memorial was agreed upon, which was subsequently presented to Sir George Grey and Lord Seymour. The memorial was followed up by various applications, and at length Lord John Russell gave directions to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests to prepare plans for the formation of the park. These plans were accordingly prepared, and a bill was about to be introduced into Parliament when the disruption of the Government took place, and the affair was brought to a standstill. After the formation of the new Government, a deputation waited on the Earl of Derby, who stated that he and his Government were as willing to carry out the measure as the late Government; but the great thing was the want of means for so doing. The object of the present meeting was to obtain an expression of the opinion of the inhabitants of Finsbury in favour of the proposed scheme, and he trusted the meeting would adopt such resolutions as to show the Government that they were earnestly desirous of carrying it into effect. (Applause.)

Mr. Abbott moved a resolution, expressing the approval of the meeting of the plan proposed by the late Government, and regretting that circumstances had arisen to delay its being carried into effect.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. Marsh, and agreed to.

The next resolution, moved by Mr. Porett, stated that every district round London, except Finsbury, was provided with a park, and that the districts of St. Luke's, Clerkenwell, Hoxton, and Shoreditch, which were but a few years since open fields, were now hemmed in by bricks and mortar, and that the inhabitants had not an acre of ground for amusement or recreation.

Mr. Lloyd seconded the resolution, and read a letter from Dr. Conquest, who stated that forty years' experience had enabled him to affirm that a large proportion of the diseases of the lower classes was to be traced to the closeness and impurity inseparable from confined residences; many of the evils of which might be counteracted by pure air and exercise, which, without a park, were wholly unattainable by persons living in such localities as those for whose benefit the proposed park was intended.

The resolution was agreed to.

A resolution, moved by Mr. Lawson, and seconded by Mr. Sandoze, was then adopted, pledging the meeting to take measures to impress upon the Government the necessity of proceeding to secure the land forthwith, as the builder was already upon the ground, and every month would increase the expense of the purchase.

On the motion of Mr. Pettiss, seconded by the Rev. Mr. Garrett, a committee was appointed to confer with Lord John Manners on the subject, and, after a vote of thanks to the chairman, the proceedings terminated.

A dinner was given, on Thursday, at Wells, to Mr. Tudway, M.P. for that city. Three of the county members were present—Messrs. W. Miles, W. F. Knatchbull, and W. Gore Langton; also the Very

Reverend the Dean, Dr. Jenkins, and a large number of the clergy and gentry of the vicinity. Mr. W. Bernard presided, and Mr. J. Nicholls occupied the vice-chair. In the course of his speech, Mr. William Miles said:—

"The country had so far spoken out; they said that Lord Derby should not be put down till his proper policy was promulgated. He had asked them to hear that policy, and then be guided by it. It was very often the case with those persons who had taken a first place in politics, that they took occasion to promulgate certain opinions, and every one who was conversant with and read the daily papers must have seen that the former Premier, Lord John Russell, had lately made a speech at Perth, and he neither by letter nor speech indicated the policy he himself intended to pursue. He looked in vain for that policy; it was only to give a fair trial to his friend Lord Derby, and to hear from him what would be the line of policy, he intended to adopt. He therefore thought, so far as political foes went, that without any factious opposition from Lord John Russell, Lord Derby would be able to put before the country what really were the views which, if he continued in office, and what the line of policy, he should adopt and endeavour to pursue. That was all they could possibly wish. The ministry were now, it appeared, silent as to that. They were as well able to judge of what that policy might be as himself. Suffice it, that one thing was settled, there could be no more care on the very vexed question which had agitated the country for four or five years—namely, the question of the imposition of a duty on corn. That was for ever settled. Those who were tried and injured by that taxation had to look to other measures than the reimposition of those taxes, for justice.

As for the hero of the day, eschewing "rash" pledges, he confined himself to expressing confidence in Lord Derby.

The most important point in the agricultural gatherings of the week is, that everywhere there has been a complaint of a scarcity of labour.

Mr. Wilson Patten, M.P., is to be proposed by the Government as chairman of Committees of Ways and Means. There is some expectation that Mr. Baines will be put forward in opposition to Mr. Patten by the Liberal party.—*Daily News*.

The Earl of Derby was present at a banquet given by the Mayor of Liverpool, in the Town-hall, on Thursday evening.

The exhibition of the county of Dumfries and stewartry of Kirkcudbright union of agricultural societies took place at Dumfries on Tuesday. The show was one of the best ever held in Scotland, particularly in the class of sheep.

The dinner was given in the afternoon in the George-street Assembly Rooms. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensbury presided, and Lord Drumlanrig, M.P., officiated as vice. Upwards of 350 of the gentry, yeomen, and farmers of the district assembled.

A new species of omnibus, intended to carry eighteen passengers—ten in and eight out—is proposed for public accommodation. The inside seats are to be so arranged across the omnibus, that each passenger will have a separate compartment, with a seat facing the horses, a space being left from end to end along the centre passage, which is to be covered with a semicircular glass roof to admit light, the roof being of sufficient height to allow of the passengers standing up. Provision for ventilation is to be made in each compartment, and the doors of the vehicle are to have perforated metal plates for that purpose.

About three o'clock, yesterday afternoon, a dense volume of smoke issued from the deep areas in front of the houses in Lancaster-place, Waterloo Bridge. The fire-engines soon made their appearance, and the fire, which turned out to be a low one, caused by the ignition of some hay and straw in the plate-glass stores in the area, the entrance to which is from Savoy-street, Strand, was soon extinguished. Eleven crates of the Tyne and Tees Glass Company's glass, and the flooring of the stores, were destroyed, but no other damage was done.

An elderly woman, named Williamson, appeared on Wednesday at the Newark Police-court, and charged a man named Thomas Freeman, a hawker, of Nonwell, near Newark, with cutting and maiming her with intent to commit bodily harm. It appeared in evidence, that Freeman came to her house in the night a short time before, and grasped her arm, making several cuts with some sharp instrument, which caused the blood to flow freely; he then went away. The defendant, being called on to answer the charge, made the following extraordinary statement:—Some time ago one of his daughters was taken ill; she was reduced to a complete skeleton, and suffered much pain, during which she frequently called out complainant's name. Recently another of his daughters was attacked in a similar manner, which induced him to commit the outrage, being encouraged so to do by some of his neighbours, who told him that if he could by any means draw blood from the complainant, who was supposed to have bewitched his daughter, it would dissolve the charm, and both his daughters would get better. Accordingly he repaired to the house on the night in question, and requested the complainant to come down and see his daughters. She, however, refused, in consequence of the scandal he had raised about her. He admitted having drawn a damning-needle across her arm, and upon being reprimanded by the magistrate, and asked if he believed in such superstition, answered that he did, and if the bench had seen as much of such charms as he had they would believe in witchcraft too. He was fined 14s. 6d. and costs.

The Leader

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 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.

ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND AMERICA.

If any one of the many statesmen amongst our readers about the country will take the map of the World, and fasten his eyes upon certain conspicuous points of it, he will see the centres from which great movements are going forward. In the extreme west and in the extreme east there is the reciprocal movement of the United States and China. The United States settling the shores of the American continent, and receiving into those new settlements an immense draft of Chinese. In China itself, on the other hand, while the English have established a fortified power on the island of Hongkong, the Americans have established very friendly relations with the natives. By favour of these friendly relations, the Americans are pushing their commerce greatly a-head of ours, and are, in fact, preparing that species of intimate alliance between peoples which may have the very greatest consequences in the future. That America and China are to be allied by the closest ties is scarcely a prophecy so much as a calculation, and it is far from impossible that those ties may be of an official nature. England is gradually extending her boundaries in India, increasing her population in the colonies of Australia, South Africa, and North America; but not, it is to be feared, proportionately increasing her political hold upon the allegiance of these colonies, especially in North America. On the borders of Canada the election agitators of the American Whig party are raising an anti-British feeling, very detrimental to the prospects of a continued connexion between Great Britain and her colonies in that quarter.

These movements are of old standing; if comparatively recent in their developments, the causes belong to yesterday, and not to this day.

Much the same may be said with regard to the American movement southward, within the bounds of the continent. Cuba, Mexico, and the countries beyond, seem destined to fall beneath the southward march of the Anglo-Saxon federation. It is true that politicians in the United States declare that "they do not want Mexico." It is true that many do not wish for territorial accession; but hitherto the march of events has been too great for individual wishes in the American republic. America annexes in spite of herself, and will continue to do so; nay, the last accounts from America show that the candidate for the Presidency whose prospects were not of the best, has thought it desirable, for the purposes of his canvas, to rouse amongst the American citizens in the valleys of the Ohio and the Mississippi the remembrance of the military achievements by which new provinces have been added to the Union; and at the same time, we hear, the press has been rousing the spirit of anti-British enmity and of Canadian annexation, to which we have already alluded. General Scott's friends are raising a kind of "omnium gatherum" in their favour, comprising the popular interest shown in Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, the anti-British agitation of the North, the Mexican glory of the South and the West, and the Free-soil spirit of the new States.

Two results are evident from the present agitation: one is, that the spirit of aggressive conquest which animates the American people is too great for the reserve or the reluctances of individual men amongst them, however intelligent; is so much too great, that the candidate for the Presidency is obliged to fall in with that spirit, rather than resist it: the second result is, that as the Whig candidate for the Presidency is rousing the anti-British spirit, his success will

be so far an anti-British success; and proportionately the success of the democratic rival may be counted favourable, and an enlarged spirit of friendliness between the two countries.

In the opposite part of the world, of eastern and central Europe. Austria, alarmed at symptoms of national indignation, which her oppressions are exciting, is endeavouring to crush the spirit which she rouses by new oppressions. She is moving her immense armies to back the subjugation of constitutional Hungary and of Italy by a new subjugation; clenching her oppression by a new oppression. Her armies become the machinery of her taxation, of her administration in detail. Austria, it may be said, is now in the act of a new and great military aggression on the countries of Europe which are already subjected to her rule. She is the centre of one of the great movements—a barbaric military movement, which is not stationary, but is advancing.

Nearer to us is the realm of France, now in the act of making itself imperial France, and of raising to the supreme power that singular adventurer who inherits the name of Napoleon. He professes peace, with a great threatening of war should he be opposed; and we know that he has prepared the means of aggression. We know that he gives to the ships which have been built for purposes of rapid and aggressive warfare, names hostile to this country; and we know that the common talk of his household is that of a dashing attack upon the English metropolis. The form in which these threats come forth is not such as to oblige him to fulfil them. He may waver. If the fortunes of his game should make England a pliant tool in his hands, or should leave him too weak to cope with England, we shall have peace. Peace will therefore depend, in a great degree, upon the two opposite extremes which England may choose for herself. If she consents to be the absolute tool of Louis Napoleon, she may be the ally of France, may have the protection of France—so long as it may be the interest and pleasure of his Imperial Majesty. On the other hand, if England should be strong, she may defy the aggression of France. If she should be firm, the military movement, which the destinies of Louis Napoleon will compel him to make, may be diverted against other lands and other powers. England, indeed, may in part help Providence to dictate the course of his armies; and the great power which he is collecting may be turned more or less detrimentally, more or less beneficially, according to interests more powerful than his own.

Amidst these great movements, England alone remains tranquil and neutral. The movements are too great, they are becoming too impatient, for her to expect that she shall be able long to maintain that neutrality. Belgium alone is an ally whose welfare might draw her into the European contest. But there are two very powerful allies whose co-operation she can command, if she appeals to them. Those two allies are, the people itself in such parts of Europe as desire to be free or constitutional, and the United States of America. If England were to appeal against the barbaric aggressors of Europe to the people of Europe, she would have an ally throughout the greater part of the continent ready to aid her, locally and generally, with heart and soul. If England could but maintain a sincere and friendly attitude towards the United States, that powerful republic would side with her in upholding the cause of liberty throughout every approaching commotion. The choice of her position, therefore, in the crisis which threatens Europe, depends upon herself: it depends upon the degree of insight amongst the people, upon the amount of activity in the people, and upon the proportion of influence which the people may exercise over the formation and action of its own Government. If the English people chooses to require a national Government, it is certain that the materials of a national Government can be found. If it chooses to see with its own eyes that this Government maintain a national course of conduct, it can exact such a course of conduct; and if it should so befall that our Government would be compelled and authorized to earn the confidence of the United States and of the peoples of Europe, and would be able to dictate for Europe a glorious freedom, followed by a not less glorious peace.

The great policy which might be wielded from the court of St. James's, consists in the principle of relying upon the highest motives of human

nature, and also upon a practical principle of statesmanship, setting one influence to antagonize another. The sole enemy that could menace our commerce would be the United States. If our commerce were not menaced, but defended by the fleet of that ally, while Europe was fighting within itself, England and America might conduct the commerce of the world, and earn the supreme position to share it between them. We have often said as much as this before; but we again invite the reader to survey the map by the light of the news which he has read this week and last week, from Vienna, from Italy, from Paris, and from New York. If he does not by that survey understand the policy which is possible and incumbent upon the Government of England, nothing that we can say further can make him. To us the path appears as plain as the course of a steamer from Liverpool to New York.

WILLIAM, THE "MILES GLORIOSUS" OF EAST SOMERSET.

Il faut plus d'un dîner pour s'instruire. It takes a good many agricultural dinners to teach us the stuff the "Farmers' Friends" are made of. We only hope the turnipocracy are satisfied with the language of their chosen oracles; if they are, we Free-traders and "destructives" have no earthly reason to complain; and we are certainly not invited to hold in esteem our extremely sincere and disinterested opponents. If the "friends and neighbours" who were patted on the back last July by the squire and the steward, as stout British yeomen, and what not:—who were summoned to save the Crown, the Church, and the country by their independent suffrages, in return for a promise of artificial prices and starvation to the million, by act of Parliament; if, we say, these poor misguided innocents are now requested to persuade themselves that Protection is past and gone without recall, impossible, and even if possible, not advisable,—that they must look to themselves, and put their own shoulders to the wheel,—whose fault is it, we confidently ask, and at whose door lies the charge of false pretences and breach of promises? We—their enemies forsooth!—told them as much before the elections as they are now told by their friends; and it is not for men who spoke the truth in July to eat their words in October.

Agricultural gatherings have set in of late, with their usual autumnal intensity—this year with a more than common public interest accompanying the after-dinner orators. We are bound to say, that after close attention we can detect in all the speeches yet delivered, whether in Bucks, Worcestershire, Rutlandshire, Essex, or East Somerset, absolutely nothing but one universal "sell." That vulgar but expressive monosyllable contains the whole nett produce of all these melancholy manifestations.

In South Bucks, almost within earshot of Hughenden manor, the rustics were gaping for their man of men; but he came not—no! he came not. "Immersed in public business," said the apology for absence, received with a cry of "Walker!" sufficient to prove, at least, that the prophet has no honour in his country—at least when he dines at home. In Worcestershire, the final abandonment of Protection was proclaimed by as many as three Protectionist representatives, and with an unanimity quite touching. In Rutlandshire it was the same sing-song, and the same refrain.

At classic Castle Hedingham, no less a personage than the Right Hon. William Beresford, commonly known as W. B., acknowledged the toast of her Majesty's Ministers with that tact and taste which the mention of his name implies—not to speak of his grammar, which does no discredit to a colleague of Lord Malmesbury. What are the crumbs of comfort to the farmers that fall from the lips of estimable W. B.?

"It has been said, and I say untruly said, that her Majesty's Government came into office upon the principles of Protection, and that, having come in upon those principles, they have adopted the tenets of their adversaries, and have seized hold of and are ready to carry out all the dogmas of Free-trade. I deny that position in toto. I know no reason that any man has to say that the Government are Free-traders: and I deny the other position also, that they did come in in the slightest degree upon the principles of Protection. That is a strange thing for us to say, but it is not less true. (Hear.) There were causes which operated and produced it; but for one whole year preceding our

assumption of office, we did not, as a party, nor did any individual, acknowledged as a leader of that party, bring forward one single motion in which Protectionist measures were in the slightest degree involved. *How then can it be said that we came in upon the principles of Protection? I deny it.*"

Modest W. B. speaks by the card! He reminds his audience that Lord Derby, though in favour of a small fixed duty on corn, had determined to abide by the verdict of the country:—

"That verdict has been taken. *By the office, if I may call it so, or rather by the situation which I filled so long for that party, I am, alas! too well acquainted with the lists, majorities and minorities, of the House of Commons, not to be able, in taking up a list of the Parliament which has just been returned, to perceive that there is a decided majority of members in the Lower House inimical to the feeling and the measure of protection to agriculture. If I differ, as I certainly do, from the wisdom and justice of their views, yet, notwithstanding, I must acknowledge that I myself, and those who think with me, are in a minority; and I ask, is it wise and prudent, when you see you are in that minority, to force forward a question which can but involve those whose interests you wish to the utmost of your power and at every risk to uphold?*"

These experiences of the man who rose to be Secretary-at-War, from the "office, or rather the situation," of Tory whipper-in, are at least conclusive. All that he can promise the owners and occupiers of the land, in the shape of Derbyism, is to defend the Monarchy and the Protestant institutions, to show a determined front to Sir James Graham and the Manchester school, and to resist the encroachments of Lord John Russell and the—Perth school of democracy, we suppose. A few sentences, in which the vernacular is severely punished, a hurlyburly of confused tropes in allusion to Sir Robert Peel's Currency Acts, those "strong stimulants" to the moneyed power, make up the sum of this harangue.

W. B. is evidently familiar with the subject of "strong stimulants." Mark the splendour and havoc of his peroration. Speaking of the Currency Acts:—

"I wish not to injure other men's property; but if strong stimulants are not allowed for the landed classes, I say that they should have been stopped to the moneyed power (cheers). The Government which is now in power will, I trust, in a short time mature those measures (to which I am not admitted) which may rectify that class legislation, for such I maintain those laws are (hear). They may remedy it, and I trust they will. They may bring forward measures of greater justice to all classes. They may, and I trust they will, bring forward those which will be particularly adapted to the relief of the most distressed portion of the empire (cheers). I trust in the integrity of the head of that Government; I trust implicitly in the talents of many members of it; but great as those talents may be, I fearlessly and honestly trust in that conscientious belief which a Government called to power in the manner they were, and assuming office as they did, must feel and will feel, in all that they carry out (cheers)."

With W. B.'s concluding words we are not disposed to quarrel. It is certainly not easy to see how the Tory Ministry will deserve the "gratitude of all classes" by triumphantly throwing their own party overboard; but when the speaker trusts that "if they fail, they will return to their private stations with characters undiminished—reputations untarnished—and, above all, with consciences free from the infamous remembrance of having undertaken offices which they were unable to fulfil, and having given pledges which they have not redeemed," we can only add, we trust they may—the sooner the better; and we heartily commend the last words to the memories of their suffering clients. We do not here notice more particularly Major Beresford's second speech, in which he makes another desperate effort to clear himself from the charge of insulting the people, and vents his rage at the obloquy and castigation he has received from Sir James Graham and the *Morning Chronicle*.

But the hero of our agricultural Hiad is, we are not ashamed to confess, "William, the 'Miles Gloriosus' of East Somerset." Let Brain-tree boast its W. B.; Worcester, its Rushout; Warwick, its Newdegate; Lincoln, its Sibthorp, we pin our faith on William Miles. He is our pet Protectionist, if he will allow us to cleave yet awhile to that discarded title. We never see one of those dull and coarse old comedies of Holcroft or Morton without regretting that

Miles should have preferred the political stage. To be sure, his stage is East Somerset, and a finer set of bumpkins never acted up to a provincial "star" than the believers in Miles, who range the fat pastures from Bath to Wells. How shall we attempt to convince our readers, who may have only seen Miles, the heavy armoured, in the House of Commons, that he, too, is a shepherd of his people, and a king of men—in Boiotian valleys. In the Commons, Miles has been accepted as a type of the country party; for, although one of a comparatively recent territorial aristocracy, and not having come over with the Norman, he looks and dresses the part to admiration: naïve, hearty, frank, and sturdy *bonhomie* of exterior; a business-like activity of local usefulness; an imperviousness to ridicule; a bold and fearless blundering amid the mazes of statistics, mark the model county member. Miles, too, has been great on "grease," and even had the honour to be impaled by Peel, in a discussion on imported lard—a subject on which the hero of East Somerset was wont to become almost eloquent: *c'est il a du lard, cet homme*, as was once maliciously remarked of an actor, more fat than facetious.

Well, he has lately been figuring to advantage at a dinner in the sleepy old cathedral city of Wells—just the city to bury Protection in with all solemnity. In fact, Mr. William Miles qualified as undertaker on the present occasion.

The entertainment is described as a "Conservative" dinner, whatever that may mean: it was given in honour of Mr. Tudway, "the recently elected member" for Wells, and was attended, it seems, by a very goodly company of local magistrates, including the venerable Dean, a host of clergy, "unhappily Protectionists," as Samuel Oxon would say, and a few score of county gentry. The principal performers were no less than three members from the county, two from the Eastern, and one from the Western division. A Mr. H. Bernard "occupied the chair." Let us pause, for a moment, to remark that the dinner of these men, who came to celebrate the triumph of agricultural distress, comprised "all the delicacies of the season," including, as we shall see, three converted Protectionists. The "blue banners used at the late elections" decorated the walls. "We noticed," says the local reporter, "Tudway and Independence." What could be more promising? The Chairman, in proposing Her Majesty's Ministers, struck bravely out on a sea of metaphors, as thus:—

"He had no fear that if in the coming campaign her Majesty's Ministers had a fair stage and no favour, they would be able to guide the vessel of the state through all the troubled seas of political agitation, and at last bring her safely into port." (Cheers.)

This is pretty well for a start, and suggests the "strong stimulants" of William Beresford. But in rounding off the final sentence, the speaker lost sight of agricultural distress: "Under their guidance," he had no doubt, "the farmers would continue in a condition of prosperity."

William Miles responded to this toast, and lost no time in getting at "our glorious Constitution as compared with those of foreign countries,"—a rather hackneyed subject, to which even the strangest syntax cannot lend the grace of novelty. Then growing oracular, as he had a perfect right to do in such a company, he dashed off in a few rapid strokes at Lord Derby, the House of Lords, and the new House of Commons.

"They had, therefore, at the head of the Government a peer who would not only carry out, as far as he could, his own principles, but what he conceived to be the principles of the constitution. (Cheers.) The Administration, of which Lord Derby was the head, was not, as had been falsely stated, retrospective; it was conservative and progressive. It ill became him to enter into any speculations respecting the measures of this Administration. It would speak out in its own good time, and enable the country to form a proper judgment of it. (Cheers.) With respect to the House of Lords he need scarcely speak; they had regularly and nobly done their duty, and, for the truth of that, they might look at their proceedings for the last 25 years, when they would see at once that, although the House of Lords might be slow in taking initiative progressive movements, yet, when the people of this great country spoke their minds upon any great public question, the House of Lords cordially responded to them, and where such measures were calculated for the promotion of the public good, it became an echo to their views. Of the present House of Commons he could

only say that, although it contained many men of transcendent abilities, yet it contained men representing every shade of political opinion, and some time must necessarily elapse before a sound judgment could be given on all their political views."

The good Dean acknowledged the Church in a few words, redolent of pigtailed Hessians, but unmistakably sincere. The toast of the evening was, of course, Mr. Tudway; but the toast of the Members, which again called up Mr. Miles, is what we have to deal with now. He thought Lord Derby had a better chance now than four months ago, because he would be allowed to promulgate his views. Mr. Miles says nothing of the Duke's funeral. Having glanced at Lord John Russell's Perth speech, he assured his hearers that they "were as well able to judge on the probable course of events as himself. *But one thing was certain, that there could be no more cry at all upon the question of the re-imposition of the corn-laws: that was for ever settled, and those who were oppressed, or who were injured by the weight of taxation, would have to look to other measures than the re-imposition of the corn-laws, for justice to be done to them. At the same time,*" he continued—though what necessary simultaneity there is between the abandonment of Protection and the Established Church in Ireland, we fail to perceive—"in the sister country there is a faction," &c. &c.; and he went on to denounce the Irish Brigade, by a bold diversion from the grievances of the farmers; perorating with a second allusion to Lord John Russell, in extenuation of that noble Lord's Perth democracy; for "he had never heard that Lord John Russell was a democrat."

The other two members, Mr. Gore Langton and Mr. Knatchbull, shone as minor constellations, and spake few words. The former promising to be as serviceable as possible "not only to the country at large, but also to the county in particular;" a strange inversion of the climax: and the latter neophyte—so far as report informs us—almost contenting himself with the Lord Burleigh business, and "shaking his head" in assent.

We have been thus particular in describing this county "Conservative" dinner, not only as a fair sample of all similar entertainments, but as a marked specimen of the miserable delusion to which the occupiers have been "sold" by the "owners" of land. We have watched the doings in East Somerset, narrowly, since the elections. That whole county is represented exclusively by men who once told the farmers that Lord Derby's Government meant Protection. It was for this all-sufficient reason that even some of the more intelligent of the farmers scoured the county for Tory votes as for a matter of life and death—for this that all the scandals of coercion and intimidation we exposed last July, were perpetrated: that surly landlordism leagued its forces: that stewards swaggered and stormed: that small country surgeons forsook their patients, and went electioneering mad: that obscure bettingmen, who study "Ruff" in retirement, fought for Derby, whom they worship much as a certain class of the old Pagan populations worshipped Mercury: that, in a word, all the abominations of last July were committed. For the farmers, it was an honest and a hearty contest fought in good faith—they believed in their "friends."

Arthur Hallam Elton, the Liberal-Conservative, who had the courage to avow himself in July what Mr. Miles pleads guilty to in October; the man who refused to delude the simple selfishness of these traditional grumblers; who told them that Protection never could be, and never ought to be, restored; who told them that he was for moving on, not standing still, or going back; he, the country gentleman, who had the heart to be honest, and the intellect to be wise, and the soul to be sincere in his professions, was the calumniated and rejected "destructive," "leagued with revolutionists," "paid by Manchester," "a dangerous innovator."

There are some farmers who still say, "we are thrown over, it is true, but we would rather have our friends in power than our enemies." Better, that is to say, a treacherous friend than an open adversary. But what right have they to call enemies men who never betrayed them; men who always told them that the question of Protection was solely and wholly a question of rent between the landlord and the tenant; and that the occupier of land has nothing to gain by starving his fellow-creatures to make high rents easy to the owner? What do the Farmer's friends say

now? Trust to yourselves—look to your own exertions—procure machinery: consider yourselves manufacturers of farming produce, make science your “protection.” Is not all this precisely what the “enemy” said, long ago? Between the professed friend and the abused “enemy,” it is, then, a question of honesty; nothing more.

On the eve of the session which is to fulfil the long-deferred hopes of Lord Derby's supporters, many are the meetings in country towns: the farmers hang on the lips of their representatives; they ask for bread and they are offered a stone! William Miles, the Protectionist member *par excellence*, has nothing to say about “burdens on land,” “re-adjustment,” “fixed duty;” but plenty to say about the British Constitution, the Church in Ireland, Lord John Russell and the Pope's “Brass Band.” A lecture *à la* Blackstone, an essay *à la* Delolme, to fill the gaping mouths of Somersetshire farmers!

In July, the “enemies” of the farmers warned them that Lord Derby would throw them over to remain in power. They have waited to be convinced: Lord Derby is the Boomerang of the political world. He started as a Radical-Reformer, and to Reform (perhaps even Radical-Reform) he returns, and the farmers—*O! fortunati agricolæ!*

THE THIRD SAINT LUKE.

EVERY member of the Romanist Church in this country must feel shamed by the vehement and impudent nonsense which Mr. Frederick Lucas has put forth in a prominent organ of the party, the *Dublin Tablet*. We have always drawn a distinction between the great body of the Roman Catholics in this country, and those who are impelled by zealotry, or a low ambition, to enter upon agitations and intrigues against the influence of religious freedom. We can sympathise with the large number of intelligent men born and trained to the tenets of that faith which centres in the capital where Christianity first took up its European abode. We can sympathise with their reluctance to abandon the faith of their forefathers, when, as we freely admit, no absolute intellectual test can establish the perfectness of the many other “truths” competing for their allegiance. Most especially and deeply do we sympathise with those men of the Church, who, raising no casuistical questions on matters of doctrine, have been steadfastly working to introduce amongst the men and women of their communion a spirit of greater freedom in political, social, and intellectual matters, reconciling the habit of observance in a certain ceremonial rendered venerable by antiquity, with a participation in the progress, the scientific search, and the enlarged practical piety to which the present day aspires. Our sympathy with men of that stamp is so great, that any injury inflicted upon them through an unfair advantage taken of anything that may be in a literal sense illogical in their position, we feel as we should an injury to a brother. No set of men can be more deserving of liberal constructions, and no state policy is clearer to us than that of supporting them.

It is not for us to deny even that some of the arguments employed in support of Romanist doctrine and usage have a weight and value of their own; and we are no more in love with a vulgar and obtrusive Protestant proselytism, than we are with Mr. Lucas's inquisitionism.

Upholding absolute freedom of discussion, we must maintain, as strenuously as we have maintained any other right, perfect freedom to read and circulate the Bible, a volume which so large a section of the Eternal Church has made its text book. But when Roman Catholics represent that the volume contains many things, especially in relation to human conduct and aberrations, which are unfit for the uncontrolled perusal of the young, we are bound to admit that the arguments on that head have a very great force. The mere obtrusion of the Bible, or of “tracts,” therefore, upon any given population, educated or otherwise; the thrusting of clasped volumes from the “Society for the Distribution” into the hands of a peasantry so unlettered and so far uncontaminated as that of Tuscany—we say nothing of the towns—is a mission which we regard, not with sympathy, but with a sombre antipathy. It is a stupid kind of tyranny to make the text-book of the national faith a pretext for imprisoning those who read it like the Madii; it is right in Protestants—we were

going to say “like Sir Culling Eardley,” but we doubt whether he is a creditable specimen—who stand up for the defence and liberation of the Madii; but we cannot admit that this Bible-mongering presents a case wholly unequivocal, or unmixed with very questionable matters.

The Roman-Catholics of Ireland have lately been endeavouring to push their doctrines under the claim of “religious equality.” Sir Culling Eardley invites Mr. Lucas, a leader in that movement, to join a Protestant deputation, demanding the liberation of the Madii. The Roman-Catholics of Ireland had provokingly laid themselves open to the taunt; but there is many an opportunity afforded for a witticism or a practical joke which any gentleman will avoid, because he knows that, while it might raise a laugh, it would damage his character for discrimination and good taste. The taunt implies a confounding of functions, and it shows that he who makes it as little knows his place as the man at whom he casts it.

It is not from any sympathy with his antagonist, therefore, that we feel especially bound, as we do, to record our protest against the reply of Mr. Lucas. Nor, though we should not venture to level at the Protestant mission in Tuscany, such epithets as “souping, swindling, and mammon-proselytizing,” is it the insolence of Mr. Lucas's language which calls us forth: we should have been content to leave that as a set-off against the impertinence of his challenger. That which we have to do, is to point out the bad spirit, the logical foolishness, the transparent impudence of the position which Mr. Lucas deliberately takes up. We use the word impudence in its literal sense, meaning the culpable want of shame in avowing that which is foolish, unjust, or ungenerous. We quote his words:—

“When you dare to suggest to me a similarity between Tuscany and Ireland—between the Madii and the Catholics of this land—between your souping, swindling, mammon-proselytism, the whole practical aim of which is directed to root out the Christian faith, and to plant infidelity in its stead; to disturb, destroy, disorganize, break, and tear asunder an ancient and virtuous society by foreign influences and foreign gold; to make men devils, or anything, if it were possible, that is worse, rather than allow them to save their souls in the pure way in which their fathers worshipped God;—when you dare to suggest to me a parallel between resistance to the first beginnings of such revolutionary innovations, and of such hostile invasions from without, and the efforts of the Tory bigots here to maintain their plunder and their ferocious gripe upon the throats of a famished people, I turn from the suggestion with a contempt which assuredly there is nothing either in your letter or in anything I know of your career to modify or diminish.”

In other words, when Mr. Lucas and his faith are out of power, he is the champion for religious equality, freedom of discussion, and so forth; but when he is in power, he and his faith become “the truth,” anything but that is “gangrene,” and he will extirpate and destroy. The stupidity of the avowal is not less surprising than its impudence. When I am down, he cries, I am all for forbearance and generosity: set me up, and I shall be an uncompromising tyrant. When I am in manacles, I am all for freedom: when you are in manacles, I shall treat the proposal to unlock them as gangrene.

How Mr. Lucas's brother Catholics like the proclamation of this covert intent, we do not know. It defeats itself. The first St. Luke, drawn from a more accomplished class than most of the first preachers of Christianity, has supplied one version of the gospel of Love: in his capacity of physician, he is appropriately the nominal patron of the well-known metropolitan asylum for those who are afflicted with mental disease; hence the second St. Luke connects the two ideas of the religion of Christianity and madness. The third St. Luke, of Dublin, supplies the missing wing of the triad, and represents only the madness, disconnected from the religion of Love; he represents the polemical mania—the persuasion of Hatred.

Startled at the transparent avowal of a double dealing, which would use freedom to re-establish tyranny, many Englishmen accept the War declaration of the Dublin St. Lucas, as a reason for reviving coercion of the Roman-Catholics. If we don't coerce them, it is said, they will coerce us; if we don't keep them down, they will put us down; and in making them free, freedom commits suicide. The argument is specious, but

unsound. Fear is mostly foolish, and has a natural propensity for tyranny. This fear implies a want of faith in our own conviction. If we believe that freedom of discussion is better than constraint, we can confidently let discussion be free, even when it includes the *preaching* of restraint. Put fetters upon discussion, and you only substitute Protestant Popery for the more venerable Popery of the seven hills. The triple shovel hat would be as cruel as the triple tiara, but not so picturesque.

Free discussion is as capable of self-maintenance as coercion is—*more so*. The state of Ireland proves it. While discussion and education are free, the tenure of bigotry becomes every day more precarious; the foolishness of the Dublin St. Luke has no final and irresistible attraction for the human mind; and if it swaggers freely in the open atmosphere of discussion, it does but serve as a volunteer Helot, with which sound sense can point the moral of its tale to an amused public. While sectarian proselytizers are squabbling to get over their paltry gains, counting a “convert” here, and a “pervert” there, education and science, set free, are rapidly taking possession of Ireland and its people. This is a process too great to need that the new spirit should establish its tenancy by any formal livery of seisin.

But there is more at stake than the liberty of Ireland, great as that stake is: so long as discussion is free, England is able to maintain before the world an open field in which the Catholicism of Rome meets practical education, unfettered science, and political freedom, and *profits by the meeting*. The fact is, that the emigration is drawing away from the priests, by yearly hosts, those believers upon whom the revenue of the priests depends, in order to convey their believers to that land of long established freedom, America, where dogmatic incorporation rapidly melts away. Seeing themselves thus abandoned, seeing Ireland itself yielding to the influences to which it is thrown open, the priests of an intolerant *régime* foresee their doom; they understand that from a reproach Ireland is being converted into an example; nay, the ground is so rapidly departing from under their feet, that they are at last *forced* to step on to the firm rock of open discussion, to avail themselves of the privilege of freedom for preaching intolerance, and to be themselves the refutation, the scoff, the laughing-stock of their own doctrine. It is no wonder, then, that a few of the more hot-spirited give vent to inflamed language, or get a little incoherent in their anger, like our friend St. Lucas; but how inconceivable the folly of England, if irritation at the unblushing but instructive out-speaking of a Lucas could provoke her to forfeit that great field of open discussion, on which she is so gloriously winning her way.

THE SPIRITUAL INSOLVENCY OF “THE CHURCH.”

Of all wonderful institutions which have survived the necessity for their existence, the Church of England is the most astounding. Look at it in what way we may, from what absolute or theoretical point of view we will, it presents the same insane anomalies, the same unaccountable appearances, the same Protean shapes, alternating unity and division, harmony and discord, wealth and indigence, untruth and veracity, conformity with the wants of the time, and the most determined retrogression and obstructiveness. Sheltering under its sacred mantle men of every stamp, of every degree of goodness and villainy, of spiritual earnestness and low earthly ambition—in one place the friend of the people, in another their scourge—now the haughty impassible Laudian, then the supple cringing Erastian—it presents itself to any mind which tries honestly to see it, with all the facility and all the evasiveness of Harlequin. Who can tell us what it is? Who can lay his finger on it, and say here it is? Who can set down its pretensions on one sheet and its performances on another, and say that the balance is on the right side? Fiscally, morally, spiritually, the Church is a sham; it does not do for the nation what it professes to do; in one word, it is insolvent.

We set down facts as we find them. There they are glaring before the eyes of the wide world: for them we are not responsible. But as the stake played for is as much to us as it is to the Church, we are only performing our bounden

duty, when, as sentinels on the watch-towers of society, we signal them to our fellow men.

We admit that there is something in England called its Church, which is respected and revered; which thousands of men would cling to at the peril of their lives: there *is* something, but *what* is it? That is the question which puzzles us. Judged by its pretensions, the Church is an institution which claims the entire guidance of the human being. When we are born, the minister steps in to baptize us; as we grow up he claims to control our education; when our young men and maidens arrive at maturity, the Church must marry them; when they die, the Church must bury them. If a will is made, the Church takes possession of it; if a couple sin one against the other, the Church alone can divorce them. Haunting us from the cradle to the tomb, with the menace of eternal burning for misdeeds, the Church alleges that it alone holds the key which can open the portals of heaven and save us from the horrors of hell.

Moreover, this Church claims to have a unity of doctrine, claims to be "one and indivisible," deriving its rights mediately from Christ himself, and standing before us as his vice-gerent on earth. It pretends to have doctrines immutably true; it has a creed of Thirty-nine Articles; it has rubrics, and liturgies, and prayers, and canons. All these are set down in black and white; and all are said to have for their object the salvation of souls, "peace on earth and good will to men." Described by "X.," a correspondent of the *Times*, the Church is "that institution, so admirably adapted for good, whether temporal or spiritual, so favourable for charity, comfort, and teaching, so purchased by suffering, so established and continued by learning;" and another writer, a clergyman, calls it the "poor man's church." To carry out these aims to which it is said to be "so admirably adapted," and so "favourable," it has a vast hierarchy, and a regal revenue.

Has it carried them out? Is it solvent? Certainly not. But the negative does not settle the question: for in the belief of many, it may *still* carry them out. That reflection leads us to what is one of the most portentous questions of the day.—Is the Church in a condition to carry them out? If, again pardoned, for she has been convicted more than once, can she start fair and fulfil her promises? There is only one possible, one honest way, the way we have always pointed out, and it lies through Convocation, heartily and earnestly carried out to its utmost consequences. No other is honest; and it is doubtful whether the conditions under which Convocation would be called into activity would enable it successfully to make the Church at one with itself and the people.

For there are signs of decomposition thrust upon our notice daily, which startle belief. Strangely as it sounds, an incredible amalgam of discordant opinions is ranged, like an army of mercenaries, under the banner of the Thirty-nine Articles. When we speak of the Church, what do we mean? Upon what particular section is the mind brought to bear? Is it the Church of Lord Derby, whose principle is "compromise"—compromise in a matter which involves eternal felicity or eternal torment! or of Whately, the "*juste milieu*" churchman; or of Samuel Oxon, who is as much at home in the Court as in the Synod; or of the *Times*, which says, "the Church, like all other institutions in this age, will be judged by the quantity of good she can effect, and that will again depend, like the capital of any private enterprise, upon the amount of work she obtains in return for the capital she employs"—reducing the Church to the level of a railway company; or of Godolphin Osborne, who advocates a "common-sense view of things;" or of Bishop Philpotts, the rigid Laudian, who supports Lord Derby, the rigid Compromiser; or of his opponent, Gorham; or of Sir Robert Inglis; or of the snowy bands and adorable whiskers which appear in the West End pulpits; or of Bennett, who delights in "histrionic practices;" or of Blomfield, who condemns the histrion, while trimming with his party; or of the pluralists, like all the Prettymans, and the Moores, who preach Christ, and practice Magus; or of Kingsley and Maurice, who advocate Christian Socialism, and nobly illustrate it in their lives; or of Pusey and Sewell, all rigid doctrine, but also all prayer and gentleness, all purity and conscience; or lastly, of "W. B." and the Essex

Trullibers, who hate the "rabble," love their tithes, follow the hounds, and excommunicate labourers who are discontented with seven shillings a week?

The Church *may* be "adapted" to all that "X." avers; it *may* be a "poor man's Church," as Mr. Godolphin Osborne defines it, and as we fail to see it; but facts are indisputable, and sadly impair these beautiful definitions.

What is doing near Plymouth? Low Church battling with High Church over the confessional; rectors and laymen refusing to send children for confirmation to the Church appointed by the Bishop. What has been done at Oxford we all know. What is doing at Frome we know; and what has been done in a parish churchyard in Cornwall Mr. Sidney Godolphin Osborne has described in the *Times*. There the clergyman insisted on burying a lady according to the strict forms of the rubric. Two sons and some ladies nearly related to the deceased followed the body to the grave. The clergyman intoned the service, and kept the mourners at their mother's grave while that grave was being *entirely* filled in, suspending the service meanwhile; and when entreated to continue and close the service, he replied, "You can leave if you like it." This has excited great indignation, and has begotten a host of complaints, which show to what lengths distracted laymen and clergymen are disposed to go. One innocent person asks, "Are we to have peaceful congregations, or are we to suffer these youthful innovators to *introduce* discord and dissensions, desolating our churches?" And he, fatal man, even decries obedience to the "letter of the rubric" in favour of obedience to the "spirit of the Church," which surrenders the question; for what is the spirit of the Church? These remarkable signs are followed by a strong demand for the intervention of the laity to save the Church! The Reverend Godolphin Osborne says roundly—

"I have no hope in the clergy, they are too divided, or in the bishops, as a body, they are far from united—individuals among them might as well be cardinals, or act as members of the Propaganda."

And he "sees no refuge for the truth in this struggle but in the expressed voice and energetic action of pious laymen;" but he admits, at the same time, and offers to prove, that "the laity are fast weaning in heart from the established Church." Are not these strong symptoms of disease in one of the most important organs of our national life?

Nor can we see but one alternative for all honest Churchmen. Either to accept the real literal teaching of the Church, painful though it may be, as it shall be declared by convocation; or to adopt the suggestion which "Catholic" broached some time since in our columns, and, frankly admitting its spiritual insolvency, throw the Church open to all without restriction, by localizing Church property.

LOST, STOLEN, OR STRAYED—THE ENGLISH PEOPLE.

WHERE is the English people? We see great crowds about the streets indeed, and persons are to be met with on every highway; but the people which once made itself so conspicuous amongst nations, seems to have retired into private life, it is so totally absent from public affairs. We are inclined to fear, indeed, from the behaviour of the persons who are seen in English streets that the people has departed altogether, perhaps emigrated. The people which has nothing to say for itself can say nothing also for others. The people that no longer cares to stand up for its own rights is also not to be found, as it used to be, standing up for fair play.

The report from Lambeth Police-office supplies a disgusting example of what we mean.

At Camberwell there has lived a certain James Cannon, a chimney sweeper, notorious for his great physical strength and for his untameable violence. On the 13th of last month he began to break the windows of a public house with halfpence from his pocket; Michael Dwyer, a policeman, was summoned to arrest him, and Cannon at first appeared to submit quietly; but presently he surprised the constable, threw him on his back, jumped three times upon his chest and abdomen, and tried to strangle him; by another dodge Cannon again threw the policeman down, and kicked him several times with a malignant aim at inflicting the most ingenious tortures.

All this while two or three thousand persons

stood round, and not a soul interfered to stop the brutal coward. Cannon, indeed, was not unknown, for somebody in the crowd called to him by name to encourage him, as you might wave a red flag in the face of a bull; and it was only then, on learning the identity of his assailant, that Dwyer, the unfortunate badger of this bait, used his staff.

Ultimately Cannon was taken to the station-house by seven policemen and some "civilians," who after witnessing the sport, now lent their officious help.

It was not an ignorant dislike of the police, therefore, that had held them back before; it must have been cowardice, or even a more degrading deference to the ferocity of this Camberwell savage.

But while England can stand by and let its Malmesbury, by his agents, play the Maltese accomplice to Austria, while English working-men can petition the Legislature for "more statute" to protect them against employers who exact too much work, it is not wonderful that Camberwell should stand by and see a sturdy brute kick a fallen man.

There was a time when the English people would indignantly interfere to protect the weak against the strong, and to stand up for fair play, but assuredly that people must now be sought in America, or in Australia, anywhere but in England. Indeed, so indifferent have the Englishmen at home become to the welfare of their remote relations in the colonies, so disgusting is the treatment of those distant Englishmen by the officials appointed to represent the mother country, that our brothers in Australia, Africa, and America, avowedly think of cutting the connexion.

TAXATION REDUCED TO UNITY AND SIMPLICITY.*

IV.

THE TRUE PRINCIPLES.

IN April, May, and June of the present year, we laid before our readers three papers on the principles of taxation. Public events rendered it inexpedient to press the subject further at that time. We resume it now in anticipation of the unavoidable debates of the coming session of Parliament, and with the advantage of the Report of the Committee on the Property and Income Tax, which sat during the two last.

A brief *resumé* of our former papers is needful. Taxation, naturally a common and duly proportioned contribution to a common expense, has descended to us from times of disorder and unregulated power, and has passed through varied forms of authorized or unauthorized violence, settling down at last into demands of the most anomalous and empirical forms. Although a most reasonable requirement, it is always met with a repugnance felt towards no other kind of expense. This repugnance arises from the absence of obvious relation between the payment and the service, where the taxation is indirect; and it is increased by the inconvenience felt from the extreme pressure put by indirect taxation on some few articles generally used or desired. The imposts of indirect taxation are in some cases easily evaded; and in others, where they cannot be evaded, they are often painfully oppressive. Where they are evaded by giving up the use of the article taxed, they allow the tax-payer to shift his share of the public expense from his own shoulders to that of his fellows; where they are evaded by smuggling, they encourage the fraud and often violence which it ought to be the first object of society to put down; and where they cannot be evaded they often require severe sacrifices beyond the share of the common expense due from the persons on whom they fall. Indirect taxes do not associate public feeling with the measures for which they pay; and the quietness with which it is assumed they may be collected is gained, if gained at all, at the expense of that check on the rashness or meddlesomeness of Governments, which the direct and known pressure of the cost could not fail to supply.

These ill consequences follow on the adoption of a principle which does not answer even its own purpose. Indirect taxation is, at best, an attempt to assess a man by means of assumed measures of his ability to pay, which are always uncertain and commonly false.

Taxation should assess itself on each responsible member of the state, in the proportion of the cost of fulfilling the duties of the state towards him. These duties are mainly, if not exclusively, those of justice and protection; and the cost incurred by the whole body on account of each of its members, when duly equalized on the principle of assurance, is nearly if not

* See *Leader*, Nos. 108, 111, 115.

accurately proportioned to the number of persons under his care, and the amount of property in his possession. Taxation ought not to follow the proportion of profit or income, for that is not the proportion of the expense incurred by all for each, and is, therefore, not the true basis of repartition of expense. A business or a house just as much requires the means of protection and justice, although one yield no profit, and the other no rent. Assimilate in thought taxation to insurance, and the whole matter becomes very clear.

Indirect taxation, not less expensive in its collection than direct, carries away from the tax-payer much more than enters the public Treasury. It deprives some of enjoyments they would otherwise reach, and it makes the reaching of them difficult to many more. Only of late have we learned, from the unexpected effects of remission of indirect taxation, how severe its unseen consequences have really been. Disturbance of the natural course of industry is also to be ascribed to indirect taxation; and the disturbance is equally injurious when a tax is newly imposed, while it continues, and when, as an old tax, it is abolished: the difference being, that while an old tax continues, its effects are unobserved.

These effects are due to indirectness of taxation, and to the concentrated pressure of indirect taxation on a few articles, and not to mere amount. They are needless, or, at least, artificial aggravations of the natural and necessary cost of justice and protection. Indirectness renders taxation and its effects a science; while there is no reason in the nature of this expense, more than in that of any other, for its effects being so complicated and abstruse as to inspire doubt, breed sects, and mock investigation, as the pseudo-science of taxation now does.

The principle that the contribution of each should be just his share of the charges incurred, leads to the establishment of two taxes—one on persons, the other on property; the former proportioned to numbers, the latter to value. Leaving the personal tax for the present, visible and tangible property is the true subject of taxation; and it should be taxed in the hands of its actual possessor at the time. Loans, bonds, mortgages, rent-charges, debts, bills, and intangible property of all kinds, are only representatives of property in other hands, already taxed in those hands, and therefore not to be taxed again. Property which may any day be seen by a servant, may be shown to an assessor without additional violation of privacy. Concealable property, but a small part of the whole, may avoid taxation; but if it does, it ought to pay five or ten times the tax it would have paid, if for purposes of litigation or police the action of the public authorities is ever required respecting it. Money, actual coin, may remain untaxed with little loss to the state, and much convenience of management, except where it is the direct object of commerce.

Such a system, pressing equally but lightly on everything, would leave enterprise and industry perfectly free. No paths or objects would be interdicted to them by being made special objects of taxation. Nor would the state of any man's affairs be disclosed, since he would only be taxed on his tangible and material possessions, irrespective of any rights or obligations by which his circumstances might be affected.

On such a plan the fiscal debates of Parliament would lie in a very narrow compass, and take but little time. Given the year's expense and the amount of assessable property, and the year's rate is settled at once.

Such is briefly the substance of our former articles; we have to show in those which follow the application of the principles we have advanced to the taxation of Great Britain. But first we shall avail ourselves of the Report of the late Committee on the Income Tax, to state the views of others, and in showing where we think them erroneous, to establish our own.*

It would be easy to fill all our space with extracts from the evidence of official persons and of others, exhibiting the uncertainty, vexatious character, and facilities both for evasion and oppression which characterize our present system of taxation. It seems it would not be easy in these respects to change for the worse. We purpose, however, to confine this paper to questions of principle; to discuss them it will be sufficient to notice a few representative opinions.

Mr. Babbage starts from the principle that "all taxation is in a large sense intended for the protection of person and property" (5448). He says, that "property ought to pay for its protection in proportion to its amount" (5448)—that "he looks upon the total sum received by means of the taxes as a sum to be expended in the protection of person and property during the

twelve months for which it is raised" (5451)—that "taxation is payment for services done" (5448)—and that "you should not charge the man more than it costs to protect him" (5593).

The application of these just and intelligible views is, however, marred at once by assuming that "the most practicable way of arriving at the amount" of the property (which "ought to pay in proportion to its amount for its protection") "is to see what is the value it produces, or what it would let at" (5448). But is it so? What would Chatworth let for? and what would the value of Chatworth let for, if laid out in workmen's houses? A public-house in London lets in great part by the number of barrels of beer it sells per week; a shop according to the probable advantage of its situation. There are objects of great value incapable of producing revenue, and which could hardly be let at all. What would Del Piombo's "Resurrection of Lazarus," at the National Gallery, let for? or the "Greek Slave," or the Ninevite winged lions, or the drawing-room at Northumberland House? Again, there are objects producing a great revenue which could not be let. Who would rent a London physician's head? Again, that may be let which produces no profitable return whatever. How much is annually given for rights of shooting? Income, then, by no means follows the ratio of property, although property in an important sense is often indispensable to income. What a thing will or will not let for is no certain measure of its value.

The contrary, however, being assumed, it is further assumed that all incomes ought to be taxed alike, for that all equal incomes—not now equal *properties*—cost the community equal sums for their protection (5593). But let us look at cases. A merchant has had half-a-dozen adventures at sea, with very chequered results, and the balance in his favour at the end of the year is 1000*l.* A landowner derives 1000*l.* per annum from property worth 30 years' purchase, and covering half a parish. A manufacturer derives 1000*l.* a year from some improved machinery worth 5000*l.* A conveyancer earns 1000*l.* per annum in his chambers, with 500*l.* worth of books and furniture. A legatee annuitant receives 1000*l.* per annum in virtue of a naked, intangible right, without property or effort at all. Can it possibly cost the state the same sum to protect the immediate possessions of each of these?

Or, to take a converse set of cases. In three contiguous dwellings sit three persons—a writer of popular books, who earns 400*l.* a year; a working watchmaker, who earns 120*l.* a year; and a widow who lives on an annuity of 70*l.* a year. There is nothing in the pursuits or circumstances of these to prevent each having exactly the same amount of property requiring protection, although their incomes are so different.

We think, then, Mr. Babbage's two assumptions, that equal properties produce equal incomes, and that equal incomes cost the state equal sums for their protection, may be safely set aside as an incorrect foundation for a system of fiscal policy.

It is alleged (5475) that although it would be right to set aside a certain share of the *property* of the country for the expenses of the government, if it could be done at once and for ever, yet that "if you tax property by a succession of annual taxes, you must tax it upon its successive produce." This by no means follows in the sense required by Mr. Babbage's conclusion. Although the tax might be paid *out of* the annual produce, it would not follow that it should be paid *in proportion* to it. He is misled by the ambiguity of his own word "upon," and by his incorrect assumption that the value of the thing protected is measured in all cases by the annual income from it.

But then, although he had at first taken the income only as the nearest approximation to the value of the property (5457), he says afterwards, that "the revenue is the thing to tax" (5465), and that "the produce is the thing protected" (5656). But the state often has to protect property from which no income arises, as an empty house, a failing manufactory, or an unsuccessful ship. Then as to matters which do not even profess to be sources of income—Mr. Babbage and Mr. Warburton both object to taxing pictures and articles of taste generally, lest the enjoyment of the owner should be marred by the recollection that they occasion him the cost of a tax (5674 and 5183). But the principle would go to leaving untaxed the architectural decorations of a house, the embellishments of pleasure-grounds, the means of scientific and literary enjoyment when distinct from views of profit, and the entire apparatus of luxury and even of comfort, down to the limit of necessities, below which Mr. Mill, in his turn, and for quite as good reasons, would levy no tax (5258, &c.). But no reason is given why this extensive class of possessions, the great object of worldly effort and ambition, should be protected at the expense of the rest of the community, and not at that of their proper owners.

A principle occasionally peeps out indistinctly, which most probably underlies nearly the whole of the opinions expressed by Mr. Babbage and others, that income is the proper subject of taxation; it may perhaps be thus expressed:—That the protection a man enjoys, and for which he should pay, ought not to be estimated by his immediate possessions, but by the effect of Government upon the whole of the circumstances by which he is surrounded, and that his interest in that effect is proportioned to his income. That is, to take a single thread of this tangled skein, a tradesman in London deals with a manufacturer in Newcastle, and makes a profit by it; therefore part of his income tax is to be paid because the Newcastle manufacturer, and the railway by which he receives his goods, are protected. But even in so simple a supposed case as this, it should be shown that the tradesman always makes a profit, always makes the same profit, and that two tradesmen buying equal parcels of goods always make equal profits—cases rarely to be made out, and probably quite as rarely occurring. Much more would it be necessary to show that income in all cases is mainly affected by Government, and that other circumstances do not much influence it where the action of Government remains unchanged. But this is attributing far too much to the action of Government. A miller gains 500*l.* per annum by grinding corn; probably his income would vary comparatively little whether the Government kept the country in a high state of order, or suffered it for a time to sink to the verge of anarchy. A manufacturer gains 500*l.* in a year by perfecting an article of fashion; the next year its day has gone by, and he gains nothing: yet, whatever the Government did for him in one year, it did also in the other. The general and indirect effect of Government is, then, no reason for taking income as the measure of taxation.

But we cannot admit the assumption on which this argument rests—viz., that payment may be justly required for indirect advantages. If a new line of omnibuses render my field eligible for building ground, am I to pay over part of the improved value to him who set it up? If by draining my own field I rid my neighbour's house of fever, may I claim a share in what he saves out of his doctor's bill? If the principle be admitted as to Government, why not as to other great influences? May not Newton, Black, Watt, Arkwright, Lymington, Stephenson, and many more, claim to share in the vast accessions of wealth which their science or practical skill have indirectly created?

It is easy to see why this principle is not admitted. There is no consentaneousness between the parties; there is no possibility of ascertaining or measuring the obligation; there is no possibility of foreseeing its extent or consequences. It seems for these reasons altogether as inadmissible in matters of government as of private life.

An attempt is made to ascertain the relative interest of different classes in the Government by imagining the loss to each on its withdrawal; and here it is said that the poor man has a greater interest in good government than the rich, and the professional than the landed man. But so also has the widow, the fatherless, the decrepit, and, for his short remaining time, the aged, a larger interest than the hale, the prosperous, and all who can help themselves. The father of seven children has a greater interest than the father of one, the married man than the bachelor, the saver than the spendthrift, the man who wisely uses and enjoys the benefits of society than the fool who neglects, or the scoundrel who would be more in his element without them.

The argument proceeds on a false footing. In no other business of life, except under extreme pressure, do we pay according to the value of the thing to us; or who could adequately pay a successful physician? Or if a physician cure a father of a large family, is he paid better than in the case of a lone and friendless bachelor? If two fields be drained, and twice as much be added by the operation to the value of one as to the other, are the labourers paid twice as well? In truth, even if the value of Government to each of us could be ascertained (which it cannot), it would be no rule for the apportioning our quota to its cost, unless we depart in this case from the rules which justly govern every other. It is the mischievous departure from simple and universal principles of conduct which chiefly renders Government, in all its departments, a needless mystery.

During the proceedings of the committee, some said that incomes from land would suffer less than those from professions by a decay of Government. Even if so, it would not follow that professional incomes should pay the most. But it is not so. Land derives its saleable value from density of population and security of tenure; which density and security would soon diminish in times of disorder, and leave the land worthless; while professional ability of many kinds would be free to seek, and certain to find, another field. Even

* We purpose also to give an extended notice of the very valuable and exhaustive work of M. Emile de Girardin, entitled *L'Impôt*, and in the course of it to exhibit the taxation of France. Some points in the taxation of America may also come under review as we proceed.

emigration may produce a measure of the same effect. Land itself, indeed, is permanent; but the value, and even the ownership, of land, are amongst the most refined of social results.

Such are the difficulties of principle, to say the least of them, which Mr. Babbage and others let in by assuming that income is a true gauge of property—an assumption wholly unsupported, we think wholly untrue, and we hope to show wholly unnecessary for any practical purpose. Mr. Babbage, indeed, himself says, "I think it would be impossible to get the real incomes of all parties" (5450). We can then hardly suppose that any practical difficulties would be much diminished by adopting this mistaken "approximation" to the value of property. Nor do we see why we should still adhere to the principles, doubtful or absolutely false, which have been subsequently employed to sustain the unfortunate original assumption.

The principle of Mr. J. S. Mill is, that equal taxation requires an equal sacrifice from all (5256), and that, consequently, not only income, but wants, should be considered (5223). He proposes to tax what a man may be fairly supposed to spend on himself out of a given income, and exempt the rest (5283); and he would further exempt some such amount as 50% per annum, on account of necessities, which should not be taxed (5258).

It is difficult to see how Mr. Mill arrives at his principle that taxation should require an equal sacrifice from all, except by a kind of inversion of the vague and insufficient maxim, that Government should act for the equal happiness of all; and so, anything which it does subtractively to that happiness, ought to be to the equal disadvantage of all.

This is based on the principle that Government has the right, to some extent, to look into the happiness of each person, and the means by which he may choose to promote it. If this principle be traced to its consequences, we believe it will always be found to issue in a despotism bureaucratic and French, if not monarchical—a despotism none the better if it happen to be constitutional in its form and paternal in its designation.

But how is taxation to be so regulated as to make it an equal sacrifice for all? One man has six children, and 100% per annum; his quiet temperament and orderly habits would not permit 10% per annum to break his peace. His neighbour has 500% a year, a spendthrift son, and a horrible temper. Five pounds a year would be just so much added to his debts, and a sore trial of his patience. Mr. Mill does not propose any plans by which the seemingly impracticable standard of "equal sacrifice" can be made available.

Mr. Mill, however, may mean by the term, that equal pecuniary sacrifice which might be said to result from temporary incomes being untaxed for the amount requisite to accumulate the means of affording an income equal to the remainder on the termination of the period of enjoyment. This, if practicable, would put them on an equal footing with permanent incomes, and so perhaps the sacrifice be said to be equal to each kind. But here, again, equality as to the effect on the owners is impossible. One income is for life, another for a term of years, another during the pleasure or prosperity of employers, another during health and favouring circumstances. Mr. Mill guesses the fair proportion of terminable uniform incomes to be taxed at three-fourths, professional incomes at one half, while those from land and other permanent sources are taken at their full. But the necessity of guess in the very first step in the application of a great principle, is not very assuring as to its soundness.

A tax so regulated, like any other tax on income, has the fatal objection of not following the proportion in which the tax-payer occasions cost to his fellows. A man with a large property, although it yield no income, as much requires for the time the protection of the state as he who has an equally large property, and derives a great income from it. But if he does not pay his share of the cost, others must be unduly burdened to pay it for him.

On one point we agree with Mr. Mill. That portion of an income which is saved is twice taxed if taxed as income; for it is first taxed directly as income, and then indirectly, to the same extent really, by the tax on the income derived from it as invested capital. This glaring fault seems inherent in the nature of an income tax, and not to be separated from it by any contrivance. We will show hereafter how another principle of taxation avoids it.

Mr. Mill himself virtually admits the principle of taxing the value of the property when he advocates a large tax on successions, and (5421) says he would tax land as any other saleable property. He adds, "Whatever tax I levied I would levy on the saleable value; the mode of estimating different kinds of property might be different, but what it would sell for I would

tax." He seems to have been led away from the obvious justice and practicability of the same principle in reference to annual taxation, by not observing that income is no test of the value of the property protected, nor of the cost of protecting it, nor even of enjoyment or sacrifice.

Our position then being, that property, not income, is the true object of taxation, we set aside all questions and differences as to particular modes of taxing income. To us those questions seem to lead to false conclusions or to none; and if income is not to be taxed at all, it is of little use to follow out the several opinions as to the mode of taxing it.

Nevertheless, the evidence is in some points worthy of remark. Every officer of Government attests the difficulty of assessing the income tax, and the vast extent of evasion. Every theorist who starts on the basis of an income-tax, differs from every other as to the expediency and even the justice of different modes of assessment. Every one has a plan; but every plan is so full of difficulties and exceptions, as to lead to the strongest suspicion that not one of them has that characteristic of truth which is found in remaining consistent with all other truth. Incomplete and ill understood, if not absolutely untrue, seems every one of the plans the Committee had before it, the existing system included.

In these debates, extraneous to our views, there is only one point in which we feel any interest. If an income tax is to exist, we trust it will be freed of the error by which all incomes are taxed alike. It has taken some trouble to disentangle the sophistries by which this harsh and uneven equality has been suggested and defended. An income which may terminate in an hour by accident, or by the revulsion of the overwrought power which earned it, has been said to be as good, while it lasts, as the income from acres or consols, and that it pays only while it lasts. But it is not income purely. It is, in part, a return of that capital of life and strength, and of instruction and experience, which will be eventually all rendered up sooner or later, the wasting source of these annual drafts of life coined into income. We have no interest in further pursuing this fallacy than to remark, that the system which could so long have sheltered it must be itself fallacious.

We revert now to our own plan, deferring for the present that part of it which consists in a personal tax. Our chief, if needful our sole, item of taxation is a uniform tax on all visible and tangible property, levied on the actual possessor for the time.

We omit from the assessment all rights not accompanied by actual possession of their tangible object; for these rights, in all cases where they are true and realizable, are only representatives of property held by others, and already taxed in their hands. Where the property they should represent has been lost or destroyed, there is nothing left for the Government to protect. Where these rights affect the products of future industry they will be taxed when they come to fruition. But there is nothing at present to protect, or even to litigate, except where the claim has some security on actual property, or applies itself, with more or less of legal form and stringency, to some actual property already taxed. Omitting, then, the direct assessment of these rights, we would leave the several parties interested to adjust among themselves the ultimate incidence of the tax, as they do that of insurance, or of any other expense attending the property.

On this point an instructive case occurred in New York. Real property was taxed under one set of regulations; personal property under another. Land, which had already been taxed as land, paid tax again on its mortgage: for the mortgage was taxed as personal property without diminution of the original tax. This was complained of, and remedied. But the case, which seemed to be special, is in fact generic; and all debts and other intangible rights are, like mortgages, subtractions from the value of some material property, more or less distinctly defined and appropriated, which if once taxed as property is not justly to be taxed again in the hands of the incumbrancer.

It has been objected to a tax on capital, that it affects the source, not the fruit. But a tax proportioned to the capital is not necessarily a tax paid out of capital. If the expenses of the whole community be greater than the annual profit of the whole community, the country is clearly not worth protecting; if they be less, then taxes are paid out of profits although they be proportioned to capital. We have not space to show, as it might be shown, that, under the conditions implied in this discussion, taxation never can permanently exceed the profits; and that to suppose it to do so, necessarily supposes also another state of society—one of an exaggerated Eastern type. Individual cases must be determined by individual judgment. If a man have a concern whose profit is less than the tax on it, let him judge for himself whether it is worth continu-

ing, just as he would if the question were one of insurance instead of tax. We shall have occasion hereafter to show that the taxation of England, although one-half of it is not for current expenses, is less than even our annual savings after the tax is paid.

"But," says an objector, "a man may thus have a large income, and pay no tax." Let him, then, have 1000% per annum, spending one half and saving the other. Every article he consumes by means of his expenditure has paid its tax, *as property*, during the whole term of its existence, or of its being under the protection of our Government, and he pays the tax in its price. As soon as he has consumed it, there is an end of the duty and at the same time of the expense of the state in respect of it. What he will next consume will equally have paid its tax, and he will equally repay it. Trace his loaf, his sugar, or his coat, to their origin, and it will be found that for so much as he may have spent in the year, he will have paid an exactly proportionate tax.

The 500% per annum which he saves can escape taxation only by being locked up in the shape of coin, to the loss of all the interest. Whether he employ it himself, or lend it himself, or entrust it to the responsible agency of a banker, it is profitless and almost worthless, unless employed as working capital, that is, property; and as property it is taxed.

Whether, then, a man save or spend, he is equally, certainly, and proportionately taxed: and if it be desired to tax income, there is no way in which it can be so certainly reached and so equitably assessed as by a tax on property; but here he is taxed only once, whether he save or spend; not, as by the income-tax, twice on that he saves.

It is true that as to income such a tax is indirect; but so a just tax must be; for the direct relation of the Government is with property, not income. But even as an indirect tax on income, it has this advantage, that being distributed over all articles and all modes of action alike, it leaves choice of the disposal of income wholly unaffected and free. Moreover, being laid where the actual cost to the Government occurs, where it can be most safely and accurately assessed, and where it can be least easily evaded, it carries with it the least possible aggravation of its amount which the nature of the case admits.

Whether, then, we consider taxation in that primary and essential character which results from the direct relation of Government to property, or in the secondary and incidental one of its effects on income (deemed by some, erroneously we think, its first and most important aspect), a uniform tax on tangible property alone, seems to us to conform closely to the requisitions alike of good policy and justice.

We shall have to resume some of these considerations when we come to treat of assessment and collection.

THE HEARSE AND THE RAIL.

WE see an authorized contradiction in the *Times* of a statement that Messrs. Jay and Co. had an interest in the Oxford and Birmingham Railway, recently opened with so signal an accident. From the connexion of the name of "Jay" with the great mourning establishment in Regent-street, it was very natural to suppose that that eminent firm should take an interest in any new railway. It appears, however, that the Mr. Jay, whose interest in the Oxford and Birmingham Railway is contradicted, is a contractor for the execution of works; who would, no doubt, be anxious to repudiate the particular connexion. The contradiction, therefore, does not affect the beneficial interest which Messrs. Jay and Co., of Regent-street, must have in that line, as well as in so many other railways.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE beg to call the attention of our Bath Correspondent on the "Morality of Woman's Rights" to our rule as to the *private* communication of the writer's name.

GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION OF IRELAND.—The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has received a deputation from the Committee of the Great Industrial Exhibition of 1853, to present a resolution, requesting him to represent to the Queen the pride it would afford her Irish subjects if she would entrust to the Executive Management of the Great Exhibition of 1853 some of the articles which she was pleased to exhibit in 1851. Lord Eglinton promised to forward the resolution to the Queen, and to exert his own influence to obtain compliance with the request; and he added, that "nothing should be wanting on his part to make the Exhibition worthy of the country in all respects." His Excellency then intimated to the gentlemen present his desire to visit the building during its course of construction, and it was at once arranged that he should be present on the occasion of the raising of the first pillar, which is expected to take place in some ten or twelve days from this date.

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*.

ALTHOUGH the approaching season does not promise to be unusually active, the "notes of preparation" are not without interest. MACAULAY'S single volume, and THACKERAY'S novel, and *Mary Barton's* novel, and WILKIE COLLINS'S domestic story, among other books, suggest pleasant anticipations to critics, if only as calling attention away from *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, which absorbs conversation just now. There is something fabulous in the success of that *Uncle Tom*. Twenty-one separate reprints have been made, the sale of all of them immense. MR. W. H. SMITH, at his railway stations sells some 300 copies daily. It will soon become a distinction *not* to have read the book! In America, the "sensation" is varied episodically by accusations, quarrels, defamations, and law-suits. From two American papers before us, we see that DR. JOEL PARKER has commenced an action against the authoress, for defamation, damages laid at 20,000 dollars. It appears that DR. PARKER, on hearing of the mention MRS. STOWE had made of his name as the author of an atrocious sentiment, wrote to her, offering proof that she had been misinformed, and that he was not the author of that sentiment. MRS. STOWE made no reply. She did not reply until a third letter elicited from her the assertion that she had documentary evidence of the truth of her statement. Hereupon, DR. PARKER commenced his action. In the American papers this affair has an ugly aspect, owing to the interference of MRS. STOWE'S brother, the REVEREND HENRY BEECHER, who, according to the statements before us, published a correspondence between his sister and DR. PARKER, not one word of which did DR. PARKER write or authorize. But as a trial is to take place, it will be wise to suspend belief till ampler evidence is produced.

From an American paper, N. P. WILLIS'S *Home Journal*, we may extract a passage relative to our great humorist:—

"Thackeray is about taking the bold step of coming over bodily to displace his ideal—an experiment which Dickens and Kossuth found so disastrous, and upon which few authors or heroes that ever lived could safely venture. The soul and the body seldom look alike. Once demigod-ed a man had best stay in his cloud. What sort of descriptions do you suppose the 'correspondents of the country papers' would give of Milton, if he were to re-appear and walk Broadway for a month? America is, to English authors, an optional posterity—the broad Atlantic being a well-adjusted magnifying glass, which produces the same effect as the trans-convy-and competition of the Styx. I used to know Thackeray in London. He was our correspondent, you recollect, six or seven years ago—then in the chrysalis of his present renown. He is more likely to be personally popular, I think, than any other contemporary English author would be, on this side the water. He is a tall man, of large frame, and features roughly cast—the expression of his face rather 'no-you-don't' and Great-Britain-ous, but withal very fearless and very honest. He has (or had) no symptom of the dandy about him. Above twaddle, by the lift of his genius, and not having had either prosperity or personal beauty enough, in early life, to contract any permanent illusions, he is (or was) more blunt and peremptory in address and conversation than will be expected of a fashionable author. He is satirical on the surface, genial at heart."

To conclude our American budget, we may mention that NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE is writing a biography for boys; the subject is WASHINGTON. From the *Scarlet Letter* to a book for youth what an interval!

It may be remembered that some weeks past, after quoting an exquisite passage from one of ALEXANDER SMITH'S poems, we expressed our surprise at no publisher having thought of collecting such remarkable poems into a volume. We are glad to learn that two publishers offered their friendly services, and in consequence we are to see a volume early in next year. Our readers have seen enough of this young poet to feel an eager curiosity about him; and we are frequently asked a variety of questions, on the supposition that we have the pleasure of his personal acquaintance, whereas we must assure our correspondents that all we know of him is limited to the facts of his youth and residence in Glasgow, and his unquestionable genius—which is that of a born singer. BERLIOZ, in one of his playful tributes to ALBONI'S incomparable voice, expressed a wish that he were young and handsome, "I would make ALBONI love me. I would maltreat her, and after six months of wretchedness, she would be the greatest singer in the world." Is there no cruel Fair in Glasgow that can do this for ALEXANDER SMITH—ploughing with sorrow the depths of his nature, distending the diapason of his lyre with more impassioned life, filling his verse with

Tears from the depths of some divine despair,

and teaching him the accents that will hereafter be the solace of the wretched; for, as our finest essayist says, "Perhaps the greatest charm of books is that we see in them that other men have suffered what we have. Some souls we ever find who would have responded to all our agony, be it what it may. *This at least robs misery of its loneliness.*" This then is what some woman may do for him, if he be unfortunately fortunate enough. How to look at Nature and see new meanings in her evanescent forms, he can already teach us; how to look at Life and see deep symbols in its vanishing perplexities and inevitable heartaches, can only be taught by one who, like Ulysses, has gained experience through suffering.

PALISSY THE POTTER.

The Life of Bernard Palissy, of Saintes, his Labours and Discoveries in Art and Science; with an Outline of his Philosophical Doctrines, and a Translation of Illustrative Selections from his Works. By Henry Morley. 2 vols. Chapman and Hall.

THIS is a very interesting book, and one which, with a little more of art, and less of artifice, might have been made an enduring monument. There has of late arisen a false conception of Biography, to which critics are bound to call the attention of writers. Instead of the story of a life, the Biographer now aspires to make his narrative an historical romance. To "give a picture of the times" is a seductive ambition; but it is like painting a statue—the encroachment of one art on the province of another.

Mr. Morley has an admirable story to tell, and he has the power of telling it admirably, but he foregoes the real advantage for the sake of historical amplification. The tragedy, the deep moral import, and lasting poetic influence of this story of struggling genius finally victorious, he has very materially endangered by not putting forth his strength in that direction, and by a mistaken preference for historical painting. The two volumes here given should have been one, and that one a jewel. What historical demon tempted him from the straight path of biography into such idle surplussage as those chapters upon Montluc, Calvin, the Reformed Church, the Alchemists, &c.? Was he ambitious of ranking beside that scientific Frenchman, who in his essay on Glaciers, began with Chaos, and proceeded with an ample cosmogony, because as *tout se tient*, as one thing is indissolubly connected with every other thing in this universe of ours, so, said he, it was necessary to understand the whole before the part could be understood.

We touch here upon a vital defect in the artistic structure of this work. We may add, and willingly, that in his historical digressions, Mr. Morley pleasantly conveys the results of his reading; but he has no idea how seriously they damage the effect of his book, by withdrawing the eye from the central figure, and by throwing over the whole picture an air of unreality—of "make up."

Curiously enough, the very week that brought us Mr. Morley's volumes, brought us also a volume of Lamartine, wherein the story of Bernard Palissy is told, and graphically told, in sixty duodecimo pages. In spite of several of Lamartine's incurable affectations in the matter of style, we prefer his rapid memoir to Mr. Morley's more elaborate volumes. Indeed, we must repeat our regret that he should so far have misconceived the purpose of Biography as to have diminished the real beauty of this story of a life.

Bernard Palissy was born in the sixteenth century—date and place uncertain. He is regarded by Lamartine as a true "son of the people," which makes his history more romantic perhaps, than if we accept Mr. Morley's inference that he was a poor nobleman—an inference founded on the fact, that in those days glass-working was a "gentlemanly occupation," not beneath the dignity of poor nobles, who made a monopoly of it.

"Poor nobles, labouring for food as glass-workers, taught the trade to their sons; and as few who laboured would be willing to communicate their secrets to strangers, in whom they had not the interest of near relationship, it will be more especially true of glass-workers, as it was true very generally of most trades formerly, and is true rather generally now, that the occupation of the father comes to be the occupation of the son. Bernard Palissy we know to have been born poor, and to have received in his childhood no more than a peasant's education, except that he learned to draw and paint on glass. We cannot err much in inferring, therefore, that his father was a glass-worker. Additional testimony is, however, furnished by the fact that Palissy, himself bred to *Verrerie*, apparently believes the art to be confined to nobles. He speaks at all times, not from books, but from experience. We may with certainty, perhaps, infer that he himself belonged to one of the innumerable families of petty nobles; and in that case, undoubtedly, the trade to which he was educated he acquired from the instructions of his father. Writing in later life, Palissy says—

"I beg you to consider awhile our glasses, which, through having been too common among men, have fallen to so vile a price, that the greater part of those who make them live more sordidly than Paris porters. The occupation is noble, and the men who work at it are nobles; but several who exercise that art as gentlemen, would gladly be plebeians, and possess wherewith to pay the taxes."

Noble or plebeian, he had to labour for existence as an artisan; and the energetic self-taught glass painter became a Naturalist, a Scientific Thinker, a Discoverer, and a Martyr. The history of his patient and indomitable struggles with poverty, with failure, with the mute reproaches of starving children, and the loud reproaches of indignant wife and friends, as he sought the baffling secret of enamel making—the slow dawning of success—the rise of his fortunes till kings and mighty nobles became his patrons—and finally, his dignified uncompromising attitude when Religious Fanaticism threw him into the Bastille to end his days—these great episodes in an heroic life are such as must make a durable impression. The story he himself relates, in the dialogue Mr. Morley has translated in his appendix, is one that cannot be forgotten.

How true it is that we human beings are affected by the amount of human emotion displayed, rather than by the grandeur of the object which calls it forth, may be read in Bernard Palissy's struggles to discover the secret of enamel. Accustomed as we are to enamelled pottery in all shapes, the enamel itself becomes an object of very little importance; but in the splendid struggles of unassisted genius discovering that enamel, we are spectators of the greatest faculties of humanity playing a majestic drama for our admiration. Had Palissy been seeking the *elixir vite* we could not have read with more palpitating interest the narrative of his efforts:—

"Henceforth his work was to be private, and he was to produce very soon, he believed, illustrious results. A furnace like that of the glass-workers sufficed, as it was proved, for the melting of his enamel. He must have such a furnace in his house, or rather in a shed appended to his house, which at that time certainly was situated in the suburbs of the town. But they were miserably poor. Bernard having found means to obtain bricks, perhaps upon the credit of his future earn-

ings, could not afford to hire a cart for their delivery upon his premises; he was compelled to journey to the brick-field, and to bring them home on his own back. He could pay no man for the building of the furnace; he collected the materials for his mortar, drawing for himself the water at the well; he was bricklayer's boy and mason to himself; and so with incessant toil he built his furnace, having reason to be familiar with all its bricks. The furnace having been at length constructed, the cups that were to be enamelled were immediately ready. Between the discovery of the white enamel and the commencement of the furnace there had elapsed a period of seven or eight months, which he had occupied in experiments upon clay, and in the elaborate shaping of clay vessels that were to be in due time baked and enamelled, and thereafter, on the surface of the enamel, elegantly painted. The preliminary baking of these vessels in the furnace was quite prosperous.

"Then the successful mixture for the white enamel had to be tried on a large scale—such a mixture as that which Luca della Robbia had found 'after experiments innumerable.' Its proportions we do not know; but the materials used include, Palissy tells us, preparations of tin, lead, iron, antimony, manganese, and copper, each of which must exist in a fixed proportion. The materials for his enamel Palissy had now to grind, and this work occupied him longer than a month without remission, beginning the days very early, ending them very late. Poverty pressed him to be quick: intellectual anxiety to witness a result was not less instant in compelling him to labour. The labour of the grinding did not consist only in the reduction of each ingredient to the finest powder. When ground, they were to be weighed and put together in the just proportions, and then, by a fresh series of poundings and grindings, they were to be very accurately mixed. The mixture was made, the vessels were coated with it. To heat the furnace was the next task; it had to be far hotter than it was when it had baked his clays—as hot, if possible, as the never-extinguished fires used by the glass-workers. But Bernard's fire had been extinct during the days of grinding: poverty could not spare a month's apparent waste of fuel.

"Bernard lighted then his furnace-fire, by two mouths, as he had seen to be the custom at the glass-houses. He put his vessels in, that the enamel might melt over them. He did not spare his wood. If his composition really did melt—if it did run over his vessels in a coat of that same white and singularly beautiful enamel which he had brought home in triumph from the glass-house—then there would be no more disappointments, no more hungry looks to fear; the prize would then be won. Palissy did not spare his wood; he diligently fed his fire all day, he diligently fed his fire all night. The enamel did not melt. The sun broke in upon his labour, his children brought him portions of the scanty household meals, the scantiness impelled him to heap on more wood, the sun set, and through the dark night, by the blaze and crackle of the furnace, Palissy worked on. The enamel did not melt. Another day broke over him: pale, haggard, half stripped, bathed in perspiration, he still fed the furnace-fire, but the enamel had not melted. For the third night his wife went to bed alone, with terrible misgivings. A fourth day and a fourth night, and a fifth and sixth—six days and nights were spent about the glowing furnace, each day more desperately indefatigable in its labour than the last; but the enamel had not melted.

"It had not melted; that did not imply that it was not the white enamel. A little more of the flux used to aid the melting of a metal, might have made the difference, thought Palissy. 'Although,' he says, 'quite stupefied with labour, I counselled to myself that in my enamel there might be too little of the substance which should make the others melt; and seeing this—' What then? not, 'I regretted greatly the omission;' but, 'I began, once more, to pound and grind the before-named materials, all the time without letting my furnace cool; in this way I had double labour, to pound, grind, and maintain the fire.' He could hire no man to feed the fire while he was sleeping, and so, after six days and nights of unremitting toil, which had succeeded to a month of severe labour, for two or three weeks more Palissy still devoted himself to the all-important task. The labour of years might be now crowned with success, if he could persevere. Stupefied, therefore, with a labour under which many a weaker body would have yielded, though the spirit had maintained its unconquerable temper, Palissy did not hesitate, without an hour's delay, to begin his entire work afresh. Sleeping by minutes at a time, that he might not allow the supply to fail of fresh wood heaped into the furnace, Palissy ground and pounded, and corrected what he thought was his mistake in the proportions of the flux. There was great hope in the next trial; for the furnace, having been so long alight, would be much hotter than it was before, while at the same time the enamel would be in itself more prompt to melt. All his own vessels having been spoiled—the result of seven months' labour in the moulding,—Palissy went out into the town, when his fresh enamel was made ready, and purchased pots on which to make proof of the corrected compound.

"For more than three weeks Palissy had been imprisoned in the outhouse with his furnace, haggard, weary, unsuccessful, but not conquered yet, his position really justifying hope. But the vessels which his wife had seen him spend seven months in making, lay before her spoilt; the enamel had not melted; appearances were wholly against hope to her as an observer from without. Bernard had borrowed money for his last experiments: they were worse than moneyless, they were in debt. The wood was going, the hope of food was almost gone. Bernard was working at the furnace, desperately pouring in fresh wood; his wife sat in the house, overwhelmed with despair. Could it lessen her despair that there was no result when all the stock of wood was gone, and, wanting money to buy more, she vainly strove to hinder Palissy from tearing up the palings of their garden, that he might go on with a work which had already ruined them.

"Bernard knew well how much depended on his perseverance then. There was distinct and fair hope that the melting of his present mixture would produce enamelled vessels. If it should do this, he was safe. Though in themselves, since he now had mere jugs and pipkins to enamel, they might not repay his labour, yet it sufficed that they would prove his case—justify all his zeal before the world, and make it clear to all men that he had a secret which would earn for him an ample livelihood. Upon the credit of his great discovery from that day forward he could easily sustain his family, until he should have time to produce its next results. The furnace, at a large expense of fuel, was then fully heated; his new vessels had been long subjected to its fire: in ten minutes—twenty minutes—the enamel might melt. If it required a longer time, still it was certain that a billet in that hour was of more value than a stack of wood could be after the furnace had grown cold again.

"So Bernard felt; but any words of his, to his wife's ear, would only sound like the old phrases of fruitless hope. The labour and the money perilled for the last nine months, were represented by the spoiled vessels in the outhouse; they were

utterly lost. The palings were burnt in vain; the enamel had not melted. There was a crashing in the house; the children were in dismay, the wife, assisted doubtless by such female friends as had dropped in to comfort her, now became loud in her reproach. Bernard was breaking up the tables, and carrying them off, legs and bodies, to the all-consuming fire. Still the enamel did not melt. There was more crashing and hammering in the house; Palissy was tearing up the floors, to use the planks as firewood. Frantic with despair, the wife rushed out into the town; and the household of Palissy traversed the town of Saintes, making loud publication of the scandal.

"Very touchingly does Palissy himself relate the position to which he had now been brought. 'Having,' he says, 'covered the new pieces with the said enamel, I put them into the furnace, keeping the fire still at its height; but thereupon occurred to me a new misfortune, which caused great mortification, namely, that the wood having failed me, I was forced to burn the palings which maintained the boundaries of my garden; which being burnt also, I was forced to burn the tables and the flooring of my house, to cause the melting of the second composition. I suffered an anguish that I cannot speak, for I was quite exhausted and dried up by the heat of the furnace; it was more than a month since my shirt had been dry upon me. Further to console me, I was the object of mockery; and even those from whom solace was due ran crying through the town that I was burning my floors! And in this way my credit was taken from me, and I was regarded as a madman.

"Others said that I was labouring to make false money, which was a scandal under which I pined away, and slipped with bowed head through the streets, like a man put to shame. I was in debt in several places, and had two children at nurse, unable to pay the nurses; no one gave me consolation, but, on the contrary, men jested at me, saying, 'It was right for him to die of hunger, seeing that he had left off following his trade.' All these things assailed my ears when I passed through the street; but for all that there still remained some hope which encouraged and sustained me, inasmuch as the last trials had turned out tolerably well; and thereafter I thought that I knew enough to get my own living, although I was far enough from that (as you shall hear afterwards).

"When I had dwelt with my regrets a little, because there was no one who had pity upon me, I said to my soul, 'Wherefore art thou saddened, since thou hast found the object of thy search? Labour now, and the defamers will live to be ashamed.' But my spirit said again, 'You have no means wherewith to continue this affair; how will you feed your family, and buy whatever things are requisite to pass over the four or five months which must elapse before you can enjoy the produce of your labour?'

What a picture, terrible yet heroic, is that of the poor man of genius tearing up the very floor of his house for fuel, amidst the indignant cries and contemptuous pity of friends! Is it not the very type and symbol of genius—that utter devotion to an idea?

He failed, but he tried again, and again failed, but never despaired, for he had

The equal temper of heroic hearts
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and *not* to yield.

He was "possessed"—*fanaticus*. A great Idea rose like a luminary in his soul, and by that light his soul alone could work in peace. What to him was failure when he knew success must come? What to him were poverty and cold, warmed as he was by the fire of great convictions? So again he built up his furnaces, again he engaged all his money and all his credit in another venture—and it failed.

"Palissy had referred all things to this day, which was to have extricated him from his embarrassment and misery. The poor are always promise-breakers. The rich man, if one expectation fails, is able to fall back on his reserves. The poor man, when he is in debt, compelled to pay his expectations out as promises, has fifty broken promises charged at his door for every unforeseen mischance that baulks his foresight. Palissy could not have foreseen the misadventure which made the long-anticipated day of his deliverance, the day of his descent into new depths of sorrow. He had expected three or four hundred livres. 'I received,' he says, 'nothing but shame and confusion; for my pieces were all bestrewn with little morsels of flint, that were attached so firmly to each vessel, and so combined with the enamel, that when one passed the hand over it, the said flints cut like razors. And although the work was in this way lost, there were still some who would buy it at a mean price; but, because that would have been a decrying and abasing of my honour, I broke in pieces the entire batch from the said furnace, and lay down in melancholy—not without cause, for I had no longer any means to feed my family. I had nothing but reproaches in the house; in place of consolation, they gave me maledictions. My neighbours, who had heard of this affair, said that I was nothing but a fool, and that I might have had more than eight francs for the things that I had broken; and all this talk was brought to mingle with my grief.'

"And all this talk was brought to mingle with my grief? If one could sketch a scene like this with the pencil of a master, it would make a goodly picture. The dilapidated outhouse, its breaches rudely filled up with green boughs: Palissy grand in his own grief, tattered in dress, with a litter of beautiful vases, cups, urns, and medallions, the products of his rich taste and fancy, broken at his feet; the angry creditors; the village gossips pouring their much talk over his bowed spirit; his thin, pale children crouching, wondering about; his lean wife—God forgive her on the instant—pouring on him maledictions, ignorant or careless how his heart would open in that hour of anguish to receive one syllable of woman's consolation.

"Palissy retired into his chamber, and lay down upon his bed. He had done well to break his vessels. His skill as an artist, and his really discovered secret of the white enamel, placed before him a wide field for ambition. He meant to produce costly articles of luxury, and he could not afford, because the flints had speckled them, to hurt his future reputation by sending his rich creations into the world at the price of well-side pitchers. Princes were to be his paymasters. But he had no longer any means to feed his family. His wife could not forget that; and he might have had more than eight francs for the things that he had broken.

"If the wife could have seen and understood the spirit of her husband, she would have followed his melancholy step when he withdrew to the recesses of his chamber.

"Confusion, shame, melancholy, grief, Palissy connects with this event; but he has never named the word despair. He retired from the discussions of his neigh-

hours, missing painfully the consolation of his wife; but he retired to have his own discussion in himself, to ascertain in peace what was his present duty. We have already seen enough of Bernard Palissy to know that he is not likely to bow his head, and own that he is vanquished by the most imperious of difficulties. After experiencing this last severe rebuff, Palissy withdrew into his chamber; and there, he says, 'when I had remained some time upon the bed, and had considered within myself, that if a man should fall into a pit, his duty would be to endeavour to get out again—a very simple rule, which all men have not strength enough to follow; they often die while they are waiting to be pulled out—I,' Palissy adds, 'being in like case, set myself to make some paintings, and in various ways I took pains to recover a little money.'

"That is to say, he tranquilly abandoned his experiments, while he devoted himself for a short time wholly to the repair of his household fortunes. People thought him a good painter, and as he had by no means glutted his market lately in that character, he probably found it not difficult to sell the sketches that he made. About their price he was not at all proud or particular. He drew from nature with minute accuracy, and was versed in the common details of a painter's art; but his genius had dwelt upon the works of masters, and he thought, therefore, but little of his own. 'People,' he said, 'thought him a better painter than he was.'

"Having paid just attention to these things, and with, perhaps, about a year's toil having revived some of the gloss on his establishment, and earned a little money in reserve, Palissy was at leisure to resume his enterprise. 'I said within myself, that my losses and hazards were all past, and there was no longer anything to hinder me from making good pieces; and I betook myself (as before) to labour in the same art.'

Does one not seem to be reading Balzac's touching romance, *La Recherche de l'Absolu*? But the romance is all truth here:—

"Great strength of body must have enabled Palissy to endure, in addition to privation and distress, the intense toil to which he subjected himself in the prosecution of his struggles. But his physical frame bore strong marks of the contest. 'I was for the space of ten years,' he says, 'so wasted in my person, that there was no form nor prominence of muscle on my arms or legs; also, the said legs were throughout of one size, so that the garters with which I tied my stockings, were at once, when I walked, down upon my heels, with the stockings too. I often walked about the fields of Xaintes considering my miseries and weariness, and, above all things, that in my own house I could have no peace, nor do anything that was considered good. I was despised and mocked by all.' More than once breaks out this yearning for domestic love, so simply, with so quaint a pathos, that we sometimes half wonder how a man so loveable could be denied the consolation of domestic sympathy. But it is nothing strange; it would have been more strange had he been mated with a wife as capable as he himself was of endurance.

"She was afflicted with more grief than I have named; her family was large, but death had removed six of her children. In one of his treatises, speaking of wormwood, Palissy says, 'before I knew the value of the said herb, the worms caused me the death of six children, as we discovered both by having caused their bodies to be opened, and by their frequently passing from the mouth, and when they were near death, the worms passed also by the nostrils. The districts of Xaintonge, Gascony, Agen Quercy, and the parts towards Toulouse are very subject to the said worms.'

"It is very characteristic that Palissy should not have rested satisfied until he had assured himself, by causing a *post mortem* inspection, of the reason of his children's death. These deaths concern us now as representing to Bernard and his wife an additional large source of pain; the wife might well be dulled in spirit, might easily be broken down into a scold, by poverty and sorrow.

"Just now I spoke of the dilapidated outhouse in which the furnaces of Palissy were built. It was, of course, absolutely necessary for the success of his work that his furnaces should be protected from the wind and rain; but to get such protection was not by any means an easy matter. Since there could be no space for a furnace in any room of a small suburban house, Palissy had to make not only a furnace but a shed; and the amateur roofing of a man who had no money to buy materials, was of a character extremely trying to the temper of his wife. At first he borrowed laths and tiles—his clumsy work soon fell into decay; the wind and rain spoilt more than half of it; protection was essential, means of getting it in any usual way did not exist, and Palissy was glad to patch his shed in a rude manner with green boughs and sticks, until he could afford a little money upon more effectual contrivances. These shiftings and changes, of course, fell under the judgment of the entire population of judicious neighbours. In a provincial town, with about ten thousand inhabitants, every man is plagued with officious neighbours to the number of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine. Then,—when the holes in his outhouse, on a rainy, windy night, were letting in such blasts as promised the destruction of some costly work,—Palissy did not comfort his wife greatly by awakening her with the noise he made in wrenching off perhaps her bedroom door; which, for want of other material, he was obliged to use, at one of his critical moments, for the patching of his ruinous outbuilding. The wife had not enough philosophy to feel that doors, and tables, and house-nails, were such accidents of life as could be parted with for the attainment of an object intellectually high; an object, even in a worldly sense, worth many doors, and nails, and tables. Every day she went out telling new distresses to her neighbours in the town; and every night when Palissy came up to bed, perhaps arousing her long after midnight, cold, wet through, and stupid with work, she administered to him the wholesome cordial of a curtain-lecture. We will let Palissy state his own case in the matter, and then let women of England judge whether they would not, to a woman, have resented his behaviour.

"I had another affliction, allied with the before named, which was, that the heat, the cold, the winds, and rains, and droppings, spoilt the largest portion of my work before I baked it; so that I was obliged to borrow carpentry, laths, tiles, and nails, to make shift with. Then, very often having nothing wherewith to build, I was obliged to make shift with green boughs and sticks. Then again, when my means augmented, I undid what I had done, and built a little better; which caused some artisans, as hosiers, shoemakers, sergeants, and notaries, a knot of old women—all those, without regarding that my art could not be exercised without much space, said that I did nothing but boggle, and blamed me for that which should have touched their pity, since I was forced to use things necessary for my house to build the conveniences which my art required; and, what is worse, the incitement to the said mockeries proceeded from those of my own house, who would have had me work without appliances—a thing more than unreasonable. Then, the more the matter was unreasonable, the more extreme was my

affliction. I have been for several years, when, without the means of covering my furnaces, I was every night at the mercy of the rain and winds, without receiving any help, aid, or consolation, except from the owls that screeched on one side, and the dogs that howled upon the other; sometimes there would arise winds and storms, which blew in such a manner up and down my furnaces, that I was constrained to quit the whole with loss of my labour, and several times have found that, having quitted all, and having nothing dry upon me because of the rains which had fallen, I would go to bed at midnight, or near dawn, dressed like a man who has been dragged through all the puddles in the town, and turning thus to retire, I would walk rolling, without a candle, falling to one side and the other like a man drunk with wine, filled with great sorrows, inasmuch as, having laboured long, I saw my labour wasted; then, retiring in this manner, soiled and drenched, I have found in my chamber a second persecution worse than the first, which causes me to marvel now that I was not consumed with suffering.'

"Worse than wind and rain, and ruin, was the want of a wife's sympathy in those hours of fatigue and suffering; but I should like to hear of any British matron who is shocked at the behaviour of the wife of Palissy. She had not her husband's courage for a journey among thorns; and truly, there are few men who, for any object, would have courage to go far through such a thicket as that from which we now discover Palissy at length emerging.

"It occupied him for fifteen or sixteen years to teach himself by his own genius, without aid from without, the full perfection he attained in the moulding and enamelling of ornamental pottery. During the last eight of these, however, —more especially during the last six,—he produced many things in his vocation as a potter which enabled him to keep his family in tolerable comfort. At the tenth year he might have stopped and rested comfortably on his profitable knowledge, but Palissy never did stop, he never did account himself to have attained an end; to the eye of his genius there lay always before every range of thought a long vista of almost infinite improvement."

When our interest ceases in the struggling discoverer, it is replaced by interest in the conscientious Huguenot, and the delightful writer. Palissy, as one of the earliest of French prose writers, deserves study. His dialogues have a peculiar charm, and not the least interesting portion of these volumes is the ample appendix in which some of Palissy's writings are translated.

LATHAM'S ETHNOLOGY.

The Ethnology of Europe. By R. G. Latham, M.D.

Van Voorst.

The Ethnology of the British Islands. By R. G. Latham, M.D.

Van Voorst.

DR. LATHAM is indefatigable as an ethnologist, and his works have the advantage of a very distinct purpose, aided by a clear and rapid style. On the intricate and extensive ethnological questions Dr. Latham raises, we are not competent to offer an opinion; and although *that* is a disqualification which seldom disturbs the confidence of a Reviewer, who, *ex officio*, is assumed to be competent to settle all points, it is to us a very serious reason for declining to give any verdict whatever. Our task must be one of description only.

In the two pocket volumes just published, Dr. Latham sets forth briefly, yet intelligibly, the leading characters of European Ethnology; and, in a more specific form, the characters of British Ethnology. The isolation of Europe, for the sake of considering its specific characteristics, is justifiable on other grounds besides those of convenience. Races are dependent on physical conditions. Whichever hypothesis we adopt, we must admit so much. And Europe is characterised by certain peculiar conditions, among which Dr. Latham, in the following suggestive survey, indicates the principal:—

"Amongst its positive features, the most remarkable are connected with its mountain-ranges, the extent of its sea-board, and the direction of its rivers.

"a. In no country are the great levels more broken by mountains, or the great mountains more in contiguity to considerable tracts of level country. The effect of this is to give the different characters of the Mountaineer and the Lowlander more opportunity of acting and reacting on each other.

"b. In no country are the coasts more indented. We may look in vain for such a sea-board as that of Greece, elsewhere. The effect of this is to give the different characters of the sailor and landsman, the producer and the trader, more opportunity of acting and reacting on each other.

"c. Its greatest rivers fall into seas navigable throughout the year. Contrast with this the great rivers of Asia, the Obi, the Lena, the Yenesei, and others, which for the purposes of navigation are useless; falling, as they do, into an Arctic sea.

"d. Our greatest river, the Danube, runs from east to west. This ensures a homogeneous character for the population along its banks. Contrast with this the Nile, the Mississippi, and the Yenesei, in all of which the simple effect of climate creates a difference between the populations of the source and the embouchure. The great rivers of China do the same as the Danube; but the Danube differs from them, and from all other rivers running in a like direction, in emptying itself into an inland sea; a sea which gives the opportunity of communication not only with the parts north and south of the rivers which fall into it, but with those to the east of it also. The Hoang-ho and Kiang-ku empty themselves into an ocean, that, in these days of steam communication, leads to America, but which in the infancy of the world led to a coasting trade only, or, at most, to a large island—Japan. The Baltic and Mediterranean act, to a certain degree, in the same manner. The one has Africa, the other Scandinavia, to insure its being put to the uses of trade.

"In no part of the world do the differences between the varieties of the human species lie within narrower limits than in Europe. The most extreme opponents to the doctrine of the unity of our kind have never made many species out of the European specimens of the genus *Homo*. And these are by no means of the most satisfactory sort.

"They are unsatisfactory for the following reasons. The differences that are inferred from dissimilarity of language, are neutralized by an undoubted similarity of physical form. The dissimilarities that are inferred from peculiarities of physical form are neutralized by undeniable affinities of speech. Looking to his size and colour, the Laplander is far, very far, removed from the Fin. Yet the languages belong to one and the same class. Looking to their tongues, the Basque of the Pyrenees, and the Skipetar (or Albanian of Albania) are each isolated populations. Yet their form is but slightly different from those of the other Europeans.

"Now the physical condition of our continent makes the intermixture of blood, and the diffusion of ideas easy; and, I believe, that the effects of both are more notable in Europe than elsewhere."

The result of Dr. Latham's analysis of European Ethnology, unequivocally is to discredit the popular notions about the influence of *Race*, understanding by *Race*, a specific variety of physical organization, and leaving "circumstances" out of view. Nay, as to "purity of *Race*," Dr. Latham shows that pedigree and nationality by no means coincide, and that the "blood" is very considerably "mixed." The most powerful nations are the most heterogeneous; yet he cautions us against the inference that mixture favours social development; an inference as unsafe as the exaggeration of the effects of purity.

"The conditions which are least favourable for a prominent place in the world's history, are the best for the preservation of old characters. The purest populations of Europe are the Basques, the Lapps, the Poles, and the Frisians; yet who can predicate any important character common to them all?"

"To attribute national aptitudes and inaptitudes or national predilections and antipathies to the unknown influences of blood, as long as the patent facts of history and external circumstances remain unexhausted, is to cut the Gordian Knot rather than to untie it. That there is something in pedigree is probable; but, in the mind of the analytical ethnologist, this something is much nearer to nothing than to everything."

We refer to the first of these volumes for the evidence; and as a sample of the incidental remarks, we select this on the much-mooted question—

HAVE WE DEGENERATED IN SIZE?

"It is now time to consider the physical and moral characters of the ancient Kelts. It is just possible that, from the admixture of German and other blood, the average stature of the Italians may have increased; so that the difference between a Gaul and an Italian may have been greater in the time of Cæsar than now. That the stature of the French and Germans has decreased is improbable. Be this, however, as it may, the evidence not only of the second-hand authorities amongst the classics, but of Cæsar himself, is to the effect that the Gauls, when compared with the soldiers that were led against them, were taller and stouter. 'The generality despise our men for their shortness, being themselves so tall.' Thus writes Cæsar. A good series of measurements from ancient graves, would either confirm or overthrow this and similar testimonies. For my own part, I am dissatisfied with them. The habit of magnifying the thews and sinews of the conquered, is a common habit with conquerors, and Cæsar had every motive for giving their full value to his Gallic conquests, great as they really were. Again,—we may easily believe that both the slaves who were bought and sold, and the individual captives who ornamented the triumph were picked men; as also would be those who were 'butchered to make a Roman holiday' in the amphitheatres.

"Again,—differences of dress and armour have generally a tendency to exaggerate the size of the wearers; and hence it is that the Scotch Highlanders, amongst ourselves, are often considered as larger men than they really are. All who have investigated the debated question as to the stature of the Patagonians, have recognised in the bulky, baggy dress, a serious source of error in all measurements taken by the eye only.

"Nevertheless, the external evidence is to the great stature of the ancient Gauls: evidence which the present size of the French slightly invalidates. As far, too, as my knowledge extends, the exhumations of the older skeletons do the same."

THE HABITS OF BIRDS.

A History of British Birds, Indigenous and Migratory. By William Macgillivray. 5 vols. Orr and Co.

[SECOND ARTICLE.]

UNQUESTIONABLE as it is that we must educate our eyes to observe, and that it is the *mind* after all which observes, thereby often seeing, through the spectacles of prejudice, that which does *not* strike upon the retina, and *overseeing* that which does—unquestionable as it is that we are taught by Poetry and Philosophy to look at Nature with increased sagacity, and to delight in details which would not otherwise have attracted us, no less true is it that the study of Nature in turn intensifies our delight in Art. Mr. Macgillivray gives us an example in reference to so common a bird as the house-sparrow:—

"It is curious to observe how its mode of progression and attitudes are modified by the condition of the ground; for, when the latter is dry, it moves about with the tibio-tarsal joints much bent, and the tail depressed, whereas, when it is wet, it keeps the leg extended, the body stretched up, and the tail elevated. This circumstance brings to my recollection the pleasure I experienced on seeing a celebrated painting, representing some cows in a meadow, by Cuyp, in which a magpie had been figured walking about with its tail elevated to keep it from contact with the moist grass,—a fact which probably would have escaped the notice of at least nine-tenths of those who undertake to represent nature on canvas."

The effect of prejudice, just hinted at, is singularly misleading. One great source of error is, that unconscious tendency to interpret the actions of animals by the human standard,—that is to say, attributing to them motives similar to those which would actuate us. Even our author falls into the common mistake of supposing that birds "know the distance at which it is safe for them to be from a man armed with a gun," assuming that a bird who has never seen a gun, knows "by instinct" that it will kill him at a certain distance. Again, the raven, like the eagle, often in fine weather, soars to an immense height, and Naturalists observing them, have imagined them to be searching for their food, and hence have arisen the marvellous accounts of the distances at which the eagle can desery its prey; but as Macgillivray properly remarks, "had they patiently watched, they might have found that these quiet soarings have no reference to prey."

The great merit of these volumes consists in their author having really observed for himself; and thus, among many other things, he can tell us of the raven:—

"Having enjoyed ample opportunities of cultivating an acquaintance with this species in the outer Hebrides, I shall describe its manners as observed by me in those dreary, but to the naturalist highly interesting islands. There the Raven, in search of food, may be seen, either singly or in pairs, in all sorts of situations,

along the rocky shores, on the sand fords, the sides of the hills, the inland moors, and the mountain tops. It flies at a moderate height, proceeding rather slowly, deviating to either side, sailing at intervals, and seldom uttering any sound. When it has discovered a dead sheep, it alights on a stone, a peat bank, or other eminence, folds up its wings, looks around, and croaks. It then advances nearer, eyes its prey with attention, leaps upon it, and in a half-crouching attitude examines it. Finding matters as it wished, it croaks aloud, picks out an eye, devours part of the tongue if that organ be protruded, and lastly attacks the subcaudal region. By this time another raven has usually come up. They perforate the abdomen, drag out and swallow portions of the intestines, and continue to feast until satiated or disturbed. Sometimes, especially should it be winter, they are joined by a Great Black-backed Gull, or even a Herring Gull, which, although at first shy, are allowed to come in for a share of the plunder; but should an eagle arrive, both they and the gulls retire to a short distance, the former waiting patiently, the latter walking backwards and forwards uttering plaintive cries, until the intruder departs. When the carcass is that of a larger animal than a sheep, they do not however fly off, although an eagle or even a dog should arrive. 'Ferus convivalis' observes Linnæus, and the fact is proverbial in the Hebrides, where this bird is named Biadh-tach, and where biadh-tachd, which etymologically is analogous to ravaging, signifies associating for the purpose of eating and making merry. These observations I have made while lying in wait in little huts constructed for the purpose of shooting eagles and ravens from them. The latter I have allowed to remain unmolested for hours, that they might attract the former to the carrion; and in this manner I have been enabled to watch their actions when they were perfectly unrestrained."

The whole of this chapter on the Raven is of unusual interest. We make one more extract relative to the raven population:—

"It has seemed to me strange that in a country where, under ordinary circumstances, few ravens are seen, so many as from twenty to two hundred or more should collect in a few days. In perambulating these islands, one scarcely meets with more than a pair in the space of a mile or so; and in Harris, where their breeding places were pretty generally known to me, I could not count a dozen pairs along a coast-line of as many miles. In Pabbay, as mentioned above, several hundreds had come together, so that the people naturally marvelled whence they had arrived. If along a coast-line of ten miles there are ten pairs of ravens, with five young birds to each, or seventy in all, on one of a hundred and forty there might be nearly a thousand. Pabbay is two miles distant from Berneray, and six from Harris. Even should the wind blow in the latter direction, it is not likely that a raven should smell carrion six miles distant, and in Berneray, which the effluvia might reach, there are not usually more than three or four resident pairs. The birds of the west coast of Lewis, South Uist, and Barra, could not be guided a distance of fifty miles or more by the smell. How then did they arrive in Pabbay? It seems to me that the phenomenon may be explained thus.

"The two pairs of ravens residing in Pabbay itself, would, with their broods, first perceive the carcasses. Those of Berneray might stroll over, as they often do, or they might see the prey, as might those on the Harris coast. Ravens have character in their flight, as men have in their walk. A poet sauntering by a river, a conchologist or fish-woman looking for shells along the shore, a sportsman searching the fields, a footman going on a message, a lady running home from a shower, or a gentleman retreating from a mad bull, move each in a different manner, suiting the action to the occasion. Ravens do the same, as well as other birds; and so, those at the next station, perhaps a mile distant, judging by the flight of their neighbours that they had a prize in view, might naturally follow. In this manner, the intelligence might be communicated over a large extent of country, and in a single day a great number might assemble. We know from observation that ravens can perceive an object at a great distance, but that they can smell food a quarter of a mile off we have no proof whatever; and as we can account for the phenomenon by their sight, it is unnecessary to have recourse to their other faculties."

The Crow also comes in for his share of attention, and deserves it. What think you of

THE CROW'S JOCOSITY

"The Carrion Crow is very easily tamed, and is strongly attached to the person who brings him up. I kept one for two years and a half. It flew round about the neighbourhood, and roosted every night on the trees of my shrubbery. At whatever distance he was, as soon as he heard my voice he immediately came to me. He was very fond of being caressed, but should any one except myself stroke him on the head or back, he was sure to make the blood spring from their fingers. He seemed to take a very great delight in pecking the heels of barefooted youths. The more terrified they were, the more did his joy seem to increase."

The affection of birds for their young is variously illustrated in these volumes; and the following extract will not only be a pleasing illustration of parental solicitude, but also of the minute observation which gives such value to this work:—

"On Saturday morning the 10th of June, 1837, at half-past two o'clock, I went into a house made of the branches of trees, to watch the blackbirds whilst they were feeding their brood. It was within nine feet of their nest, which was built in the hole of an old wall. It is a situation for which they and the thrushes seem to have had a strong predilection, for it has been occupied by one or other of them for a number of years successively. The morning was so cold, with a heavy rain and a strong breeze from the east, that I was obliged to wrap myself up in a warm cloak and a mackintosh waterproof."

"At a quarter-past three o'clock in the morning, they began to feed their young, which were four in number. From that time until four o'clock, the male fed them only once, and sang almost incessantly, whilst the female fed them six times. From four to five o'clock the male fed them six, and the female three times; from five to six o'clock the male fed them four, and the female five times; from six to seven o'clock the male fed them three, and the female five times; and from seven to eight o'clock the male fed them three times. For the last four hours he sang most delightfully, except when he was feeding his tender offspring. As he had induced one of them to fly out after him, I was under the necessity of fixing it into its nest, and this caused some interruption to their feeding. From eight to nine o'clock the male fed them six, and the female seven times; and from nine to ten o'clock the male fed them four, and the female three times. In keeping both the inside and outside of their nest clean they are very particular. A dropping of one of the young birds having fallen to the ground, the male immediately carried

it off to some distance, in order, no doubt, to prevent suspicion. From ten to eleven o'clock the male fed them three, and the female two times; from eleven to twelve o'clock the male fed them two, and the female three times; from twelve to one o'clock the male fed them two, and the female four times; and from one to two o'clock the male fed them twice, and the female thrice.

"Although the hut in which I sat was very closely covered, a wren having alighted on the ground in pursuit of a fly, no sooner observed one of my legs in motion, than it set up a cry of alarm, on which, in the course of a few seconds, all the birds in the neighbourhood collected to see what was the cause of it. The blackbirds hopped round about the house again and again, made every effort to peep into the interior, and even alighted on the top of it, within a few inches of my head; but they at length gave up the attempt.

"From two to three o'clock the female fed them twice, and from three to four o'clock the male fed them three, and the female four times.

"That some of the notes of birds are a language which conveys a direct meaning, may, I presume, be inferred from the following interesting occurrence, which took place at half-past three o'clock, an occurrence which I witnessed with the most anxious curiosity, and which I could scarcely have believed had I not seen it. The female having brought a large worm, I am sure more than four inches in length, put it into the mouth of one of the young, and then flew away. Upon her return, having perceived that it was sticking in its throat, she set up the moan of distress. To her assistance her cry immediately brought her partner, who likewise seemed to be aware of the consequences. To force it down they made several efforts, but in this they were unsuccessful. Strange to tell, the male at length discovered the cause of the catastrophe. That part of the worm which by being entangled among the feathers of the breast had been prevented from going down, he carefully disengaged, and held it up with his bill, until after the most unusual efforts, the young bird at length swallowed it. But so much exhausted was it that it remained nearly three hours without moving, and with its eyes shut. The male, having alighted upon a tree a few yards from his nest, poured forth some of his most enchanting notes, a song of rejoicing, no doubt, for the narrow escape from death which one of his family had just made.

"From four to five o'clock the male fed them three, and the female four times; from five to six o'clock the female fed them only twice, and from six to seven o'clock she fed them three times. In the evening the male was so much engaged in singing, that he left the charge of his family almost entirely to his tender-hearted spouse.

"From seven to eight o'clock the male fed them only once, and the female six times; and from eight to twenty minutes before nine o'clock, when they ceased from their mutual labours, the male fed them once, and the female seven times. When I left my retreat, to repair to my more comfortable abode, the male was pouring forth his most charming melody.

"Thus, in the course of a single day, the male fed the young forty-four, and the female fed them sixty-nine times.

"Before these birds fed their young, they always alighted upon a tree, and looked around them for a few seconds. They sometimes brought in a quantity of worms, and fed the whole of their brood alternately; at other times they carried in only one worm, and gave it to one of them. The worms were very large, owing no doubt to some heavy showers of rain which had fallen on the previous day. This may perhaps be the reason why they fed them so seldom, compared with the number of times that the thrushes, which I watched a few days before, gave food to their brood. The weather was then very dry, and the worms were considerably smaller.

"The young birds often trimmed their feathers, and stretched out their wings; they also appeared to sleep now and then. With the note of alarm which the feathered tribes set up on the discovery of their enemies, all the different species of the little birds seem to be most intimately acquainted; for no sooner did a beast or a bird of prey make its appearance, than they seemed to be anxiously concerned about the safety of their family. From tree to tree they usually hopped, uttering their doleful lamentations. At one time the blackbirds were in an unusual state of excitement and terror, and were attended by crowds of their woodland friends. A man and a boy, who were working in my garden, having heard the noise, ran to see what was the cause of it. Upon looking into some branches lying on the ground, they observed a large weasel stealing slyly along in pursuit of its prey. When they approached it, instead of running off as they expected it to do, it climbed to the top of a larch tree, where it remained until my pointer was brought, when they shook it down, and it made its escape. It is astonishing how very soon the young know this intimation of fear: for I observed that no sooner did the old ones announce it, than they cowered in their nest, and appeared to be in a state of great uneasiness.

"During the whole day, except in two or three instances, the blackbirds swallowed all the droppings of their brood."

We must return for more extracts on a future occasion.

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

The Drama of a Life, and Aspiranda. By John Alfred Langford, author of "Religious Scepticism." J. Hughes.

MR. LANGFORD has much poetical feeling, and a more than average facility of verse; but he is not a *singer* by nature, and his poems can only be accepted as the leisures of an elegant mind. Some of the smaller pieces in this volume have appeared before—two or three in our own columns—and most of them are worth reading. But the distinction is infinite between poems pleasant to write, and occasionally pleasant to read, and poems having within them that vitality which makes them to be read, and re-read, and remembered. Much of our prose—most of it, indeed—is mere printed Talk; and one might say also that much of our poetry is mereprinted Humming. We may like to hum sweet tunes, and others may like very well to hear us; but that does not make us Melodists. In short, our advice to Mr. Langford is, Write poetry if you have the impulse, but publish only prose.

Discoveries in Egypt, Ethiopia, and the Peninsula of Sinai, in the years 1842-45, during the Mission sent out by his Majesty Frederick William IV. of Prussia. By Dr. Richard Lepsius. Edited, with Notes, by Kenneth R. H. Mackenzie. Bentley.

ONLY the other day, we had to speak severely of the unwarrantable liberty sometimes taken by translators in substituting new and misleading titles. In the book before us the change is not so great as the one we then commented on; but it is, nevertheless, an improper change. "Discoveries in Egypt" is an imposing and

misleading title, substituted for the truer and more modest original "Letters from Egypt." The "Discoveries" of Dr. Lepsius will appear in an elaborate work. These letters—of which we have already informed our readers when the original appeared—do not enter minutely into the scientific results of the expedition, but rather into the external events, the relative obstacles, and favourable circumstances of the journey, and the operations of the various explorers. In fact, it is a book of travels, and not of Egyptian archaeology. The editor has enriched it by many notes—brief, yet serviceable; and, altogether, the volume is very acceptable. The plates are well copied; and an Index is added.

Gold Mining and Assaying: a Scientific Guide for Australian Emigrants. By J. A. Phillips, F.C.S. J. J. Griffin and Co.

THIS compact little volume is of great *practical* value, composed with care by one of the best writers on Metallurgy, and adapted to the specific wants of mining emigrants. It has illustrative diagrams, and the Government regulations respecting gold mining.

Darton's School Library. Edited by the Rev. B. G. Johns, Head Master of the Grammar School, Dulwich College. Darton and Co.

As we often say, a competent opinion of school books can only be given by an experienced teacher. We therefore decline giving any deliberate judgment of this new Library which the Rev. B. G. Johns has undertaken; and confine ourselves to the simpler plan of calling the attention of Parents and Teachers to these little volumes—*The Elements of Geography, Introduction to the French Language, The Modern French Word-Book, Improvement of the Senses, History of England, First Book of Poetry.*

The Throne of Iniquity. By the Rev. Albert Barnes. Tweedie.

The Temperance Offering. Edited by J. S. Buckingham. Tweedie.

The Triumph of Temperance. By John O'Neil. Tweedie.

THESE three works relate to a subject lately discussed with amplitude in these columns, we therefore content ourselves with enumerating the titles.

Infanthood and Childhood. By Jacob Dixon. Houlston and Stoneman.

THIS little book professes to be a popular guide to the treatment and management of infanthood and childhood, and the reader will find in it many practical and medical suggestions, founded on actual practice, and explained in familiar language.

The Popular Educator. Volume I. John Cassell.

THIS, the first volume of Mr. Cassell's *Popular Educator*, is a really valuable contribution to the education of the people, although, seeing that it is meant mainly for self-instruction, it labours under the serious drawback of being somewhat too technical in its scientific exposition. This should be remedied in future. The writers should assume that they are addressing readers entirely ignorant; for they had better err on the side of superfluous explanation than on that of obscurity. The subjects treated in this volume are, Ancient History, Architecture, Arithmetic, Biography, Botany, English Grammar, French, German, and Latin, Geology, Geography, Geometry, Music, Natural History, and Physiology. These are copiously illustrated with wood-cuts.

Devereux. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, Bart. Chapman and Hall.

THIS volume of the cheap series of Bulwer's novels, now in course of publication, contains *Devereux*, which not being generally a favourite, Sir Edward undertakes, *more suo*, to place in such a light before the reader that, if not then admired, the reader must modestly own himself to be somewhat dull.

Cakes and Ale. By Douglas Jerrold. Bradbury and Evans.

THE fourth volume of the cheap edition of Jerrold's writings is devoted to *Cakes and Ale*—a collection of pungent and sparkling stories, written by him at various times.

Discoveries in Egypt, Ethiopia, and the Peninsula of Sinai, in the years 1842-1845. By Dr. R. Lepsius. Richard Bentley.

A History of Infusorial Animalcules, Living and Fossil. By Andrew Pritchard, M.R.I. Whittaker and Co.

The Insurance Agent's Assistant: a Popular Essay on Life Assurance; its Nature, Use, and Advantages. By Gilbert Currie. H. G. Collins.

Spirits of the Past. By N. Michell. William Tegg and Co.

The Successful Candidate: A Comedy. By R. K. Philp. J. Bennett.

The Garden Companion. W. S. Orr and Co.

The One Primeval Language. By Rev. Charles Forster, B.D. Richard Bentley.

The Charm. Adley and Co.

Tracts on Finance and Trade. By R. Torrens, Esq., F.R.S. Chapman and Hall.

Waldeck, or the Siege of Leyden. A Historical Play. By A. H. Slous. Chapman and Hall.

Knight's Imperial Cyclopædia. Charles Knight.

The Story of Reginald the Fox. A New Version. By D. Vedder. W. S. Orr and Co.

The Spiritual Library—The Religion of Good Sense. By E. Richer. John Chapman.

Selections from Dryden. J. W. Parker.

The Cloister Life of the Emperor Charles the Fifth. By W. Stirling. J. S. Griffin and Co.

Encyclopædia Metropolitana—History of Greece, Macedonia, and Syria. H. G. Bohn.

Bohn's Classical Library—Greek Anthology, Prose and Verse. H. G. Bohn.

Bohn's Scientific Library—Bridgewater Treatises. H. G. Bohn.

Bohn's Standard Library—Foster's Life and Correspondence. Vol. I. H. G. Bohn.

An Essay on Female Education. By the Countess de Brunetiere Tullien. With a Memoir of the Authoress. Translated by Lord Brougham.

Portfolia.

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

LETTERS OF A VAGABOND.

IX.

January, 1852.

I DID not tell you, my dear Giorgio, why I was so hastily summoned from Werneth, because, although it is impossible that you should have felt the anxiety which I suffered in the degree which I did, I felt it so severely myself that I could not help wishing to spare it to you. I was called back by Margaret's illness. She has had a serious relapse. In fact we feared the very worst. After I came away she expressed a strong anxiety to see me. She was brought to Harley-street on the same day, being then much better. The removal seemed to hurt her. Perhaps

also the seeing her mother, who met her at the station, and wished to take her straight home. But Margaret insisted on going to Edwardes's, to the amazement of the worthy lady; who said that Margaret had never before hesitated to render the most immediate and implicit obedience. I was not prepared for *that* description of the daughter; because she appeared to me to have not only an understanding far above any of her family, but also much stronger feeling, very much; moreover a thoroughly independent will. But Mrs. Johnson repeated her assertion; and said that, in fact, that dark-eyed, full-voiced young Ceres is the only one of her daughters of whom so much can be said. "Girls will be girls, you know," said the experienced mother; "but Margaret was always the young woman, and never from the day she was born did she cause either of her parents an instant's trouble."

A strong sign there, I reflected, of self-possession and independent will; a sign too that the young mind recognized its own unconscious superiority. But how did *that* soul stray into the grocer's family?

"However," continued the blameless matron, "she is not herself now, and we must excuse everything to illness. When I reminded her that she had never before refused to do what I bade her, she made the *strangest* reply: she said, 'Mamma, I was never before called upon to avoid sacrificing the greater to the less.' But, indeed, she often says things not very easy to understand."

After her return to Harley-street the desire to see me increased. At first Edwardes ascribed it to the excitement of the fever; and while he reproached himself for encouraging her removal, he was not inclined to attend to her "morbid caprice." His devotion to her is beyond all praise: I am sure that death, or ruin itself, which to an Englishman is worse than ten deaths, would not have made him neglect her for an instant. Indeed, singleness of purpose is one of the admirable traits in this man's character; faithfulness of heart another. You will be surprised when I tell you that the fault lies in his understanding. Yes, the masterly, scientific, logical, accomplished, practical Edwardes fails, as thousands of educated Englishmen do, intellectually. But I should love him if it were only for his perfect devotion to Margaret.

Yseult at last interfered, and said she was sure, from Margaret's manner, that the girl had a reason for wishing to see me. It is characteristic of Yseult that she did not care to ask *what* that reason was. She does not pick the character of a friend to pieces, selecting which part to like and which to condemn, and choosing her own times for trust; but she accepts the character as it is, and puts no self-seeking reserves on her allegiance. Edwardes shares that trait in his wife's character, and he offered at once to come for me. But, to the surprise of both, Margaret peremptorily forbade him. "Let Walter go," she said. Stanhope came off within five minutes.

To Audley's dismay I left his house almost as abruptly, and left it still in possession of the policemen; but of that presently. On the road Stanhope said little. There was nothing for either of us to say; we were both intent on hastening to Margaret's bedside—both dreading lest we might arrive too late—both conscious of the other's thoughts. The journey was a simple endurance. Never did I more appreciate an act of devotion than Stanhope's instant and unquestioning obedience, when it sent him away from Margaret, perhaps never to see her again. Why she should be so anxious to see *me* I could not guess. That she knew, indeed, how much I loved her, as we all did, I understood; there was beneath her grave and often silent self-possession so much vehemence of impulse and will, that I could easily conceive coming over her weary sickness a sudden longing to see a companion. But "I want to tell him something," was the constant expression on her lips as they grew hotter with the fever.

I did not delay an instant after entering the house. Even Stanhope allowed Yseult to take me up first to the sufferer's bedside. She had grown far worse. The strain of excitement had brought on an alarming exhaustion, without abating the fever. At the sight of me she suddenly turned and held out her hand, and then, firmly grasping mine as if afraid that I might go, said to me, "Send them all away." Yseult led Edwardes from the room. Margaret drew me down to her, and looked silently into my face. A horrible expression of agony passed over her countenance; she was vainly struggling for utterance. But once have I felt such grief as I did then, at seeing that beautiful face so near a wreck, that great soul so prostrated. She evidently feared that I should leave her. I kissed her, and whispered to her that I would wait until she could speak, though it were for ever. She closed her eyes, and lay so quiet that once or twice I felt uncertain whether life remained.

She opened her eyes, and seeing me still gazing on her, she smiled faintly and again lay still. "Are they all gone?" she asked. I nodded. Her voice was nearly extinct; she drew me closer still, and in a hurried, harsh whisper said, "Yseult loves you."

The assertion did not startle me so much as the appalling faintness that came over her who had made it. Her flushed cheek turned of ashy white, her white lips gently relaxed as if in death itself; and yet she held me. I was about to call for help, but I know not what gesture of dissent from her restrained me. The feeble grasp of her hand fixed me in silence.

At last she recovered. "Thank God!" she said, "I have said it." She put the hair off my forehead and looked at me long. Then she told me that *now* she should get well. She feared that I should arrive too late;

and that when I stood before her a horrible nightmare of anxiety chained her tongue. "I thought," she said, "of books, in which half the miseries are made out of silences. And it is often so in life. If all had been said straight out how few would be unhappy."

I asked her no questions. I left her to rest. She was evidently satisfied with having told me, and admitted her attendants again with the patient smile of thankful recognition. Edwardes stooping down to look at her, she kissed his hand, and turned to sleep.

Yseult sat herself down in the seat of watch, and Edwardes came away with me. With what strange feelings I heard him tell Stanhope that Margaret was "really better already!" The truth of what she had told me scarcely entered my mind. I had, and have, no reason to believe it. But after what Julia had said, indeed, I felt that my *own* manners must have suggested false conclusions as to Yseult's impression. And her perfectly single-minded friendship prevented her from avoiding the appearance of affection. Indeed, I knew she felt it—so much as she had ever shown; and I so valued her friendship, that the dread of losing it, should she take alarm at the mistake, was very painful. Nay, the prospect that it might be necessary to be more "guarded," as it is called—more distant, less direct and unreserved, was terrible. I was alternately possessed by the fear, that I must so far yield to "anarch custom," which thus divides human fellow-creatures from each other; and by a confidence that Yseult's noble simplicity would require no such sacrifice of the greater to the less, as Margaret called it.

Of course I said nothing; at last I postponed all resolution, until I should know more. Yseult's manner is wholly unaltered and unvarying, and says—*nothing*; which is in itself a sufficient contradiction of Margaret's delusion. But I admired the girl not the less for her resolute directness, and her care that the greater should not be sacrificed to the less.

She has since shown that resolution again. Her mother has been here daily. Many anxieties oppress the poor lady, and bend her sorely. She is not strong enough for her fate. She often alludes to Sophy, who is doing well; and who evidently dwells painfully on her mother's thoughts; the subject of some vague maternal remorse, inexplicable to herself. Poor Mrs. Johnson *wishes* to take all her daughters' sins upon her own shoulders. William is behaving "excellently,"—"grown quite steady; but it is too late." I do not know what that "too late" means. The chief anxiety, however, is for the sufferer here. Mrs. Johnson is continually telling us what a dutiful child Margaret *has* been; as if she desired to reassure herself of the daughter's obedience with returning health. She looked at Stanhope with suspicion; hinted at Margaret's going home; and at last, Yseult tells me, she fairly declared to Margaret that his presence "was not proper," and that until he had spoken to her father, they must not see each other as they had done—too often.

Margaret had several times avoided all answer to her mother's hints to the same effect; but, when the matter was thus unequivocally mooted, she suddenly rose up in bed, and said, "Mamma dear, I never disobeyed you in my life, and I never loved and respected you as I do now; but if you desire to separate Walter and me, you must do it by force; for if you attempt it now, I will get out of bed and go to him."

"Oh!—my child!" cried Mrs. Johnson: "lie still, for Heaven's sake. We will say no more." And the poor lady began to cry.

"Mamma dear," said the girl, who had looked upon her mother with a gaze strangely divided between a passionless indifference and pity, "when I am stronger I will help you to forgive me. There is time for us to talk of it—two years nearly."

Mrs. Johnson's only reproach for this grievous addition to her perplexities was to cast up her eyes with an air of helpless resignation.

I confess I am as little enlightened as Mrs. Johnson. Stanhope has said nothing, and I have no right to question him. Margaret has evidently her own intentions; but this is not the time to learn them; and there is something so clear in her young judgment, that I scarcely doubt the right will be found in her; if she only *knows*. Could Stanhope deceive her? I think not. Both know too well for that.

Meanwhile I have not told you what brought the policemen to Audley Hall. They came to arrest the wetnurse, Fanny Chetham. Her story is a common one, and soon told. When she was driven forth from the respectable roof of the Johnsons, where her presence was accounted a contamination, she had no resource but to return to her home—in Cheshire. I do not find that she made any disclosure. Whether the indifference of rude servitude, expecting to gain nothing by "peaching," or some regard for the man whom she must implicate in her disgrace, was the cause of her silence, I do not know. I only know that there is reason to believe that many a poor wretch, untaught save by the divine spark of life which lurks in all hearts, acts in these desperate trials from motives of noble generosity and self-sacrifice, incoherent enough, inconsistent enough with other conduct; but still shaming the respectable morality which casts such strays to sheer perdition, without hope of return. At all events, Fanny Chetham did not bear witness against any one. She bore her trouble alone. Returning home, middle-aged worldliness, doubly hardened by penury, made her parents welcome her with reproaches. Her child was accursed, in the abandonment of its father, in the ban of her parents, in the reproach that awaited her. It disappeared as soon as it was born—"convulsions" carried it off.

The girl had "a fine breast of milk," which is a marketable commodity; and there was a demand for that article at Audley Hall. The custom in these cases is strange, and I should hardly have believed it, if I had not learned it from one who would not deceive and could not be mistaken. Even in the most respectable families, there is a preference for girls whose children are not easily accounted for; because such mothers are not embarrassed with "followers." If the woman be married, her husband may wish to see her, and thus a strange man might acquire a kind of moral right to intrude upon the household; which is not thought convenient. Hence the aristocratic Romulus is supplied with some she-wolf isolated from all ties—by having no recognized ties. The nutrix is well fed, and pampered into a capricious paltry animal, trained to make mere appetites the object and means of life. "My beer" is the best asserted right of the foster mother to the aristocratic little Romulus; nay, the vilest of spirituous depravities, gin, often finds its way into the veins of gentle blood; and thus democracy takes its revenge on the patrician order—but not thus only: for the outcasts of the people are a double Nemesis to the haughty contemners of the people.

An officious constable suspected so opportune a death; the grandchild of poor Mrs. Johnson was raised from its grave, and vulgar fellows in coats edged with red cord, intruded a troublesome inquiry into the household of the outraged Audley. The master of the house was much offended that the constables had given him no warning, in order that Fanny Chetham might be conveyed to her cell without scandal to the house. Breakfast was deranged! Moreover there was some unexplained cause of solicitude which I did not fathom, though it evidently included me in the anxiety to hush up the affair.

We were all assembled in the breakfast room, the untasted meal upon the table—one mouthful bitten out of Audley's toast. Audley sat in magisterial wrath at the intrusion of a warrant not his own. His wife, his daughters, the tutor, the servants around; the police near the magistrate; the culprit in the centre. I had never really seen her before; but now I could not avoid it. I saw a figure really far from being ungraceful—it had at least the grace of youth about it. Although the face was downcast, I could see it—the fixed blush, the eye filled with the unfalling tear, the sad abstracted look. To murder one's child is the act of a devil; and yet that girl, too probably a murderess, was no devil. From that sad spectacle, which I only dared to look upon because my eyes were not seared with hatred or contempt, I looked around, and saw no signs of pity anywhere. The children had been sent away; but two of the elder daughters, besides the married one, remained forgotten. Curiosity, dislike, cold alienation from a "vulgar person" in disgrace, were the prevailing traits of the expression. The police-sergeant pursued his routine inquiries with an unflinching disregard of the good company around him; and I could discern in all the educated bystanders—except Audley, who was supported by the inherent majesty of the law—a passing blush and an uneasy wincing as the rude interrogatory violated the rules of bienséance; but curiosity was stronger than shame; and there was no shuddering for the poor wretch who had heard all uncontradicting and unmoved.

And this, I said to myself, is a creature of the same kind as Yseult—as Yseult of our valley, as Yseult aux blanches mains, as Elena, as Margaret. She was suffering, and she could have loved! "A spring of love gushed from my heart," and, advancing to her, I said, "I do not know whether you are rightly accused or not; but if you have to stand before the accuser, it shall not be quite without support. I will see that you are at least helped to justice."

The poor wretch fell on her knees as if struck, and burying her face in her hands, she cried, in a voice that seemed to writhe with agony, though her attitude was fixed, "O God, forgive me! I am not innocent, Sir; I did it—I killed it, and it shrieked in my face!"

Just at that moment Stanhope broke in, to take me off.

I set off at once. Audley urged me to return soon; and I promised poor Fanny Chetham, who listened in silence—she concealed her face from me—that I would not leave her long. "You are a strange fellow," said Audley, as we shook hands; "but we shall civilize you in time."

Strange in what? Because I could not see that misery, or even crime, can dissolve the natural sympathy between fellow-creatures—especially the sympathy for helpless suffering? Or strange, because I do not understand how Englishmen can ignore so much that is passing around them? I asked Edwardes what Audley meant. "Oh," he answered, "he was amused at your interfering, or at your disposition to keep up the subject, instead of leaving it to the police. We, in England, know these things well enough; but we count them among the *tacenda*. There is no use in talking about them."

And thus, by favour of silence, each Englishman nurses the idea that his experience is "an exceptional case;" by favour of the silence, more is done; by favour of the silence, the causes of the universal disease are suffered to continue, to multiply unchecked, unrebuked; by favour of the silence, depravity enjoys the privilege of a presumptive necessity; by favour of the silence, society divided by itself, submits to laws which each finds to be impracticable, and disobeys for himself, though he tries to enforce them on his neighbour; by favour of the silence, society pretends to be what it is not, and is what it abhors; and when detection tears off the veil, it avenges the shame by making the unfortunate a peace-offering to the idol of Respectability. It is that silence of the Englishman under the universal

tyranny, that coward submission not to speak out for the punished victims where all are accomplices, which is the crowning depravity. When I see the social working of this hideous masquerade, I thank God that I am not a "good citizen," but a vagabond, an outlaw, an alien from such a community.

"And what would you have *instead*?" asked Edwardes. "You should not destroy until you are prepared to build."

"What!" I exclaimed, "would you not abandon and destroy the wretched wigwam reeking with smoke, with foulness, and with vermin? Is it not better to break it up, and sleep under the broad sky, and the stars, or even the cloud and the wind? Death itself is respectable, when it is the work of the free uncontaminated elements."

"But we must have faith in something—we must have some standard of conduct, imperfect though it be, till we get a better."

"And have you faith," I said; "have you any faith in the counterfeit which you *know* to be a counterfeit? Which you only abstain from *calling* so?"

And why, I asked him, do downright practical Englishmen aim at all their most precious objects by indirect means, where simple and direct means are possible?

It is not for me, an unlettered man, an alien to society, a Vagabond, to devise laws. However, I have promised him to say what the facts which I observe may suggest to me, as they would probably to him, if he could venture to look freely at the subject. But I have not yet quite probed the disease.

The Arts.

THE THEATRES.

Gossip report is busy. The PRINCESS's, the ADELPHI, and the OLYMPIC, are running a race in the production of the new *drame larmoyant* now playing at the Ambigu, under the title of *Marie Simon*—and as the question of copyright will here come into play, I am curious about the issue. Mr. Farren has bought the piece, and has rehearsed it for a fortnight. Mr. Webster started for Paris to see it. Mr. Kean, eager for a part for Mrs. Kean, has also employed a dramaturge to "do" the piece for him. And now for the neck and neck race! While retailing this gossip, let me add that Marston's new play is in active rehearsal at the PRINCESS's, and is highly spoken of. The LYCEUM opens on Monday with a revival of the *Golden Fleece*, a new farce, and a new comedy by Planché. DRURY LANE awaits another "enterprising" manager. At SADLER'S WELLS novelty follows quick on novelty—the last being Planché's adaptation of Rowley's *Woman Never Vext*. At the HAYMARKET we have had two new farces. *The Woman I Adore* is a translation of *L'Idée Fixe*, badly done, and not worth the doing. Buckstone, as an amatory clerk, who falls in love with a countess, and is invited to her ball by his hoaxing fellow clerks, was occasionally laughable, as Buckstone cannot fail to be; but the piece itself is a very poor affair. I see the dialogue is praised in the *Times* for its "oddity;" to me the only "oddity" seemed to lie in the fact of a man deliberately writing it, and a public occasionally laughing at it. There was but one joke that rose above the mechanical commonplace facetiousness of the style, and that was the description of the high-trotting horse, "as if his legs were of different lengths." I don't often criticise the style of farces—à *quoi bon*? but the *Times* calling attention to this dialogue, I could not pass it over.

On Thursday, Sterling Coyne, with gay audacity, ventured on the perilous attempt of trying the public with a continuation of *Box and Cox*. Continuations are proverbially failures. At least the public wont accept them. Intrinsically I think the *Odyssey* a finer poem than the *Iliad*, but the former carries off the palm. *Paradise Regained* no one places beside *Paradise Lost*, in spite of Milton's paternal preference. The second part of *Don Quixote* is many degrees less popular than the first; it contains finer philosophic touches, but it is less amusing. Dumas, it is true, manages to keep up the interest in his interminable continuations; but why should he ever stop, or readers ever tire? There is one very good reason against continuations, even if we suppose the author's vigour not to flag, his primal freshness of interest in his own creations to remain—viz., either he must repeat the first part, or he must do something unlike it. If he repeat himself, the reader is apt to be wearied; if he do something unlike his commencement, the reader is disappointed. The reader, in fact, makes this impracticable demand: Be the same—be different!

This unreasonable demand Sterling Coyne braves in *Box and Cox Married and Settled*—and Fortune, woman that she is, is compelled to embrace the brave! The success was immense. *Box and Cox* were equal to the demand made on them, and the dialogue was riotous with fun and oddity. That is genuine farce dialogue, with laughter puffing up the cheeks of extravagance, and "holding both its sides." Oddity there is in that piece, not of the mechanical and dreary kind to be endured in the *Woman I Adore*, but of the kind which animal spirits and real humour fling into careless conversation, certain of success.

Of the piece itself, expect no description from me. In a "screaming" farce, the most effective points would seem pointless when narrated; and this is an extravagance which needs all the willing credulity of laughter, all the oddity of Keeley and Buckstone, and all the oddity of the dialogue, to carry it through: they carry it, and by storm! Keeley was excessively funny; his appearance after a "stand-up" fight in the street for his gingham umbrella "convulsed" the house—to use a popular phrase. Buckstone was indifferent. Mrs. Buckingham and Mrs. Caulfield were the wives of *Box and Cox*, and very good wives too. Go and see it.

VIVIAN.

OXFORD IN THE DAYS OF FAITH.—The old knights and bishops drew up their institutions as they built their churches, to outlast the world. The earth, with its changes and its dreams of progress, was nothing to them, except a stage on which the devil and his friends played out their foolish game. As there was but one God, the same yesterday to-day and for ever, the services which would please Him to-day would be alike grateful to him to-morrow. The world might change, but He did not change. Christ was what He had been from eternity, and as into eternity he would continue. There was not one service for the first century, and another for the tenth, and another for the twentieth—one for one nation, and another for another; but God was one, and His services were one, and what was good and acceptable once, was good for ever. They did not conceive that a time might come when luxury and self-indulgence, and elegance, and polish, and literary ease, would be found better suited for the exigencies of humanity than their uncouth barbarities, and they omitted to provide for necessities which they did not anticipate. The statutes are obligatory for ever; the visitors who are to see them enforced have no power to repeal them; the fellows, under pain of anathema, are to seek no dispensation from, and accept no alteration of, them; and the last end when it came was to find them praying the same prayers, wearing the same dress, speaking the same language, disputing the same disputations—and so on and on, from age to age, the same in body and in mind, in word and action, life and manner; as the nightingale sings the same song which it sang a thousand years ago; or as the mountain brook straggling down its bed among the rocks repeats its one old form from century to century, and glides, and breaks, and foams, and eddies, the same to-day as when human eye first gazed upon it.—*The Oxford Commission, Westminster Review.*

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE. BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	223½	224	225	224
3 per Cent. Red.	99½	99½	99½	99½
3 per Cent. Con. Ans. 100½	100½	100½	100½	100½
3 per Cent. Con., Ac. 100½	100½	100½	100½	100½
3½ per Cent. An.	103½	103½	103½	103½
New 5 per Cents.
Long Ans., 1860	6½	6½	6½
India Stock	27½	27½	27½
Ditto Bonds, £1000	86	87	88
Ditto, under £1000	83	84
Ex. Bills, £1000	71 p	71 p	70 p	74 p	74 p
Ditto, £500	71 p	74 p	74 p
Ditto, Small	71 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian, Scrip	1 pm.	Russian 4½ per Cents.	104½
Buenos Ayres Bonds	73½	Sardinian 5 per Cents.	97½
Danish 5 per Cents.	105	Spanish 3 p. Cents.	51
Dutch 2½ per Cents.	64½	Spanish 3 p. Cts. New Def. 25½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif. 96½	Spanish 3 p. Cents. Acet. 25½
Grenada Deferred	11½	Spanish Passives, Conv. 6½
Mexican 3 per Cents.	24½	Turkish Loan, 6 per Cent.	7½ pm.
Peruvian 6 per Cents.	103	1852

THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY

Book Passengers and receive Goods and Parcels for MALTA, EGYPT, INDIA, and CHINA, by their Steamers leaving Southampton on the 20th of every Month.

The Company's Steamers also start for MALTA and CONSTANTINOPLE on the 29th, and VIGO, OPORTO, LISBON, CADIZ, and GIBRALTAR, on the 7th, 17th, and 27th of the Month.

For further information apply at the Company's Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, London; and Oriental Place, Southampton.

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newly-invented, very small, powerful WAISTCOAT POCKET GLASS, the size of a walnut, to discern minute objects at a distance of from four to five miles, which is found to be invaluable to Yachters, Sportsmen, Gentlemen, and Gamekeepers. Price 30s., sent free.—TELESCOPES. A new and most important invention in Telescopes, possessing such extraordinary powers, that some, 3½ inches, with an extra eye-piece, will show distinctly Jupiter's Moons, Saturn's Ring, and the Double Stars. They supersede every other kind, and are of all sizes, for the waistcoat pocket, Shooting, Military purposes, &c. Opera and Racecourse Glasses, with wonderful powers; a minute object can be clearly seen from ten to twelve miles distant. Invaluable, newly-invented Preserving Spectacles; invisible and all kinds of Acoustic Instruments for relief of extreme Deafness.—Messrs. S. and B. SOLOMONS, Opticians and Aurists, 39, Abchurch Lane, Piccadilly, opposite the York Hotel.

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Provisionally registered, pursuant to 7 & 8 Vic. c. 110.

In 15,000 Shares of £1 each, to be fully paid upon allotment, (with power to increase to £25,000.)

The Paris Chocolate Company was established for supplying the British public with genuine unadulterated articles, manufactured in strict accordance with the French system, but at lower than the importation prices.

The Company have met with the greatest success, having obtained the patronage of her Majesty and the unanimous award of both the Council and Prize Medals at the Great Exhibition of 1851. In the Jurors' Report, pp. 638 to 641, are given detailed descriptions of the processes for which the Council Medal was awarded, and of the articles manufactured by the Company, which the Report pronounces fully equal to those made in France.

By the Jurors' Reports it is shown that the best producing cocoa countries export the choice of their produce for the markets of France, the high differential duties obliging English manufacturers to be contented with the inferior products of Trinidad, Granada, St. Lucia, &c. This and the practice of adulteration in England, arising principally from competition and low prices, have until recently conferred upon France the monopoly of supplying the world with the different preparations of Chocolate. French manufacturers are prohibited by Government from using deleterious ingredients, hence their superiority, and the universal consumption of Chocolate in that country. In 1850, their exports of Chocolate, Bonbons, Conserve, &c., amounted to 983,350 lbs.; and the consumption in this country may be increased to almost an indefinite extent by the reduction of prices, which the saving of import duty affords.

As an evidence that genuine Chocolate, when attainable and properly prepared, is highly appreciated by the English people, it will be sufficient to refer to the fact that during the Great Exhibition of 1851 its consumption in the central refreshment court exceeded that of tea or coffee, and it is now almost universally recommended by the medical profession as more conducive to health than any other vegetable production which enters into the human dietary.

The following is a copy of the jurors' award:—

"Paris Chocolate Company, Regent Street.

"Prize Medal awarded for most excellent chocolate confectionary, in a great variety of forms, all of which was found to be carefully prepared and well flavoured; and also for an assortment of syrups, which, on dilution, form very agreeable and refreshing beverages."

The following is a copy of the certificate of award:—

"Exhibition of the Works of Industry of All Nations, 1851.

"I hereby certify that her Majesty's Commissioners, upon the award of the Jurors, have presented a Prize Medal to the Paris Chocolate Company, for chocolate and syrups shown in the Exhibition.

"ALBERT, President of the Royal Commissioners.

"Exhibition, Hyde Park, London, Oct. 15, 1851."

The Paris Chocolate Company being fully established, and having formed large and lucrative connexions, it is proposed to extend its operations by the introduction of more capital, through the medium of a Joint-Stock Company, to be incorporated pursuant to 7 and 8 Vic., cap. 110, whereby the constitution of the Company and the rights and liabilities of its members will be defined and limited.

The promoters are the representatives of the existing Company, which it is intended to merge into a Joint-Stock Company of 15,000 shares of £1 each, to be fully paid up upon allotment, so as to avoid future calls. The promoters will accept for the stock, plant, book debts, and goodwill of the existing Company £10,000, to be paid by 8000 paid-up shares, and £2000 in cash; the latter to be paid by moiety of the subscriptions as received. It is estimated that the above capital will be amply sufficient to develop the business of the Company to a highly profitable extent, but power will be reserved for the shareholders to increase the capital to £25,000, if hereafter deemed advisable.

The promoters, in addition to taking the above large stake in the new Company, will continue as managing and manufacturing Directors, to devote to its interest all their knowledge and experience, thus affording the best guarantee for faithful and effective superintendence. It is obvious how advantageous and free from risk to shareholders must be their investment in an established prosperous company, with business connexions and a high reputation already formed, and manufacturing apparatus already in full operation. The past experience of the promoters proves that a secure and large return may be obtained upon the capital invested.

The affairs of the Company will be controlled by a Board of five Directors, chosen by the Shareholders, who will be consulted on all important points, and who will elect their own Auditor.

Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from, and applications for Shares may be addressed to, the Directors, at the Wholesale Depot, 35, Pudding Lane, Eastcheap, City.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

To the Directors of the Paris Chocolate Company.

Gentlemen,—I request that you will allot me shares in the above Company, and I hereby undertake to accept the same, or any less number than you may allot me, and pay the deposit of £1 per share, when called upon so to do. Also, to execute the deed of settlement whenever required.

Dated this day of , 1852.

Usual Signature

Name (in full)

Residence

Business or Profession

Referee's Name

Residence

Business or Profession

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE & Dr. GLOVER.

The circulation given to a statement tending to invalidate the expression of Dr. Glover's opinion in favour of Pale Ale, compels Messrs. ALLSOPP and Sons to connect this remarkable distribution of a calumny with other insidious attacks upon their firm which they have reason to know proceed from an unworthy and unneighborly jealousy.

Messrs. ALLSOPP and Sons, in reply, deem it their best course to adopt the same line of conduct as in the case of the similar perversion and mutilation of Baron Liebig's meaning, so indignantly repudiated by that eminent man himself. They publish, therefore, without abridgment, the letter they received from Dr. Glover (having his permission to do so;) a letter the more valuable because it was not intended for publication, and is an unpremeditated evidence of that learned Chemist's just appreciation of Pale Ale.

DR. GLOVER to MR. ALLSOPP.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, April 11.

"Sir,—It was not my intention, in writing the hasty note to 'The Lancet,' to cast any reflections upon, or to implicate in any way, respectable brewers of Pale Ale.

"When I first saw the statement about the alleged use of strychnine in bittering ale, I looked upon the assertion as incredible, both on account of the price of the drug and the symptoms it would create; but, on experiment, I found that strychnine possesses such wonderful bitterness, that it might perhaps be used as an ADJUVANT, at least by UNPRINCIPLED persons. In short, my object was simply to show that the thing was not altogether so impossible as it appeared at first sight to be.

"My opinion is, that hops should not enjoy the exclusive privilege of being used for bittering beer; but I do not pretend to discuss the point with practical men.

"I know there are bitters which might be used beneficially, in a medical point of view.

"With regard to analyzing your beer, my time is taken up, so far as analyzing and chemistry are concerned, with two kinds of inquiries—1st, those which are purely scientific; and 2nd, those which are profitable. If you wish me, in the latter capacity, to analyze and report on your beer, I, of course, can have no objection.

"I have to prepare for an absence of three or four days to-morrow, and to beg you to excuse me replying to the letter of Mr. Bottinger, for which I am much obliged.—Yours, &c.

"H. Allsopp, Esq." (Signed) "R. M. GLOVER."

"P.S.—I presume you will hardly expect me to write to 'The Lancet.' However, I shall be at home on Thursday evening, and most assuredly I have no desire to say anything which could weaken the confidence of the public in your beer. BUT THAT I AM NOT NOW IN THE HABIT OF DRINKING BITTER BEER, I SHOULD BE GLAD TO SHOW MY CONFIDENCE BY DRINKING PLENTY OF IT."

Messrs. ALLSOPP and Sons beg to refer to the letter of Mr. HENRY ALLSOPP on this subject, in the "Monthly Journal of Medical Science" for October, in the concluding paragraph of which it is said—

"I inserted Dr. Glover's good-natured remark on my Bitter Beer as an 'incidental testimonial'—no more. I never called it 'a certificate,' nor did I apply to him, or any other medical gentleman, for one. I am not responsible that such a construction has been placed upon the off-hand expressions of good opinion which have been sent to me from all quarters."

Messrs. ALLSOPP and Sons, in conclusion, wish to draw the attention of the public and the trade to the fact, that, by this disingenuous system of attack, and the perversions of facts gratuitously adopted, they are unwillingly drawn into that publicity the courting of which is made an accusation against them. Burton-on-Trent, Oct. 8, 1852.

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To the Provisional Directors of the Australasian Emigrants' Monetary Aid Company.

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Residence

Occupation

Date

Referee's Name

Residence

Occupation

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